

Sweet Wife 31

Chapter 31 He's not Wrong

Natalia looked like she had heard a joke.

She looked sarcastically at Shawn, "You mean that only they are wrong? You're not wrong?"

Shawn stiffened slightly.

He took a deep breath and explained, "I didn't know you were drugged last night, I did notice something was wrong with you at the time but didn't think of it that way. I was ready to help you at that point, but Jessica suddenly had a stomach ache and I can't leave her alone."

Natalia raised her eyebrows, "And then? Did she get abortion?"

Shawn stalled for a moment, but answered in the end, "No."

"If she didn't drop it, then how did her stomach hurt for no reason? And didn't I just see her fine? It doesn't look like there's a miscarriage either!"

Shawn's face was slightly cold, "What do you mean?"

Natalia let out a laugh, "Nothing, even such poor acting skills can fool you, Shawn, it seems that I overestimated you!"

"Natalia!"

What Shawn couldn't stand the most was the way Natalia looked down on him.

That would remind him a lot.

He darkened his face, gritting his teeth and saying.

"Can you not put words in your mouth so hard? Jessica is your sister. If you don't like her, just don't see her. Why are you so mean? You were not like this!"

Natalia's face went cold as well.

She sneered and looked at Shawn with an icy gaze.

"They are so intent on harming me, and you think I am mean only because I said abortion?"

Why don't you think about what she's done to me?"

Shawn staggered slightly.

Finally he said coldly.

"Didn't you end up being okay? And it may not have anything to do with Jessica!"

Natalia laughed sarcastically and shook her head. She did not want to talk to him anymore.

She turned in the direction of the Rolls Royce.

However, Shawn said, "Wait!"

Natalia paused in her steps with cold face.

Shawn walked up and stopped a step away from her.

The drizzle drifted between the two, like an invisible barrier separating them.

She said in a cold voice.

"What do you want! I don't have that much time to spend with you!"

Shawn tightened his grip, and in the end, he asked the question that he wanted to ask the most in his heart.

"Are you really with him?"

Natalia understood who was referred to.

She curled the corners of her mouth slightly and didn't turn around, but her head tilted slightly just enough for him to see her smile.

"Yes."

"When did you get together?"

"None of your business."

Shawn, "..."

He paused for a moment and said in a deep voice.

"Archie is not as simple as you think. He has a complicated background and is not a good match for you. You will regret being with him sooner or later!"

Natalia grinned.

That smile was bleak and ironic.

"It used to be said that we were a perfect match, so what?"

Shawn. "..."

"Shawn, don't always make a fool of yourself and always think you're the one who understands everything, in the end you'll find out that you don't know anything!"

She no longer bothered to tangle with him but strutted away on her high heels.

Someone came to her with an umbrella.

The ebony umbrella was propped above her head, respectfully.

Someone bent down and pulled open the car door for her, and Natalia sat in with cold and reserved posture.

Shawn stood in place, watching that car door close in puzzle.

Suddenly he realized that he never seemed to understand this woman.

For six whole years, he remembered her as if he was still stuck in that summer six years ago.

The girl in a blue school uniform, with a high ponytail and a stack of exercise books in her hands, smiled sweetly at him.

At that moment, it was as beautiful as the first spring snow.

Then later memories were blurring.

After Kiera had an accident, the Dawson family changed the master and she went abroad.

She didn't seem to smile at him much anymore, and those soft sounds were gradually replaced by a cold one.

She was like a piece of ice that won't melt for a thousand years. He had no idea what she was thinking, much less how to melt that ice.

He stood in front of her and it looked like they were close, but they were far in heart.

He could not touch her heart, and he preferred not to have that relationship six years ago.

And because of that, he always felt that breaking up was the best option.

He loved Jessica, and Jessica loved him. Natalia was nothing more than a fleeting and beautiful dream in his youth.

It was a dream that he should have woken up a long time ago, but he had never woken her up because he couldn't bear it.

Now it was right.

But why was he sad now?

While watching her get into another man's car, while watching the men treat her with respect and dignity like she was the most honored princess in the world, why did he feel panic?

It was like a thing once occupied by him for a long time was suddenly taken away.

There was like a broken hole, letting in a cold breeze that sent chills down the spine.

Shawn was lost in thought as he walked back, and his phone rang.

He picked up mechanically, the angry voice of Henry Miller was sounded.

"What happened?

Is Jessica and her family really that shameless?

How dare they do something shameless?!"

Only then did Shawn come back to his senses and said, "Dad, it's a long story. I'll explain it to you when I come back."

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The black Rolls-Royce sped down the highway in the early morning.

Inside the car, Natalia smiled at the man sitting next to her.

Archie was a little uncomfortable by her look and gave a clear cough.

With that, he suddenly reached out and pushed her face over.

Natalia gave a laugh.

"Mr. Archie, thank you for helping me today!

I'll be sure to repay you when I get the chance."

Archie's brows knitted slightly as he inclined his head to look at her, "What did you call me?"

Natalia's smile faltered.

A touch of coldness crossed under Archie's eyes, "Mrs. Mccarthy, do you need me to teach you how to address your husband?"

Natalia.

"..."

She shook her head, "No."

"Well, call me now."

Natalia was a bit embarrassed, "Now?"

It is embarrassing."

Brian immediately said.

"Young lady, I'm deaf, I can't hear you."

Natalia, "..."

Archie gave a cold glance at him, and Brian immediately shut his mouth, incidentally raising the middle baffle up.

Natalia was instantly speechless.

It was a couple of words. What was the big deal?

He made it sound like they were doing something shameless!

She suddenly blushed at the thought.

No!

What was in mind? ??????????

Chapter 32 Calling Him Husband

Archie looked at her with a wry smile, "How's that? Can you call now?"

Natalia coughed twice in embarrassment.

He had been waiting, so she had to do it reluctantly.

It took a long while before she said, "Honey."

The sound was so low that it was probably inaudible.

Archie raised eyebrows and brought his ear over, "What did you call me?"

Natalia gritted her teeth, raising her voice a little, "Honey."

"I didn't hear that."

Natalia:

Forget it. Why did she be ashamed?

She simply threw her arms around his neck and suddenly came up to his ear and yelled, "Honey!"

After yelling, she let him go and shrank to the other side.

Archie was stunned.

Turning his head, he stared at her incredulously.

Natalia turned her face to the side, pretending to be calm.

In fact, there was a lot of internal panic.

Suddenly, a pleasant laugh rang in her ears.

She was confused, thinking that this man was silly.

She could not believe he was laughing!

She turned to look at him curiously. Archie, holding back a smile, said.

"I merely wanted you to call me Archie, but I didn't expect you to be so enthusiastic and call me honey, well ... since that's the case, should I call you honey too!"

He pulled a small box out of his pocket and slipped a delicate diamond ring onto her ring finger.

Natalia was stunned.

Her brain was like a mass of mush and she was completely confused!

What was going on?

Before she could react, the man took the hand and placed it to his lips for a kiss.

"Happy Marriage, honey!"

Natalia, "..."

She finally realized that she had been tricked by this man!

A clear face burnt red with a sudden frenzy!

He did it on purpose!

She was so angry that she tried to take the ring off, but he held it down.

"Honey, you can't take this thing off. It's a mark, meaning that you are my woman for this life. You can't regret!"

