Sweet Wife 131

Chapter 131 An Eye For An Eye

Natalia frowned. She subconsciously resisted his strong way of conversation and the posture of the two now.

"But you are also always busy! Besides, I've only been busy for a while, not all the time."

"No way."

In some ways, this man was too domineering.

He said in a deep voice, "Because I'm a man, whose duty is to take on the responsibility of supporting a family, but you are different. You just need to be a qualified Mrs. McCarthy. If you are interested in something, or you're free, you can develop your own hobbies or career, but remember, you should be a wife first."

Natalia was not convinced by what he had said.

"You mean your work is very important, and my work is dispensable! Archie McCarthy, don't be so male chauvinist!"

"I've told you that I'm not a canary in the cage. You can't require me with your standard."

"Yes, maybe my work is nothing in your eyes, but it is very important to me. I don't want to be an accessory to anyone, and I will never give up my career!"

The woman became more and more excited, and in the end, she almost said that angrily.

After saying that, she pursed her lips and turned her head away with a sullen face.

Archie's eyes darkened.

"When did I ask you to give up your career?"

"Didn't you just say that? I should be a wife first! If I am free, then I can develop my career."

She stressed the four words "if I am free" as if to remind him how unreasonable his words were just now and how much it had hurt her pride.

Archie looked at the angry woman in his arms, who was now like a startled cattie. He even suddenly smiled.

Natalia was in a fit of anger. As she saw his smile, she got even angrier. Was he even laughing at her?

She struggled hard in his arms.

"Let me go! I don't want to talk to you anymore. I'll go back and sleep!"

Then she tried to break away from his hand.

However, the man's palm was like an iron clamp pressing on her, and she could not move no matter how hard she tried.

Natalia almost cried because of great anger.

She was not only angry but also aggrieved. Finally, she helplessly threw her hand down and turned her head away.

"Archie! You bully me!"

Finally, Archie couldn't help laughing.

"Little girl, what a bad temper you have. I didn't say anything scolding, so why are you so aggrieved? Huh?"

He let go of her waist and pinched her chin with one hand, forcing her to turn around.

Natalia struggled several times, but failed. On the contrary, her chin was pinched so hard by the man that she was forced to turn around to face him.

The little woman's face was full of anger. Her clear eyes were red at the moment, and there were even layers of misty moisture in her eyes, as if she was holding back her tears. As long as he said even one more word, she would cry out immediately.

Archie was stunned.

Looking at her red eyes, he seemed to go through history again. Many years ago, that stubborn girl in the rainy night, walked forward step by step in the mud, and refused to look back no matter how hard he shouted.

His heart was touched by that scene as he looked at her red eyes.

He pursed his lips, let go of her chin, and wiped her tears with his hand.

"These couple of days, you are so busy and even don't come back home. I didn't blame you. I just tried to persuade you. Why are you crying? Does it make you so aggrieved?"

His tone softened with a hint of helplessness.

Natalia didn't want to cry at first.

Actually, she seldom cried, but she was too busy these days and she was in a very nervous mood. As soon as she came back home and faced the familiar environment, she immediately relaxed.

Then she was scolded by this man in such a situation. All the bitterness and grievance accumulated in the past few days were immediately released.

Soon, she cried harder and harder, without making any sound. However, her tears were like a downpour smashing down.

Archie was amused by her look.

But it also made him helpless.

He had no choice but to take some tissue from the side and keep wiping her tears.

Actually, he loved her look now. Her face was full of grievance and stubbornness, which was so cute.

She had no idea how cute she was now.

She was no longer cold and proud as she always was, nor as vigilant and strict as usual. She put down all her defenses and showed the most vulnerable part of her body in front of him without reservation, just like a child.

After a long time, Natalia finally stopped crying and felt tired.

She grabbed his sleeve and wiped her tears and snot on his sleeve, just like a kid getting into mischief.

Archie was stiffed.

Raising her eyebrows, Natalia looked at him and smiled wickedly.

"Mr. McCarthy, never offend a woman next time. Look, this is the consequence of offending a woman."

After saying that, she gave a heavy snort, like a proud winning peacock.

Archie was speechless.

Looking at his expensive sleeve stained with tears and snots, he was more speechless.

After taking revenge, Natalia stood up and was about to leave.

However, as soon as she lifted her body, the man's wrist tightened and she had been pulled into his arms again.

"Ah! What are you doing?"

Archie held her tightly in his arms and approached her with his handsome face. He stared at her with a pair of deep jade-like eyes and said in a dangerous tone, "You want to run after playing such a trick to me, huh?"

Being stared at by his gloomy eyes, Natalia found the danger in front of her.

But she still tried to be proud and said, "It was you who bullied me first. I was just taking revenge."

The man sneered.

"Revenge? It's a good excuse. It seems that I should also take revenge."

Then he lowered his head and kissed her on her lips.

Natalia was shocked and her eyes widened.

The man's kiss was domineering. Even if she struggled hard, she couldn't get herself free. On the contrary, it made the man take the opportunity to forcefully open her lips and teeth, and then invade her mouth.

All of a sudden, his unique and cold breath came to her face, with a strong sense of monopolizing and domineering.

Natalia was suffocated by his kiss. Just when she wanted to push him away, the man stepped back a little.

However, when she came to her senses again, before she could say anything, her lips and tongue were immediately occupied again.

She didn't know how long the kiss lasted. Natalia was in a daze, and her brain seemed to be in a mess, and she completely lost her mind.

A light scream came from outside.

Natalia was shocked. She looked up and saw Mrs. Dottie standing at the door with several midnight snack boxes in her hands. Mrs. Dottie looked so embarrassed that her face flushed. She stood there and didn't know whether she should leave or go in.

"Sir... Sir, madam, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to disturb you. I'm leaving now."

She said and was about to leave in a hurry.

Archie's face darkened as he snapped, "Come back!"

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 132 Natalia Gets III

Mrs. Dottie stopped, gritted her teeth behind them and cursed herself for being so stupid to come here at this time.

She knew that Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy were in the study room. A handsome man and a beautiful woman were alone in one room in the middle of the night. They must have done something romantic. Why was she so stupid to come here to send the midnight snack?

Could the snack be more tasteful than the beautiful woman?

Blushing, Mrs. Dottie turned around and walked in again awkwardly.

"Sir, madam, I come here to bring you some night snack."

Mrs. Dottie smiled stiffly and looked at Natalia, who was still sitting on Archie's lap, of course, being forced. She raised her hand to cover her face and hid her head in the man's arms with her back to Mrs. Dottie, looking ashamed and indignant.

The smile on Mrs. Dottie's face suddenly deepened, and her eyes were filled with a trace of relief. She put the tray in her hand on the table beside.

Archie didn't say anything more. He just ordered, "Don't come in carelessly when she and I are alone in the room."

"Ah, yes! Yes! I see."

"Okay, you can go now."

"Yes, sir."

Mrs. Dottie turned around and walked out of the room. She walked so happily as if she had won a lottery of five million.

She was even considerate enough to close the door for them when she left.

After Mrs. Dottie left, Archie looked down at the little woman in his arms.

Her sexy thin lips curved up, and his eyes were full of smiles.

"Still hiding? She has left."

Natalia peeked at the door and saw that Mrs. Dottie had really left and even closed the door. Then she breathed a sigh of relief and raised her head.

"It's all your fault!"

She punched the man on the shoulder, embarrassed and angry.

