

## Sweet Wife 21

### Chapter 21 Who Are You Trying to Seduce?

Some people were already whispering, "Who's that? She is beautiful!"

"I don't know, I guess she should be a guest invited by the Dawson family!"

When Natalia left the Dawson family five years ago, she was still young, and because she had spent most of her time studying, very few people had seen her.

So now when she had reappeared, no one even recognized her.

Others didn't recognize her, but Jessica did.

At this moment, she was surrounded by a group of people, and when she saw the woman walking in from the doorway, she couldn't help but freeze for a moment.

Was that Natalia?

In her impression, Natalia would always be wearing a smart professional outfit or a normal casual outfit.

Clean as it was, its plain and humdrum style clouded Natalia's femininity that Natalia looked somewhat dull.

And she wasn't much of a makeup person, much less a regular hairdresser. She had kept the typical long straight jet-black hair, looking lifeless and old for her age.

With dresses like that, she might stand out among the ordinary working girls.

But she was indeed too unimpressive to be placed in a crowd of famous ladies who gussied up on a daily basis.

Yet, such an ordinary person was stunning today, as if an angel had descended.

She couldn't help but clench her fists fiercely.

The girls who gathered around her asked curiously, "Jessica, who is she? She is gorgeous, is she one of the guests you have invited?"

"Is she a celebrity?"

"I don't think so. If she is a celebrity, she should be famous with her face. We would have recognized her."

The voices in her ears were like steel needles, sticking into Jessica's heart one by one.

She gritted her teeth darkly for a moment before taking a deep breath.

"Don't you guys know her? That's my sister Natalia!"

"What!"

"How could it be her?"

The people around her had surprised looks on their faces.

Jessica smiled gently, "It's normal you guys didn't recognize her, after all, her appearance did change a bit from five years ago. In fact, if I didn't see her before, I wouldn't have believed it would be her!"

There was something in her words, and someone immediately realized it.

"You mean, your sister had a facelift?"

"No wonder, I used to feel she looked quite ordinary, how come she's become so pretty now!"

"Tsk! I guess the scandal five years ago was so widespread that she went to change her face for fear of people recognizing her and throwing rotten eggs at her if she continued to wear that face!"

"That makes sense."

Jessica made a face.

"Don't say my sister like that, it wasn't her fault five years ago."

"Jessica, you're too nice to her. If it were not for that she stole your work you wouldn't have missed out on a place at the Royal Academy."

"That's right, and she went unscathed. She fled abroad to dodge the column and it seemed to come to an end, but what about you? You had been sad for a long time. Who's going to pay for your losses?"

"I think she may target you again this time. Jessica, you have to be careful!"

The group of people murmured, and Jessica whispered to discourage them, but a smirk of triumph flashed across her eyes.

On the other side, Natalia walked up to Clara.

"You are here late."

Philip frowned unhappily.

Natalia glanced at him coldly and said in a cold voice.

"I've done you the honor of coming, Mr. Philip."

"You--"

Angered by her condescending look, Philip swept his gaze over the gown she was wearing and chided angrily.

"What are you wearing? Today is Jessica's birthday party, not yours! Who are you trying to seduce by dressing like that?"

Natalia looked at him, with a suggestion of astonishment in her eyes.

Even though she already knew her father didn't love her, she didn't expect he would hate her to such an extent.

Was that the words a father would say?

Her heart was chilled for a moment, but there was bland expression on her face.

"It's not your turn to tell me what I should wear!"

"You--"

"Enough."

As a dignified voice rang out, Clara suddenly spoke out to interrupt him.

She beckoned a waiter, had him bring a glass of wine and handed it to Natalia, and said in a deep voice, "It's shameful for a family to bicker in public. Shut up now!"

Philip was a bit disgruntled and wanted to say something, but was glared at by Clara.

The rest of the words were swallowed back.

A faint sneer of satisfaction crossed Natalia's face. The waiter served her a very light cocktail with the aroma of alcohol that smelled fiercely inviting.

Clara glanced at her, with her gaze pausing on the glass of wine for a moment, and said, "Your god-grandmother is here. You should explain to her things about you and Mr. Shawn!"

"What do you want me to say?"

"Say that you and Mr. Shawn broke up a long time ago because of a personality clashes, and it has nothing to do with Jessica."

Natalia smiled in a sneering manner and agreed readily, "Okay."

Clara nodded in satisfaction and suddenly lifted her glass and clinked hers.

"I'm sorry for that, but don't worry, I'll remember all your merits and will compensate you later."

Natalia raised her eyebrow, surprised by her attitude.

However, she didn't think much of it, and only assumed that Clara had begged her, so she deliberately said these words. She happened to be thirsty, so she lifted her cup and took a sip.

After finishing her drink, Clara led her towards where Elisa was.

Elisa had actually seen Natalia a long time ago; after all, she had come today to find her.

After not seeing each other for five years, the moment she saw Natalia, she realized that the little girl with a artless and shy face back then had long since grown up.

That cool and flamboyant aura was exactly like her mother, as if the deceased had been reborn.

The old lady was so excited that she couldn't wait to have someone help her to them wobbly before they approached her.

"Natalia! It's really you!"

Seeing this, Natalia hurriedly took a few quick steps to hold her up.

"Grandma."

"When did you get back? Why didn't you come to see me?"

Elisa's eyes that had been calm were so excited that they were red, and Natalia was also a little moved.

"I'm sorry I haven't been able to visit you, how are you?"

"Good, I'm fine."

The incident that had happened five years ago left a scar in Natalia's heart, so she hadn't contacted too many people when she returned home two years ago.

Elisa seemed to understand her plight and patted her hand, comforting her by saying, "It's all in the past, it's good to have you back."

Clara stepped forward and smiled.

"Old Lady, Natalia has something to tell you."

She said, giving Natalia a warning glance.

Natalia smiled lightly in mockery, "What's the rush? I'll naturally tell my god-grandmother about what Grandma taught me, so can't we just catch up first?"

## **Chapter 22 Even Lied to Her**

Elisa froze, and Clara's face turned pale.

"What are you babbling about?"

"Well, I didn't..."

Natalia interrupted her directly, "Grandma, Shawn and I were incompatible and have already broken up, so there's no need for you to worry about our affairs anymore."

Elisa frowned and gave Clara a suspicious look.

"Natalia, did she teach you to say those words?"

Natalia smiled and didn't say a word.

Clara was instantly furious, "Natalia! What do you mean by that? When did I ever teach you to say such words? It was you who had to come over and explain to the old lady, and said it was the only way to get her to forgive you, have you forgotten all that?"

Natalia curled her lips sarcastically, "Oh? Why did I have to come over and beg my grandmother's forgiveness since I hadn't done anything wrong?"

At this time, Jessica walked over holding Shawn's arm.

She stood beside Aleena and looked at Natalia with resignation.

"Sister, now things come to the point, don't talk tough. The entire Dawson family already knows about those things between you and Mr. Chan. I thought it might damage your reputation and have kept it secret for you, but Elisa is so good to you, how can you even lie to her?"

Natalia's right eyelid twitched, and a bad feeling suddenly flashed through her.

"Mr. Chan? Which Mr. Chan?"

"Still playing dumb? The second young master of Shuangta Group, that notorious fop scum! Alas! It's my fault for neglecting to discipline you all these years, which is why you've developed such a shameless nature, leaving Mr. Shawn behind and associating with that kind of man."