Natalia was about to cry with anger.

"Archie, what if I want to backtrack now?"

"Take your thoughts back!"

Archie said domineeringly.

Natalia wanted to cry.

Just then, the phone suddenly rang.

She had to withdraw her hand in hatred, thinking this man had helped her tonight.

It was a message from Victoria.

There was a link attached to the message, the very same link to the video that Archie had sent someone to post out.

[Natalia, I had just seen this news, are you okay?]

Victoria was filming night scenes these days, and apart from the occasional day off, she started work in the afternoon almost every day and didn't finish until five or six in the morning.

Because of this, she didn't go to Jessica's birthday party.

Natalia quickly relied to her.

[I'm fine, don't worry.]

[It's good that you're okay. The Dawson family went too far!

I'm so mad at that!

[They'll get what they deserve.]

[Well, contact me if you need help. My assistant will keep an eye on the phone these days.]

Natalia hooked her lips, a warm current trickling through her heart.

She replied, [Okay, thank you, Victoria.], followed by a string of kisses and hearts emoji.

Victoria replied with the same emoji.

Between girlfriends, conversations always used to bring such emoji. Even through the screen they could feel each other's care and love.

The man had a blue face.

He hadn't meant to peek at her phones, but space in the car was limited and his eyesight was good.

Glancing over accidentally, he saw their chat.

The emoji of kisses and hearts made him annoyed.

He grunted coldly and said in a deep voice.

"Victoria? You're close to her?"

Natalia nodded, "Well, we went to high school together, grew up together as BFFs. She's my best friend."

"Well, How can there be any real friends in the entertainment industry? Be careful."

Natalia frowned.

She turned her head to him and said seriously.

"No matter which industry, there will be false feelings and genuine feelings, you can't generalize. She hadn't entered the entertainment industry before we were close!"

Archie gave a light hum.

"Naive!"

Natalia, "..."

She was angry!

She ignored him, took a pillow in her arms and turned her face.

After tossing and turning all night, she was tired.

Leaning against the car window, she had just wanted to close her eyes, but she had fallen asleep.

There was silence in the car. Outside the windows, a line of light had risen in the sky, with the morning sun slowly blossoming out in the hazy mist.

The road began to gradually fill up with cars, interspersed with a clamor of commuters traveling by bicycle down the street and passersby on their morning jogs.

Archie whispered and instructed Brian to slow the car down, then took off his jacket to cover it over Natalia, before he closed his eyes and leaned back in the back seat to take a nap.

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Natalia woke up in a warm embrace.

When she opened eyes, it was going to be bright, and the sky was penetrated by a line of morning light.

The surroundings were unfamiliar. She rubbed her eyes and looked closely before realizing that this place looked somewhat familiar. She had been here before, it seemed to be the Mccarthy Vila.

Looking up, she met the handsome with a hard shudder.

"Ah!"

With a startled cry, she reacted to the fact that she was being carried across his arms and towards the house.

"Archie, put me down!"

Archie glanced down at her with a smile.

"You finally wake up."

Natalia's face flushed slightly as she quietly glanced around and found a row of servants standing at the entrance, Brian standing to their far right and everyone with a pleased smile on their faces.

She instantly covered her face.

"Put me down! I can walk by myself!"

Natalia gritted his teeth.

Archie laughed lightly. He always respected her, so he bent down to set her down.

"Hello, Mr. Archie!"

Hello, Mrs. Mccarthy!

Welcome home!

The sound of servants startled Natalia.

Immediately afterwards, the sound of a salute was heard.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

"..."

It went on for a full six minutes before it stopped.

Natalia was so frightened that she almost fell down, but luckily she had Archie to hold her in place so that she didn't lose face.

After firing the salute, Brian came forward with a smile face.

"Mrs. Mccarthy, how's the elaborate welcome I've prepared for you?

Do you like it?

Natalia had a stiff smile and looked at him, nodding with embarrassment.

"Oh Yes, I like it."

"Good."

After saying that, he even winked at Archie with a rewarding expression.

Archie was in a good mood, so he naturally wouldn't be stingy and waved his hand, "Double your bonus this month!"

"Thank you, President!"

Chapter 33 Sleeping Together

Archie led Natalia to the row of servants and said in a deep voice.

"This is Natalia, my wife, from now on she is the mistress of this house. You must respect her as you respect me, understand?"

The servant responded in unison.

"Yes."

Only then did Archie nod in satisfaction and lead Natalia's hand inside.

Natalia was stunned.

Until now, she hadn't figured it out how she had followed this man to the Mccarthy Vila.

When she entered the bedroom, she pulled him.

"I came here"

"From now on, you'll live here."

Archie looked at her seriously.

Natalia's heart stuttered.

She now knew that the marriage he said wasn't kidding.

Archie raised his hand to summon a maid and said in a deep voice.

"Dottie, show Mrs. Mccarthy around."

The maid called Dottie happily came forward and responded.

"Yes, please follow me, Mrs. Mccarthy."

Natalia glanced at Archie, who was untying his tie and seemed intent to take a shower.

She pursed her lips, and turned around to follow Dottie without a word.

The house was large, with a single-family house design and a large garden outside with all kinds of exotic flowers and trees for people to enjoy.

At the back was a lush green lawn and next to the garden was a swimming pool. The turquoise lawn and blue water were rippled by the wind in the golden morning sun.

Natalia wandered around outside, and Dottie took her through the entire villa.

Only then did she realize that Archie had prepared her room.

The bedroom was shared by the two, but the study as well as the cloakroom was separate.

Her study and cloakroom were on the third floor. The study was filled with many books, and she was surprised to find that most of the books on there were ones she liked.

There were even a few copies among them that she had once failed to find!

The cloakroom, covering over a hundred square feet, contained clothes, bags and shoes, all of which were the latest in the season.

Her most favorable design, Amy's, hung a whole closet full of almost every piece!

Natalia couldn't help but gulp.

Seriously!

But it was a side note to the fact that this man had long made up his mind that she would move in.

She couldn't help but lower her eyes slightly and wondered how long the man had been preoccupied.

Looking at the setup here, wasn't that a little fast for three days?

With questions in her mind, Natalia returned to bedroom on the second floor.

Archie was taking a shower. She strolled around the bedroom with her arms folded and found that, compared to the luxurious style in the entire villa, the decoration in the bedroom was simple.

The minimalist black, white and grey palette features a large fan of floor-to-ceiling windows to the west and a large terrace with a neatly manicured green lawn below.

Against the wall sat a black bookshelf with mostly financial magazine and a few car magazines.

In addition to these, there were a few small ornaments, trophies or something. One of the trophies had a picture on it.

It was an award Archie took from the basketball competition. The man with broken hair smiled lazily. A pair of black and heavy eyes looked sharp and compelling.

She couldn't help but smile and look closely at the name underneath the trophy.

Basketball championship in St. John's University?

He studied there too?

Natalia was mildly surprised.

Five years ago, she studied there too.

It was coincidental.

Natalia didn't think much of it, and just then, the sound of the bathroom door opening rang out behind her.

Archie walked out.

He was shirtless, with only a bath towel around his waist, and that the crystal droplets of water rolling down his chest were sexy.