Archie chuckled, "Well, it's all my fault."

His pampering and pleasant look made Natalia unable to release her anger.

She just stared at him with her beautiful eyes.

Archie had been being the winner tonight and was in a good mood. He didn't want to trick her anymore, in case that it would really piss her off.

So he pinched her soft waist and asked, "Do you want to eat something?"

Although Natalia had dinner at night, she was busy with her work, so she didn't eat enough. Now she was really hungry.

But she still remembered that she was still angry with him just now, and he even suddenly kissed her when she was angry.

It would be too embarrassing to eat with him now.

The man seemed to see through her mind, and the smile in his eyes deepened. He even couldn't stop smiling.

"I'm hungry. So how about having some with me?"

Natalia rolled her eyes up and down. She was thinking. Finally, she said with guilt, "Okay, for the sake of your request, I'll eat with you!"

Archie smiled, let go of her hand, and then walked out.

There were two bowls of seafood porridge on the table, which looked delicious and smelled well.

Natalia just felt a little hungry before, but now when she smelled the delicious porridge, her stomach suddenly growled.

It was silence in the air for a moment.

Her expression froze. She looked up at Archie and smiled awkwardly.

"Well... You misheard. There is a frog outside!"

Archie nodded meaningfully, "Yes, it's a frog's voice."

However, the undisguised ridicule and smile in his eyes were clearly telling her that he had heard it. It was her stomach growling.

Natalia was so ashamed. She didn't know what to do.

Fortunately, as long as she could be brave enough and pretended not to see his expression, the man would not expose her. The two of them finally finished their midnight snack in peace, and Natalia was very satisfied.

She took the initiative to clean up the bowls and chopsticks. When she came back, Archie had already gone to the bathroom to take a shower.

Natalia casually picked up a fashion magazine and leaned against the headboard to read it. It was the latest issue of this season, which published the latest style released by her favorite master Amy.

After all, Amy was a world-famous designer and the model was also internationally famous, so the pages of it were big and long.

Natalia turned a few pages casually. Her eyes suddenly froze.

It was a photo of Selena Kawn in the magazine.

Selena, a pure goddess in the dirty entertainment circle, highly educated, beautiful, and rich.

As the only daughter of the Kawn family, one of the four most powerful families in Eqitin, Selena had a unique advantage. Although she graduated from a famous university abroad and had several degrees, she was obsessed with acting and chose to become an actress.

Perhaps it was because of her age that her acting skills were not the best, but she was also outstanding among other female stars of her age.

At least, she had starred in several popular movies, and the literary movie she acted in last year also won the international prize.

What was more, she was quite famous, but very friendly and low-key in daily life. In the past seven years after she started her career, she had never been involved in any scandal, nor any defect that people found.

She was like a perfect existence.

It was hard for Natalia to believe Archie's words that Selena was just an adopted daughter of the Kawn family.

She didn't know much about the Kawn family, but she also knew that Mr. Kawn and her wife were in a good relationship. As one of the most famous painters of this age, Mrs. Kawn often attended various public activities. And Natalia also had seen her on TV several times before.

Mrs. Kawn was a stunning and gorgeous woman.

Although her face was engraved with the marks of time, it did not affect her beauty at all. Instead, it brought more charms to her.

Such a woman must have an excellent child!

Thinking of the previous misunderstandings, Natalia suddenly smiled.

She couldn't forget it, but since she had chosen to believe him, there was no reason to think too much.

Thinking of this, she put the magazine aside and didn't read it again.

A few days later.

The first snow after spring came to Julio.

The snowflakes were very small and turned into the water when they fell on one's fingertips. Obviously, it was much warmer than the heavy snowy day before the new year.

Even so, it was easy to catch a cold in the early spring, when the weather turned a little warm just now, and was still a little chilly.

For example, Natalia fell ill because of the sudden snow.

"Sir, madam just caught a cold, not a serious illness. You don't have to be so nervous."

Mrs. Dottie kindly advised, as she looked at Archie, who had been keeping a long face since he got up in the morning without showing any smile.

Archie took a look at her, but his face was still sullen. He walked straight to the doctor who was checking on Natalia and asked, "How is she?"

The doctor quickly stood up and replied respectfully, "It's just a cold. Take some medicine and have a rest. Then she will be fine."

Hearing this, Archie's face softened a little.

When the doctor went out to prescribe medicine for her, Natalia looked at him and couldn't help smiling. "I've told you that I'm fine. You're the only one who's making a fuss. I just caught a cold. Don't make everyone as nervous as you!"

Archie glared at her. "How dare you say that? Who didn't listen to me last night and even went out in the cold wind?"

Natalia paused and felt a little guilty.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 133 His Aunt Has Come

In fact, it was also because Natalia had been busy for such a long time, and she finally finished all the things in the past two days. Her tense nerves suddenly became soft.

Coincidentally, it snowed yesterday. After dinner, Natalia took Archie to have a walk in the yard. The cold wind blew for a while, and then she got sick.

Natalia knew it was her fault, so she didn't dare to say anything more.

After the doctor came in with the medicine, she took it obediently.

Her delicate and vigorous face now became pale. Archie knew she was not feeling well, so he didn't say anything.

He told her to have a good rest at home and told Mrs. Dottie to take good care of her before he went out.

Natalia lay at home in a daze for half a day. It was not until noon that she felt better. However, there was a loud noise downstairs.

Natalia was a little surprised.

As Archie's personal residence in Julio, the McCarthy Mansion had seldom been visited by outsiders except for the servants.

And the servants knew that she liked a quiet environment, so they would not make such a loud noise.

Who was coming?

When she was about to get up, she saw Mrs. Dottie running in a hurry.

"Madam, something bad happened."

Natalia frowned and asked, "What happened? Why is it so noisy downstairs?"

Mrs. Dottie looked embarrassed. She said, "It's Mr. McCarthy's aunt."

Natalia was stunned.

She knew that Archie had an aunt called Faye McCarthy.

It was said that Archie's parents died at an early age in an accident. It was this aunt who brought him up.

Normally, Archie should be very close to such a person. But for some reason, she had never heard Archie mention his aunt to her since the two of them had been together for so long.

Even this aunt's existence was known to Natalia by accident from somewhere else.

As Natalia changed her clothes, she asked, "What's wrong with her coming here? You look as if you are facing a formidable enemy."

Mrs. Dottie was indeed a little nervous.

"You don't know. It's hard to get well with her. Every time she comes here, she will find excuses to scold us. For the sake of her kindness to Mr. McCarthy, we don't dare to say anything, but we also don't dare to ignore her orders."

Natalia nodded and said nothing.

After changing her clothes, when she was about to go downstairs, she heard a woman shouting and cursing.

"All of you are so stupid. Do you always serve your young master such a kind of tea? Is it because he treated you too well that you forget the rules?"

Natalia frowned and walked down.

In the living room, a middle-aged woman in white was scolding several servants.

On the floor in front of her, there was a broken porcelain teapot. The tea was scattered all over the ground, in a mess.

The servants lowered their heads and didn't dare to speak. A few steps away from the door, there was another person standing.

Natalia raised her eyebrows in surprise.

"What happened?"

She walked slowly down. When the servants heard her voice, they immediately looked at her excitedly as if they had seen a savior.

The woman standing in the living room also noticed Natalia.

She frowned and asked unhappily, "Who are you?"

Mrs. Dottie hurriedly explained, "Madam, this is Mrs. McCarthy."