Natalia's expression changed slightly.

Alfred Chan, the second young master of Shuangta Group, was a notorious playboy in J City.

He indulged in dissipation and even took drugs. He was married once a few years ago, after which his wife was reportedly crippled by him.

The Chan family, with their money and power, managed to keep Alfred from punishment, and compensated the woman's family a sum of money to have them divorce directly.

This matter had caused a storm in J City, so Natalia knew a bit about it.

But to her surprise, Clara actually slandered that she had associated with Alfred.

She sneered, "Old Lady Dawson, that's nonsense! Which one of your eyes saw me be with Alfred?"

"You simply won't admit it, will you? Okay, okay, I think you're not going to shed a tear until you see the coffin, Philip, go and get Mr. Chan."

Saying that, she sighed, "Since you refuse to admit it, we'll make you two confront each other face to face. Natalia, you forced me to do this, so don't blame me if you feel ashamed then."

Natalia was sullen as her gaze swept towards Shawn, who was standing behind Clara, and he slightly turned his face away to avoid her gaze.

She sneered steeply, "Good, very good, I had thought that you asked me to come over today just to give them a leg up, but now it seems that you are more greedy and selfish than I thought, and actually came to slander me like this for them!"

Clara's face was expressionless, "Whether it's a slander or not, later will come the truth after Mr. Chan is here."

Alfred soon came over accompanied by Philip.

As soon as he saw the woman standing in front of him, he couldn't help but brighten his eyes.

He had never met Natalia before, but he had heard of her because of that incident five years ago.

At first when Philip approached him about this, he was a bit reluctant until he saw Natalia's picture and then he was impressed with her.

And this time when he saw her in the flesh, he was even more surprised to find that she looked actually more beautiful than in the picture.

He felt so lucky about it.

Clara looked at him and said in a deep voice.

"Mr. Chan, do you know this woman?"

Alfred looked at Natalia's cool, delicate face, and an obscene smile appeared on his face.

"Yes, of course I know her. We are quite familiar with each other, right, Natalia?"

The sound of "Natalia" caused goose bumps to rise up on Natalia's skin.

She glanced at Alfred in disgust and said in a cold voice.

"Mr. Chan, we've never met before. I don't know when we started to get acquainted?"

Alfred rubbed his hands and said with a smile.

"Naturally..."

Clara gave a clear cough.

Alfred's nasty smile set Elisa exasperated.

Only then did Alfred realize that he was being frivolous, and hastily curbed his lewd look and laughed.

"Just kidding, just kidding, haha, no offense."

He looked at Natalia curtly, "Natalia, well, I know you're a bit angry because I've been busy with work and neglected you lately, but you've been making trouble for so many days, can you just stop it and go back with me?"

Natalia was so angry that she could barely even sneer, staring at him with a sarcastic expression.

"Alfred, you should be responsible for what you say! It's ridiculous. We have never been together."

Alfred frowned at her words.

"Natalia, you can argue with me and mess with me if you want, but you can't say that. We've been together for two years, and didn't you come back home for me? How can you say such hurtful things now?"

"Bullshit! We haven't even met each other!"

"Ugh, I'm not happy about your words!"

All right, since you're adamant about not admitting it, then I'll have to produce evidence."

He said, pulling out his phone from his pocket and swiping it a few times before showing the screen towards Elisa.

"Old lady, all the photos in here are of Natalia and me. We have slept together at least for one or two hundred times, and every time she liked to take photos in bed. I have no other merits, but I like to spoil women, especially the women I like. These are all her photos, if it is not enough, there are more. Oh, right, I've posted some on my social account, do you want to see?"

He said as he swiped on the screen.

Elisa was angry to hear that.

Natalia hurriedly explained, "Grandma, don't listen to him, I didn't ..."

"Enough!"

Elisa suddenly snapped, turning her head to stare at Natalia.

"Natalia, tell me the truth! Do you have a relationship with this scumbag or not?"

Natalia's gaze sank as she gritted her teeth, "No."

"Natalia! You have a red mole on your left breast and a small moon-shaped birthmark on the bottom of your foot; if we're not in love, how would I know all this?"

Alfred said loudly in a hurry.

Natalia's face paled.

Once she turned around, she found Elisa staying there, with her face full of disappointment.

As a grandmother who watched her growing up, she accompanied the nurse to give her first bath in the hospital as a child.

So she knew her birthmark on her body.

And the birthmarks in those secret places were not even known to the Dawson family, except for a very few close people.

## **Chapter 23 It's shameless**

Elisa shook her head, pained.

"Natalia, when your mother handed you over to me and asked me to take good care of you, but since that incident, you left the country without a word. I could not find a way to contact you, it is my dereliction of duty, but I didn't expect that you would actually take such a crooked path!

It doesn't matter if you want to be with a man like Alfred. Be honest with me!

Even if I don't agree, if you must marry him, I'll accept it!

If this scam wants to bully you, with the power of the Wright family and the Kawn family, he won't dare to bully you!

But you hide it from me, and you refuse to admit it even after repeated questioning. What do you take me for?

Am I still your most respected and dearest elder?

I had not heard from you in the past five years, and I worried you every day, lest I fail your mother, but what about you?

Is this how you repay me?"

Natalia's face went pale.

She wanted to explain.

Clara, however, interrupted her and said with a compensating smile.

"Old lady, don't be angry. She is probably afraid of being scolded for telling the truth. Her nature is rather stubborn, I've gotten used to it over the years."

Elisa waved her hand, with her face full of fatigue.

"All right, things have come to this, I have nothing to say. I am sorry I messed up your birthday party. I will send someone to make amends some other day. As for the rest, I can't care and don't want to care. Declan, let's go!"

Declan Wright frowned, his gaze lingering on those picture on Alfred's phone screen for a moment before he finally helped Elisa leave.

Natalia clenched her fingers, with her nails nestling into her palm.

Her body was shaking slightly.

Shameless!

Shameless!

The thought that she was actually family with such a group of people with the same blood running through their veins was unbelievable!

How can people be so shameless?

There were already people around who heard their conversation and saw the way Elisa left in a huff, so they couldn't help but whisper.

"Eh, what's going on?"

That person is Natalia, huh?



How did she get together with Alfred of Shuangta Group?"

"What kind of pot goes with what kind of lid!"

"One stole his sister's designs out of jealousy, the other beat up his wife, they're just right together."

"But it's so mismatched!"

Natalia is so pretty, while Alfred is disgusting. How can she fall in love with such a person!"

"And you guys are complimenting her face!"

One of the girls who was standing with Jessica earlier walked over and sneered.

"A plastic surgery chick, so what if she's pretty?"

In a few years when she gets older, she will be ugly!

By then, I'm only afraid she won't even be worthy of Alfred."

"What?"

Are you saying Natalia's current face is plastic surgery?"

"Of course, that's what her sister said, it would never be false."

"Dear me!"

That's too shameful."

The scene was somewhat chaotic, and Natalia looked at Clara with a cold, stern gaze, gritting her teeth.

"Clara, aren't you afraid of the wrath of God for doing this?"

Clara looked at her, not hiding the smug look in her eyes.

She sighed softly and shook her head.

"My good granddaughter, how do you think I would have gone out of my way if you had listened to me earlier?"

Natalia was so angry that her body trembled, and her anger seemed to burst out of her chest.

"Get someone to composite a few photos and get a hoodlum to come and testify, and you think you can make up the facts?"