Beneath his short, messy hair, a pair of deep eyes was like two swirls, as if they were trying to suck her in.

Natalia's face stiffened, she was slightly embarrassed.

It was as if even the air had become thinner.

She did not know where to put her eyes.

Seeing this, Archie stepped towards her.

He had a towel in his hand, wiping his damp hair as he picked up the trophy she'd been staring at earlier.

"You're looking at this?"

"Well, Yes."

Natalia responded.

As if not noticing her nervousness, Archie put the trophy down and said in a light voice.

"I got this when I was a part-time visiting professor at a school in F Country. It's not much of a prize, but it was an interesting experience."

Natalia was slightly taken aback.

"Professor?"

Archie raised his eyebrows, "What's wrong?"

"No, nothing."

Ok!

How could he study there?

He had already taken over the Collins Group in his early twenties, and the big shots in the business said he was a talent, so it was not surprising that St. John's University asked him to be a visiting professor.

Archie gave her a deep look and asked,

"You know this school too?"

Natalia nodded.

"I studied in it five years ago."

Archie laughed.

"That's quite a fate."

His gaze was deep and dark, seemingly containing something unknown and complex that Natalia couldn't quite understand.

She didn't think much of it, though, and immediately afterwards, she heard the man's low voice.

"Want to take a shower?"

Natalia was still a little uneasy with the new surroundings, and the thought of this man having used the bathroom earlier as well made her feel uneasy.

And because she was embarrassed to say to use the guest bathroom, she could only shake her head.

"So wipe my hair?"

He handed the towel over.

Natalia was stunned, but did not refuse.

Taking the towel, she gently wiped his hair once he was sitting on the couch.

The man's hair was short, yet not hard. There was something strange when her fingers crossed his hair.

Natalia tried to restrain herself from thinking nonsense. Since she had accepted the fact that she was married to Archie and had actually enjoyed the benefits he brought her, she had to try to get used to living with him.

After a while, the hair was wiped until it was half dry.

Archie took the hair dryer and blew it out, and was a little amused to see that she had been standing there.

Walking over to her, he took her hand and sat her down on the bed.

Natalia was confused and saw him lift her leg in the next second, and couldn't help but reflexively flinch.

"What are you doing?"

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Archie's gaze deepened and he seemed to smile.

"Mrs. McCarthy, after a hard day and night, aren't you tired?"

Yes, Natalia was tired.

So she nodded.

"Go to sleep,"

"Now?"

"Well, take a nap and I'll call you when it's time to get up."

Natalia was dumbfounded as he removed the slippers from her feet. When she came back to her senses, she was already pressed down on the bed.

Chapter 34 Waiting for Him to Have Dinner

Her body was tense, and she had the feeling of coming to a torture chamber.

However, the man didn't do anything more.

He changed into his pajamas and laid down next to her, then wrapped his arms around her body from behind, locking her in his arms.

Natalia's spine stiffened.

A faint scent of pine filled the air, and the pillows were full of the cool scent belonging to this man.

That, coupled with the fiery warmth coming from her back, made her feel that she was surrounded by the scent of him, and that she was like a captured bird, surrounded by tightness.

It was a good thing that Archie kept his words.

Although circling her like this would make her uncomfortable, there was no other move.

She was too sleepy, and at first she was able to fall asleep, but when the sound of the man's even breathing came from behind her, she felt her eyelids getting heavier and heavier, and before long, she fell into a deep sleep.

When she woke up from a nap, it was already sunset slanting down.

Natalia didn't expect to sleep for so long, and was startled when she woke up. It was already five o'clock in the afternoon.

She rubbed her face, sobering up from sleep.

Looking at the side, Archie was not there.

She went downstairs and learnt that there was a temporary emergency at the company needed Archie to deal with.

She asked Dottie, "What time did he leave?"

Dottie smiled and replied.

"He left at eleven in the morning, saying that you were tired and that we should not disturb you and let you sleep longer."

Natalia lowered her eyes slightly.

Eleven in the morning meant he didn't sleep long.

Because of her, this man had not had a sound sleep from last night till now. A flash of guilt suddenly rose up in her heart.

"Young lady, are you hungry?"

Shall we eat now or wait for the gentleman to join us?"

"Wait for him!"

Natalia said, heading upstairs.

Halfway through the walk, she rubbed her stomach and added.

"If there's any food, send to me. I'll have some first."

Dottie smiled and replied.

"Ok!"

Dottie brought her a bowl of fresh chicken soup along with a stack of small crispy cakes.

Natalia sat cross-legged on the sofa. While eating, she read the latest news about the Dawson family on the internet.

The Dawson family was a powerful family in J City, plus Jessica's identity, neither financial reporters nor entertainment reporters paid attention to the matter last night.

So, as soon as she entered the internet, the latest news was published.

However, everyone in the Dawson family had been bailed out.

After all, Clara wasn't involved in the exact operation of plotting against Natalia.

Despite the continued online crusade against her, the police couldn't find evidence and couldn't keep the person detained, so they had to let her go.

But Alfred wasn't so lucky.

According to the clues provided by Natalia, the police found the cup in which Alfred had drugged. And after the waiter's testimony, it was confirmed that Alfred had drugged it.

The evidence of the murder was complete and Alfred was facing criminal prosecution.

Natalia hooked her lips slightly.

It didn't surprise her in the slightest that the Dawson family would be bailed out.

Clara, that old fox, never left evident when she did something bad.

Even if there was a video taken by Archie as evidence, but that video, at most, could only cause public opinion to denounce her, not as evidence of conviction.

Because she could have said that she was threatened and had no choice but to say that.

And in fact Archie did employ extraordinary means to threaten her.

Thinking about it, Natalia rubbed her chin.

She knew that the only reason why Archie had to record that video and post it was because a lot of people had seen her and Alfred getting involved last night.

Although he saved her, most people were puzzled about her relationship with Alfred.

Because of what happened five years ago, Natalia's reputation in J City had not been very good.

Plus this, her reputation would be truly ruined!

Maybe she would have to carry not only the charge of stealing, but also a charge of cheating and debauchery!

At that point, even if she had ten mouths, she wouldn't be able to explain.

Throughout the ages, there was no excuse for wanting to do this!

And Archie had obviously figured out Clara's thoughts a long time ago.

So he forced her to say the nasty things she had done herself and then recorded it on video!

It had proven to be very effective.

The online opinion was now almost entirely in favor of Natalia, although there are a few ones who thought that the Dawson family was right.

But it was only a drop in the ocean and completely negligible!

And the Dawson family's stock dropped because of what happened last night!

There are a few that have clearly been rising well and are old established industries that have been sailing along for so many years that it's reasonable to assume that something like last night was just a family scandal and shouldn't have such a big impact.

But it still fell hard, going from all in the red to all in the green overnight.

After a moment's thought, Natalia understood who made it.

She hooked her lips slightly, fumbled for her phone, and made a call out.

Mccarthy Group.

Archie was in a meeting.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was tense, with all the top brass of the branch present, all staring nervously at the big man sitting in the main seat.

Suddenly, the phone buzzed and vibrated twice.

Everyone changed their faces at once, looking at each other with bewildered expressions.

Immediately afterwards, the president sitting in the main seat suddenly pull out his mobile phone from his pocket, glanced at it, and then his taut face immediately turned like spring snow, the corners of his mouth slightly curled up. He announced that the meeting was suspended and got up to walk out.