Hearing this, Faye became even more displeased. She frowned and looked at Natalia inquisitively and vigilantly.

Natalia smiled and stretched out her hand gracefully.

"Hello, you can call me Natalia, if you don't mind."

Unexpectedly, the woman sneered.

"It turns out that you are the b*tch that Archie lives with here. I thought you were something great, but it seems that you are just so so! Look at you! What are you wearing? Is it junk you picked up from the stall? The beggar on the roadside is better dressed than you!"

Natalia was wearing a home dress at home. When she heard that a visitor had come, she changed into a new one casually.

In fact, it wasn't a bad dress. Archie always bought good dresses for her in this aspect. The cloakroom at home was almost as big as the area of three bedrooms in other families, but she liked wearing comfortable clothes at home.

All the clothes in the bedroom were her favorite casual clothes, which were not particularly cheap. A set of clothes cost hundreds. The fabric was comfortable and the style was simple. She liked it very much.

But in Faye's eyes, they were nothing but cheap goods that couldn't even compare to a beggar's clothes.

Natalia smiled and didn't want to explain anything. After all, this woman was Archie's aunt. As Archie's wife, she was more or less unwilling to have a conflict with Archie's aunt.

Seeing that Natalia didn't say anything, Faye thought this girl was scared, so she sneered again.

"I heard that you have been with Archie for a period of time, right? It's not easy for you. You are from an unknown family. You must have made a lot of effort to get close to Archie! However, there are always some things that people like you can't get. Selena, do you think so?"

Faye turned to Selena Kawn who was standing not far away and said.

Holding her handbag, Selena walked up to Faye with a gentle smile and said, "Auntie, you are joking again."

Her voice was extremely pleasant to hear. She looked gentle and demure, and the smile on her face was always gentle and polite, which made people involuntarily have a good impression of her.

Especially when she stood beside the arrogant Faye, her gentle temperament became more outstanding, soft and quiet.

Faye pursed her lips unhappily. "You are too reserved. You will never say out what you are thinking. If it weren't for this, you would have been with Archie long ago. There would be no chance for those little b*tches outside."

Everyone knew who she was referring to.

Some of them couldn't help feeling a little angry. After all, Natalia and Archie were legally married. Natalia was always good to the servants and never treated them harshly. If the servants had any request, she would also help. Everyone was convinced by Natalia.

Everyone would feel uncomfortable if they heard someone was cursing Natalia like this.

However, Natalia just smiled lightly, as if she hadn't heard anything. She asked the servant to clean the residue on the ground and bring cups of tea here.

"I didn't know you and Miss Kawn would come here. I'm sorry for my neglect! Archie doesn't like tea at home, so the tea you drank just now is usually made by me to kill time. Try this one, please."

She said and poured two cups of tea for each of them.

Faye spoke so much for a long time, but Natalia didn't respond at all. It was like a fist hitting soft cotton, which made her a little boring.

Faye snorted, picked up the cup of tea and took a sip.

The next second, she screamed and the teacup in her hand flew towards Natalia.

"B*stard! Are you trying to scald me by giving me such hot tea?"

Chapter 134 To Find Archie

Everyone was shocked.

It was boiled tea water, and it would blister if someone touched it a little bit, not to mention that the whole cup of tea was poured directly on Natalia.

Everyone looked nervously at Natalia, only to find that she had already dodged to the side, unharmed, and the teacup had fallen onto the opposite wall and shattered to pieces.

Everyone was relieved.

When they looked at Faye, they were even more indignant.

Natalia was also a little angry.

She respected Faye and didn't want to argue with Faye because Faye had raised Archie before.

But that didn't mean that Faye could do whatever she wanted. Natalia couldn't stand that Faye targeted her again and again without any reasonable excuse.

With a cold face, Natalia said in a deep voice, "Aunt is old enough anyway. Don't you understand that you have to wait until the tea is cold?"

"Children in the kindergarten all know it, but you don't know it. You still blame the person who poured the tea. Where are your eyes and fingers? Can't you see the white steam coming from it and feel its temperature with your fingers? Why don't you know it's hot until it goes into your mouth?"

Faye didn't expect that Natalia would say that.

As the youngest daughter of the McCarthy family, she had always enjoyed flattery and praise. She had never been humiliated like this before.

But now, the woman in front of her dared to scold her!

The children in the kindergarten were even better than her?

God, who gave this woman so much courage? Did this woman know who she was?

Not only Faye, but also Selena and a group of servants were shocked.

They really admired Natalia's courage.

In the days without parents, Faye was very likely to be a mother for Archie.

If that was the case, then Faye would be Natalia's mother-in-law!

How dare Natalia talk to her mother-in-law so rudely?

What a brave woman Natalia was!

Faye was so angry that she screamed loudly, "Who do you think you are? How dare you talk this to me? Do you know that I brought Archie up? You will never be here again as long as I said this to him!"

"I know you brought Archie up, so I have been so polite to you. But in this world, not everyone knows to respect others even if they are treated politely. There are always some people who are arrogant and domineering in others' place, just relying on their kindness before. In that case, I think I don't need to tolerate them anymore."

"You! You!"

Pointing at Natalia, Faye couldn't speak anything. Her face turned red with anger, but she still had no reason to refute Natalia.

Seeing this, Selena frowned, went forward, and held Faye up.

"Auntie, are you okay?"

It took Faye a long time to calm down. She pointed at Natalia and nodded repeatedly.

"Good, very good! It's my first time to meet someone who dares to talk to me like this. Just wait and see! I'd like to see who Archie will choose between you and me."

After saying that, Faye left angrily with Selena.

The servants were so scared that they didn't dare to make any sound.

It was not until the sound of the engine of the car outside had gone far that Mrs. Dottie walked up to Natalia and said worriedly, "Madam, I'm afraid that she won't forget this since she left so angrily like that. You..."

Natalia lowered her eyes slightly. After a while, she said in a low voice, "Let her go!"

She got what she had today by her own efforts, not by flattering anyone.

She would abide by the most basic politeness between people, but if someone wanted to bully her, Natalia wouldn't give in.

No matter who it was!

"But... Mr. McCarthy..."

Mrs. Dottie asked worriedly.

Natalia smiled faintly.

"If he doesn't believe me, then we will have no need to be a couple."

Then she left directly.

Mrs. Dottie stood still, confused.

On the other side.

In the McCarthy group.

The door of the Chairman's office was pushed open heavily. Archie frowned. As soon as he raised his head, he saw Faye in a gorgeous dress and Selena coming in.

"Auntie, Archie is working. We..."

"Selena, don't stop me. That woman dared to do this to me. Shouldn't I come to ask Archie for an explanation? He has to explain it to me today!"

As the two of them spoke, they walked up to Archie.

Archie stood up and took a look at Brian who was anxious but didn't dare to stop Faye. Then he withdrew his gaze and looked at Faye in front of him.

With a smile on his handsome face, he asked, "Aunt, when did you come?"

Faye was wearing a white expensive suit. Although she was over forty years old, she still looked charming.

But her angry look really affected her beauty.

She took a deep breath and didn't answer Archie's question. Instead, she asked straightforwardly, "Archie, what's wrong with you? We have introduced so many ladies from famous families to you in

Eqitin, but you don't like them at all. Now you picked so carefully yourself and even found such a ridiculous woman! What's her advantage? Why did you have to marry her?"