What's not done is not done!

You could have wronged me five years ago, and that was because I was too young to fight back, but not anymore!

Clara, wait and see!

A fabricated lie will always be easily punctured!

I will make you pay for what you did today!"

She said, turning around and was to head out the door.

But just then, there was a sudden weakness in her feet.

Clara's cold voice came from behind.

"You're right, it's true that a fabricated lie can be easily punctured, but what if that lie were to become true tonight?"

Natalia looked back at her incredulously.

What was that supposed to mean?

Alfred smirked and said.

"Miss Jessica, was that glass of wine good?"

I made it personally."

Natalia's face was pale.

A revolting feeling leapt up to her throat, and she was about to run, but Clara yanked her arm in a deadly grip.

"Mr. Chan, my granddaughter has had too much drink, could you please help her to rest in the guest room upstairs?"

Alfred rubbed his hands together excitedly, "Of course."

Natalia stared at him with a deadly stare, with anger overflowing into her eyes.

An unfamiliar warmth hit her body, and a tingling alienation wanted to hit her whole body.

With Alfred's hand on her shoulder, her eyes widened in fear and she tried to open her mouth to call for help, but not a single sound could come out of her throat.

Clara drugged her to lose her voice.

This poisonous woman!

Alfred held her into his arms and leaned in to whisper in her ear.

"Natalia, I advise you not to waste your energy. This medicine not only has the effect of making you lose your strength, it also makes you lose your voice temporarily. You can't do anything now, so why don't you be a good girl and come with me. I will love you well tonight."

At this time, although some of the people around had noticed the commotion over here, they only thought that Natalia and Alfred were really couple because of what they had just heard.

Wasn't it normal for a boyfriend to help his girlfriend who has had too much to drink to her room and rest?

So even though everyone saw it, not a single person came forward.

Natalia was so weak that she couldn't even try to push Alfred away.

In fact, if Alfred hadn't been holding her up, she would have fallen to the ground with weak feet.

A piercing cold shot up her spine, and she knew that if she really went with Alfred tonight, her life would really be ruined.

But she couldn't say anything, and none of the people around her knew the truth, much less that anyone would help her.

Helpless, she could only turn her pleading eyes to that man.

A few steps away, Shawn touched her gaze, struggled for a few moments, and suddenly stepped forward.

However, in the next second, he was pulled by Jessica.

She covered her stomach and said something to him. Shawn's face changed, and he hurriedly picked her up in a horizontal manner and hurriedly walked out.

Natalia's face changed.

She turned pale on face.

A sudden sad and ridiculous feeling rose up in the bottom of her heart!

She was so stupid!

How could she put your hope in him?

How could she be so naive as to think that even if he didn't love her anymore, even if the two of them had come to such a point as they were today, they had loved each other after all.

After all, in their youth, both had genuinely loved each other.

Even for the sake of a man's selfish exclusivity, it shouldn't be possible to watch her being taken away by another man!

But reality slapped her hard again.

It made her know that some people didn't have hearts, and that some people were worse than the devil when they were indifferent!

She laughed silently and had teardrops rolling down her eyes.

Just as she was filled with despair, a voice suddenly came from outside.???

## **Chapter 24 His Woman**

"Archie of the Mccarthy Group is here!"

The noisy crowd suddenly gave way spontaneously, and all the people turned their heads in surprise to see a slender and straight figure slowly walking in at the end of the crowd.

Natalia shook hard, with her pupils clenching.

The man seemed to be wrapped in the wind. His pace was extremely fast but did not appear to be in a hurry. His deep black pupils resembled fine ink jade, glowing with an icy cold light, and his entire body exuded a cold and stern aura of being unapproachable.

He was followed by Brian, and a few black-clad bodyguards standing still at the door without entering.

Brian handed the congratulatory gift to a nearby receptionist before following him inside.

"Archie!

It's really him, what's he doing here?"

Someone among the guests murmured something low, and the others seemed to react then and shock.

Most of those who came today are people with status in the society, even if they haven't seen Archie in person, haven't they seen him in magazines and TV?

So, everyone knew the man.

The heir of the McCarthy consortium!

The real controller of the McCarthy Group!

More so, he was the founder of the Annita International, the recently momentum entertainment empire!

What was he doing here?

Clara was immediately overjoyed, rushing to welcome him.

"Welcome, Mr. Archie!

Come in, please!"

Seeing this, Philip and Aleena followed closely, with smiles on their faces.

"I didn't know you would come over, sorry for the extra delay!"

When the Dawson family sent invitations to Archie, it was just formality.

Everyone knew that although Mr. Archie had recently come to J City, he did not attend any social functions.

There had been countless people who had failed, and naturally, the Dawson family didn't think they would be an exception.

But to their surprise, he was here today!

Clara and the others were overjoyed. Natalia was also excited.

Archie, help me!

She opened her mouth and shouted wordlessly.

Alfred noticed her mood and his face changed.

"You want him to help you?

Stop dreaming!

Look at your status. A person like Archie, not to mention the Dawson family, even the the Miller family may not get touch with him, and do you know what the outside world says about him?"

Alfred sneered and continued.

"Everyone says he's Gay and doesn't like women, and the last woman who presumed to climb into his bed was already thrown into the L River, so don't get delusional!"

He said, helping Natalia to walk in the direction of the elevator.

Natalia became anxious.

Lowering her head, she bit down on the back of his hand.

Although she had been drugged and her whole body was weak, she still had a little strength left in the end.

Plus how could she not struggle desperately at this point with hope on the horizon?

Alfred didn't expect that she would dare to resist even at this point.

In a moment of inattention, he was actually bitten by her, and with a cry of pain and surprise, the woman in his arms suddenly ran away.

"Hiss- bitch! How dare you bite me? Stop there!"

With a stern cry, before the crowd could react, a black shadow swept past their eyes and lunged straight towards the man standing at the entrance to the hall.

Archie took a big step forward and swept Natalia up before she fell.

With a hook of his long arm, the soft woman had fallen into his arms.

The faces of the crowd paled.

Dear me!

Who was that?

Wasn't that Natalia?

How dare she touch Archie?

Everyone knew that Archie hated women the most!

In all the years in the business, there was no word of any woman he had ever been good with, and there had even been people who had sent as many stunning celebrities to his bed in order to please him, only to end up not only being returned intact, but even losing their original orders!

It's a wonder a guy liked this ..... would like women!

There were those present who had their hearts set on Archie, but didn't dare to go forward, and they were all wide-eyed at the sight.

Anger ensued beyond belief.

Holy shit!

That was shameless!

Her own boyfriend was still present, how dare she seduce another man? Did she want to die!

And Natalia, wrapped in Archie's arms, smelling the familiar crisp fragrance of his body, almost wept with joy.

A feeling of survival in a desperate place made her grab Archie's clothes with a death grip, as if she was holding onto the last straw to save her life, and even her body couldn't help but tremble.

Archie's pupils were slightly cold.

Thinking about what he had just heard outside, he naturally understood what had happened.

He reached out and patted the woman's thin back gently. His eyes lifted slightly as he looked across the room with a cold, stern gaze.

Alfred had already walked over quickly, and his face changed when he saw Natalia shrinking in his arms.

Clara also changed her face, afraid of offending Archie because of this, and hurriedly explained.

"Mr. Archie, I'm sorry, this is my granddaughter. She got drunk and lost her temper. I'll have someone take her away right away."

