

## Sweet Wife 271

### Chapter 271 That Boy from The McCarthy Family

The old lady looked at them grimly.

"I'm not a prisoner! Is it necessary to guard me like this? I just wanted to take a picture."

"If you want to see Tim Crusoe, I can contact him and have him come to the hotel," said the middle-aged man, frowning, "Why did you have to come here to see him? And you even took pictures of him? If people know that Mrs. Stevenson has done things like this, your reputation will be ruined."

The old lady got a little angry.

"What did I do? I didn't break the law. Why would my reputation be destroyed? And a fan will never just call her idol to come and meet," she snorted, "Forget it! I don't want to talk to you anymore. You wouldn't understand. You're as rigid as your old man!"

"Dad will be very mad if he finds out you were out seeing Tim Crusoe."

The old lady's expression changed slightly.

"So what? Are you going to snitch on me? Are you my son or not?"

She hit him angrily.

The middle-aged man laughed and said in a soft tone, "Yes, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have brought you here in the first place. But after so many years, this is our first time to come back home. None of us are familiar with the environment here. We were afraid something would happen to you. If I were not so concerned about your safety, I would not be so worried."

"Hmm!"

The old lady ignored him. She turned around and walked down the VIP aisle, escorted by a group of bodyguards.

Natalia didn't know what was going on behind her.

When she got home, she took a shower and called Victoria. When she heard everything was all right, she hung up the phone happily.

At this point, in an antique hotel.

Mrs. Stevenson entered the room and found the sullen old man sitting on the couch in the living room.

She walked in with a smile and asked, "What are you doing here? It's getting late. Have you had your dinner?"

He ignored her and sat gloomily.

The old lady wondered if he knew.

She took out her phone and send a message to her son.

Two minutes later, she got a text. It turned out that the old man already knew. He was so angry that he didn't eat dinner and lost his temper!

The old lady put away her phone and said nothing.

Silently, she went to the kitchen and asked a servant to prepare a meal. Then she brought it to him herself.

"How can you skip dinner? Come and eat!"

The old man on the couch grunted. He turned away and refused to eat.

The old lady looked at him, trying not to get angry. She continued to coax him, "Sweetie, if you don't eat, you'll have a stomachache at night. Stop messing with me and eat."

"Well, I'm not as reckless as you! You went out to see a man in the middle of the night, and you even tricked Robert to take you there! Am I nothing to you now?"

Her expression changed slightly.

She tried very hard not to lose her temper.

"Ok, ok, I was wrong. I shouldn't have gone to see him. Now, will you eat first?"

"No!"

"Just take a bite."

"No!"

"..."

The old lady put the medicine on the table and went upstairs.

The old man was stunned and asked promptly, "Where are you going?"

The old lady said sullenly, "I'm going to my bed! I've been out all day and I'm exhausted."

"But I haven't eaten yet!"

"Then just eat!"

The expression of the old man shifted for a couple of times.

And finally, he acted like he was quite aggrieved and said, "You promised me not to see that man again!"

"..."

The sad look softened her tone and she said gently, "Ok, ok. I said I'm sorry. I was bored at home so I wanted to go out for a walk. I was there by coincidence. I did not mean to go there."

"If you're bored, you can go out with me any time. But why did you go without me? Huh, you went there on purpose!"

"I..."

Her husband's words gave her headache. Suddenly, she came up with an idea.

She said mysteriously, "Actually, I didn't go there to see Timmy..."

"You called him Timmy!!!"

Now he was really mad at her.

"...I didn't go there to see Tim. I went there to find our grandson a wife, our granddaughter-in-law!"

When she mentioned granddaughter-in-law, the old man's attention was immediately diverted.

"A granddaughter-in-law?"

"Yes!" the old lady quickly took out the phone and show him a picture "look, isn't she gorgeous! She looks even better than her pictures. The children of her and our Charlie will be even prettier."

The old man looked at the picture for a moment and said, "She's not as pretty as you were when you were young."

"Nonsense!", said the old lady shyly, "I wasn't that pretty."

"To me, you are the most beautiful girl in the world."

Right now, Robert has just come in and was a little embarrassed to hear this.

He was worried that his dad would get mad at his mom, which was why he came by. Now it looked like he was overthinking it.

When the lady saw him, she immediately shouted, "Robert, come over here!"

Robert had to do what she said.

"How's this girl? Is she pretty?"

She raised her phone to show him the photo.

Robert took a look and commented, "Yes, she is pretty."

"Right?" she was extremely happy to hear that, as if she was the one that was complimented, and she asked, "How about introducing her to Charlie?"

Robert raised his eyebrows.

He found it rather amusing.

After all, his parents were not young any more. Although the old lady had always been a fan of some celebrities, she was not so aware of the news on the Internet like young people.

He looked at the them with a smile on his face and asked, "Do you really like her so much?"

"Yes!"

The old lady was excited and looked at the picture with satisfaction.

"I think she's very pretty and nice. Charlie is not a talkative person and she is outgoing. They can make a good balance."

Robert laughed even harder.

"Ok. I happen to know her. Do you want me to introduce her to you?"

"Really?" asked the old lady happily.

"Of course. But just because I'm okay with it doesn't mean everyone else is. If the boy from the McCarthy family comes after you with a knife, don't say I didn't warn you."

His parents froze.

"The boy from McCarthy family? Archie? It's none of his business!"

"None of his business? That girl is his wife, and you want her to be your granddaughter-in-law. Still think it's none of his business?"

They were both speechless.

## **Chapter 272 Coincidence**

Of course, they were disappointed.

But since Robert said she was Archie's wife, they couldn't say anything else.

The old lady sighed with regret.

"How come those nice girls are either not into Charlie or already married? If this keeps happening, I don't know when he is going to get married and have kids!"

Robert comforted her and said, "Mom, don't worry too much. Charlie has just come back home. You shouldn't push him too hard."

She knew he was right, but she just could not help herself.

She thought for a moment and sighed. She finally dropped this conversation.

That night, Natalia went back and told Archie about the old lady she met outside the stadium.

Archie was interested in this kind of things before. But seeing her high spirit, he also became a little interested.