Archie was stunned, but then his face darkened.

"Have you been to the McCarthy Mansion?"

Faye got even angrier when she saw that Archie didn't answer her question. Archie even asked her in an extremely serious tone.

"What? Is there any treasure hidden so I can't go there? Yes, I have been there, so what? Archie, what did that woman do to you? Why do you talk to your aunt in such a tone?"

As she spoke, her eyes turned red with the grievance.

Her resentment towards Natalia also deepened.

Seeing this, Selena frowned and comforted Faye softly.

"Auntie, don't say that. Everyone knows that Archie has always been the most respectful to you, right?"

As she spoke, she looked at Archie and winked at him secretly.

But Archie pretended not to see it.

"Aunt, Natalia is not a bad woman, nor is she that kind of woman. She is my wife, and McCarthy Mansion is her home. When you came here, you should have come to the company to find me first. You shouldn't have come to find trouble for her. Now you didn't make trouble successfully, so you can't blame anyone else."

His tone softened, but Faye refuted angrily.

"Archie McCarthy! What are you talking about? What did you mean by saying that McCarthy Mansion is her home? That's your place! It's the McCarthy family's territory! How can a woman with no use live there like its master?"

"Aunt!"

Archie said with a long face. This time, he became more serious.

With a cold face, he looked at Faye and said in a deep voice, "I'll repeat it for the last time. She's my wife!"

Faye was speechless.

Seeing that the atmosphere between the two was serious, Selena hurried out to mediate.

"Archie, Auntie is just provoked by Natalia. Please don't take that seriously. And just now..."

She bit her lips and said with difficulty, "Miss Natalia is indeed a little aggressive. Of course, I didn't mean she is bad. But aunt is her elder, so she can't say those words anyway!"?????

Chapter 135 It Has Nothing to Do with You

Archie glanced at Selena.

"Oh? What did she say?"

"She said..." Selena hesitated for a moment. "She said that even the children in the kindergarten know more than auntie. She said auntie has no eyes and fingers, and said that auntie was arrogant and domineering..."

Faye sobbed to cooperate with Selena's words.

"Archie, look, is this what a junior should say to an elder? Even if she doesn't care about the McCarthy family, she should be polite to me for the sake of me bringing you up. But look at what she has done to me!"

The more she said, the more aggrieved she became. Her tears were like the downpour that could not be stopped.

Selena hurriedly took a tissue to wipe her tears and comforted her, "Auntie, don't be so sad. Archie will feel sorry for you if he sees you're so sad."

Faye took the tissue and wiped her tears. "Will he feel sorry for me? He has already been obsessed with that woman. How can he care about me?"

Archie paused and pinched between his eyebrows.

"Aunt, tell me, what did you say to Natalia?"

"|..."

Faye was speechless. After hesitating for a while, she bit the bullet and said, "What can I say? You've been hiding her there and refusing to take her home all the time. I was just curious about her so I went there to have a look. What else could I do to her?"

Archie sneered, "Really? Just go there to have a look?"

"Of... Of course!"

Faye's guilty expression was so clear on her face, which amused Archie.

"Well, aunt, you know what you have done. Since Natalia has fought back, I won't make a fuss about it. If you have nothing else to say, I'll go to work. I'm busy!"

After saying that, he sat back in his seat and really ignored the two women there.

Faye was so angry that she wanted to say something, but Selena just pulled Faye's clothes to stop her.

Selena smiled at her and shook her head. Faye managed to hold back her anger and left angrily.

Although Faye left, Selena didn't leave in a hurry.

She stood there, wearing a light Khaki cashmere dress and black sheepskin boots. She looked light and fashionable.

She looked at the handsome and cold man sitting behind the desk and felt her heart beating fast and fast like a dense drum, out of order.

Feeling the burning sight from above, Archie finally raised his head impatiently.

A pair of black and cold eyes stared at her and asked, "Anything else?"

Selena paused for a moment.

Her skin was extremely fair, with a trace of the abnormal color of disease. She forced a smile when she was stared at by Archie's cold eyes.

"Nothing. It's just that we haven't seen each other for a long time. I even don't know that you have married a wife. Are you... in a good relationship?"

Archie paused for a moment and stared at her with his deep eyes.

Instead of refusing the question, he just sneered lightly.

"Miss Kawn, you're smart, so you should know if we're in a good relationship."

Selena was speechless.

There was an invisible embarrassment in the room.

She forced a smile and said, "Yes, it's good. But I think Miss Natalia has a strong personality. Anne is still young. I'm afraid that they won't be able to get along with each other. At that time..."

"It has nothing to do with you."

The man's voice was ruthless and cold. Selena was shocked and looked at him in disbelief.

It has nothing to do with you.

How could these simple words be so merciless? The words had cut off her relationship with him completely.

Her eyes turned a little red. After a long time, she said with difficulty, "Archie, if you are blaming me for leaving you alone five years ago, I apologize to you. But Anne is still a child. She is innocent. She shouldn't take the responsibility for the things between us adults..."

"What are you talking about?"

Archie frowned unhappily and looked at her with obvious impatience.

"I mean, even if we have broken up, I have watched Anne grow up. If she is not happy..."

"Miss Kawn, I didn't know that you misunderstood our relationship so deeply!"

Archie interrupted her without hesitation, as if he didn't want to see her continue to be touched by herself.

"We have never been together. How could we break up? Besides, Anne is my daughter. Whether she is happy or not doesn't need an outsider to judge!"

Selena didn't know what to say.

She stayed there completely. The man's cold face and ruthless words were deeply stabbed into her heart like a sword.

She didn't expect that the relationship between them after so many years became nothing to him.

She shook her head, tears rolling down involuntarily. She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but the man interrupted her impatiently.

"Well, you can go out if you don't have anything else!"

...

Finally, Selena cried and ran out.

With a document in hand, Brian walked in and just brushed past her. Seeing that she cried and left, Brian touched his chest with lingering fear and then walked into the office.

"Mr. McCarthy, why did your aunt and Miss Kawn leave like that?"

Archie raised his eyebrows and glanced at Brian.

"How is everything at home?"

Hearing that, Brian was stunned for a while. Then he got his sense back and quickly answered, "Everything is fine. I just called and asked Mrs. Dottie. Mrs. Dottie said that Mrs. McCarthy is in a good mood and even ate much at noon!"

Archie frowned.

Just as Brian thought he was going to say something very serious, he suddenly said, "How could she eat so much when she is sick? Didn't she know that she couldn't eat much when she gets sick?"

Brian was speechless.

'Mr. McCarthy, don't you think you have focused on an unimportant matter?' Brian thought like this.

In the evening, Archie returned to the McCarthy Mansion.

In the afternoon, Natalia lay in bed for a long time. After taking the medicine, she had recovered a lot. At night, she was bored and even cooked several dishes herself.

That was what Archie saw when he returned home.

All the people in the kitchen were not allowed in. The little woman in the home dress was wearing an apron, standing there with a spoon stirring the soup in the pot.

She scooped out a little and stretched out her neck as if she wanted to taste it. Half of her snow-white neck was exposed in the warm yellow light, and a few strands of black hair fell cutely on her shoulders, swaying slightly with her movements.

Archie felt a little itchy when he saw this scene. He waved his hand to ask Mrs. Dottie out, and then walked over quietly.

Natalia had cooked soup today. She felt that no matter what had happened, she couldn't let it affect her mood to eat.