Then she said in a stern voice.

"Mr. Chan, can't you even watch your own girlfriend?"

What's it like to jump on another man in front of so many people?"

Alfred stepped forward and said in a cold voice.

"Natalia, come here!

Don't wrinkle Mr. Archie's clothes!"

Natalia shrank in Archie's arms and didn't move, and Clara frowned when she saw this.

She sighed, seemingly helpless.

"My granddaughter... alas!

Blame me for my poor coaching. It's okay to get drunk at usual time, but today such an occasion ... ugh!

I am sorry about that!

Mr. Chan, go over and pull her back!"

When Alfred was about to make a move, Archie suddenly spoke in a low and cold voice.

"Don't you dare touch her!"

The crowd froze.

They looked at him incredulously, as if they couldn't believe it was him who said that.

Archie hooked his lips coldly and sternly, looking straight at Clara, "Old Lady Dawson, whose girlfriend did you just say she is?"

Clara was stunned, subconsciously feeling that something was wrong, but she didn't fully react to it.

She could only answer by instinct.

"She, she is Mr. Chan's girlfriend, this one, the second young master of Shuangta Group."

"Well."

A sneer interrupted her introduction.

Archie's voice was so cold that it could almost fall out of the ice crumbs, and his pair of deep ink-like pupils was even colder and more severe.

"When did my wife become this scum's girlfriend?"

Guests, "..."

Clara, "..."

Alfred, "..."

What did he just say?

It was like their ears were blocked!

Natalia was Archie's wife?

How could that be possible?!!!

There were so many people showing shocked expressions that when Clara spoke, everyone around them hadn't reacted yet.

"Mr. Archie, have you made a mistake?"

She, she is just an ordinary little girl, how can she be your wife?"

Archie gave a cold laugh.

"Ordinary?"

I don't think so?

My wife has always been radiant as a pearl, shining brightly, only some blind people can't see it!"

Clara,

"..."

Alfred saw that the situation was not right, his eyes rolled, and he tried to slip away quietly when everyone was not paying attention to him.

However, when he had only just touched the entrance to the hall, he was stopped by Brian.

As soon as he looked up, he saw a smiling face of this elite secretary, "Mr. Chan, where are you going to?

Are you going to leave your girlfriend here?"



























## Chapter 25 Helping Her Out

The Dawson family, including Alfred who tried to escape, was eventually under control.

The party naturally broke up, though the guests were all confused by the sudden farce, and each was puzzled.

However, with Archie present, everyone didn't dare to ask anything.

But there was inevitable speculation in private.

Who was Archie?

He was the man at the helm of Mccarthy consortium, the man who held the lifeblood of the entire business world.

It was no exaggeration to say that it, even if he wanted to marry a princess, would not be difficult.

And the Mccarthy family, along with the Collins family, the Kawn family and the Fraser family were known as the Four Great Families. The marriages had always been rarely made by themselves, and were mostly alliances.

How would the Mccarthy family allow their most outstanding successor to marry a commoner's daughter?

The crowd couldn't help but murmur for a moment.

Having been immersed in the business for a long time, they had their judgment after the initial shock.

It was normal for men to get closer with women, Archie was not an exception.

He had been so little scandalized before that it was rumored out there that he didn't like women.

But in reality, he had not met the one he liked.

Now that he met one, naturally he treated her well.

But treating her well was different from marrying her.

After all, everyone had never heard that Archie had gotten married and the Mccarthy family had changed its mistress.

But Natalia was considered lucky. Even if there was no possibility of joining the Mccarthy family, but to be able to be with Archie for a period of time was a blessing that others envied.

Everyone had speculations in their hearts, while Archie didn't even care about these people's thoughts.

Natalia had been drugged, which he had sensed when he had caught her.

It was because of this that he did not immediately pursue the crimes of the Dawson family as well as Alfred.

After all, it was important to save lives first.

Inside the lavishly decorated presidential suite, Archie placed the person on the bed and turned around to get her a towel.

The corner of his shirt was suddenly grabbed by a fair hand.

Natalia looked at him with a weak face, with a thin layer of scarlet rarely covering her delicate face. Her red lips were slightly open.

"I want some water."

She still couldn't make a sound, but Archie could read it from her mouth shape.

"Just a minute."

He returned, with an extra cup of warm water in his hand, in addition to a hot towel.

He walked over to the bed and sat down, helping Natalia up, feeding her half a glass of water and taking a hot towel to wipe her face and hands.

Natalia was tickled by the heat baking on that towel, as if there were a million little bugs crawling through her body. She was uncomfortable as hell.

She struggled for a moment, and when Archie withdrew his hand, he saw her pair of eyebrows frowning gently, her watery eyes staring at himself, then immediately closing again, as if she was struggling with something in pain.

The clothes on her body had long been disheveled in the struggle, and the long black sheath-type dress was slightly spread out, revealing some of the skin.

A flush crept up her neck from her breasts, spreading to her ears and finally covering her entire face, adding a hint of sensual voluptuousness to that pale delicacy.

The fine, soft hair was wet with sweat from the pain, sticking to the corners of her forehead and neck, and her entire body exuded an indescribable sense of disheveled beauty.

Archie looked at her. His breathing became slightly heavy, and his dark pupils slightly deepened for a moment.

He reached out, gently wiped the sweat from the corner of her forehead, and said in a deep voice.

"Natalia, I am your husband, you have the right to ask me anything you want."

Yet the woman on the bed acted as if she didn't hear him.

She curled up in pain, wrapping her arms around herself and even burying her face in it, as if trying to control herself so she wouldn't do something impulsive.

Archie frowned and reached out to feel her forehead.

The skin was hot.

His pupils darkened and he said in a deep voice.

"Are you sure you don't need my help?"

Natalia shook her head, and then she suddenly lifted her face and wordlessly said.

"I want to see a doctor."

Archie looked at the shape of her mouth and didn't say anything.

Natalia wasn't sure if he'd read it, but she really didn't have the strength to do it again, so she had to bury her face in again. Her entire body curled up into a shrimp shape in a defensive position. Her slim body seemed to shiver slightly.

She was holding back as long as she could.

Archie didn't even know whether to cry or laugh for a moment.

He sat on the edge of the bed, looked at her for a moment, and after a long moment, gave a cold laugh.

It was unclear whether that laugh was self-deprecating or disappointing, and then he suddenly got up and lifted up a thin quilt to cover Natalia before striding outside.

The doctor arrived soon after.

Almost as soon as Archie had gone out, a female doctor in plain clothes walked in accompanied by Brian.

At this point, it was impossible for Brian to go to the hospital to find someone, but fortunately, the McCarthy Vila always had family doctor. He called her at once, and rushed over at a fast pace in about ten minutes.

Natalia curled up in the thin, soft silk quilt, felt her hand being pulled, and reflexively shrank inward.

Seeing this, the female doctor said in a soft voice.

"Miss Jessica, don't be afraid, I'm a doctor, I'm here to see you."

Perhaps having heard her words, Natalia let her guard down and allowed her to pull her hand.

Then the covers were lifted. She was drugged and hot, and covered by the covers, so naturally she was hot and sweaty, and her whole body was almost drenched in sweat.

The female doctor frowned unhappily.

"How can you cover her with quilt in this situation?"

It can produce pseudo-heatstroke."

The corner of Archie's eyes twitched, and there was little expression on his face.

