

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 19 Not lack of money

They wandered from afternoon to evening.

Natalia was hungry.

Archie, to thank her for helping him "pick"

clothes, specially inviting her for dinner.

Natalia was already hungry, so she wouldn't be pretentious to refuse him, at seven in the evening, they went to the nearby Tao's Restaurant for dinner.

She ate ten of the newly released YC Lake hairy crabs quickly.

The young man beside them looked straight at him and wondered how could such an elite and handsome looking dude starve his girlfriend like that?

How many days had passed since her last meal?

Natalia wouldn't mind her image when she was hungry.

This was the skill she trained out after working for several years.

Because most of the time she was busy, and under that situation, it was a luxury to eat on time, there was no time for her to mind her image.

She just wanted to finish eating and went back to work.

When she finished the tenth crab and wanted to grab for another, the plate holding the crab on the table was suddenly carried away.

She looked up and stared at Archie, asking him blankly.

"What are you doing?"

Archie handed the plate to the waiter and said in a deep voice.

"Having too much crab at once is bad for your health, just change to something else."

Natalia pouted in dissatisfaction, but she knew what he said was true and could only let it go.

But after looking at the other dishes on the table, she was full and didn't want to eat.

Hence, she put down her cutlery.

Seeing she put down her chopsticks, Archie stopped eating.

After paying for their bill, they got up together and headed toward the door.

The black Rolls Royce was parked at the roadside, and Brian got out of the car and respectfully opened the door for them.

Natalia greeted him with a smile, "Brian, have you had your dinner yet?"

Brian always felt that there was something sinister in that smile, and he hastily nodded with a compensating smile, "Yes."

"Well, that's good."

Natalia got on the car and whispered to Archie.

"Mr. Mccarthy, how dare your assistant run out for dinner with your car and leave you at the restaurant, I think this is too rude."

Brian suddenly stiffened and explained with a bitter look, "Sir, I didn't, I just ate at a nearby restaurant."

Archie, however, nodded with a smile as if he couldn't hear what he said.

"Well, it's a bit rude, and I'll punish him later."

"Great!"

Natalia's revenge was successful, while Brian had a bitter look on her face, and Archie dotingly stroked her head.

The car started, and Archie suddenly took out a bag from the back and handed it to her.

"For you."

Natalia froze and took it over, it was actually the dress she tried in the store earlier.

"Why did you take this out?"

Archie smiled, "Don't you like it?"

Brian saw that you liked it, so he bought it."

Natalia glanced at Brian.

Receiving the hint from Archie, he hurriedly nodded his head.

"Yes, yes, Miss Natalia, I bought it, I...I didn't mean anything by lying to your best friend, a great man does not bear pretty grudges, so don't mind it!"

Natalia looked at him for a moment, and then suddenly smiled.

In fact, she was just teasing Brian, not expecting him to be so nervous.

She nodded and pulled her phone out, "I'll transfer the money to you later."

"Never mind."

Brian hastily refused her. God knows his president paid the money, how dare he accept it?

He smiled and explained.

"That... actually I just came up with an idea, the decision is still made by the president, so if you want to pay the money, just give it to him!"

Once finished, he shut up and never spoke again.

Natalia looked at Archie in surprise, and Archie said in a light voice.

"I'm not short of money."

Natalia silenced.

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Wouldn't she know he wasn't lack of money?

Did she need him to tell her?

Archie turned around and looked at her with a smile, "If you want to pay me, why don't you help me with something instead?"

"What kind of thing?"

Archie pulled a piece of paper from the pile of documents next to him.

Natalia took a look at it. It was a case of a male artist who was very popular these days under Annita International.

A male artist named Stephen Rogers, who ended up acting in a Qing Dynasty drama and became a big hit,

with the title of "Prince from Qing Dynasty"

But this "Prince from Qing Dynasty"

fell into a scandal when his ex-girlfriend popped up and accused him of not only cheating and committing domestic violence during their relationship, but also frauding her a large sum of money and never returned it.

Cheating was already the news that would destroy him, not to mention frauding and domestic violence.

Regardless of the truth of this thing, the news was bound to have an extremely negative impact on the artist.

If it had been more serious, it could be said that this news would end his acting career and ruined his future.

Natalia glanced at Archie, somewhat suspicious.

"He's an artist under Annita International, doesn't anyone in your company do PR for him?"

"We have, but it's not very effective, and there are too many artists in the company at the moment, so it is impossible to put all of our energy on him."

Natalia frowned.

"Then it shouldn't be your business to worry!

Isn't it a waste of time for you, the president to worry about him?"

Archie pursed his lips and paused.

He continued after a moment.

"He's my cousin."

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Because of this cousin, Natalia was fortunate to learn a bit about President Archie's family history in advance.

Surprisingly there was actually a Cinderella story.

It was said that Archie's father was also a gentle, graceful and handsome young man.

But instead of being with the girl arranged by his family, he fell in love with a girl from a poor family.

The family objected, so he took the girl and eloped. When he came back again, their child was as tall as a man's thigh, and when his parents saw this, they couldn't force them to break up, but had to agree.

That child was Archie.

Stephen Rogers, on the other hand, was his mother's sibling's only child. Although the two families hadn't gotten along much over the years, they would still help each other when they got into troubles.

Natalia was overjoyed to hear this.

"I haven't expected that your father is quite capable, so he and your mother must have a happy life now!"

Archie looked out of the window, his voice tinged with depression, "I guess!

If they are still alive."

Natalia stalled for a moment.

The smile froze at the corner of her mouth.

It took several seconds before she responded, hastily gathering her composure and whispering.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know..."

"No problem."

Archie looked at her, "It's been too many years and I have already accepted what happened to them."

Natalia didn't know what to say, and the atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

She had to bring the conversation back to Stephen's case, "I can help you with that. I am available these days, but if you want me to help him, I have to meet him first."

"OK"

Archie nodded, "The day after tomorrow!

He's been aboard for a break recently, and I will tell him to book a flight tomorrow."

"Great!"

After their agreement, it didn't take long to arrive at the apartment where Natalia lived.

She opened the door and got out of the car, turning back to wave goodbye to Archie.

In the deep darkness of the night, she suddenly felt that the mild man sitting in the back of the car was somewhat lonely, like a lonely light in the long night, indescribable doleful.

She felt her heart was suddenly stabbed by something, and her heartbeat raced a few notches.

Archie smiled at her and hinted her to go upstairs, Natalia nodded and without much hesitation, turned around and walked towards the apartment.

The car behind her left until her figure had completely disappeared into the building. Natalia turned back, looked towards the direction the car had left, and took out her phone.

"Hey, I'm calling to get the information of someone, do you know Stephen Rogers?"