When she was about to taste it, she suddenly felt someone approaching behind her.

She thought it was a servant in the kitchen, so she didn't turn around and asked casually, "What time is it? If it's about time, please bring the dishes to the dining room. The soup doesn't taste well and needs to be cooked a little longer..."

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 136 Blood In the Bathroom

Before Natalia finished her words, she suddenly felt warm on her back. Then her waist was wrapped by a pair of hands.

She was startled, letting out a scream. When she turned around, she saw the man's smiling handsome face.

"Archie?" Natalia breathed a sigh of both relief and shock, "Why didn't you tell me when you came in? You freaked me out!"

As she spoke, she patted herself on the chest.

She was wearing a loose v-neck t-shirt. When she bent down her head, Archie could see her delicate collarbones.

Archie's eyes were darkened. He didn't speak. Lowering his head, he pecked on her lips first and then started to kiss her eyebrows and eyes.

Natalia was confused by his sudden enthusiasm. She was quite slim, trapped between his chest and the glass worktop. She couldn't dodge at all but only be forced to hold her head up and feel his kiss.

Archie kissed her for a long while before letting her go. With his forehead pressing hers, he chuckled.

Natalia gasped for several breaths and finally came back her to senses, still a bit confused.

"Why? What happened?"

Archie seemed quite abnormal today.

He was always enthusiastic to her, but he still paid attention to the occasion. He wouldn't do anything intimate to her in a place like the kitchen at all.

Natalia wondered what was wrong with him today.

Archie smiled. Reaching out, he tossed the hair behind her ear. He whispered to ask, "Have you met my aunt?"

Natalia was taken aback.

Gazing at him with her watery eyes, she asked, "How did you know?"

"She came to find me in my company earlier."

"To complain about me?"

Archie was quite honest. He didn't hide it, nodding.

Natalia felt quite amused. She slightly took a step back, leaning against the worktop. However, she was still in the man's arms.

Holding her arms, she said with a faint smile, "I've offended your aunt who has brought you up. Mr. McCarthy, how will you punish me?"

Archie raised his eyebrows.

"Well, I must punish you."

Suddenly, he bent down his head, his face approaching her.

When their lips almost touched, Natalia immediately moved back.

Feeling guilty, she took a glance at the door of the kitchen. After ensuring that no one was peeping, she said in an embarrassed and angry tone, "What are you doing? Stop it!"

Archie giggled.

He was quite tall with his long legs. His arms were stretching to each side of her body. His shadow almost covered her completely. Even the air seemed to be fulfilled with happiness and sweetness.

Natalia blushed for some reason. She didn't know what this man was doing. Seeing that he was motionless, she reached out to push his chest.

"If you don't have anything to do, just go out. I haven't finished cooking the soup yet."

Archie grabbed her hand.

"My aunt is quite short-tempered. She always believes others easily. But she's not a bad person. I do apologize on her behalf to you. It won't happen again in the future."

Natalia was slightly taken aback.

Looking up at the man in front of her, she saw the soft light fall from above his head, covering his cool and handsome face with a hazy halo.

She had never expected that he would say those words to her.

Actually, she didn't feel aggrieved, but she felt quite uncomfortable. However, in her opinion, the relationship between Archie and her was different from that between her and his aunt.

Hence, even if he didn't explain, she wouldn't care at all.

However, this man...

She felt warmth from the bottom of her heart, which warm up her whole heart.

Natalia curled up her lips into a smile. Shaking her head, she said, "I didn't take it to heart. In fact, I also spoke some words that I shouldn't. After all, she's your aunt and has brought you up. I hope my words wouldn't hurt the relationship between her and you."

Archie smiled.

Reaching out to rub her hair, he said in a doting tone, "Silly girl!"

...

They didn't leave the kitchen until a long while later.

In the evening, Mr. K called Natalia, telling her that his investigation had some progress.

Five years ago, Aleena transferred a huge amount of money to a bank account. The account owner was an auto-repair man, named Erik Spears.

Back then, Kiera often went to the auto-repair plant Erik Spears worked in. As long as her car had any problem, she would send the car to that plant.

Mr. K wanted to catch the man and let Natalia interrogate Erik Spears in person, but some accident happened on the way. He ran away.

Upon hearing the news, Natalia felt as if her heart was pinched by a huge hand.

After taking a few deep breathes, she finally suppressed the anger in her chest. She said solemnly, "I got it."

Mr. K comforted her on the phone, "Although we didn't catch him, we managed to have the evidence. Your mother's car accident must have something to do with that woman. What's your plan next then?"

"She killed my mother. She should pay with her life."

"But the evidence in your hand isn't enough to sue them for murder."

"Ho! Really? Then we can do it step by step. I'll make them return all the things that they have snatched from my mother and make them pay the price for whatever they framed me before."

...

On the second day.

A shrill scream was heard in Dawson Mansion suddenly.

"Bang!" The door of the bathroom was smashed open. Jessica trotted out with a pale face.

"What's wrong? What happened?"

Upon hearing the exclaim, Aleena rushed over with the servants as well as Philip, who had just got home.

Holing the wall, with an extremely pale face, Jessica pointed in the direction where the bathroom was with her trembling fingers.

"Blood... So much blood..."

"What?"

Everyone raised their head and looked over at the bathroom, only to find that the white floor was covered with blood.

The crimson blood came out from the corner, just like the equinox flower blossom in hell, impacting everyone's sight.

All of them looked pale. Aleena looked annoyed. Philip roared in anger, "What's going on here? Who cleaned the bathroom today?"

A servant stood out in the crowd timidly. "Mr. Dawson, I did it."

Philip pointed at the blood on the floor. "What's this? Is that how you do your job?"

The servant immediately shook her head, looking quite shocked and horrified.

"Mr. Dawson, I have nothing to do with it. I have cleaned the bathroom. I also don't know where the blood was from."

"If you don't know, who else would? You're in charge of it. Except you, is there anyone in the house who has come in?"

"But I truly haven't done anything. Mr. Dawson, I like my job here. Why would I have to do such a thing? It's really not me!"

The servant was so panicked, almost bursting into tears. With a tightened face, after a moment of silence, Jessica said in a deep tone, "Dad, I don't think she has done it."

Of course, Philip although thought so. However, he was quite panic and couldn't blame anyone for it for the time being, so he vented his anger on the servant.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 137 Who Did It

Upon hearing it, Philip looked over at Jessica nervously. "Jessica, what on earth is going on? How could such a thing appear in our house so suddenly? It's really a big sign."

Jessie took a deep breath.

"I don't know what happened either. However, since it appeared in our house, we should gather everyone together and do some investigation."

Philip nodded.

"That makes sense. Just do what you suggested."

Right then, they heard Clara's old voice.

"What happened? Why are you all standing here?"

Seeing her, Philip looked like a drowning man who had seen the last straw to save his life. He trotted over immediately.

"Mom, here you came finally! Come to have a look. I don't know what's going on here."

As he spoke, he led Clara to the door of the bathroom.

Seeing the blood on the floor, Clara immediately looked annoyed.

She paced the floor with her walking stick heavily. "Bastard! Who did it?"

Aleena explained, "We don't know yet. Jessica found it when using the bathroom in the morning."

"We didn't have any guests at home in the past two days. The bathroom was cleaned every day. It has to be someone in this house. Look into the matter! No matter who did it, we must find out the person!"

The mansion became chaotic in an instant.

Shortly after, someone found a clue.