The female doctor didn't notice his look and carefully finished examining Natalia, then took potion and injected it into her.

Natalia cooperated obediently throughout, without any resistance.

Brian, however, felt a vague sense of discomfort.

He gave Archie a curious glance, wondering why his boss was suddenly upset.

Ah !

He must be mad at the Dawson family and that scum Alfred!

After all, if they dared to do this to Natalia, no other man would have let them off!

Brian felt that he was too perceptive, speculating in his mind how his Boss would handle this matter, and secretly thought of several good ways that he could take it out for his future young lady.

The doctor had finished the injection for Natalia.

She turned her head to Archie and said.

"The antidote has been injected in, but it will take a little while to heal. Stay with her in the meantime. If she feels uncomfortable, let her soak in cold water and she'll be fine after a while."

Archie still had that expressionless, cold look on his face, but asked,

"Why can't she talk yet?"

### **President's Sweet Wife**

#### **Chapter 26 I Promise You**

"That medicine is laced with some herb, which has the effect of temporarily paralyzing the vocal cords, but it usually doesn't last long, and she should be able to talk before too long."

Archie nodded, and only then he let Brian send her out.

After the other people had all left, he walked over to the bed and looked at the woman lying on it.

At the moment, Natalia was much quieter, lying obediently under the blanket, not moving at all, as if she was asleep.

Only the small face, still flushed with scarlet, unintentionally revealed her pain and stoicism.

Archie looked at her for a while, didn't say anything, and turned around and walked away.

A few seconds later, the sound of clattering water came from the bathroom.

Natalia opened her eyes in a daze and felt a large, tall shadow looming towards her.

"Go soak in cold water for a while, huh?"

She looked at him and nodded.

Archie picked her up horizontally and walked towards the bathroom.

The wide bathtub was already well filled with water, and Archie put her in. The cold water stimulated her body to shiver and she couldn't help but hold her arms tight.

"Can you sit still by yourself?"

Natalia nodded, wanting to say yes, but the man only let go before her body went limp and her body plunged into the water.

A soft sigh of helplessness rang out overhead.

The next second, her body was scooped up, and she coughed twice in pain and spat out a mouthful of water.

Just as she was about to open her eyes, a towel came up and in a not-so-gentle motion, He wiped the water off her face.

A sound of water.

Archie sat in.

He sat right behind her, letting her lean against him, with his arms wrapping around her.

Natalia's spine instantly stiffened, only to feel as if her back was leaning against a wall of volcanic rock, which was hot.

Strong hormone filled her nostrils, and the fever that had just been pushed down in her body stirred again.

She couldn't help but struggle up and try to refuse, but an unpleasant cold voice came from behind her, "Don't move!"

Archie darkened his face. He was not in good mood being rejected by her. If not afraid that she slipped into the water and drowned herself, he would not sit in.

Natalia wasn't the only one who suffered from such a position.

Natalia seemed to have thought of this, her face changed. After making sure he wouldn't do anything, she sat meekly still.

There was silence all around, and the two people were quietly soaking in the water. Because of each other's body heat, the originally cold water didn't seem so cold anymore.

She was so weak that she could barely even sit down if it weren't for Archie holding her in the back.

At the thought of who drugged her, she felt ridiculous.

Originally, she thought that the Dawson family, no matter how hateful they were, were just eccentric and wanted her to give up voluntarily so that they could fulfill Shawn and Jessica's good deed.

She originally did not intend to have any further involvement with Shawn, so it did not matter if he was with Jessica.

But to her surprise, they were even more cold-hearted than she thought.

To be able to get the two together logically without being criticized for gossip, they actually falsely accused her of having an affair with Alfred!

In addition, they drugged her and tried to send her to that scum's bed!

That was her father and her grandmother!



If she hadn't grown up in the Dawson family, if she hadn't gotten along with this family fairly well for the first eighteen years, she really would have wondered if she was the Dawson family's own child or not!

Raging anger mixed with untold sorrow surged through her chest.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

It was finally less hot in her body and her sanity seemed to be clearing up.

She opened her eyes and felt as if her throat was no longer as tight as it was before, so she tried to speak, "Archie, I am fine."

It was as thin as a fly, but she could finally make a sound.

She couldn't help but sigh in relief.

Archie didn't say anything, but got up and then picked her up from the bathtub.

Her body was covered in water, and her drenched gown clung to her body, outlining her delicate, sexy curves.

Natalia blushed and pushed away his hand that was trying to wipe her water, snatching the towel away and saying sharply.

"I'll just do it myself."

Archie looked at her and didn't say anything. Seeing her head lowered in a shy and embarrassed manner, he suddenly laughed.

"Ok, now that you are fine, shouldn't you repay me?

Like wipe water for me."

Natalia was stunned and looked up at him in surprise.

Archie stayed in the water with her, and naturally all of his body was soaked through.

The white shirt clung to the man's chest, and it was easy to see the powerhouse pecs inside, beautiful and sexy, yet not exaggerated in the slightest. The lines were perfect.

Her face burned, and she stammered and waved her hand.

"Well, I, I ....."

The man's pressure was so strong that she tensed and her tongue was in a knot.

A girl who was usually quite eloquent could not say a word at this time.

Archie smiled and suddenly held her hand.

Natalia took a frightened step back and pressed her body against the wall.

The next second, she felt an extremely strong oppressive feeling approaching, the man's handsome and perfect face zoomed into her eyes. The corners of his mouth were clearly hooked with an evil smile, but there was not a trace of laughter under his eyes.

He braced one hand against the wall and let go of her with the other, turning to cupping her chin and lifting it gently.

"I told you before that I would give you three days to think about it, and now that three days are up, isn't it time for you to keep your promise?"

Natalia froze for a moment.

She looked into his dark and clam eyes, which was like a piece of ice that would not melt for a thousand years. It was a great contrast to his gentle and refined appearance.

She looked at him like something was slamming inside her, so fierce it was about to jump out of her throat.

Actually, when she thought about it, the man's offer didn't do her any harm.

It was not clear why he married her, but it was a fact that she needed a husband and a marriage.

The reason why she attended Jessica's birthday party was because Clara threatened her with her mother's relics.

If those things had been held in Clara's hands, she would never be able to escape her control.

And now, if she got married, and husband was Archie, whom the Dawson family couldn't afford to mess with, everything would change.

Moreover, although Archie was an unfathomable person, at least from what she had observed so far, he had no malice towards her.

She had already been hurt once and didn't feel she could fall in love with another man again in this life as carefree as she had before.

So, what difference did it make who she married?

Her nervousness eased a little at the thought.

When she looked at Archie again, her gaze was complex.

"Archie, are you sure you want to marry me?"

The man raised his eyebrows, "You don't think I've shown enough good faith?"

Natalia pursed her lips, struggled in heart and then nodded heavily.

"I agree marry you."????????

## **Chapter 27 Too Vicious**

She agreed quickly. Archie was surprised, and then he showed a smile.

"But I have conditions."

"What!"

"First, no publicizing our relationship until I give my permission, and second, no touching me without my permission!"

The smile under Archie's eyes cooled bit, "Is there a third?"

Natalia thought about it for a moment, not thinking of anything else, and shook her head, "No."

After a pause, she added, "I will let you know if I have a third."

Archie said in a deep voice.

"So you're trying to make me a monk?"

Natalia was stunned.

"Mrs. Mccarthy, I'm a normal man, so if you don't given me your permission, I will have no sex in my life."