"You know what?" Natalia says cheerfully, remembering her conversation with Victoria on the phone during the daytime, "Victoria is going to give birth to her baby!"

Archie raised an eyebrow.

What would he care about Victoria's baby?

Natalia did the math and said, "One month later, her baby will come! As the child's godmother, I want to go to Mrs. McCarthy to stay with Victoria. Are you coming with me?"

Archie frowned and refused without even thinking about it, "I'm not going."

Natalia replied immediately, "No, you have to go! If I am the godmother, then you are the godfather. You must come with me."

"..."

He grinned and said, "I don't want to be a godfather. I only want to be an actual father."

Natalia was stunned for a few seconds and realized what he meant.

She blushed with shame. She looked around to make sure no one was around and said to him, "Nonsense!"

"Nonsense? We are a couple. It's more than natural for us to make babies."

As he spoke, Archie took her in his arms.

Natalia's got even redder.

Then, a maid came and said, "Sorry to bother you, but you have some visitors. Mrs. McCarthy would like you to come over."

Natalia was startled and pushed Archie away.

She saw the maid look down as if she did not see what they had been doing. But her smile gave her away.

Natalia felt more ashamed.

Archie didn't think it was such a big deal. He waved his hand and answered, "We'll be there in a second."

"Ok."

When the maid left, Natalia sat up and complained, "It's all your fault. That was so embarrassing!"

He was calm as usual. He tidied up his clothes and laughed, "Why are you awkward in your own home?"

Natalia didn't want to continue the conversation, "Fine. Grandma wants to see us. Let's go."

The McCarthy family was not a big family. Archie was the only grandchild of Mrs. McCarthy. In addition, Archie's parents passed away early. Their house seemed to be even more lonely.

The grandparents were old and the grandfather was not in good health. Archie wasn't fond of socializing and he was often busy working, which was why he didn't spend much time in the McCarthy Mansion. Therefore, his grandmother normally didn't welcome visitors and he didn't know who were coming today.

Out of curiosity, Natalia followed Archie to the vestibule.

The vestibule was bustling. On the luxurious couch sat a middle-aged man and a gray-haired old lady, both with their backs to her.

The old lady's hands were held by Mrs. McCarthy. They were talking something, and Mrs. McCarthy's looked very touched.

Servants were standing by, waiting on her orders, which she did not usually like before. That showed how important those guests were.

Archie took Natalia's hand and came forward.

"Grandma."

"Archie and Natalia are here?"

Mrs. McCarthy looked up and smiled as she sat them down.

"Come, let me introduce you to Mrs. Stevenson, of whom I have told you so many times. And this is your Uncle Robert. Mr. Stevenson is now playing chess with your grandfather in the tea room."

Then, she held Natalia and Archie and introduced them to Mrs. Stevenson.

"This is my grandson Archie and this is my granddaughter-in-law Natalia."

Mrs. Stevenson and Natalia both stared at each other in shock.

"Madame, it's you!"

"Little girl, it's you!"

Everyone else was confused.

Did these two know each other before?

Natalia finally knew what was going on.

Archie also realized that Mrs. Stevenson was probably the same funny granny Natalia told him about the night before.

Only Old Mrs. McCarthy did not understand the situation. Seeing them all laughing, she asked hurriedly, "What's going on? Natalia, have you met Mrs. Stevenson before?"

Natalia nodded and told them the whole story.

Hearing this, Mrs. McCarthy burst into laughter.

The two old ladies were best friends when they were young. Decades ago, the Stevenson family was one of the top families in Ambario. But then Mr. Stevenson decided there was more potential in overseas markets and moved his family abroad. After that, fewer people knew about them.

However, it did not affect the relationship between the two ladies. In these years, though they did not have much time to get together, Mrs. McCarthy would hang out with Mrs. Stevenson whenever she went to Othua.

This was the first time the Stevenson family had returned to Ambario in 20 years.

It was said that they came back for the Stevenson family's youngest grandson.

Back then, Robert and his wife divorced. But the Stevenson family didn't know she was pregnant until the divorce was complete.

But she was gone. Although the Stevenson family were searching for her, she never agreed to meet.

After years of avoidance, the two sides gradually lost contact.

But about six months ago, Robert's ex-wife became seriously ill. On her deathbed, she told her child the truth and informed the Stevenson family.

This time, the Stevenson family went back to get familiar with the environment where the child lived and grew up. They also wanted to cultivate a good relationship with him.

Mrs. McCarthy was deeply moved.

"You're lucky," she said, "At least the boy was found, and he's willing to accept you. The Kawn family hasn't found their child yet. Yesterday I went to their house. They are in misery."

### **Chapter 273 The War**

Mrs. Stevenson frowned.

"Didn't they give up the search years ago? Why are they looking for the child again?"

Mrs. McCarthy shrugged her shoulders.

"Don't mention it. I don't think there is much time left for Kawn. Maybe he didn't want to die with regrets."

Mrs. Stevenson frowned at the speech.

The subject was so sad that everyone was speechless for a moment.

Finally, it was Natalia who broke the ice.

"I think everything should be ready now. Grandma, I'm going to check in the kitchen."

Mrs. McCarthy nodded.

At lunchtime, the Kawn family heard that the Stevensons were back and came to meet them.

Mr. Kawn was unable to come due to medical reasons. So, Wilson brought a couple of juniors to say hello, and Selena was the only girl among them.

Even Faye, who rarely returned to the McCarthy Mansion, was back.

As soon as she entered the room, she began to chat loudly with Selena and Mrs. Stevenson.

Old Mrs. McCarthy gave birth to two children in her lifetime, and her son died young.

She was supposed to be nicer to her only daughter, but she didn't like the way she behaved. So, they weren't very close.

Everyone stayed for lunch together.

There were many dishes and all kinds of cuisines on the table. Faye together with the old lady helped the guests take their seats.

When choosing a seat, Faye pulled Selena into the seat next to Archie.

“Archie, it's been so long since you've been back to Eqitin. We all miss you. Including Selena. You've been quite busy lately. You two are old friends, but it's been a while since the last time you two sat down and talked to each other. Do you mind if I give you a chance to talk today?”