Everyone was stunned at once.

He used to hate to be disturbed when he was in a meeting.

Let alone a phone call, even a message could make him barge into a rage.

But what was going on today?

Not only did the president answer the phone, but he called a time out when the meeting was in the thick of it?

Everyone instantly turned their curious gazes towards Brian.

Brian took a seat on the side and cleared his throat at the sight.

"Uh there's been a big deal recently. The president is talking business!"

It dawned on the crowd.

If the president's special assistant, who could handle tens of billions of dollars without changing his face, called it a big deal, then the deal must be very big indeed.

No wonder the president was flexible, even changing the principle of not answering the phone in meetings for the other party!

The president was great!

The senior members of the crowd silently raised a surge of admiration for Archie in their hearts.

On the other hand, talking "big business".

Archie stopped in the corridor and picked up the phone.

"You finally wake up."

Natalia was embarrassed, "Yes, didn't you say you would wake me up?

How come you let me sleep until now?"

Archie smiled lightly and his gaze was gentle, "Sorry, I got busy and forgot about it."

Natalia paused for a moment and suddenly asked.

"What time will you be back?"

"What?"

"I'm waiting for you for dinner!"

She sounded awkward, like she was not used to talk like this, but still it couldn't hide the concern in that tone.

It was time to eat and rest after a hard day's work!

Chapter 35 Phone Rang in Meeting

Archie curled his lips, and even his ever sparse eyebrows were tinted with a smirk.

"Ok, I'll be back in a few minutes."

"Bye then."

"Bye."

After hanging up the phone, he looked at the phone with a pleasant smile.

The sun was sinking, with the golden light spilling from the horizon to the earth, as if ferrying a warm glow to the world, even the heart was wrapped in warmth.

He put his phone away, turned around and walked into the conference room.

The executives were waiting for him. The marketing manager standing in front of the projector was about to continue to report on the plan, but was interrupted by Archie raising his hand.

"All right, we are all tired today, the meeting will be held here first. Revise the proposal I pointed out and show me tomorrow morning. That's it, adjourn the meeting!"

He said, striding off in the lead.

The top brass were stunned.

What was going on?

Was this the end of the meeting?

In the past, whenever Archie notified a meeting, it would be held until 9 o'clock in the night.

Even 12 o'clock!

Why was it so early today?

It was only after 5:00 p.m., boss!

Not only the top brass of the crowd, but Brian was slightly shocked.

When Archie went out to answer the phone just now, he accidentally glanced at the caller ID on his phone screen and knew that it was Natalia calling.

And yet, he didn't expect she'd be so attractive!

She made his boss, who was always known as a workaholic, even left his job just to come home and have dinner with her.

Brian silently decided in his mind to change his strategy from now on!

It didn't matter how well he served the boss, he had to serve the boss's wife well!

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After calling Archie, Natalia made a call to Clara.

The Dawson family was in a state of depression at this time.

Shawn had already been called back by Henry, so he wasn't there. In the living room sat Clara and Jessica, as well as Philip and his wife.

The room was silent and no one spoke.

Therefore, when the phone rang, it was abrupt and jarring.

Clara gave an impatient glance at David Wong, the butler, who hurriedly walked over to pick it up.

A few seconds later, he trotted back and whispered.

"Old Lady, it's Miss Natalia."

Clara sneered.

"She has the nerve to call back!"

David Wong lowered his head and didn't dare to speak.

Jessica timidly said in a soft voice.

"Grandma, could it be that she realized she went too far and called to apologize?"

Philip cursed angrily, "She thought that an apology would work?"

Can she afford to pay for all the damage to the company?"

Clara listened to Jessica's words, but her gaze flickered.

And she got up and walked over to answer the phone.

"What is it?"

Across the line, Natalia hooked her lips.

"Old Lady Dawson, has it been a good day?"

Clara's face was gloomy and she said in a cold voice.

"You don't have to call and mock me. The Dawson family has lost face though, as a member of the Dawson family, you lost your face too!"

"Really? I'm a little surprised that in your mind, I'm still considered a member of the Dawson family!"

The obviously sarcastic words caused Clara's throat to lump.

Something was about to spill out of her mouth.

But she suppressed it and said in a deep voice

"Could you get to the point?"

"It is about a legacy of my mother. The original condition was that I had to wait until I got married before I could inherit it, now that I'm married, isn't it time for you to give it back to me too?"

Clara's gaze flickered slightly.

She did not refuse, but said coldly.

"When do you want it?"

"Naturally, the sooner the better."

"The day after tomorrow at the earliest. The notary's lawyer isn't in J City right now, and I need to inform him."

"No Problem!"

The conversation was cut off at this point and there was silence on the phone.

Just as Natalia was about to hang up, Clara suddenly sighed.

"Natalia, I know that the resentment you have built up against me and against the Dawson family over these five years. I admit that I was the one who had a lack of consideration in this matter.

But I'm your grandmother anyway, and they're your father and sister. You can hate us, that's our own family business, but how can you unite the outsiders against us?"

Natalia laughed abruptly at those words.

"Old Lady Dawson, when you first approached Alfred to discuss setting me up together, did you ever think that we were families?"

Clara, "..."

"If you're trying to play the affection card with me and get me to persuade Archie to let you guys go, I'm sorry, I can't do it."

"You--"

Clara's face turned red with anger and she gritted her teeth and whispered.

"This is your mother's property too! Can you really bear to see them destroyed by someone?"

Natalia's tone was suddenly cold.

"Since you know that it belonged to my mother, you should return it to me! Otherwise, I won't make it easy for you!"

When she finished, she cut the phone off violently.

Clara covered her chest, breathing heavily and blushing furiously.

Seeing this, Jessica rushed forward to hold her in place, exclaiming,

"Grandma, are you okay?"

Aleena also rushed forward and together they helped her to sit down on the sofa, and took the medicine to her.

Clara's face improved a bit at that.

She leaned hard on her crutches with a pained look on her face, "This sinner!"

Philip had just heard what was on the phone and asked worriedly,

"Mom, what do we do now?"

Clara shook her head, with her face full of fatigue.

"Don't ask me, I don't know right now, let's wait and see!"

.....

Natalia was in a great mood after hanging up the phone.

It was estimated that Archie was almost home, so she went downstairs.

It was now six in the afternoon. As soon as she came downstairs, she saw a black Rolls Royce pulling up in front of the courtyard.

Su Mu opened the car door for him and the man stepped out of the car in the twilight, the sunset spread out behind him, enveloping his slender body in a thin golden glow, looking like a god.

Archie's arm held a jacket. She stood in the doorway, wearing a housecoat and showing a smile.

"Waiting for me?"

He came over to her and reached out to rub her head.

Natalia stiffened slightly, somewhat unaccustomed to his intimate manner.

So stepping back slightly to avoid it, she said,

"I came out to see the sunset."

Archie's smile deepened.

Seeing sunsets in gazebo was much better.

Only smiling, he rubbed her hair before bending down to change his shoes.

After changing into his slippers, he took her hand by the hand and headed inside.

Dinner had been ready. It was Natalia's first meal in the McCarthy Vila, and it was rich.????