He said as his body closing to her. Natalia could only struggle to shrink in.

"I, I didn't mean it like that."

The reason for this condition was simply that she subconsciously felt that the marriage between the two would not last for too long.

She hadn't even considered what would happen later.

Archie sneered, seeming to see through her thoughts.

"Natalia, I will not divorce once I am married, so since you have agreed to it, there is no chance to back out. Be Mrs. Mccarthy and I will give you everything you want, understand?"

Natalia looked at him and didn't say anything.

The hand cupping her jaw suddenly tightened and she let out a cry of pain, only able to agree in resignation, "Yes."

Only then was Archie satisfied and let go of his hand.

It was only when he let go that he noticed two small red marks pinched on her delicate skin.

His dark eyes couldn't help but deepen.

In the end, it was an afterthought that he had just been too aggressive and was worried that he might have scared her.

So he added.

"Alright, I won't touch you for the time being, but I hope you get used to being Mrs. Mccarthy and don't keep me waiting too long, ok?"

Reacting to his meaning, Natalia's face flushed and she nodded.

Archie turned around and headed out. Not long after, he came in with a clean new set of women's clothes.

Handing the clothes to Natalia, he said, "Change and come out!"

Natalia nodded.

Natalia closed the bathroom door, and took off the wet gown she was wearing and changed into the new clothes Archie had brought.

The clothes must have been prepared by Brian just now while they were in the bathroom.

The plain colors, simple and generous casual clothes took off her cool aura. It came a strong innocent student temperament.

Natalia looked at herself in the mirror and froze for a moment.

She was twenty-four, at the age that other people was only two years out of college.

But perhaps it was because she had experienced too much in the past five years, her heart had long been through the vicissitudes of life, plus she always stayed with a group of 30 and 40 year olds in the workplace on a regular basis, causing her to learn to be somewhat mature.

Without realizing it, she had forgotten that she was actually young.

It was the most beautiful age a girl could be.

This age was youthful, wanton, with enough capital to be flamboyant and proud of her beauty.

She thought of Archie's words and slightly lowered her eyes.

Suddenly she showed a smile

When she changed and went out, she found no one in the bedroom.

There was the sound of someone talking in the living room. When she walked out, she saw Archie, Brian, the Dawson family as well as Shawn.

Clara sat on a single sofa with Philip and Aleena standing behind her.

While Shawn was supporting Jessica to stand on the other side.

Seeing her come out, Jessica looked at her with a worried face and said softly.

"Sis, I came back from the hospital as soon as I heard about your accident, are you okay?"

Natalia glanced coldly at her without speaking, walking over to Archie and sitting down.

No one in the room paid any attention to her at all, and Jessica's face stiffened slightly. The atmosphere became somewhat awkward.

And the rest of the Dawson family did not care about her feelings at this point.

Back at the moment Archie announced that Natalia was his wife, it had shaken everyone to their core!

There was tremendous trepidation and heartbreak.

What they did tonight was certainly excessive, even then had such thought!

Therefore, no matter what verdict Archie handed down on them, they had nothing to say!

But despite this reasoning, they still couldn't help but grumble at Natalia in their heart.

Why didn't she tell them so before, since she had been with Mr. Archie?

She let them do their bidding, and now, well, it's okay to make everyone lose face in front of everyone, but they offended Mr. Archie.

She did it on purpose!

That was vicious!

Clara was filled with anger, and Natalia seemed to notice it, turning her head to glance at her, then smiled coolly.

Not convinced?

Hold it in!

Brian had already ordered someone to bring Alfred here. But compared to the decent Dawson family, Alfred wasn't treated so well.

He was tied up and dragged into the living room, with marks on his body and face from the beating and abuse, and a bruise with a purple bruise at the corner of his eye.

Obviously he had got beaten!

At this point, Alfred understood the current situation?

As soon as he saw Archie, he immediately knelt down.

"Mr. Archie! It's all a misunderstanding!"

Archie sat in the wide leather sofa, with his slender and straight legs folded and a cruel cold smile on his face.

"Misunderstanding?"

That's not what you said in the hall an hour ago."

Alfred was almost on the verge of tears.

He had just gone through torture in the past hour.

These guys were sick!

He might be a bit of a dude and a bit of a womanizer, but he didn't want to die yet!

"Say it! What's this shit? Be honest and you might save your life, if you dare to tell false."

He paused, a cold murderous aura staining the bottom of his eyes, "You know what will happen!"

Alfred's face turned pale and he nodded in fear, "I'll say, I'll tell you everything!"

Mr. Archie, I swear, is really has nothing to do with me. This old woman ordered me to do it!

She said if I cooperate with them in a play and falsely accuse Natalia of having a relationship with me, the more than one million gambling debt I owed Philip before wouldn't have to be paid!

I agreed to that!

I'm sorry Mr. Archie, I was wrong. I didn't know Natalia was your wife, please forgive me and spare me!"

While he was crying, he jumped over and tried to hug Archie's legs.

Seeing this, Brian, who was next to him, went straight up and kicked him.

Although Brian was Archie's secretary, he usually practiced. His kick was so powerful that Alfred was directly kicked over a few meters away and fell heavily to the ground.

The people in the room were almost stunned.

Natalia was slightly shaken.

Only Archie had no fluctuation on his face.

Clara reacted after being shocked.

She snarled.

"Alfred!

What are you talking about?

Natalia is my granddaughter, how could I harm her?

We all know what kind of person you are. If you hadn't been in a relationship with her, I would have agreed to you being together?"

## **Chapter 28 Riding the Tiger**

She was like riding a tiger right now.

On one side was Archie, who she did not dare to offend, and on the other side was Alfred, who accused her.

It was ultimately justified.

She never dared to offend Archie, so she had to sacrifice Alfred.

As long as she consist the relationship between Alfred and Natalia, she would have a reason for everything she did today.

Not only that, but Natalia would be saddled with the reputation of cheating.

Who was Archie?

He would allow his woman to cheat on him.

When the time came, not only would Natalia not be able to clear her name, her position in Archie's heart would also be shaken, and then it won't be too late to deal with her!

Thinking of this, the look in Clara's eyes grew colder.

However, in the next second, Alfred explained, "Mr. Archie, she's talking nonsense!

Miss Jessica and I have never met before, how can we be related?

You can look it up if you don't believe me!"

"Alfred, you coward!

You begged me on your knees to ask me let Natalia be with you?

Now you said those words, are you still a man?"

Alfred was so angry that his fingertips were trembling, pointing at Clara.

"Old woman, you slander me! And you slander Miss Jessica! Do you think Mr. Archie is a fool? Will he be cajoled by you?"

Clara sneered.

"And you're trying to weasel your way out of this? Ok! You said I was behind this. Where's the proof? I haven't pursued the matter of you drugging Natalia! Now you're blaming me?"

Alfred's face turned pale.

He did drug in the drink.

But he did as Clara told him.

And now she was trying to brush it off and blame it all on him.

Alfred was going crazy with anger, but he couldn't say a word and could only stare at Clara with a deadly glare.

When discussing this matter before, it had always been a face-to-face meeting, so Clara had known that he could not produce any evidence. At this time, seeing this, she coldly snorted in triumph.

Watching the scene, Natalia had a word suddenly came to her mind -- dog-eat-dog.

It was true.

Previously there were like grasshoppers on a rope, but now they blamed each other being scared by Archie.