She looked at Natalia defiantly.

Everyone else at the table was awkward.

Natalia was about to talk when Old Mrs. McCarthy said angrily, “Faye, what are you doing? If you want Selena to sit there, where's Natalia supposed to sit?”

Faye smirked.

“Natalia can sit next to me. I haven't talked to her in a while.”

“Nonsense!”

The old lady was going to lose her temper. The Kawn family and the McCarthy family had been friends for a long time. There was no need to hurt the friendship over such a small thing on such an occasion.

Considering that there were other members of the Kawn family present, Natalia smiled and said, “Grandma, it's ok. I heard that Archie and Miss Kawn went to high school together. It's nice for them to have a chance to catch up. I'll just sit here.”

She quickly sat down on Archie's left.

Old Mrs. McCarthy finally calmed down.

And Old Mrs. Kawn was embarrassed, but she just smiled shyly.

“Mrs. McCarthy, I have really spoiled the kid.”

Old Mrs. McCarthy knew better than to say anything more and just smiled politely.

“It's ok. They are classmates.”

The matter was put behind and the lunch began.

During the lunch, Selena was a little shy, but she kept talking to Archie.

Archie had been a little cold, but Selena was too persistent.

If he didn't respond to the topic she brought up, she'd say another.

Faye and Mrs. Kawn family also helped her continue their conversation.

Everyone could tell what was going on, not to mention Archie.



Mrs. McCarthy frowned. But her husband didn't notice anything. He had never paid much attention to their love affairs. He just felt that there was something strange about the atmosphere among the young today, but he didn't think too much of it.

Mrs. Stevenson, on the other hand, was somewhat indignant.

What was this McCarthy boy thinking?

He was already married to such a beautiful girl and he was still hitting on another woman.

And what's wrong with the Kawn family?

That girl went to their house to have lunch and was still acting so intimate with the hostess's husband. Did she have no manners at all?

She blamed herself for finding her grandson too late.

If she had done that earlier, her grandson might have a chance with Natalia and Natalia wouldn't have to suffer.

Mrs. Stevenson comforted Natalia and said, "Natalia, this fish is really good. Try some!"

Natalia was flattered, "You're being too kind. Thank you."

"It's nothing. Your grandma and I have been friends for decades. I already regard this place as my home. I hope you wouldn't mind that."

"Of course not!"

After their conversation, Natalia turned around and saw Selena saying something to Archie.

They seemed to be very intimate. Her whole body was leaning on him.

The loose neck of her sweater exposed her soft skin. People who didn't know the truth would think they were a cute couple.

Noticing that Natalia was looking, Selena smiled at her, "Natalia, I heard you like sea squirts. You should have some more."

She put one on Natalia's plate.

Natalia raised her eyebrow.

She didn't know where Selena heard she liked sea squirts, but she was actually allergic to seafood and had never eaten them before.

She was about to refuse when a woman sitting opposite her said with a smile, "Try some. I heard you grew up in Julio? It's not far from the sea, but technically it's still an inner city. It's not really easy to get good sea squirts there."

"Yes, Selena brought them for you. If you like these, Selena can get you some every once in a while."

Natalia suddenly didn't want to refuse.

She grinned.

"That's great," she put aside the sea squirt and said, "Thank you, Miss Kawn. I'll try it when it cooled down."

Selena didn't say anything more and turned back to Archie.

But she did most of the talking and Archie would occasionally say yes.

"By the way, my brother will be back today, you know?"

This time, Archie finally responded. He looked up at her and said, "I know."

"He must have contacted you, didn't he? You two are close. I'm sure he'll tell you when he gets back," Selena thought for a while and said, "He and Stephen are going to Hitz-Hardon tonight. Before I came here, he called and asked me to come over later. Shall we go together?"

## **Chapter 274 The Scandal**

Archie frowned.

"I don't have time for that."

"It's going to be quite late after this. Do you have anything else to do?"

Archie didn't answer her this time.

Natalia didn't eat much and was full soon.

When the lunch was over, Selena pointed at the untouched sea squirt on Natalia's plate and said, "Natalia, you forgot to eat this."

Natalia rubbed her belly and smiled, "Sorry, but I'm too full."

And she put that on Archie's plate.

"Honey, will you eat this? Miss Kawn came all the way to bring us this. Don't waste it."

Archie nodded and said ok.

Selena froze.

Faye wanted to say something but didn't dare because Old Mrs. McCarthy was staring at her.

Natalia was finally satisfied.

After the meal, Archie went to the study to talk to his grandfather. The old lady was chatting with a group of women in the living room when Natalia's phone rang and she went outside to answer it.

It was Iris.

Although she was no longer in charge of the affairs of Annie International, she still retained her position. If there was any problem, they could still ask her to help.

Everyone knew she was the boss's wife and was willing to listen to her.

Iris said, "Natalia, now we have a complicated case that we can't handle on our own. Would you mind helping me?"

Natalia nodded, "Go ahead."

Then Iris told her the whole story.

This time, it was about an artist named Maxwell Cohen, who worked for Annie International.

She didn't know Maxwell, but she had seen him.

He became well-known these two years.

He had five million followers on Twitter and was on a couple of period dramas. He was quite handsome but his acting was pretty bad.

She didn't know much about him. She only knew that his fans were always fighting with others on Twitter.

And this man was always caught up with scandals every time he played a role in a series. There was a time that his fans trashed every actress he had worked with.

This time, he was caught entering a hotel with a mysterious businesswoman.

And his private account was found. Their intimate pictures and videos were also discovered.

What's more, the woman's husband now knew about it. He was divorcing that woman and wanted to get more money from it.

So, Maxwell was now targeted by her husband.

And if Maxwell couldn't handle it well, his career would be completely ruined.

Natalia heard the whole thing and she thought Maxwell totally deserved it.

If they hadn't invested too much on him before, she wouldn't help him at all.

Natalia felt that this concerned the interest of the investors and she had to ask Archie first.

So, she asked Iris to calm down and said that she would call her after she asked Archie.

