

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 12 Future Mrs. Mccarthy

Archie turned around and his gaze finally landed on her face.

The little woman in a beige coat still wore her clean and fresh look, with a hint of sadness in the depths of eyes that hadn't faded away, which was caught by Archie's sharp gaze.

His eyes deepened and didn't say anything, only nodded slightly.

"Well, I drank a little."

Natalia forced a smile.

Men were really good at lying. With such strong smell of alcohol, how could he drink just a little?

Clearly he had drunk a lot!

But his thing was none of her business, she pursed her lips and stopped talking.

Brian turned around and asked her with a smile, "Miss Natalia, where do you live?"

Natalia gave an address for Brian to enter into the navigation before starting the car.

Inside the car was total silence. Natalia crossed her fingers, lying them on her lap, and her head tilted out of the window.

Perhaps it was because the aura of the man beside her was too powerful, Natalia felt a bit restrained, and her entire spine was tensed up.

Archie looked at her nervous look and silently curled his lips.

"Did you just come out of the Dawsons?"

Natalia froze and responded, "Oh, yeah."

"As far as I know, you don't usually return, what suddenly brings you here?"

As the woman who had slept with the big boss, Natalia didn't expect him to investigate her, so it wasn't a surprise that he knew about her situation.

She hesitated, not directly answering him.

"It's because of some private things...anyway, I need to come back."

"Private things?"

Archie raised his eyebrows, a handsome face tinged with some smirking meaning at night, his fingers resting on the car window slightly tapped.

"Well, I think I have the right to know your private affairs considering our relationship as a legally married couple."

He said this with a smile, and if it had been anyone else, she would think that he was joking.

But Natalia knew that he wasn't joking.

Despite the smile on the corner of his mouth, the look in his eyes was serious, as if he was warning her to give an honest account of herself, otherwise, he would investigate things by himself.

Natalia forced a smile, not daring to resist, and had to honestly tell him what happened.

However, she anticipated what he would react.

After all, she got married with him. When seeing his girl was bullied by others, maybe he would help her!

Like immediately turning the car around and rushing back to Dawson's house to help her out or something!

However-

"So, were you still feeling upset for him?"

Natalia was startled

Is your focus off the mark?

She laughed awkwardly, "No, I'm not upset!

Who said that?"

Archie forced a mocking smile.

Natalia pursed her lips, feeling a bit guilty.

Her eyes drifted for a moment before she finally lowered her voice and cooed.

"I am just unwilling to do that!

Not to mention that she stole my boyfriend! I had to cooperate with their show, seeing them displaying affection. I am sick even thinking about it!"

Archie looked at the depressed look in her eyes and pondered for a moment.

"So what are you going to do?"

He wasn't going to believe she'd actually be that obedient to be the stepping stone for them.

Sure enough, the woman who was full of frustration one second ago immediately gave a sly expression.

"Well...I have a brilliant plan. However, in case you blab it, I won't tell you."

Archie hooked his lips and stopped asking.

"Good, then I'll wait to see your brilliant plan."

The car soon arrived at Natalia's place.

It was a small apartment located in the center of the city and was surrounded by a circle of planted greenery, Brian pulled the car over and Natalia got out, waving towards the man sitting in the back.

"Mr. Mccarthy, thank you for driving me back, goodbye."

Archie's hands that were tidying his sleeve paused. He looked at her and corrected, "You should change the way you call me, Mrs. Mccarthy."

Natalia froze, her face suddenly flushed.

She glanced that Brian, who were sitting at the driver's seat, smiling in a teasing way. She glaced at him.

Then, she answered earnestly:

"Didn't you say you give me three days to think through?

I still have time!

What's the rush?"

Archie thought about it.

He had always been a faithful man and would never lie. Anyway, one day had already passed, and only two days left, so he shouldn't be anxious.

Thinking of this, his eyes tinged with a layer of shallow smile as he looked at her and waved his hands, "Good, then goodbye, my future Mrs. Mccarthy."

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The black Rolls Royce drove out of sight, and Natalia withdrew her gaze, heading for her apartment.

When she opened the door, she received a call from her assistant Howard, saying that she had just received an email from Mr. Miller. He told her that the company had an urgent meeting tomorrow morning, and all the senior management had to attend, and he reminded her to pay attention not to be late.

Natalia answered, and after hanging up the phone, she clicked on his email, and sure enough, she saw a group email from Shawn.

Selling sex toys was just her sideline, her main job was the PR manager of an entertainment company under the Miller Group.

This company was the first property that Charlie handed over to Shawn. The company was in a bad situation at that time, and Charlie handed this company over to him to as a test.

During that time, Shawn was so busy that Natalia knew about it and helped him handle a few cases perfectly, which impressed him.

After returning home, with the sincere begging of him, she took over the PR department of this company.

Since then, the agency, called Windward Entertainment, hardly ever had any major problems.

Even in today's increasingly competitive industry environment, it made good profits, and in just two years, it had rapidly developed from a small company that was about to go bankrupt to a large media company that has no rival other than Annita International.

She was not a genius and had never been in this field before. Besides her talent, she had worked hard day and night to make such achievements.

And all these were simply because this was Shawn's company.

Shawn, on the other hand, did not disclose their relationship.

She didn't think much about it at the time, just assumed he didn't want their relationship to interfere their work, so she continued to support him and didn't say anything in front of others.

Hence, except her best friend Victoria, no one knew that she worked for the Miller Group.

After thinking through what happened, he simply wanted to give himself a way to regret by not making their relationship public.

Whether a man loved her or not could be evidently seen from such details.

Thinking of this, Natalia coldly curled her lips.

She took her phone and sent a message to Charlie, then tossed the phone aside and went into the bathroom.

By the time she finished washing up and came out, she had received a reply from Charlie.

"I've got what you want, so come over tomorrow morning at ten o'clock for the signature, and it will take effect immediately afterwards."

Her long, slender fingers fluttered across the screen as she replied.

"Good, thanks a lot Uncle Miller."