It was a pity...

She smiled playfully when she heard the lazy, icy voice of the man beside her.

"I just want to hear the truth and you guys are arguing here. Do you really think I'm idle?"

The man dug his ears, with a hint of impatience flashing across his face.

Clara and Alfred both turned pale with fear.

Clara hastened to show a smile and explain.

"Mr. Archie, I really didn't know about your relationship with Natalia. Since she has long been with you, Mr. Archie, she should have told us before.

It was indeed our mistake to get it like this, and please don't be angry for the sake of the two families' in-laws."

Archie raised his eyes to look at her, smirking.

"Family In-laws?"

Clara showed an awkward smile.

In fact, since Archie and Natalia were a couple, then she, as Natalia's grandmother, was naturally Archie's grandmother as well.

Were they not in-laws?

This was why Clara had dared to sit and talk until this moment.

After all, she was the elders. Even if Archie was angry or discontented, for the sake of getting along in the future, he would not go too far.

But if he believed her words and became suspicious of Natalia, it would be even better.

She never expected that Natalia could get anything back from the the Mccarthy family anyway, and even if she did, based on the relationship between the Dawson family and Natalia, it was unlikely that she would think of Natalia.

So it would be better to lose her backer!

Clara thought this in her heart, but suddenly she heard Archie's voice.

"Since you all refuse to tell the truth, I'll just have to treat you all equally and deal with you together!"

Clara was slightly stunned and looked up at him and saw Archie gave an order to Brian.

Brian immediately went out, and not long after, he came in with a large stack of documents.

"Mr. Archie, this is all the properties under the Dawson family and Mr. Chan's name."

Archie took it and flipped through it casually.

Everyone in the room was a little confused as to what he wanted.

He suddenly drew one from the midst, lit it with a lighter and put it into the ashtray.

It was a piece of real estate in the name of Alfred, which was given by his father.

When Alfred saw this, his face changed and he said sharply.

"Mr. Archie, what are you, what are you doing?"



Archie said in a slow voice.

"Since you refuse to tell the truth, so I need to think of a way in order to let you speak!

All these properties are yours, and I'll burn one every three minutes. I'll give it back to whoever says it first. What do you think?"

He asked them what they thought.

What?

It was ridiculous.

They dared not say a word. Clara realized at this moment that Archie did not put her into eyes.

She grimaced down and said in a deep voice.

"Mr. Archie, these real estate properties are registered, you think burning the paper documents will help?"

Archie looked at her with a smile on his face, "Oh, right. You remind me, Brian!"

Brian immediately stepped forward, "President."

"Everyone I burn, forcefully acquire the company under their name. If it fails, suppress them until they declare themselves bankrupt. Give up the stocks and funds losing money, but as for anything that's making a profit, tell K to do something about it. I'm sure it'll have no profit immediately before dawn."

Brian made to stifle a laugh and nodded, "Yes."

He turned and headed out the door.

The people of the Dawson family and Alfred both instantly panicked when they saw this.

"Mr. Archie, you can't do that!"

"These are our hard work from decades. You can't destroy them!"

Clara wanted to bite off her tongue at this point.

Why did she talk?

If the paper documents were burnt, they could make up for it in the future. Now she lost everything!

Archie looked at them with a cold face, unshaken.

"Last chance! Say it!"

Alfred nodded, "I say it!"

Clara shouted sternly, "Alfred, think before you say it!"

Alfred, who could care less about that at this point, shouted loudly at her.

"Enough! Dawson family is a big family and can withstand tossing and turning, but I'm not like you, I only have a little bit of property in my fucking name. If it all goes to shit, my dad will be the first one to get me killed!"

Clara was so angry with him that she turned blue.

## **Chapter 29 Unbelievable**

Alfred turned his head and looked at Archie with a pleasing face, saying sharply.

"Mr. Archie, I didn't know Miss Jessica before, but I had heard of her, so when this old woman came to me, I did move at the time.

Tonight, I arrived early and they found me and talked to me about the exact plan to drug the cup Miss Jessica was drinking from, then they would say in public that I was related with her and then take her away while there was chaos.

In this way, Miss Jessica had to admit it even if she didn't want to. The reason for doing so was simply because Miss Jessica's original boyfriend was Shawn!

The Dawson family's second young lady took her sister's boyfriend. This old woman was biased and wanted to gag Miss Jessica so she came up with this vicious plan!

I was just a pawn in her hand, and the planning had nothing to do with me!

Moreover, I helped Miss Jessica out in the hall just now was not meant to take advantage of her.

I admit that I did admire her before I knew she was your wife, but when faced with a woman I admire, I naturally want to get her heart before I get her body, so how could I take advantage of her at this time?

It just occurred to me that if I didn't agree to cooperate, the Dawson family would definitely think of another way to deal with her!

That was why I was to take her away.

But if I had known she was your wife, I wouldn't have dared to mess with her even if I had the guts to do so!

Mr. Archie, please spare me!"

Alfred's speech was vocal and very touching.

If she hadn't seen through this scum's true face a long time ago, Natalia would have wanted to give him a Medal of Excellence for the Ten People Who Moved the Country!

She laughed coldly, and Archie didn't move, looking at Clara next to her.

"What about you? What would you say?"

Clara had calmed down by now.

In the end, she was a character who had experienced life for decades, and in terms of calmness alone, she was at a level higher than Alfred.

She looked at Archie with a cold and resolute face and said in a deep voice.

"What he says is a load of crap! I never discussed anything with him, and the medicine in that cup was put in by him. I didn't know about it!"

Archie shallowly curled his lips.

A cold eerie light glowed under his eyes.

A piece of paper waved lightly from his fingertips, and the fire flared up and burned it to ashes.

Philip and the others' faces changed and their pupils shrunk.

It was a clothing company owned by the Dawson family, which was not small in scale and growing nicely.

About two minutes later, an abrupt cell phone ring suddenly sounded.

Philip glanced at Archie before he answered the phone.

"What? How can that be?!"

Clara's face was vaguely pale, having guessed what was going on.

But she still couldn't believe that Archie could really manage to say strike in such a short period of time!

If in D City, she believed that Archie did have that strength to make a company go bankrupt with a snap of his fingers.

But this was J City!

The Dawson family had been developing in J City for decades, in which the relationships were so intricate that not anyone could move it.

However, Philip hurried back and whispered in her ear, shattering her last shred of illusion.

She looked over at the man sitting on the couch with a breezy, self-effacing face in shock and disbelief.

Archie smiled.

He didn't get angry, and the tone of his voice remained at an unhurried pace, without even a change in his intonation.

But for no reason, she felt this man was scary!

It was as if even the air had become oppressive because of his smile.

Archie said indifferently.

"One minute to go, whose better to burn?"

He said, reaching out to another of the Dawson family's companies.

Natalia watched it and didn't say anything.

Burn it, burn it!

All of the Dawson family's possessions had nothing to do with her from the moment her mother died anyway.

She felt good to see this family look so scared and heartbroken!

In fact, Natalia did not know why Archie was doing this.

In his power, if he really wanted to vent anger for her, he could have done it without having to ask them to tell what happened. He could have just done it directly.

But now he preferred to torture them little by little like making a frog boiled in warm water, and had to make them tell the truth.

Natalia suddenly thought of something, and her gaze flashed.

She felt unbelievable, but then she was warm in heart.

This man was...