The blood on the floor was pig blood. At half past seven this morning, a delivery man sent over a few boxes. He used the bathroom.

Of course, the servant didn't allow him to use the bathroom that Jessica used. However, the bathroom that the delivery man used was pretty close to Jessica's bathroom.

At that time, all the servants were quite busy in the house, so naturally, they didn't pay any attention to it

Soon, the delivery man just left. Later, when Jessica got up to use the bathroom, she found the blood.

Since the truth was found out, all of them couldn't help but heave sighs of relief.

Although they didn't know the motivation and purpose why the other party had done so, as long as it wasn't done by anyone in the house, they didn't have to be worried.

Right then, Jessica's phone started ringing.

She pulled it out to take a look at the screen, and it was from Shawn.

Shawn had known that she was taking a rest recently, so in order not to disturb her, he seldom called her so early.

Hence, Jessica was a bit surprised to receive his call.

When the call was connected, she heard Shaw say in a panic, "Jessica, have you checked the news online yet?"

Jessica was taken aback, feeling quite confused, "Not yet. I just got up. What's wrong?"

"You'd better check the news online. They are all about you. Call me after you've read them."

After that, he hung up the phone.

Jessica was a bit confused. She logged on to Twitter and checked her news.

Her expression changed dramatically.

A lot of posts about her family background had appeared online.

Some said her mother was a mistress and she was an illegitimate child. Some even said that they murdered Philip's first wife just because she and her mother wanted to get into the rich family.

She checked the very first post about her that day and found it was posted right after midnight. A lot of influential accounts had forwarded this post. Right then, there was an uproar about her online.

There were even some trending topics.

Jessica wondered what was going on.

Seeing that her expression was quite abnormal, Aleena approached and took a look. When she saw that she was called a murderer, she could not help but tremble violently.

"Those... those are all bullshit! All rumors! I'm going to sue them!"

Neither Philip nor Clara knew what happened. They frowned. When they pulled out their phones and read the news, their expressions changed as well.

"Who the hell is behind it? First, the pig blood was poured into our house. Now this kind of post was posted online. Obviously, it targeted Jessica and our Dawson family!"

Clara was furious. Philip sneered.

"Who else could it be? Except for that damned girl, nobody else dared to post such news in public."

"Do you mean Natalia?"

Aleena pretended to be surprised. "I... I don't think it was she. What's so good for her if she had made the Dawson family doomed?"

"Humph! Haven't you understood yet? As long as we don't have a good life, she'll be delighted. The damned girl! If I had known it, I shouldn't have kept her more than twenty years ago. Finally, I managed to get rid of that woman. Now, she's making trouble to me!"

Before Philip finished his complaint, Clara glared at him fiercely to make him stop.

He suddenly stopped and shushed.

Clara said in a solemn tone, "No matter who has done it, we must resolve the current problems. Jessica, call your agent as soon as possible. I'll also ask someone to clarify the rumors for you. Ask the attorney to get prepared. They could send those people the lawyer's letter later. As for the company, although it's Dawson Group now, a lot of senior shareholders were still from the original Hawkins Group. So far, we can't do anything to them yet. I'm afraid the news can't be suppressed right now. We must convince them and calm them down. That's all. Go ahead."

Upon hearing Clara's order, none of them spoke. They went to take action.

However, Clara went back to her room alone.

"Philip, come with me."

"Yes, Mother."

Philip followed Clara into her room. Clara sat on a dark red rocking chair. Rubbing her temples tiredly, she asked, "Have you met that girl recently?"

Philip knew whom she referred to without asking.

In a hurry, he answered, "No, I haven't."

"Did Jessica piss her off again?"

"I don't think so. Jessica is preparing for a new project, so she has been reading the scripts all day long. She seldom goes out."

"Then she still hates us for what we did last time? Because of Randy Kruf?"

Philip sneered.

"I don't care if she hates us or not. Anyway, she always treats our family in this way. She never cares about what would happen to us. I regret keeping her back them. Now she has become such a disaster to me."

Clara cast him a glance, her pale eyes full of shrewdness.

"You can complain like this to me in private. You can't mention it again in the presence of Aleena and Jessica."

Philip was startled.

Then he curled his lips in disdain, muttering, "We're family. Why do I need to hide it?"

Although he was whispering, how could Clara ignore what he said?

Chapter 138 Meeting Anne Again

Clara paused a bit, heaving a sigh.

"She's a filial girl. Unfortunately, she's a girl and will eventually get married. I don't think she could inherit such a big family and business."

Philip stiffened, looking at her gingerly.

Clare reached out and picked up the teacup next to her, taking a sip. Then she continued, "Hubert is coming back recently, isn't he?"

Hubert Dawson, Philip's nephew, was the only son of Clara's youngest son. He was Clare's grandson.

Since Philip married Kiera, the daughter of the richest family in Julio, the Dawson family also climbed up the social ladder rapidly.

Unfortunately, the Dawson family didn't have many family members. Clara only had two sons.

Philip's younger brother, Percy had passed away because of an illness, leaving a pregnant wife. Later, Kiera sympathized with them a lot, so she helped them move to Julio and bought them a house.

Percy's wife, Amy, was a cold and aloof woman. Although she and her son were staying in the same city with them, she seldom contacted the Dawson or the Hawkins family.

Kiera respected her. Since she knew that Amy didn't want to keep in touch with them, she didn't pay much attention to Amy and her son if there was nothing important.

Only ten years ago, when Hubert was going abroad, Amy didn't have much money at that time, so Kiera helped them again.

Although they should be quite close, they didn't keep in touch in the past, which was kind of weird.

Upon hearing Clara's questions, Philip nodded, his eyes twinkling.

"Yes. I called him earlier. He said he's coming back in April this year."

"Good. As long as he'll come back. He's a child of our Dawson family, and he's a straight A-student, a smart kid. I believe Dawson Group will develop better after he takes it over."

Philip frowned subtly.

Clara didn't speak anything else. Waving her hand, she said, "All right. Go ahead to deal with the things you should. I'm so tired now. I'll take a nap."

Philip nodded. "Okay, Mother."

...

On the other side.

Natalia was fully concentrated on her work.

Curtis had a pretty tight schedule recently, but those were some minor commercial activities. After all, he had just come back to Ambario, he was still deciding on the bigger activities.

The only big activity recently should be his concert, which was held particularly for his fans.

It was a small concert, and would only be held once. It would last for two hours, and there were only a small amount of tickets, either. It wasn't a commercial activity. He held such a concert just because he had come back to Ambario not long ago. Although he had a lot of fans, due to his limited domestic activities, he didn't have many loyal fans.

Most of them only fancied his appearance or only showed their occasional interests to him.

The small concert that Natalia was planning for him was like a meet-and-greet for him, just for drawing him closer to the audience, so that he would have some loyal fans soon.

After all, it was quite different in Ambario and overseas – they must have the ability to protect Curtis from the anti-fans and fake fans. When Curtis was developing his career abroad, he didn't pay attention to those factors, so he didn't have much experience in being an idol. This concert was also a foundation for their efforts in the future.

The concert was a big success. As an experienced superstar in the entertainment business, Curtis knew how to obtain his fans' hearts very well.

Just after he had sung a few songs, the fans offstage had screamed themselves hoarsely. The atmosphere at the scene was extremely good.

Natalia kept an eye on the concert in person. Seeing such a result, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

When she was about to leave before the concert ended, she saw a familiar small figure in the corner of the auditorium.