Iris thanked her and agreed.

After she hung up, Natalia checked the time and figured that they were still talking.

Generally speaking, it was not a big deal. She did not need to hurry. So, she didn't disturb them and decided to take a walk in the back yard alone.

There were many precious flowers and plants in the back yard and all kinds of fragrant flowers and trees were on the sides of a gravel road.

Natalia was walking slowly along the gravel road when she heard a quarrel ahead of her.

Her curiosity drove her to walk towards the source of the sound.

"Selena, how could you do this to me? I came back to Equin for you. I was almost framed and killed. How can you break up with me now?"

"That's enough! I warned you not to come to me again! What happened before was your own fault. It has nothing to do with me."

"Selena, why are you being so cruel?"

The man's voice sounded familiar to Natalia. She looked through the branches and was startled.

Maxwell?!

Why was he here?

He knew Selena?

Thinking about the case Iris told her, Natalia became curious.

In the sunlight, Maxwell's face was thin and pale. He was held Selena's hands and begging her, but Selena threw his hands away impatiently.

"Maxwell! I told you I don't love you! I was simply playing with you. Don't you understand? If you keep harassing me like this, I won't be this patient."

"Selena..."

Maxwell begged, "Why do you have to leave me? I love you so much!"

Natalia shook her head. She thought he was smarter than that.

Selena was using him as a tool, and he thought she really loved him.

Although she didn't know why Selena was with him before, as a woman, she could tell that Selena really hated him.

She recalled Selena's attitude towards Archie and figured out what was happening.

"Selena! Do you really want to be so cruel? Do you have any idea how much I've done to be with you, and this is how you repay me?"

Selena sneered.

"What you mean? You simply got rid of that old woman. If that's what you called devotion, then forget it. You make me disgusted."

"You! You monster! I broke up with her because I wanted to be with you, and now people found out about what happened between me and her. My company will toss me away! And now you're telling me you're dumping me! Then what's the point? What's the point?"

Selena laughed coldly.

"Did I told you to do any of those things? Did I tell you to break up with that old woman? And now you're threatening me with that? What do you want? You want me to marry you? Get lost now. If not, I'll do anything to make you suffer!"

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 275 Silence the Witness**

"You! Selena, how could you? You think you're such a big deal now that you're the daughter of the Kawn family? You're just a knock-out..."

Selena slapped Maxwell in the face. Her eyes turn red and she barked, "If you keep saying that, I'll kill you! Piss off!"

She hit him so hard that Maxwell's face turned sideways. He looked extremely resentful.

Natalia shook her head.

They were now nemesis.

She thought this was it. Maxwell was definitely going to lose when he came to her like that.

He knew Selena was adopted and the Kawn family was looking for their real child, he still dared to bring that up.

He asked for it.

Selena was kind enough not to kick him out immediately.

Natalia was bored and was about to leave.

Then she heard a sound.

"Meow!"

A black figure came out. It scratched her face and ran away.

Natalia grunted in pain and found three bloody scratches on her face.

Where did that cat come from?

The noises startled them. Selena quickly came forward and sprinted across the branch, only to see Natalia hiding there.

Selena's face was quite pale. She yelled, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm looking for a cat. It scratched my face and disappeared. Have you seen it?"

Selena looked very gloomy. She turned back to have an eye contact with Maxwell, who was also frightened.

"A cat? Everyone knows Mrs. McCarthy doesn't like cats. Who dares to keep one here?"

Selena stared at her grimly. She was completely different from the mild girl she pretended to be in the diner.

Natalia was a little scared.

Was she gonna silence the witness?

She would not dare to do something strange, she thought.

After all, it was the McCarthy Mansion. So many people were here.

But she was still afraid seeing that woman behaved so differently in front of her.

She forced a smile and stepped back quietly.

"I'm not lying. I really saw a cat. See! This wound cannot lie!"

She showed her the horrifying scratches on her fair skin.

But Selena was still silent and the look on her face became even more terrifying.

Natalia smiled, "Miss Kawn, why are you so nervous? Who's that mister behind you? He looks familiar. Is he a friend of yours?"

Selena said coldly, "No. I don't know who he is."

"Oh, ok."

Natalia nodded and didn't want to stay here for too long.

"Then I'm gonna leave now. That bloody cat! It hurts so much. I wonder if it has been vaccinated. I need to see the doctor now."

She left hurriedly.

She felt that Selena must be staring at her. She knew she would be the pain in the ass for Selena whether she told her secret or not.

But she didn't care.

Even though Selena was from the Kawn family, she was not so weak based on her behavior today.

Natalia was not afraid of her. She didn't overhear on purpose so she didn't feel ashamed.

Archie quickly finished his talk with his grandfather. Since he had promised to go home with Natalia that afternoon, he started looking for her everywhere.

After searching in the living room and the garden in vain, he asked a servant and found out that she had gone back into the garden.

It was only late fall, but it was already freezing in Eqitin. Natalia didn't wear enough clothes today and Archie was afraid that she might catch a cold.

They met under an archway between two courts.

When Natalia saw him, she pulled him over.

"What are you doing out here? It's windy outside. You could've caught a cold."

As he spoke, the man took off his coat and threw it over her shoulders.

Natalia waved her hand, "It's ok. Just come with me. I want to tell you something."

"What is it?"

Natalia looked around and grabbed his sleeve, "I'll tell you outside."

They returned to the living room and greeted Mrs. McCarthy. Then, they left the mansion together.

When they got into the car, Natalia took a sip of water and then said, "Do you know who I just saw in the garden back there?"

"Who?"

"Selena."

Archie frowned, "What's wrong with her?"

"She has been with a man I know, Maxwell Cohen, an artist also signed by Annie International. He's been all over Twitter for the last two days, and these two seem to have some conflicts recently."

Archie thought for a moment and said, "The McCarthy family and The Kawn family are family friends, but we don't care about things like this. We normally help each other when something big happens. And Selena is in her twenties now, so it's normal for her to have a relationship."

Natalia shook her head.

"No, not that. I heard Maxwell say that he just dumped an old woman to be with Selena. I think there's something sneaky with him."