Philip, who was standing behind, could not stand when he saw Archie was to touch the Dawson family's property.

"Mom!"

He called out to Clara, whose face was blue.

But there's no way around it.

At this time, they were like fish meat on a slab waiting to be slaughtered, not to mention the power to resist, they didn't even have the courage.

God!

Against Archie?

Wasn't that asking for death?

Especially after that phone call, she learned that the company that Archie had burned that document before was immediately consolidated.

It was not to require, but consolidate!

It was said it was found to be faulty clothing fabric!

Hell knows how a fabric that has never had a problem in over a decade of making it can have a problem at this time?!

Clara was not stupid and would not fail to know that it was this man behind that.

But there was nothing she could do about it!

At this thought, she took a deep breath.

Finally, she said,

"What do you want me to tell, Mr. Archie? I will tell you!"

Archie raised his eyes and glanced at her.

It was late and the second paper in his hand was already lit.

Clara watched the fire leap up and felt like she was about to die of heartache.

That was the biggest and proudest company of the Dawson family's besides SEN Company.

And it was the most profitable one!

For so many years, the Dawson family had been able to grow to this day all thanks to this company

With this massively profitable company, it other companies could ran

If this company was gone, what should the Dawson family do in the future?

Archie, however, as if he did not notice her heartache, shook the ash on his hands, took tissue and wiped his hands, leaning back on the sofa.

"Finally, you're willing to talk?

How good is it to cooperate early?"

Clara,

"..."

Archie tilted his head slightly and looked at Natalia, asking in a soft voice.

"What do you want to hear?"

Natalia blinked and smiled.

"Let's start with when she decided to harm me!"

Archie nodded his head, "Ok."

Saying that, he naturally held her hand and placed it on his lap, looking at Clara with interest.

"Old Lady Dawson, let's begin!"

## Chapter 30 His Wife

Clara took a breath and began to tell.

There was not too much.

It was nothing more than that night Natalia refuted her in front of everyone at Dawson family and them left.

She knew that for the sake of her mother's relics, Natalia would definitely be the birthday party of Jessica.

But she knew Natalia's character and knew that she would never be as obedient as she hoped.

So, she decided to knock Natalia into the 'abyss' for good!

They all knew clearly what kind of person Alfred was.

If Natalia fell into his hands, it would be almost impossible to escape!

At that point, even if she tried to say something, no one would believe her.

Jessica, while could rest easy and continue to be Mrs. Miller.

If Jessica's reputation was preserved, her position in the entertainment industry was preserved.

It meant that she could continue filming and making money, and Fongwash Entertainment which just signed her won't suffer any losses.

What a conspiracy!

What a shameful poisonous plan!

Although she had guessed the fact, but hearing her said it, Natalia still found it hard to believe.

How could there be such shameless people in this world!

It seemed to sense her anger,

the large hand that held her hand suddenly squeezed gently.

She looked up slightly into the man's sideface.

The silhouette, exquisite as if it had stepped out of a painting, glowed steely and was cold in the light.

A pair of inky pupils was calm and waveless, yet they carried an indescribable stabilizing power.

Her heart inexplicably settled, smoothing out the flash of anger and irritation in her mind.

Archie played with her soft fingers and said in a light voice.

"In that case, call the police!"

Clara's face turned pale.

"Mr. Archie! How can you call the police? I've already told the truth as you required."

Archie looked at her with a smirk.

"I only promised you not to burn the papers, did I promise not to call the police?"

Clara: .....

He said faintly.

"I'm a law-abiding citizen. When I come across someone trying to persecute my wife, of course I have to go to the police, what's wrong with that?"

Dawson family: .....

Alfred: .....

Natalia: .....

Brian: .....

'President, a law-abiding citizen?

Are you serious?

Then who secretly ordered me to frame them?

And who made the hostile requirement?

And you threatened them with this.

Sheesh!

You are shameless to this extent for a woman, I think you have the potential to be a silly king in the future!'

Archie certainly didn't know Brian's inner thought.

Even if he knew, he wouldn't care.

He would sure spoil his woman.

The corners of Natalia's mouth couldn't help but curl up as he played with her fingers.

What's wrong with suddenly feeling moved when she obviously had long past the age where she could be easily touched?

Especially when she knew what this man was really up to!

Natalia didn't say anything. Archie waved his hand and gave the order.

Call the police!

The Dawson family was completely flustered, but Alfred was indifferent.

Anyway, a dude like him, a rich kid who regularly reported to the police for various reasons, had a long-established reputation.

He could call his father to pay to ransom him out.

Although a severe beating was inevitable when he returned home, a severe beating was simply a five-star treatment compared to falling into Archie's hands!

Brian was quick to act and made the call.

As soon as the police heard Archie's name, they acted even faster!

Within minutes of the call, the police car arrived downstairs at the hotel.

By this time, the Dawson family knew there was no hope for reconciliation and could only be taken away by the police.

Some of the guests who had left the party tonight had been secretly observing the movements over here.

Short after the Dawson family's people had just been taken away by the police, the news had spread to almost the entire upper class circle of J City.

At first everyone was a bit baffled.

The only reason they had been paying attention to this was because Archie had announced at the banquet that Natalia was his wife.

Everyone thought that the Dawson family was now considered to have been related to a rich family. With Archie, almost no one would dare to offend the Dawson family in the future.

Someone was looking for a way to get close to them!

Unexpectedly, the news that everyone from the Dawson family had been brought into the police station came out.

Including Old Lady Dawson!

It was then that everyone felt something unusual.

Afterwards, a video suddenly exploded online.

The video showed an old woman with gray hair sitting there, telling in her own words how she plotted to harm her granddaughter.

And how she had collaborated with outsiders and corrupted the reputation of his own granddaughter, only for the benefit of another granddaughter and the family.

Although the old lady's face was coded on the video and her name was replaced with a bleep, but as soon as they heard her voice, they recognized that it was the old lady of the Dawson family - Clara!

God!

How could that be?

As a grandmother, how could she plot against her granddaughter in such a deliberate manner?



How could a man be so bad?!!!

Frankly speaking, all the gentry families in the upper circles always had some nasty things.

But it was the first time to see one could do to this extent, and only for her own selfishness and benefit!

Was she her real granddaughter?

Was she a biological granddaughter?

The internet exploded, at the thought of the rumors that everyone in the Dawson family had been sent to the police, they couldn't help but curse.

Ugh!

Serve you right.

Natalia didn't know there was such a ruckus outside.

Although everyone from the Dawson family was sent to the police station, Shawn was an outsider and did not directly involved in their plans after all, so he got away with it.

At this moment, he stood in front of Natalia, looking at her with a complicated face.

Natalia looked at the black Rolls Royce parked not far away, with the windows half open. From her angle she could happen to see the man's cold and resolute side face, which looked more and colder.

It was now five in the morning. Fine rain fell from the sky, and the slightest cold breeze burrowed into her neck through the rain, making it a little chilly.

Natalia clasped her arms up and gave him an impatient look.

"Mr. Shawn, if you're here to plead for mercy, then you can shut up! You don't have that honor with me!"

Shawn frowned and said in a deep voice.

"I didn't come here to plead for mercy."

"So what do you want?"

Looking at the undisguised dislike plus impatience on her face, Shawn's already deeply frowned brow furrowed even tighter.

"Sorry."

He suddenly said, with a touch of guilt on his face, "They did wrong, I'm sorry. I apologize on their behalf."