Anne?

She wondered why the little girl was here.

Natalia looked around carefully but didn't find any adult next to her.

The little girl was sitting there alone, watching the stage concentrated. Her tender and fair face were covered by the black shadow, making Natalia feel so sorry for her.

In a hurry, Natalia strode over.

"Hey, Anne? Why are you here alone? Where is your family?"

The little girl withdrew her gaze from the stage. When seeing her, Anne widened her eyes in surprise.

"Mommy!"

She hopped off from the chair delightfully, pouncing at Natalia.

Natalia hurriedly reached out and caught her. Meanwhile, an employee, who came to report to her, gaped.

"Is Miss Dawson married already?"

"Miss Dawson even already has a child?"

Inwardly, the employee couldn't help but exclaim, wondering what a big gossip they had missed.

Natalia didn't know what was going on in the employee's mind at all. She took over the report from the employee and asked her to go back to her work first.

Then she put down the little girl. Looking at her seriously, Natalia asked, "Anne, why are you here alone? Where is your great-grandmother?"

Since she mentioned it, Anne curled her lips immediately.

"My great-grandmother and I got lost again. Mommy, why don't you take me home? Let me stay with you."

"Uh..."

Natalia was startled and found it hilarious.

"Anne, you can't speak such words to a stranger. It'll be quite dangerous. Tell me. Where did you get lost with your great-grandmother? I can take you to find her."

Anne tilted her head, blinking at Natalia with her big eyes.

"But, we're not strangers. Mommy, you are the best mommy in the world. How can you be a stranger?"

She squatted down and explained patiently, "But we've just met each other not long ago. If I have an evil mind, you'll be in danger, won't you?"

Upon hearing it, Anne looked as if she was thinking about her words carefully.

After a long while, she nodded reluctantly.

Natalia smiled helplessly.

"All right. I know you said that for my own good. I accept your kindness."

As she spoke, she patted Natalia's head seriously as if she was saying, "All right. I know you don't believe there's true love in this world, but I don't mind. I respect your opinion."

Natalia found it all the more hilarious. Since there was no one around, she lifted Anne.

"Okay, Anne. Tell me. Where did you get lost? I'm taking you to find your great-grandmother now."

Anne seemed to be a bit reluctant, but she still nodded in agreement.

"Okay!"

She showed Natalia that her great-grandmother and she were separated by the crowd when entering the concert hall.

Upon hearing it, Natalia was so angry.

How careless Anne's parents were!

Anne was so little and they just let such an old lady take care of her. Natalia wondered why they could rest assured of that.

Her great grandmother was old already, so she couldn't hold Anne for a long time. Anne was still a little kid. Once they went to a crowded place, it was pretty easy for them to separate.

Natalia wondered what was on the mind of Anne's parents.

While inwardly cursing, Natalia asked the staff working at the front desk to help them look for the granny.

Anyway, everyone who had come here for the concert should be in the hall right now and hadn't left yet.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 139 Destined

After telling the front desk staff, since they might not be able to find the granny so fast, Natalia didn't think it would be so proper to stay at the entrance.

Hence, she took Anne to the lounge backstage.

Right then, Curtis happened to be taking a break. He had changed his costume and was drinking a bottle of water, taking the two-minute break.

Seeing Natalia came in with a little girl in her arms and hearing the girl calling her Mommy, Curtis was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out.

"Wait! Natalia, you can't tell me this is your daughter. I heard you're married. But when do you have such a big kid?"

Natalia eyed him fiercely. "Shut up. I know you are not mute."

"Eh... No way... Where did you get this little pinky girl from?"

Natalia put the little girl to sit down and sent someone to buy some drinks that kids liked. She explained, "I have the fate with this little girl. I've met her twice, both because she got lost. Since I saw her, I can't leave her alone outside. I've sent someone to find her family, so I just took her here for the time being."

Only then did Curtis understand.

He asked curiously, "But, why does she call you Mommy?"

Upon hearing his question, Natalia felt a migraine.

She didn't know why the little girl called her Mommy as soon as she saw her and kept calling her this way.

Helplessly, she squatted down and looked into Anne's eyes, staring at her seriously.

"Anne, could you change the way to address me in the future?"

Anne blinked her watery big eyes and asked in confusion, "Why?"

"Because I'm not your Mommy. If you call me in this way, your real mommy would feel upset. You don't want your mommy to be upset, do you?"

Anne curled her lips.

"But, I don't have a mommy!"

Natalia was taken aback.

So was Curtis.

They never expected that such a cute little girl didn't have a mother.

Natalia just felt as if part of her heart was pinched fiercely, feeling a strong pain.

Immediately, she hugged the little girl, who almost burst into tears. Patting her on the back, Natalia said, "Good girl, Anne. Don't cry. It's my fault. You can call me whatever you like in the future. It's alright."

Anne slightly sobbed. Then she raised her chubby hand to wipe off her invisible tears.

Looking at Natalia in a grievance, she said, "I won't call you Mommy from now on. May I call you Aunt, please?"

Natalia nodded immediately.

"Of course. You may."

Curtis said with a smile. "This little girl is so adorable. If I haven't known your relationship, I would have believed she's your daughter. She looked like you. Why don't you become her godmother? She likes you so much."

Natalia turned around and glared at him.

"Stop talking nonsense!"

Although she liked Anne as well, she wasn't familiar with Anne's family. If she wanted to be Anne's godmother, she must obtain her parents' permission.

Curtis smiled. He didn't speak anything else.

Bending over, he started teasing Anne. "Little girl, do you know who I am?"

Anne tilted her head, blinking at Curtis.

"I've seen you before. You are Curtis!"

Curtis immediately laughed out.

"Yeah. I'm Curtis! Nice to meet you, sweetheart."

Then he bumped Natalia with his elbow proudly. "Have you heard it? She called you Aunt but called me by my name. Natalia, you've come back to Ambario for two years. It's time for you to do some skincare. You can't keep going aged."

Natalia pinched him on his waist violently.

"Curtis, you have a death wish, don't you?"

Curtis groaned and dodged. Then with a cheeky smile, he said, "Don't be mad. I was just kidding. You are still pretty. No one can compare to you in my heart."

Natalia gritted her teeth. "Stop being so proud. After all, I don't have such a big nephew like you."

Upon hearing it, Curtis was taken aback.

The makeup artist couldn't help but burst into laughter and only then did he understand what Natalia meant by tit.

Since Anne called Natalia Aunt and called Curtis by his name, Curtis was in the same generation as Anne. Hence, Natalia could naturally treat him as her nephew in this case.

Upon realizing it, Curtis looked annoyed.

"Anne, you can call me Uncle in the future, Uncle Curtis. OK?"

Anne curled her eyes when smiling. "Curtis, you are an idol. An idol can't get old. If I called you uncle, it meant you are aged, so I can't call you Uncle Curtis."

Curtis was rendered speechless.

He was so annoyed.

This little girl seemed to know a lot.

Finally, he couldn't insist on it. Without any self-confidence, he clenched his fists and squeezed a few words between his teeth. "I'm an idol? I'm an actor! An accomplished star. Alright?"

Right then, the field assistant came to urge him, "Excuse me, Mr. Chapman, the break time is over. All your fans outside are urging you now. Please go back to the stage!"

Curtis snorted loudly. Then he swaggered out arrogantly.