Archie was stunned, "Old woman?"

"Yes."

Natalia nodded and realized that Archie was too busy to keep up with the news about the show business, even if it was about the artists signed by his own company.

So, she told him what Iris had said on the phone at noon.

She added, "It's just that Maxwell doesn't seem reliable to me. He's kind of paranoid. If Selena really breaks up with him, I'm afraid he may do something bad to her."

Archie looked at her, which made Natalia feel very nervous.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Nothing."

He paused for a minute and asked the driver to drive.

Then, he turned back and looked at her again.

Natalia became very agitated.

"Archie, don't give me that look. You're making me uncomfortable."

## **Chapter 276 Meet Up in a Bar.**

Archie nodded and spoke.

"I thought you should hate her very much, but you helped her. You are not jealous?"

"Jealous of Selena?"

Archie nodded seriously.

Natalia couldn't help laughing.

"Why? Because she tried to be matey with you during the lunch?"

Archie frowned.

He frowned tightly at the perception of her indifference.

Natalia was amused.

"I don't mind she is your ex-girlfriend. Do I have to be jealous just because she had lunch with you? There is no need to make a fuss over it."

Natalia was very open-minded and she sure knew what really happened.

She knew what belonged to her and what did not, and what was real and what was just not true.

She won't upset herself because of some meaningless things.

She was amused, but Archie was not happy.

He looked at her with a scowl. "I feel that you don't care about me at all."

Natalia could not help laughing.

"It doesn't mean that I don't care about you. Archie, not so childish, okay?"

Archie was more depressed.

Natalia did not want to continue with this topic and said, "Selena discovered me and threw me a resentful gaze. She seemed afraid that I cannot keep my mouth shut. Will she hold a grudge against me because of this thing?"

Archie's face darkened.

"She doesn't have the guts."

Archie paused and said, "Artists from Annie International are involved. I will have Brian look into it. Don't worry. Nothing bad will happen."

Natalia nodded.



Anyway, Selena was a member of the Kawn family, which had been connected with the McCarthy family for long.

For the sake of Mrs. McCarthy, Natalia did not want anything to happen to Selena.

In the evening, Archie received a phone call from Peter, who asked Archie to go to the bar to drink. Peter seemed in a mood.

Archie was not too concerned about it. After all, even if Peter was in a mood, a lot of beauties would keep him company.

Though Archie didn't want to go, Natalia did.

She had never been to a bar in Eqitin since she came here. She wondered if there was anything different.

Archie didn't want to let her down, so he drove to L-VE bar with her.

A lot of pretty ladies were in this bar. As soon as she got inside, she took a step back as the crowd got in the way.

The hall was very lively. Young men and women wiggled their shoulders crazily to consume their energy as the live music was played and colorful lights were down on them.

It was not the first time that Natalia had been in a bar, but she felt a little uncomfortable.

More or less, she felt curious and excited.

They walked around but didn't see Peter.

She took out her phone to call Peter, but was patted by the shoulder. So, she turned around and saw Peter.

Natalia was startled and asked, "Where are you from?"

Peter's gaze swept across the lively hall and said in a deep voice, "Follow me."

They were stunned but didn't refuse.

The corridor on the second floor was spacious, with private rooms on the left side and rows of small bars on the right. Sitting on the bars, they could see the performances on the stage on the first floor.

Peter did not enter the private room, but took them to the bar with the best positions and sat down.

A waiter asked if they wanted drinks. Peter ordered a dozen beers.

Natalia's heart thumped when she saw the crowd around her.

"Peter, why are you here alone? "

Peter glanced at her, and said lightly, "What else can I do except for drinking."

Natalia became interested. "Drinking alone? Is something on your mind?"

Peter suddenly looked embarrassed.

As if he had been read by Natalia.

"No."

He shook his head, but couldn't help looking around. It was obvious that he lied to her.

Natalia smiled. She wouldn't go further since he did not want to say.

They chatted while drinking.

Natalia had to work tomorrow, so she couldn't drink too much. After a few drinks, she took a glass of juice and sipped it.

Just then a familiar figure caught her eye.

Not far away, a girl came in from the outside.

She was wearing a light-yellow blouse and a short white skirt with shoulder-length hair, surrounded by a sweet vibe.

It was rare to see a girl dressed like that in bars.

But it was not the point.

The point was she was Wanda Kawn.

Why was she here?

Wanda had left a deep impression on Natalia after they met twice.

Natalia didn't expect to see her here.

She turned to look at Peter, found that he was looking at Wanda obsessively. She couldn't help being shocked.

"Peter, do you know her?"

Natalia asked, pointing to Wanda's back.

Peter came to his senses, somewhat embarrassed, and then shook his head.

Natalia smiled, "I know her. She seems to be a member of the Kawn family."

Peter put on a long face.

He looked at Wanda more passionately.

Natalia was confused.

Archie frowned and said in a deep voice, "Peter, if you do like her, just go ahead. Why do you sit here and drink alone?"

Peter trembled a bit with a pale face.

Natalia glanced at him and at Wanda not far away, smiling, "You know that she'll be here, so you come here in advance?"

Peter was silent without denying it.

Natalia was puzzled.

"Since you like her, just go after her. You're capable, talented, rich, and handsome. What are you afraid of?"

Peter paused, opened his mouth but swallowed his tongue back after thinking about something.

Natalia wanted to go further, but her hand was suddenly pinched by Archie.

Archie said lightly, "Enough with that. If you can't tell her, you just drink. Stop staring at her. You are making yourself like a stalker."

Natalia was amused and got it.

Probably there was some story in it.

They didn't force Peter since Peter did not want to tell them everything.

They no longer spoke. Peter drank his wine one glass after another without a word.

Wanda talked with a man sitting over the bar for minutes and left.<sup>11</sup>

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

#### **Chapter 277 Still Fond of Her**

Natalia saw Peter staring at Wanda's back. Though Wanda had walked out of the door, Peter refused to turn his gaze. He involuntarily shook his head.

"It's getting late and we have to go. Do you want more?"

Natalia asked.

Peter's eyes turned bleary, looked at her, and shook his head.

