

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 18 Shopping with him

Brian?

Why was he here?

Natalia instantly tensed up and glanced behind Brian, but couldn't find him.

Katie did not know him and frowned unpleasantly, saying

"Who are you?"

Although the sales assistant didn't know him, he knew the mall manager behind him and hastily tugged on Jessica's sleeve gently and whispered something.

Brian sneered and commanded directly to the person behind him.

"The Mccarthy always has a rule that we won't bully any customer even if it runs a large business. How dare you as a shareholder be so arrogant and bully your customers in the mall? If we let you do this for a long time, it will definitely ruin the fame of the Mccarthy.

Mr Jenson, take down Miss Miller's words today, and fling them back to Mr. Miller, not to say that we kicked them out in spite of the contract. From now on, let them not get involved in Time Square's business!"

Mr Jenson trembled and hastily agreed.

"Swish"

Katie's face changed.

"You're from the Mccarthy?"

Brian sneered, "Miss Miller has finally figured out what's going on."

"... Even if you're from the Mccarthy, you can't make random decisions

"Just wait and see if I have the right to make a decision. I'm sure Chairman Miller will tell you his decision when he gets home tonight."

After he finished, he didn't want to talk to Katie any more, and walked straight to Natalia, whispering.

"Miss Natalia, Mr. Archie is waiting for you outside, see..."

Natalia's face changed slightly and bit her lips.

"My friend is still upstairs..."

"I'll explain to her."

Natalia looked up at him and eventually nodded.

When she went out of the shop, she walked a dozen meters to her left and sure enough, she saw a man standing there.

He was in a black suit with serious look, deep eyebrows, handsome and upright appearance, standing there and became a nature scenery.

Seeing her, he waved his hands toward her.

Natalia walked over and stood still in a step away from him, forcing a smile.

"Mr. Mccarthy, what a coincidence!

You're shopping too?"

Archie tugged his lips and raised his hand to pull her over.

Natalia was shocked, and she stumbled, pulling by him into his arms.

"What are you doing?"

"Don't move."

Archie reached out his hands to pick off the fragment on her hair, his move was gentle and natural.

Natalia stunned, and her face flushed involuntarily.

She stepped backwards, lifting a hand to tuck a stray of hair behind her ear, inexplicably afraid to look at him in the eyes.

"Well... thank you for sending Brian to help me out."

Archie smiled and said in a light voice.

"I happened to pass by and noticed someone arguing in the store, and I heard it sounded like you. It turned out to be true, so I have to say we're really destined to run into each other, even when we're shopping."

.....

She looked up at him curiously.

"Shouldn't you be working in the company this time?

How come you go shopping?"

The man lied without changing his face, "I'm off today."

"Ok!"

Although Natalia was a little confused about why Archie would be off on Mondays, she figured that people who were bosses would set their schedule by themselves, so she didn't ask further.

She glanced around, not seeing anyone else, and asked.

"Are you shopping alone?"

Archie nodded.

"Wouldn't that be boring?"

"A little bit, so can you accompany me later?"

Natalia froze.

That's a tough question... to answer!

She forced a smile and politely declined him, "I'm here with my friend, it's not very convenient!"

Archie thought for a moment and nodded, "Indeed."

He suddenly put out a black gilded card from his pocket and placed it in her hand.

"Then take this."

Natalia was stunned.

If she was not mistaken, this card should be the VIP card of the Mccarthy's shopping mall, it contained a large sum of money, and it was the symbol of identity.

It can be said that by holding this card, it was acknowledged that you were from the Mccarthy family, and no one dared to look down on you wherever you go in the future.

She opened her mouth in surprise and looked at Archie.

"You're giving this to me?

Why?"

Archie frowned, as if he didn't like this question.

"Doesn't my wife deserve a black card?"

Natalia silenced.

...

That...really made it hard for her to refuse this card.

"I haven't agreed to..."

"We already got the license."

Archie interrupted her and added seriously, "The reason why I gave you three days is because I think you might have difficulty accepting the fact of our marriage, but that doesn't mean you can use it to deny our relationship, you should understand that."

Natalia silenced.

...

The phone suddenly rang.

She had to answer the phone first.

The call was from Victoria.

"Hello, Natalia, I heard that you have to leave because you have something urgent to handle.

What's happening?"

Natalia glanced at Archie.

His face was full of innocence, and she could only blame this on Brian, saying

"Nothing's wrong, I'll be right back, don't worry."

"Never mind, I just got a call from my agent, there's a temporary notice. Maybe I have to get there later, let's meet again next time!"

Natalia had no choice but to agree, and then hung up the phone.

Archie was full of smiles.

"Isn't your best friend coming today?"

Natalia stared at him suspiciously, "Mr. Mccarthy, do you arrange this?"

The man shook his head, "You think I arrange someone to make your friend leave just to go shopping with you?"

I am not that boring and don't know about your friend!"

Natalia thought what he said was true.

Well!

She wouldn't blame him this time.

Seeing that she finally eased, Archie smirked and said,

"So Mrs. Mccarthy, do I have the pleasure to invite you to go shopping with me?"

How can you refuse this considering his gentle attitude?

Natalia curled up her mouth with a leathery smile, "What do you want to buy?"

"Well... help me pick out some clothes!"

...

Natalia had never accompanied a man to buy clothes in her entire life.

Shawn didn't even have that honor.

But it had to be said that Archie had a good figure.

Wide shoulders and narrow waist, slender, with a perfect figure in the golden ratio, and most importantly, handsome!

Girls in the clothes shop were attracted by his appearance. They all flushed and held their faces, with an entranced look.

Dear god!

Where was this man come from!

He's awesome!

Mom, I wanted to marry him!

Natalia sat there speechlessly as she nodded at every set of clothes Archie changed.

Well, this one was good, and that one was good. It seemed every set of clothes looked good on him.

After seeing so many clothes he changed, she realized that there was not a single clothes Archie couldn't fit in.

Whatever the style, whatever the size, it matched him perfectly, handsome and dashing, elegant and reserved.

In short, if this man went to be a model or entered the entertainment industry, he would be really popular by his appearance.

She couldn't help sighing.

Well, he was already rich!

Why was he still so handsome?

It's a waste to be too good-looking and not depending on it to earn money!

"Assistant"

PR.

agent Natalia

began her fantasy again, picturing in her mind how popular Archie would be if she took charge of him, and he would surely be the most valuable star!