Chapter 36 His Wife

She silently glanced at the dishes on the table, and most of them were her favorite foods.

The books in the study, the clothes in the cloakroom, and the dishes were her favorite.

But the man didn't say something, so she pretended she didn't know it.

During the meal, in keeping with the rule of eating without talking, neither man spoke.

It wasn't until after dinner that she went for a walk in the garden, swiping her phone to catch up on the new entertainment news today.

A pine scent suddenly came from behind.

She was slightly stunned, and when she turned her head, she saw Archie standing behind her.

"Don't look at your phone when you walk."

He said, reaching out and snatching her phone away.

Natalia suddenly stepped on a stone, suddenly stumbling and falling to the side.

"Ah!"

A short cry of alarm.

The expected pain didn't come as the man scooped her up by the waist and easily brought her into his arms.

"See?"

He lectured her with a stern face.

Natalia was awkward with a burst of red face, but she could not retort.

She glared at him and said in a vicious voice,

"Uncle, don't take advantage of girls since you know you're an old man, let go!"

Said she, struggling.

The arms placed around her waist, however, did not loosen, but instead circled tighter and tighter.

Archie laughed and whispered.

"Why are you angry?"

What kind of taking advantage is it when I hug my wife?"

Natalia glared.

The man let go of his hand in surrender.

"Well, well, I was wrong to take advantage of you. Since you mind it, why don't you take advantage of me?"

He said, leaning over, indicating that she could put an arm around his waist.

Natalia was furious.

This man was shameless!

She turned around in a huff and left, and Archie, realizing that she was really angry, hastily pulled her back.

He was softly coaxing.

"I am just kidding! Are you really angry?"

Natalia ignored him.

Archie said in a serious manner.

"I have serious thing to tell you."

Natalia glanced at him slightly.

Noticing that he didn't look like he was joking, she said, "What is it?"

"Didn't you say you wanted to see Stephen Rogers before?"

He's already in the country, so I'll arrange for you to meet tomorrow at noon!"

Natalia thought about it and agreed.

She looked at Archie, with her eyebrows furrowed lightly, and said seriously.

"Archie, although I appreciate what you've done for me, I'm a man of principle.

If Stephen was indeed wrongly accused, I could help him clear his name, salvage his reputation, and even help him get to the next level, but if what the other side accused was all true,

I'm sorry, even if he was your cousin, I wouldn't help him!"

Archie looked at her with a smile, "So principled?

Protect the weak?"

Natalia gave him a blank look.

"Don't take me for a Madonna!"

She paused and said in a deep voice.

"I just think that someone who is truly of bad character and not willing to correct himself, even if I help him this time, he will do it another time. There can't always be someone to follow him around and wipe his ass, sooner or later he will get into other troubles.

If that's the case, then why waste any more energy on him?"

It's not hard to get into entertainment. What's hard is to maintain a good image, which requires not only the ability of the PR team, but also his own cooperation."

Archie thought about it and nodded slightly.

"Well, you're quite right."

After a pause, he added.

"But don't worry, he's not the kind of person you think he is, you'll see when you meet him tomorrow."

"OK"

The next day at noon, Natalia did meet Stephen.

Archie specially asked Brian to book a private room in a high-end restaurant near McCarthy Group and asked Stephen to have dinner with them.

When they arrived, Stephen was already there.

When he saw the two men enter, he hurriedly got up and greeted Archie with a smile.

"Archie, you're here."

When he saw Natalia following behind Archie, he was surprised.

Archie had indeed confided in him before that he would introduce someone to him today, and that he would leave all his PR work to this person later.

But he never thought it would be a woman!

His cousin was a woman insulator!

It was a miracle that a woman would be brought out today!

Stephen's gaze immediately became different, and he even squeezed his eyes ambiguously towards Archie.

Archie turned blind eyes on that.

When the three of them were seated, Stephen said with a smile,

"Archie, who is this beautiful woman?

Introduce her to me!"

Archie swept his cold eyes at him and said in a deep voice,

"Behave yourself!

This is your sister-in-law!"

"What?"

Stephen stared in disbelief.

He almost suspected his hearing was faulty. Sister-in-law?

Was his cousin married?

Natalia was embarrassed and gave a clear cough, "Well, let's get to the point!"

"There's no rush, let's eat first."

How could Archie let his wife be starving for work?

Natalia agreed, after all, there was no rush for this moment.

Stephen had a hard time and finally recovered to his sense.

He looked at Archie with a smile.

"Archie, do you find a temporary actor to fool your grandpa?

Don't worry, I won't tell him, so you don't have to fool me."

Archie gave him a cool stare.

"Stephen, is your skin itching again?"

Stephen:

He was confused.

"Archie, everyone knows you're not interested in women?

Don't worry,

I'm open-minded and would never discriminate against you for liking men, I ah!

"Archie!"

Why did you hit me?"

Archie grabbed a teacup and threw it over.

Natalia was laughing with joy next to him.

Because of his handsome looks, Stephen had a melancholic prince image to the outside world, especially his deep eyes, dignified and melancholic, as if they could talk, without having to open his mouth, he has naturally captured a large number of young girls' hearts.

Natalia had always thought that if he could maintain this image on screen for so many years, the private Stephen shouldn't be the same.

But she didn't realize that it was different.

He was funny!

Seeing her smile so happily, Archie's ink pupils were slightly deep, and the hostility on his face finally subsided a bit.

His slender fingers tapped the tabletop and said in a cold voice.

"If you keep talking nonsense, I'll have someone take a needle and sew your mouth shut?"

Chapter 37 What She's Trying to Do

Stephen flinched and made a quick motion to pull his mouth shut, sitting back obediently.

Archie grunted coldly.

After a while, Stephen looked at the two people in front of him and finally didn't hold back.

Curiously, he asked,

"Archie, when did you get married?

How come I don't even know?"

Archie didn't even bother to look at him.

"Do I have to report to you first to get married?"

"No, huh."

Stephen smiled awkwardly, "Your grandpa has been looking forward to this for so many years, he must be happy."

Archie's ink pupils darkened slightly and he didn't say anything.

Naturally, Natalia wouldn't interfere in such matters.

After all, her situation with Archie was rather special. And she wasn't ready to meet the the Mccarthy family right now, but it was impossible to say all this to Stephen.

So, she could only remain silent.

When Stephen saw that none of them said anything, he was puzzled, but he couldn't ask more questions.

The food soon was served. After finishing the meal, Archie had the dishes removed and a pot of clear tea served.

Natalia took a sip of tea before asking,

"Come on,

Tell me the real story specifically."

As soon as they got to the point, Stephen immediately became serious.

It was not really that complicated.

It was nothing more than the relationship between a man and a woman.

Stephen had a girlfriend before, but he was an idol and currently on the rise in his career, so he had been in an underground relationship that had not been made public.

This girl was cooperative before and the two even had a very sweet time.

But starting about six months ago, the two became constantly fighting.

The girls started asking him for large amounts of money, and not being a stingy one, Stephen gave her almost every time.

But he noticed that the girls' whereabouts began to get weird and her temper became eccentric and irritable, often lashing out at him.

On several occasions, even when he was filming, or preparing for a performance, she snapped.

She also threatened him that if he didn't appear in front of her immediately, she would immediately expose their relationship and ruin his career.