"We'll take you home."

"Good."

Natalia and Archie sent Peter home. It was eleven o'clock when they arrived at Bowers Mansion.

His parents had fallen asleep. The servant opened the door, but Natalia and Archie did not enter the room. They left after passing Peter to the servant.

Archie drove to Pinewood Manor.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Natalia asked curiously, "Why did you stop me talking just now?"

Natalia drove the car and explained, "They were in a relationship and then broke up."

"What?"

Natalia was surprised.

Archie said in a deep voice, "Peter felt sorry for her, so it made sense that he was upset."

Natalia frowned.

"Since he likes Wanda so much, why did they break up?"

"Because of the other man. I don't know the details of the story. It was said that Wanda was together with a man called Peck. What's his name again?"

Archie thought about it for a while.

"Charlie Peck."

Natalia was completely shocked.

Charlie Peck?

He...

Natalia suddenly thought about Victoria and the child in her belly.

Soon, Natalia shook her head and stopped thinking.

It was impossible.

Victoria's child couldn't be Charlie's.

Although Victoria once said that Charlie was the man that she lusted after, Natalia didn't think it possible that they had slept together.

If they had been together, Victoria would have told her. Victoria wouldn't hide it from her.

Natalia was relieved.

Archie observed changes in her expression, thought that she was worried about Peter, and could not help but smile.

"Don't worry. He won't be pestered by love. He will cheer up soon."

Natalia nodded, feeling the atmosphere depressing, so she changed the subject.

"Are you on a business trip tomorrow?"

"Yes."

The man turned to look at her, "You don't want to part with me?"

Natalia paused, snorted, turned her gaze, and curled her lips.

"No."

Archie chuckled, pulled over, held her face, and kissed her.

Natalia flushed and rolled her dark eyes. She grabbed his shirt and whispered, "What are you doing? We're on the road!"

"Don't be shy. There's no one here."

He spoke softly and kissed her again.

Natalia felt hot and could no longer stand it. Then she dropped into her seat.

"Don't..."

Archie raised his head.

His eyes were dark and bright, and there was a hint of desire in his handsome face. Compared with Natalia who had been gasping for breath, he could still control himself.

He reached out and dressed her. "Wait for me in the car," he said hoarsely.

Natalia paused without a reply. Then Archie opened the door and got off the car. He strode toward the convenience store by the roadside.

It was very close to their apartment, only about five or six hundred meters.

She sat in the car and waited for a while.

The road was empty at midnight. It was silent. The roadside lamplight gave off dim lights.

After about five minutes, Archie came back.

He was holding a black box. Natalia did not see it clearly because it was dark.

She didn't discern it until he got into the car, opened the door and put it aside. She flushed immediately.

She saw a box of large size condoms.

Natalia felt it was somewhat dangerous and the temperature high. She was almost out of breath.

As Natalia didn't plan to give birth to a child, Archie showed respect for choice.

Therefore, he used a condom when they had sex.

Natalia hurriedly turned her gaze and pretended to look out of the window calmly.

Archie looked at her red face and smiled. He did not speak, started the car, and drove to the villa.

The door was burst open.

Once they went into the villa, Archie carried her, opened the bedroom door hurriedly, and pressed Natalia against the door.

Archie was burning with desire tonight, making Natalia surrender completely.

The sky was dark. Archie and Natalia in love were immersed in the lustful night.

It was finally over.

She lay down on the bed, feeling exhausted. She was enjoying herself.

Archie went to the bathroom and took a bath, with a towel around his waist. His hair was dripping wet. He walked over, bent over to her, and chuckled, "I hold you to the bathroom, okay?"

Natalia lifted her eyelids, looked at him, and shook her head. "No, I'll go myself."

Archie didn't seem to hear that.

He wrapped her with a towel, and said in a soft voice, "You're tired. Let me hold you."

Natalia was held in his arms, feeling the man's warm chest. She felt at ease and comfortable.

She was relaxed because of the man's breath. Since she was tired, she let him hold her in the arms.

The hot water had been put in the bathtub. Archie put her in the bathtub, touched the water, and asked, "Do you want me to wash your body?"

Natalia instantly quivered, threw him a cautious look, and shook her head.

"No, I'll do it myself. You go out."

Archie nodded, smiled, and turned around.

As she breathed a sigh of relief, Archie who had just walked out suddenly turned around and picked her up from the water.

"Archie! You...Well..."

Natalia could only feel the pains in her back as she was pressed against the wall. Natalia grabbed him by the shoulders and almost cried.

"Archie, I need to work tomorrow..."

"Well, bastard..."

## **Chapter 278 Worry About Him**

It wasn't over until late at night.

Natalia was so exhausted by the time he took her out of the bathroom that she didn't even have the strength to open her eyes.

She didn't want to move as he carried her to bed, blow-dried her hair, and tucked her under the covers.

Archie turned off the light and lay down.

He stretched out his arms to hug her.

Natalia, however, turned over, with her back to him. She didn't want to talk to him at all.

Archie smiled, didn't force her, and let her lean on his arms.

"I'll go on a business trip tomorrow, and I may come back in half a month. When I come back, I will take you to Othua. Before that, you just stayed with your bestie, okay?"

When she heard Othua, Natalia cheered up.

She opened her eyes and wanted to ask something, but she held her tongue, irritated at the fact that he had not stopped when she pleaded for mercy in the bathroom.

Archie ran his hand along her hair, wrapped her soft black hair around his fingers, and whispered, "I will be on a trip for long. It takes me at least half a month. You should take good care of yourself at home."

I let Nancy take good care of you and Mrs. Dottie would come back. You can let them help you. When you encountered any trouble, you can ask Peter or Stephen, or my grandma for help."

Natalia could not help but turn around to look at him, with a worried face.

"Why do you have to stay outside for so long?"

Archie said nothing.

Natalia pursed her lips and suddenly wrapped her arms around his waist, pressing her face against his chest.

"I am just worried about you. You bear the burden given by the McCarthy family. You must be very tired, right?"

Archie chuckled.

"Worried about me?"

"Yes." Natalia nodded.