Almost half an hour later, she received a call from the front desk. They said a granny asked them to look for a child. After asking her for the details, they believe it should be Anne's great-grandmother.

Hence, Natalia held Anne to the front desk. Sure enough, she saw the gray-haired granny who she had met last time standing there, looking quite anxious.

The granny was quite aged, almost in her seventies. However, she had been taken good care of, so she looked quite healthy and energetic.

However, Natalia didn't have the heart to scold a granny. After all, if there would be anyone to blame, Anne's father should be blamed. He was so irresponsible to let the granny and a little kid go out alone. It shouldn't be the granny's fault.

Once she put down Anne, the little girl trotted to the granny enthusiastically.

"Great-grandmother!"

"Annel"

The granny hugged the little girl delightfully. Then she stood up and looked at Natalia with a smiley face.

"Miss, you helped me find Anne again. It seems we're destined to meet."

Natalia forced a smile. "Ah, it's just a lift of finger."

"Oh, it might be so to you, but for me, you helped me a lot. I don't know how to thank you. How about this? Will you be free later? How about I treat you to a dinner?"

Natalia subconsciously wanted to refuse. "No, thanks, Ma'am. I still have work in the afternoon..."

Before Natalia finished her words, the little girl interrupted her, "Aunt Natalia, please! Let's have dinner together. I want to have dinner with you..."

She tugged Natalia's hand, swinging and shaking it slightly. Raising her small head to stare at Natalia with her black eyes, she looked so pitiful that Natalia failed to reject.

Chapter 140 She Got Married

Natalia's heart seemed to melt immediately.

She looked over at the granny, who was also staring at her with a begging look. How could she turn the granny and the little girl down?

Finally, Natalia gave up her appointed business dinner in the evening. She drove the granny and the little girl to a parent-child restaurant in the city center.

The decoration in this restaurant was quite warm and harmonious. It was the first time that Natalia came here.

Besides them, a lot of parents took their kids over for dinner.

The dining tables were on one side of the restaurant, and on the other side was a small amusement park.

After ordering the dishes, Natalia encouraged Anne to go play with other kids in the amusement park because it would take a bit of time to wait for the dishes.

However, Anna shook her head. Looking at the kids over there, she looked disdainful and alert.

Natalia also noticed it. Although the little girl looked enthusiastic, inwardly, she did not like being with people that much in nature.

She wondered what her parents would be like.

However, Anne was quite intimate with her since they first met, which made Natalia felt a bit weird.

"Miss, I can tell Anne likes you so much. Usually, she doesn't like getting closer to a stranger at all. Even in our family, except for the closest ones, she wasn't willing to let others approach her. However, since you first met, she has liked you so much. I believe that's called fate," said the granny slowly.

Smiles were written all over her face and eyes.

Natalia also smiled. She turned around to look at Anne, stroking her hair gently.

"Exactly. I also believe that we have the fate. Not only she likes me, but I also like her."

Upon hearing it, Anne curled her smiling eyes at her joyfully, like a coquettish kitten.

Natalia became so obsessed with her cuteness.

The granny said with a smile, "By the way, you've helped us twice already, but I still don't know your name."

"Natalia. You can just call me Natalia."

"Oh, I like your name, Miss Dawson. You looked so young. Do you have a boyfriend?"

Natalia curled up her lips.

"I'm married."

"Oh?"

The granny looked quite surprised. Then she said with a smile, "Well, it's not surprising though. You are such an outstanding girl. You must have a lot of admirers. Who's so lucky to marry you?"

Natalia didn't intend to disclose so much information about Archie to an outsider. Hence, she said with a smile, "He's an outstanding man. I'm so lucky."

"Well, I can tell that your manners are extraordinary, and your appearance is noble. Probably he's the lucky one."

Natalia laughed out, but she didn't give any remarks about it.

The dishes were served pretty soon. Natalia didn't like talking while eating, but the granny kept chatting with her. Hence, she had to echo the granny from time to time.

"Natalia, you are so pretty. I'm sure your husband must treat you well. Have you got any plan to have a baby?"

Natalia almost got choked up by the food in her mouth. She hurriedly took a sip of the water and answered, "So far we don't have such a plan yet."

"I see!"

Natalia wondered if that was her illusion – after she answered this question, the granny knitted her brows somewhat.

Feeling the atmosphere was becoming a bit awkward, immediately, Natalia changed the subject.

"By the way, did you come to Julio for a trip with Anne alone? Did you have any friend or family here with you?"

Earlier, Anne told her that she came to Julio for a trip with her great-grandmother.

The granny shook her head. "Nope. Only two of us came here."

Natalia subconsciously frowned.

"Please excuse me if I'm too rude – although I don't know Anne's father, I believe he's too careless that he dared to let you take Anne here for a trip alone. What if something happens to you?"

The granny explained with a smile, "It won't happen. We're quite careful. Besides, there are always more kind people in this world. If we're in trouble, we can ask them for help. Didn't we meet a kind-hearted lady like you?"

Looking at the optimistic granny, Natalia twitched her mouth corners but didn't give any remarks.

She had experienced the dark side of this world a lot of times. However, in Anne's presence, she didn't want to mention them.

It seemed that the granny also figured out what was in her mind. She heaved a sigh helplessly.

"Actually, I also wanted her father to take her on the trip, but her father is way too busy. Anne wanted to travel around, so the duty fell on my old shoulders."

Natalia smiled. She said considerately, "It must be a difficult job. But please try your best to pay more attention next time. Anne is still young. If you got lost and she met someone bad, it would be terrible."

The granny nodded hard. "I know it. Natalia, thank you for your kindly reminder."

Natalia didn't speak more words. They finished the dinner pretty soon.

After dinner, the granny took the initiative to pay for the bill.

However, she fumbled in her pockets but failed to get any money. Her expression also changed.

"Shoot! I seemed to have lost my wallet!"

Natalia's expression also changed slightly.

"When did you lose it? Can you remember anything?"

The granny shook her head.

They walked back to their table and looked around but failed to find anything. The granny looked so embarrassed. "Ah... I'm so embarrassed. I originally wanted to treat you to a dinner, but I've lost my wallet... Well..."

Natalia said, "It's alright. Just a meal. It's my treat for you then."

As she spoke, she gave her credit card to the waitress and paid for the bill.

Then she asked with concerns, "Do you need me to go to the police station with you? You should have some important documents in your wallet. In that case, I'm afraid you should report the loss first. Otherwise, it might cause you some unnecessary loss."

The granny waved her hand to refuse.

"Oh, not necessary. I just put some changes to it. I left all my documents in the hotel. Besides, there is nothing important in my wallet. No need to report to the police."

Seeing that, Natalia couldn't force her. She nodded.

"It's getting late. I'll drive you back to the hotel."

"Okay. Thank you so much, Natalia."

Natalia drove the granny and the little girl back to their hotel.

In a surprise, she found that they were staying in the most luxurious five-star hotel in Julio.

Earlier, the granny told her that Anne's father was too busy to take the little girl out for a trip. She also recalled that Anne didn't have a mother.

Hence, subconsciously, Natalia thought that Anne's father was quite busy making a living. However, judging from the hotel they stayed in, she felt that she had made a wrong guess.

Natalia didn't overthink too much, though. After all, safety came first for a granny and a little kid. It was normal for them to stay in a high-end hotel.

Natalia walked them in. Much to her surprise, they were stopped by the hotel staff at the entrance.