Stephen had no choice but to give up the show and go forward to appease his girlfriend.

Because of this, he lost several endorsements during this time, and the crew even broke the news that he was playing a big-time strike.

But it was not the truth.

He was helpless.

Stephen had always thought that the other party was tossing and turning like this, probably because the underground relationship made her insecure, and that if he gave more, the situation would definitely get better.

But to his surprise, half a month ago, the woman suddenly broke up with him.

Stephen was tired after being tossed around for so long.

Not only was he tired, but even the agency team had a big problem with this girl.

Now, seeing how determined she was, he agreed.

After the breakup, Stephen devoted all his energy to his work.

But the news suddenly break one day that this girl openly accused him on Twitter of cheating, domestic violence, and scamming \$10 million from her and refusing to return it!

Stephen: ? ? ? ? ?

What was going on?

Stephen immediately called the girl, but found out she had long since blacklisted him.

The company issued a clarification announcement on his behalf at the first opportunity, but to little effect.

After all, the audience liked to watch fun.

Especially for popular male celebrities.

It was easy to give certain psychologically shady loser keyboard warriors an inexplicable sense of superiority and pleasure.

Look!

This guy was unreliable, and it was true!

The internet was abuzz with curses.

In a few days, the girl released a few more photos online.

The pictures were her bruised body.

She identified on Twitter that these were all caused by Stephen, and also recorded a recording detailing his beating.

The story quickly went viral, being several hot searches for days.

Stephen hit and cheated on his ex-girlfriend

Several buzzwords have come up that have crushed the reputation of this male artist who was on the rise.

Soon after, all endorsements and commercial activities were suspended for safety and other reasons.

Even a play that was being filmed had been temporarily suspended.

Although he was Archie's cousin, this relationship was less known within the company.

It was even less likely that the internet would be impressed with him because of their relationship.

Therefore, Stephen was upset.

The only way was to find this girl and confront her face to face.

But for a whole half month, he, as well as the company team, tried every possible way to find out her whereabouts but failed.

It was as if the incident was premeditated and the girls were like evaporated after sending those messages.

Stephen had no choice but to send someone to look for her, while trying to find a more senior publicist to stabilize the current situation.

Natalia fell into silence after listening to Stephen's words.

She didn't say anything. And the man had left the matter entirely in her hands, so naturally he would not say a word.

Stephen stared at her nervously.

"Is it difficult?"

Natalia glanced at him with a smile, "What do you think?"

Stephen showed a gloomy face.

Yes!

If it was not difficult, so why hadn't it been resolved by now?

Natalia saw his depressed look and laughed.

"Because she has never showed up and made no more action, even if we have more strength, it is like a punch on cotton, it will not work, so you have to find her, and it can be solved."

Stephen frowned.

"I know, but she was like fucking evaporated. Where can I find her?"

Archie stared at him with cold eyes, "Watch your mouth!"

It was only then that Stephen remembered that the person in front of him was not only his PR person, but also his sister-in-law.

He smiled, "Sorry, sister-in-law, I'm dry-tempered and prone to misuse my mouth!

Sorry, I am sorry."

Natalia didn't care and smiled.

"Actually, I've been thinking a question."

"What's it?"

"Most people make trouble for two reasons, either for the money or for the person. It's natural that your ex-girlfriend would not think of renewing her relationship with you after having put you in such a situation.

But until today, she hasn't contacted you much less asked you for a penny, so what is she trying to achieve by framing you?"

Stephen was stunned.

Archie curled his lips and gave the woman an approving look.

This question had actually occurred to him.

It had only been kept quiet, waiting for Natalia to find out for himself.

Chapter 38 Once Glorious

As it turned out, his woman was smart.

Natalia picked up her cup and took a sip of tea, saying in a light voice.

"You get someone to check this out for you first, and I'll find a way to help you with the rest."

Stephen nodded.

Upon being reminded by Natalia, he realized the fishy nature of the matter and hastily called his agent to look into the issue.

After he made the call, Natalia continued.

"Next I'll go over my plan and you'll see if there's anything you want to change or add."

Stephen nodded, "Well, go ahead."

Natalia gave a general overview of the plan to the two, and both of them agreed.

Stephen was happy as if he had found a lifeline.

After all, this case had been dragging on for half a month, and no viable solution had been found.

The plan of Natalia's was only sketched out, but it felt perfect.

The three of them came out of the restaurant and parted at the door.

Natalia didn't go with Archie, after all, it was already late and he had to go back to work.

And she had driven herself over, so she didn't need a ride. After parting, she drove off on her own.

Natalia didn't go straight back to the McCarthy Vila.

She drove back to her small apartment.

Although she had now promised Archie to live over there, she still had a lot of her own household items sitting here.

Archie was thoughtful for her, but she felt comfortable to use her own stuff, so naturally she had to take them over.

After packing up her things, she was about to go out with her suitcase. She suddenly accidentally glanced at a box placed in the corner of the sofa out of the corner of her eye.

The box was black, with a superior texture and a black velvet cover wrapped around the outside.

She paused, turned back around and opened the box.

A well-textured men's shirt was in there.

That was a birthday present she bought for Shawn.

Originally, she wanted to give him on his birthday, but unfortunately, before she could wait for that date, she had crashed his adulterous affair with Jessica in advance.

Thinking about it, Natalia smiled to herself.

In just a few days, she'd gone from being sad and upset at the mention of the man to being numb and unfeeling now.

People!

They all changed.

Natalia put the box back, but after thinking about it, she put it in her suitcase.

After all, it cost a fortune, over \$100,000!

It was a shame to leave such a high grade item here. She preferred to sell it and get some money back.

She dragged the case out the door.

After going downstairs, she put her suitcase in the car and drove towards the McCarthy Vila.

After returning to the McCarthy Vila, she shut herself into her room and started working on Stephen's PR plan.

What she told him at lunch today was just a sketched plan. The specifics were not done in great detail because she didn't know enough about the actual situation.

Now, she had to refine the plan in more detail.

After making the plan, Natalia sent the document to Stephen.

The two had already added WeChat at noon. After Natalia sent the document over, Stephen didn't reply. He was probably busy, so she put down her phone and went downstairs.

It was now six o'clock in the afternoon.

It was time for Archie to come back.

The tantalizing aroma of food came from the kitchen. Natalia stretched out and wandered around outside before returning to the living room.

The sound of a car engine came from outside.

Knowing that it was Archie who had returned, Natalia walked out and saw the man get out of the car.

He was dressed in a white shirt, with his suit jacket slung over his arm.

Dottie ran out from the kitchen at the sound.

Seeing him, she greeted with a smile,

"Mr. Archie, you are back!"

Archie nodded slightly, with his gaze falling on Natalia and a warm smile tinting the bottom of his eyes.

He reached out and hooked his arm around the woman's waist and led her inside.

"You always stand at the door waiting for me every day, it'll make me think you've fallen in love with me."

The man's voice was so low that only the two of them could hear it.

Natalia, however, blushed and reach out to push him away.

"Don't flatter yourself. I just came down for a walk and happened to run into you coming back."

"You watched sunset yesterday and walked today. Mrs. Mccarthy, it seems we're meant to be together!"

What a coincidence."

Natalia,

"..."