"Give me a kiss."

"No!"

Natalia patted him on the shoulder. Though she knew Archie's been working hard all the time, but Natalia could not help feeling worried.

Everyone saw Archie living a decent life. Only the people close to him knew how much pressure he undertook.

She tightened her arms, put her face against his chest, and said nothing.

The night was long and the room was quiet.

Perhaps because she was so tired, Natalia slept very soundly.

When she woke up the next day, it was nearly noon.

She looked at the alarm clock, let out a scream, and immediately got out of bed.

Then she felt a sharp pain in her body as if she had been run over by several big trucks.

Natalia lay down, covered her face with a pillow, and howled.

She shouldn't have been worried about him.

He was about to be on a business trip, but he could still be so energetic with her for the night. So, he sure could take good care of himself.

She sighed and, after a few seconds, sat up with great efforts.

She endured the pains in her body and went to the bathroom to wash herself up.

Though she was sore, her body was clean. Archie must have taken her to the bathroom and washed her body.

Natalia brushed her teeth and washed her face. She changed into a blouse and a pair of pencil trousers and went out of the door with the bag.

Iris told Natalia something about Maxwell yesterday.

Later Natalia talked about Maxwell with Archie. Archie knew that woman's husband, who was a tycoon in the financial circle. He never heard the relationship between them was bad, so he didn't expect it would happen.

Natalia did not want Archie to get involved. If she did, it meant that Archie would have to do something personally to protect Maxwell.

They would let go of Maxwell for sake of Archie. However, Archie would owe them a favor.

Natalia would not allow such a thing to happen. Therefore, she decided to talk with Maxwell and get to know him thoroughly before making a decision.

When she got to the company, Natalia let Iris call Maxwell over.

When Maxwell arrived at the office and saw Natalia, he was a little embarrassed.

After all, Natalia bumped into her and even heard the dialogue. Maxwell felt very ill at ease.

Natalia did not mention what happened last night, but Maxwell was so guilty that he couldn't look into Natalia's eyes.

After that, Natalia found Maxwell, who looked smart and smooth, was very foolish.

He was together with that investor because he drank too much at a party, was seduced by that woman, and slept with her. That woman got something on him, so he could only be her fancy man.

Natalia was speechless.

She never thought it would be the truth.

News of his affair was not true. The woman just took advantage of him.

Before he met Selena, he had only been with that woman.

That woman's wiles made him think that she really liked him and would divorce her husband for him.

He didn't wake up to reality until he accidentally learned that woman also slept with another actor.

Later, he met Selena and they fell in love...



Natalia was lost for words.

She had no idea whether she should blame it for the way of the world or the man's stupidity.

She sighed and waved her hand, gesturing to Iris to take him out.

She had made it clear. The point was to handle it properly.

It was easy to handle.

She could deal with all those problems arising from that scandal for Maxwell.

Or, she could give up doing that after concluding that he couldn't be as popular as before.

Natalia let Archie make a decision.

Archie sent a message.

"Give him up."

It was not beyond her expectation.

After all, Archie despised all things done by Maxwell.

### **Chapter 279 Knock at Midnight**

Natalia let Iris inform him of the result. Maxwell couldn't accept it.

It was useless. Fortunately, he only signed a contract of five years with Annie International and it expired in less than one year. He could take a vacation during this time. When it expired, he could work for another company.

This matter was over for Natalia.

She didn't care about the relationship between Selena and him.

A week had passed.

Victoria's birthday was coming. Natalia was thinking of her schedule and found that she couldn't celebrate her birthday.

Since Victoria went abroad, she had been only in occasional contact with Natalia.

She didn't even contact her father and brother.

Natalia couldn't raise her opinion. She could only care about Victoria as much as possible, lest Victoria felt lonely abroad.

On Victoria's birthday, Natalia called her at the stroke of midnight

The call was put through soon. Victoria's delighted voice came, "Natalia!"

"Happy birthday, darling."

"Thank you."

Natalia couldn't help being amused by Victoria, "Victoria, to be honest, have you missed me?"

"Sure, but you never come to see me."

"Don't worry. When my godson is born in half a month, Archie and I will come together."

"What if it's a daughter?"

"It's better. Anne can keep her company and take care of her."

Victoria shook her head, "You're lucky. To be honest, it is really hard to be pregnant with a child."

Natalia's smile froze on her lips.

"Can you manage it yourself? Do I need to go there in advance?"

Victoria hurriedly refused.

"No, I have a servant. Don't worry."

Natalia sighed.

She opened her mouth but swallowed her tongue back.

Victoria seemed to know what Natalia wanted to say and smiled, "Natalia, don't worry about me. I'm a little stronger than you think. I can do it."

Natalia nodded and talked about the gossips.

"Do you remember Charlie?"

"Yes? What?"

"He had once been together with Wanda. If we had known it before, I would have forbidden you to lust after him."

Victoria back stiffened.

Her fingers quivered slightly.

A moment later, she forced a smile.

"Is that so? I haven't heard of it before."

"I wouldn't have known it if Peter hadn't asked Archie and me to drink in the bar."

Victoria did not speak.

Natalia rolled her eyes and asked, "Victoria, your child has nothing to do with Charlie, right?"

"Where are you thinking about? Of course not."

"Thank god."

Natalia said in a self-congratulatory tone and patted her chest.

Victoria didn't want to talk about this topic. Instead, she asked, "Have you been back to Julio?"

"No, what's up?"

"Nothing. I just want to see how my dad and my brother are doing."

Natalia thought for a while and said, "Your brother and your sister-in-law are fine, but your father is not so well. Victoria, he's your father anyway. If you do care for him, try to communicate with him, ok?"

"He can't raise any objections when you decided to give birth to your baby. He is angry but he'll forgive you. You don't have to live abroad alone. You're a family. Don't hold a grudge against each other."

Victoria was silent for a while and said softly, "I see. I will think about it."

Natalia nodded and they talked for a while. Just then, someone knocked at the door.

"Is anyone coming?" Natalia asked.

Victoria frowned.

She lived in an upscale apartment and rarely saw visitors.

