

# President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 11 Stop PDA

Natalia didn't force Shawn back with sarcastic remarks.

He said sternly.

"Well, since you are here, I have something to ask you, where the hell did you go last night?

Why didn't you answer my calls?"

Natalia's eyes twitched slightly.

Last night Shawn did call her a few times, but she was with Archie and didn't hear it at all.

She did see it this morning, but she didn't want to call back.

After all, whether cared or scolded, it was no longer appropriate considering their relationship.

Thinking about it, she scratched her hair and replied lazily.

"Shawn, do you think you mean a lot to me?"

Shawn froze, "What?"

"Then why do I have to answer your calls?"

Shawn froze for a second, after finally understanding what she meant, he burst into a rage.

"Natalia,

You are so ungrateful!

I'm concerned about you!"

"Oh?

Does Jessica know that you care about me so much?"

The ends of her eyes rose and she looked at him with a smirk.

Shawn's face changed slightly, angry and furious, but he was unable to say a word.

Just then, a clear, sweet voice came from the door.

"Shawn!"

As soon as he turned around, he saw Jessica running out in a lavender long-sleeved dress.

Seeing her, Shawn's face eased a little and walked towards her.

"Why are you out?

You are wearing thin.

It's windy outside."

"I'm fine. I don't feel cold."

Jessica smiled towards him, then her gaze fell on Natalia and took a lurch forward.

Followed by a sweet smile and hurried towards her.

"Sister, why are you still here?

Didn't you come in your car?

Do you want me to call the driver to pick you up?"

Natalia looked at the tenderness and kindness on her face and mockingly curled her lips, "Don't bother, I'll call a taxi by myself."

Jessica paused for a moment and laughed.

"Sister, stop pushing yourself! It's not easy to call a taxi here, and it's so late. It's not safe for you to go back on your own, just let me call a driver to send you home!"

She said, beckoning a servant to come.

"Ask the driver to come here and take my sister back."

The servant nodded and turned to call someone.

Natalia looked at her like she was already the mistress of the Dawson family, and suddenly felt a little nauseous.

Five years ago, she was a little country girl, and back then there was still no room for she and her mother to speak here. But in just a few years, the situation has changed drastically.

She broke into a snigger and naturally did not give any good looks, saying coldly.

"Jessica, are you unable to understand my words?

When did I promise to let the driver take me home?"

Jessica was stupefied when she looked at her sister's cold pupils, and her entire body shrank, seemingly stunned by her stern words.

"Sister, don't be angry, I'm just concerned about you."

"You care about me?"

Natalia sneered and playfully stepped forward, "The person who was forcing me with Grandma a second ago is now coming to say she cares about me?

Jessica, after wearing the mask of hypocrisy for a long time, aren't you afraid that you won't be able to take it off?"

Jessica's face turned slightly pale, and a mist of water instantly gathered in her soft eyes.

"Sister, I'm just worried about you, how can you say that....."

The way she was lightly trembling looked pathetically thin and fragile, Shawn couldn't help himself and took a big step forward to embrace her into his arms.

Turning his head, he glared at Natalia viciously.

"Natalia,

Can you be nice and stop hurting her with mean words? You are just like a hedgehog that keeps everyone who tries to get close to you away!

Jessica is just being kind. If you don't like her, just refuse her. Why are you talking in a way like this to hurt her?

Natalia paused as she watched him defending Jessica.

Followed by a mocking curl of her lips and a coolness in her heart.

In the past six years, Shawn actually didn't treat her badly, or could even be considered as gentle and considerate.

Otherwise she wouldn't have fallen in love with him for six years.

She just didn't understand why he didn't break up with her if he liked Jessica so much.

She was not a person who could not afford to lose. If he proposed to end their relationship and fell in love with Jessica afterwards, she would not say anything even though she was upset.

But he didn't, he waited until he was caught having sex with her, and they tore up and got into such an embarrassing situation!

Natalia inclined her head and said in a cold voice.

"Get the hell out of here if you don't want to get hurt. I have warned you to stop displaying affection in front of me. Don't you know the saying called 'show your love and die soon'?"

"You!"

Shawn was furious and Jessica hurriedly stopped him, "Shawn, forget it!

My sister is in a bad mood, let's not bother her....."

Shawn pointed at her with hatred, and in the end, he heaved his hand.

"Ok, fine!

I won't bother you, but with a cold and harsh personality like yours, you will never find a boyfriend!

Don't regret when this happens!

Ya, let's go!"

He huffed his speech and pulled Jessica into the villa.

Natalia stood alone in the cold air, shivering for no reason.

No one wanted to be with me?

A sudden ache flooded her heart and her eyes watered a little.

Still, she tilted her head and blinked hardly, pushing the sourness down.

Then she laughed at herself:

"What are you crying for?

I have heard more mean words before. A filthy mouth can't utter decent language. Are you going to bother with a bitch?"

She took a few deep breaths to calm down.

Just then, "BEEP, BEEP, BEEP"

Somewhere ahead a car horned.

Natalia looked up, and in the darkness of the night, a black Rolls-Royce drove over in the direction she was standing.

The bright headlights were shining bright, causing her to raise her hands and squint her eyes, and soon the car crossed over and stopped in front of her.

"Miss Natalia Dawson!

We meet again!"

The one who got off the car was Archie's assistant Brian, who Natalia met in the morning and certainly knew.

She forced a smile, a little embarrassed, "What are you guys doing here?"

"Mr. Mccarthy just finished a dinner party and happened to pass by, and seeing that it looked like you standing on the roadside, so he ordered me to stop."

Saying that, he smiled and opened the car door for her respectfully, "Miss Natalia, please."

Natalia was a little hesitant.

She looked up at the man sitting in the car. He was sitting quietly, one elbow resting on the window, his eyes looking out of the window, and he didn't know what he was looking at, his whole body looked a bit lazy.

And that handsome side face could be clearly seen even under the cover of the night, only the cool aura emitted from his body made her feel that this man was still detached and indifferent.

She hesitated for a few seconds and eventually got on the car.

As soon as she got on the car, she smelled a strong odor of alcohol.

She dazed slightly and asked subconsciously.

"Drunk?"