She simply stopped arguing with him and turned to head for the dining table.

Archie smiled.

After dinner he went into his study and seemed to be busy.

Natalia didn't bother him either.

She had her own things to deal with.

Among the three companies that were previously the Miller family's, two of them had already been sold, leaving Xunghui Culture, the entertainment company.

She kept the company because she was in PR herself.

She had always wanted to set up her own company, but it was too complicated to build a team on an ad hoc basis, and it just so happened that such an opportunity was put in front of her, so naturally she gladly accepted it.

Natalia hadn't gone to the company to check out the situation yet, having only gotten a general idea of the company from outside sources before.

When signing the transfer papers, Henry had already had the company's information handed over to her.

It was only after Natalia had read it carefully that she realized that the company's current situation was worse than she had imagined.

No one would have transferred this company if it hadn't gotten to a very bad and unviable state of operation.

Founded nearly forty years ago, Xunghui Culture was considered a very famous and large entertainment company in the early days of the country.

There was a time when it was even considered a benchmark for the entire entertainment industry, not only producing a large number of superstars, but also personally creating dozens of films and television productions of extraordinary impact.

It stood to reason that such an old company shouldn't be in the mess it was today.

But the truth was, since the beginning of the decade, Xunghui Culture had gradually begun to lose ground as then ace publicist Julia switched careers to become an agent, taking with her a large number of then first-tier superstars.

Julia had taken away three batches of artists, all of whom were key training targets. It was a great hit.

And all of these people were willing to go with Julia because of the harsh conditions and extremely low pay of the contract they signed with Xunghui Culture at the time.

So most of them were willing to pay a large termination fee and left.

Although Xunghui Culture's revenue had multiplied in a short period of time, a company drained of blood was like a walking corpse that could only decline day by day.

Because of the changing industry and the rapidly rising peers, Xunghui Culture became smaller and smaller.

To this day, the entertainment empire that originally represented an era had only small artists muddling through the 18th line.

The resources were even worse.

For over a whole year, it hasn't received any of the better resources for the company's artists.❏

Chapter 39 The Desire to Cover up

All of them were some crappy jobs that someone didn't want.

Seeing this, Natalia breathlessly rubbed his forehead.

It was surprised that these ten people were actually willing to stay this company.

She put the information away and made a brief summary in her notebook before closing it and getting up.

Stretching out, she looked to the wall clock and noticed that it was already 10:30 in the night.

The time went by!

Natalia headed out the door.

As she passed through the hallway, she heard the sound of someone talking in the study, and upon closer listening, it seemed like a meeting was taking place.

Natalia ignored it and went downstairs to drink milk before returning to the bedroom and taking her clothes to take a shower.

Dottie happened to come up, saw her suitcase in the bedroom and asked,

"Mrs. Mccarthy, do you need me to pack this suitcase for you?"

Natalia thought it was some daily necessities, so she nodded, "Ok, thank you!"

"You're welcome, Mrs. Mccarthy."

Natalia handed the suitcase to Dottie and went into the bathroom.

There was a whole set of brand new toiletries in the bathroom, her favorite brand and smell, all of which Archie had ordered in advance to be prepared for her.

After Natalia had finished her shower, she was ready to get dressed, but she accidentally slipped on her feet while reaching for her pajamas.

By the time she hurried to stand up against the wall, she realized that her pajamas had accidentally fallen to the water-soaked floor and were all wet.

Natalia carried the wet pajamas, confused.

How bad it was!

She actually fell down when she was to get dressed?

Well now she could not put on this pajama.

But she came in with this one, she couldn't go out with just a towel wrapped around her!

Natalia was chagrined for a moment, and just then, a light footstep came from outside.

Natalia naturally assumed it was Dottie who was still out there, and called out.

"Dottie, could you please bring in a set of pajamas for me?"

I dropped my pajamas on the floor and got them wet."

Outside, Archie's footsteps lurched and his gaze was cast in the direction of the bathroom.

The frosted glass was not so transparent, but it still shadowed the silhouette of a woman, with slender and beautiful curve.

His ink pupils deepened slightly as he casually set down the papers, and then walked over to the closet and opened the door.

It was full of women's clothes.

These clothes, naturally, were not brought by Natalia, but those that Archie had ordered to be prepared in advance.

Not only here, but there was a dedicated one hundred square foot cloakroom on the third floor, with full of things she could use.

He had always been nice to his woman in this regard.

Archie picked a black silk with same-colored lace trim halter pajama dress from the many pajamas of different styles and styles and headed for the bathroom.

Without speaking, he curled his fingers and tapped on the door, and it opened a hair's breadth from the inside.

The heat was dense and spilling outward, and a thin fair arm was stretched out as if it still carried a hint of moisture.

The beautiful skin could be seen.

Archie's adam's apple couldn't help but roll.

His black eyes were deep. Almost instantly, he felt his body reacted.

Natalia stretched out her arms and was puzzled when she didn't receive her clothes.

"Dottie, did you get it for me?"

Only then did he hand her the pajamas.

Almost the next second she received her pajamas, the woman pulled her hand back and the bathroom door was once again closed.

While Natalia changed her clothes, she thought Dottie was a bit strange today.

She was enthusiastic a moment ago, but now she did not say a word.

But she didn't think much of it, after all, she was new and didn't know her well, so maybe that was how she was characterized.

After Natalia had changed, she realized that she had brought herself a halter-night dress.

The silk material was smooth and skin-friendly against the skin. The skirt only reached the thigh root, the whole back was semi-transparent lace design, in which the sexy and seductive waistline could be seen.

She looked at herself in the mirror and her face became red.

Dottie

How could she bring her such clothes!

And she didn't remember bringing such a dress with her!

Natalia bit her lip and tugged at the skirt on her body, finding that no matter how much she tugged, the places that exposed still couldn't be covered.

Especially the back.

How could she go out dressed like this?

But at this time, asking Dottie to bring in another set of clothes would seem a bit too troublesome and pretentious.

Thinking of it, she was ready to stop bothering her, letting her hair down and draping it over her shoulders, covering part of her bare skin, before pushing the door open with her arms folded and sneaking out.

The bedroom was somewhat dime, with only two orange wall sconces on, the same as when she had come into the bathroom earlier.

So, the man hadn't come back yet?

Realizing this, Natalia's heart fluttered with joy, and she then hurriedly stepped on small steps and quickly ran towards the closet.

Just then, a low male voice suddenly sounded behind her.

"What are you doing there?"

Natalia's spine stiffened.

The hand that reached out to open the closet froze in mid-air.

She turned back and saw Archie sitting on a sofa in the corner, with his slender legs folded together.

He was still wearing the white shirt with the cuffs untied and the sleeves pulled halfway up, revealing half of his slender arms with a lazy and homely air, completely different from his indifferent and cold and noble appearance in the daytime.

One of his hands was half propped on the arm of the sofa, resting on his forehead, and next to him on the low table was a red wine glass with a small remnant of wine in it.

Natalia stiffened for a few seconds, then smiled awkwardly.

"When did you, when did you get back?"

Archie looked at her, not moving.

"Just now."

"Where's Dottie?"

"She's out."

"Ok."

The atmosphere was somewhat stagnant, even awkward.

Archie's gaze fell on her, with his pupils darkening.