She had few friends here, so she could figure out who came here so late.

After thinking about it, she said to Natalia, "Well, it should be the landlord or the Filipino servant. She just went out to buy food and didn't come back. She probably forgot her key. I'll go to check."

"OK, I'll hang up the phone. Be careful."

"OK."

After hanging up the phone, Victoria walked toward the door.

When she reached the door, she peered over the peephole and shuddered a bit.

She straightened up, with a pale face.

Then she turned and walked into the house.

Victoria took quick steps into the bedroom and locked the door.

She walked up and down, feeling her heart beating in her throat.

How could it be him?

Why did he come here?

It was impossible.

Her eyes must have been bleary.

Victoria thought about something and put on a self-mocking smile.

Why was she excited?

What could she do even if he showed up?

She couldn't take back what she said, and he...

She felt sad, her eyes swollen.

When she was sitting on the bed in a daze, a sudden crack and bang came from outside.

The door was pushed down.

Victoria was startled. She stood up from the bed, stunned for seconds, and hurried out.

As soon as she entered the living room, she saw the door on the ground.

There stood a tall man with a calm and serious look.

Victoria was lost for words.

She glared at him, "Charlie! How can you break into my house?"

She rented this apartment!

How could she explain to the landlord?

She had to pay for it. Moreover, it was not good to be seen by others.

Looking at the door on the ground, Victoria was really angry.

Charlie didn't seem to see the anger on her face and walked in with a long face.

He glanced at her and at her belly with a gloomier look.

"You're at home. Why don't you open the door?"

### **Chapter 280 Visiting His Son**

He took it for granted.

Victoria felt angry and her stomach ached.

After a while, she sneered, "This is my home. It's my right to keep the door closed. Aren't you afraid of being sued for breaking into my house?"

Charlie raised his eyebrow and wasn't swayed.

"You can try."

He was sure that she wouldn't do that.

Victoria felt there was a fire in her chest. She wanted to throw the man out of the balcony.

After a while, she said bitterly, "What have you come for?"

Charlie sneered, and looked more merciless.

He stepped forward, surrounded by the cold vibe. Victoria could not help but retreat, until there was no way out.

Charlie stretched out his hand and pushed her against the wall.

He fixed his cold and wild eyes on her. A mocking smile touched his lips.

"Whose child?"

Victoria clenched her teeth and tried to control over her temper, so that she wouldn't abuse the man in front of her.

"It's none of your business."

"Oh!"

He suddenly took some paper out of his pocket and threw it onto her face.

"You're pregnant with my child and hide yourself here. Pretend to love me silently? Or you have some tricks after knowing that I've been to Stevenson Mansion?"

Victoria froze.

The sharp edges of the paper cut the delicate skin of her face. She felt pains.

However, her heart couldn't bear more pains as if it had been torn apart.

She looked up at him coldly.

There was grievance in her eyes.

"It's none of my business whether you go back to Stevenson Mansion or not. This child has nothing to do with you."

"He's my flesh and blood. How dare you say that?"

Charlie suddenly lost temper.

He raised her hand with so much force that he seemed to crush her wrist.

Victoria almost cried because of the pains.

She hadn't suffered so much since childhood. However, she had to endure hardships after being pregnant. She felt wronged, and did not expect him to be so bad.

She was so painful and wronged that she couldn't help crying.

"Let go of me! It hurts!"

The man paused.

Victoria's face was delicate. Though she became plump after being pregnant, she was still very attractive.

When she cried, the glittering tears rolled down her cheeks. She looked so poor and fragile, making him want to embrace her and love her.

She was beautiful.

He was clear about it.

If not, he wouldn't have been caught up in his feelings for her and got hurt."

Memories of the past came to his mind like flooding, stopping him from feeling sympathetic to her.

He sneered. "What are you crying for? I am here. I've looked for you for so long. You're hiding yourself in such a remote place. What qualifications do you have to cry?"

His words were completely at odds with his tone.

If someone else said that, Victoria would think she was being concerned about.

But she could only feel coldness from him.

Victoria shivered and wiped her tears.

She glimpsed at the pile of papers about her information and smiled desperately.

"You've become a part of the Stevenson family. Why do you come for me instead of staying at home? Do you fall in love with me again after that night?"

"Victoria!

Charlie shouted.

He grabbed her by the wrist, and she gasped with pain.

But she didn't give in.

"What? Am I right? Why do you always use violence? Let go of me. It hurts."

Charlie gnashed, but loosened his grip.

Victoria knew that she could not fight with him.

She took a deep breath, her eyes reddened, and said in a low voice. "Just tell me! What do you want?"

Charlie looked serious and said in a deep voice, "What happened that night?"

Victoria smiled bitterly, "What happened? Ever since we parted four years ago, I've been lusting after you."

"That night, I drugged you and seduced you. Then I got pregnant. Can't you understand?"

Charlie narrowed his eyes, "You said something different that night."

Victoria snorted, "Haven't you heard that women are good liars? I didn't tell the truth because I didn't want you to think I was cheap."

She paused and added, "Men look down upon women who are lively. We had sex then. I couldn't admit that I seduced you. So, you were to blame."

Charlie did not make a reply but asked, "Why did you go abroad alone and hide yourself?"

Victoria sneered with coldness in her eyes, "I regret it. I don't want to like you anymore. I think you are not as good as I imagined.

Her words made her eyes turn cold and sharp. He stepped forward to be close to her.

Victoria took a step back and threw an alert glance, "What do you want to do. Here is my home."

Charlie looked at her alert appearance and curled his lips.

He glanced about her, "What were you thinking? You're so ugly now. I am picky about women."

His words annoyed Victoria and made her want to kick him out.

She was irritated and growled, "Why do you come here?"

"I come for my son."

Victoria shouted, "Who is your son?"

Charlie looked at Victoria's belly as if implying something.

Victoria put on a cold look and stepped back, "He's my child and has nothing to do with you."

"He's my flesh and blood."

"So what?" Victoria looked colder, "You only contribute your semen. I don't need you to do anything else."

"Don't try to take him from me. Otherwise, I would spare no effort to let your family suffer."