The woman's body was undoubtedly superb, and her skin was like solid white jade. He had experienced the feeling of touching it as if it were fine silk milk that would break with a little pressure.

And if it was the alcohol or something else, he somehow thought the temperature seemed a little warmer tonight.

There was some dryness in his throat, and a dull ache was in somewhere of his body.

Archie didn't say anything else, and Natalia didn't know what to say.

Her whole body shrank inward a bit, unease.

It was especially uneasy to feel the man's gaze on her the whole time, as if he had let a million ants crawl on her.

She resisted the urge to run away and tugged her skirt down.

Chapter 40 He's a Goblin

Finally, forcing herself to calm down, she said.

"A minute, I'll put on a shirt."

With that, she opened the closet and started rummaging.

Archie was here, so she did not say she wanted to change a pajama, lest he felt she deliberately wore such sexy pajamas.

It was true that the dress wasn't what she was going to wear, but he didn't know that.

Natalia quickly found a matching bathrobe from the closet and put it on.

The robe fit well, up to her knees in length. With the waist tied and her breasts covered, she felt a little safer.

Archie didn't say anything the whole time, just that his pupils were dark, and the remnants of wine in his cup had been drained.

"Done?"

Natalia nodded.

"Then go to sleep!"

He stood up, walked over to the bed and suddenly began to undress.

Natalia's eyelids popped.

"What are you doing?"

Archie looked at her fussed look and frowned slightly, "Go to sleep."

Natalia realized that her reaction was a bit too much and forced a smile.

"Well, would you like to take a shower first?"

Archie looked at her for a moment and paused.

"Sure!"

He turned and went into the bathroom.

Natalia finally sighed in relief and closed her eyes, as if her whole body relaxed with the man's departure, dropping herself onto the bed.

Just then, however, there was a sudden sound of a man's voice in the bathroom.

"Honey, help me with my pajamas."

Natalia,

"..."

Why didn't he bring clothes to the shower?

She had no choice but to get up slowly to get his pajamas.

The men's clothes were kept in a second compartment in the closet.

Compared to her dazzling clothes, Archie's clothes were much more monotonous.

They were uniform black, white and grey, interspersed with a few other colours, even the pyjamas are the most minimalist dark grey.

She took one and walked over to the bathroom door and knocked on it.

The door opened quickly, only unlike earlier when she had opened it only a crack, this time it was fully open.

Fully open.

Archie stood there naked, dripping water all over his body. His hands still wrapped in the foam of shampoo on his head.

Droplets of water slid down that well-muscled chest, past his abs, and rolled down to that zone of sensual majesty.

Natalia's pupils instantly dilated.

"Ah!"

With a short gasp, she covered her mouth just in time.

The next second, she threw the clothes over, "Bang!"

A sound slammed the door shut.

"Archie!

Why aren't you wearing any clothes?"

Archie: ? ? ? ?

A man's voice came from the bathroom, "Honey, I'm taking a shower, why do I need to get dressed?"

Natalia, "..."

Ah !

It was going crazy!

She swore that the man did it on purpose!

What an exhibitionist!

Inside the bathroom, the man hooked his lips wordlessly.

Looking at the pajamas in his hands, he said nothing, put them on the rack and continued with the shower.

Natalia returned to the bedroom and sat on the bed, still feeling the warmth surging up from her chest after a long time.

Images of what she had just seen kept flashing through her mind.

She found herself shamefully having that hint of appreciation.

Ugh!

Ugh!

Ugh!

This man is a goblin. Hold on!

Gotta hold it on!

But the more she thought about it, the more that sexy and seductive image lingered in her mind, and she couldn't get rid of it.

Natalia covered her face.

It was annoyed.

It didn't take long for Archie to finish his shower and come out.

The dark gray robe on him was originally a very homely style, but probably because this man was tall and long-legged with the most standard kind of broad-shouldered and narrow-waisted body, so it was just a simple robe, but it was actually fashionable on him.

Two long, firm calves were exposed, and at a glance, they were surprisingly sexy.

Natalia once again wondered if her fixation was getting worse!

Uncomfortably, she averted her gaze and turned to pull up the covers and pretend to sleep in an attempt to hide her blush and embarrassment.

The lights in the room dimmed, leaving only a single wall lamp in the corner.

Looking from a distance, it was like a cooked egg yolk in the darkness, giving a warm and down-to-earth feeling.

The mattress collapsed slightly and the man lay down.

She was tense, but luckily Archie didn't make any other moves. He respected her, so did he last night. Except for sleeping under the same blanket, he had always acted like a gentleman and never overstepped.

Natalia gradually put her mind down. His eyelids got heavier and heavier, and it wasn't long before she fell into a deep sleep.

The next day, Clara called her early in the morning, saying the lawyer who had notarized her mother's remains was found and asking her to go straight to the bank at ten in the morning.

When she left the house, Archie was not at ease with her being alone, and specially sent Brian to accompany her.

Natalia didn't refuse his kind offer and agreed.

When the two arrived at the bank, the Dawson family hadn't arrived yet, but the lawyer had arrived.

The lawyer, surnamed Brown, used to be Kiera's college classmate, and was trusted by Kiera because of the layer of relationship, which was why something as important as the relic was given to him for safekeeping.

Natalia met with him and said a few words.

She was curious and asked.

"Lawyer Brown, what exactly is the thing my mother left?

Why not just give it to me instead of waiting until after I'm married?"

It was the question she had been most curious about for years, but she never found the answer.

Lawyer Brown smiled, "Honestly, I don't know, but I guess there must be a reason!

As for what's inside you'll find out later."

Seeing that he was unwilling to say more, Natalia couldn't force it.

After ten minutes, the Dawson family arrived as well.

After what happened at the birthday party, the Dawson family's hatred for Natalia had seeped into their bones.

So it was still quite a surprise to her that they were so cooperative and willing to return her mother's relics.

But Natalia didn't say anything more, and the group got the safe as per the prior appointment.

It was finally opened by Clara's own hands under the notarization of Lawyer Brown.

What was lying in the safe was neither a large check nor real estate cash.

Instead, it was an antique-looking necklace.

Everyone froze for a moment.

Natalia was also a bit taken aback.

She vaguely remembered seeing the necklace once as a child, but couldn't remember exactly, only that her mother seemed to cherish it.

She picked the necklace up, and Lawyer Brown smiled.

"Miss Jessica, this is what your mother left you. It's now intact and handed over to you, I hope you'll take good care of it."

Natalia nodded.

Although she didn't know why her mother had left the plain looking necklace as a final gift for her, she supposed there was a reason.

And whatever it was, if it was left behind by the mother, it naturally meant something different.

She would be sure to cherish it and keep it.

Brian put the necklace into the safe he brought with him before the group walked out of the bank door.

As they parted, Clara gave her a deep-eyed look.

She said in a cold voice,

"Natalia, being Mrs. McCarthy, you must be very proud of yourself now, right?"

Natalia looked at her indifferently, not humbled, "Knowing that I am proud, why do you ask me?"

Clara gave a cold laugh.

"You'll regret it sooner or later, and when the time comes, you'll fall to your knees and beg me."

When she finished, she got into the car with a group of people and took off.

Natalia stood there, frowning.

And for some reason, a vague feeling of unease grew in her heart.