

## **Sweet Wife 401**

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

#### **Chapter 401 Announce the will**

Mr. Kawn glared at them and said sarcastically, "So we have to give whatever the Lafayette family wants, huh? Does the Kawn family mean nothing to you? Don't even mention that child. Even if we find the child, she has nothing to do with you! I'm warning you, as long as I'm still alive, don't you dare lay a finger on her!"

Pierre said in a low voice, "Though she's Miss Kawn's child, she's also my brother's. She is the heir of the Cercis family. We won't give in no matter what!"

Mr. Kawn snorted and didn't have the energy to argue with him.

Pierre took a bow and said politely, "Sorry to bother you. But I will come back."

Then, he left.

After that, the butler came in. Seeing Mr. Kawn sitting there angrily, he rushed there.

"Mr. Kawn, how are you doing? Are you okay?"

Mr. Kawn waved his hand and pointed the medicine bottle on the table nearby.

The butler hastily grabbed the bottle. He took a pill out of it and gave the pill to Mr. Kawn. After a while, Mr. Kawn looked better.

"Oliver, call Wilson. I want to see him right away."

"Yes, sir."

Wilson returned quickly.

He was summoned to the study. They spent the whole afternoon there and no one knew what they were talking about and what decisions they had made.

But the next day, Natalia got an invitation from the Kawn family again.

They informed her that something urgent needed to be discussed and she must go.

The letter of invitation was quite formal and the words were serious and sincere.

But Natalia didn't know what kind of important things from the Kawn family would concern her and why she must go there.

Since they put it that way, no matter how unwilling she was, she had to go.

If she refused, it would be too unreasonable.

So, Natalia and Archie went to the Kawn's mansion that night.

When they arrived, they found that everyone was present, which was really rare.

Not only Mr. Kawn, but Wilson, Tracy, Selena, the elders from the collateral branches of the Kawn family and even Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy were there.

Natalia was shocked.

“Grandpa, grandma, why are you here?”

She walked to Mrs. McCarthy and asked.

They stared at her, looking quite weird.

Obviously, the Kawn family had told them why they wanted them to be here before Natalia arrived.

Mrs. McCarthy gave her a complicated look and sighed, “Lia, since you came, sit here first. No matter what you will hear later, you will always be my granddaughter-in-law and no one can force you to do anything.”

Natalia froze and felt even more surprised.

She glanced at Archie puzzledly, only to see that he was silent.

Natalia had no choice but to sit down.

Mr. Kawn relapsed two days ago and the doctor told him to stay in bed and not to walk too often.

So by the time everyone arrived, Mr. Kawn was still in his room.

Hearing that everybody was here, he asked his butler to help him change his clothes and push his wheelchair.

They hadn’t seen him for some time and Mr. Kawn looked much older now.

The old man who used to be quite vigorous was now tortured by illness and became skinny. Only when they looked him in the eyes, they could still see his vitality.

He looked around in the room and finally his eyes were fixed on Natalia.

“Everyone is here. You made it, Natalia.”

Mr. Kawn was smiling at Natalia and she stood up immediately.

“Mr. Kawn...”

“Sit down. Don’t be so uptight. Make yourself at home.”

Natalia could tell from his voice that he was exhausted. Even though he tried to stay conscious, he was still in a terrible condition.

She asked worriedly, “Mr. Kawn, are you alright?”

“I’m fine. I’ve been like this before. I can handle it.”

As he said that, he looked around and said seriously, “Today I invited you here to announce an important statement. William, you and Ariana can be the witnesses. If anyone has disapproval in the future, you can help me deal with them.”

Mr. McCarthy frowned and his wife seemed to hesitate. But finally, they agreed.

“Say it! We’ll be the witnesses.”

“Good.”

Mr. Kawn beckoned and a middle-aged woman came up from behind.

Natalia was astonished. She knew this woman before. And she remembered that she saw her in the Kawn’s mansion at Mr. Kawn’s birthday banquet. It was said that she used to be Yvonne’s maid and she stayed at the Kawn’s family after Yvonne was gone. She had been there as a maid for a long time.

That woman handed Mr. Kawn a file and he gave it to a lawyer next to him. The lawyer opened the file and then looked at Natalia.

“The reason why I called you to come is that I want to announce a will. After my death, you must follow the will strictly.”

Everyone looked quite surprised.

Mr. Kawn had been in a bad shape for a long time and they heard that he didn’t have much time left.

But the will was the Kawn’s family affair. Ever since Matthew was forced to stay abroad, Wilson was the only qualified heir of the Kawn family.

Therefore, everyone acknowledged this fact that Wilson would take over the Kawn family. In fact, the Kawn Properties was completely under his control now.

In this case, everything from the Kawn family will belong to Wilson. Why did Mr. Kawn announce the will again in front of so many people?

All of them was shocked. Even Natalia couldn’t help frowning.

She didn’t think of Wilson and the Kawn Properties. She just thought that the will was their business, not hers.

Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy were Mr. Kawn’s best friend and were big shots. It was reasonable that they came here as witnesses.

But she and Archie were the young members of the McCarthy family and had nothing to do with the properties of the Kawn family.

Why did Mr. Kawn invite them to be here?

But no matter how puzzled she was, she couldn’t just leave.

Natalia had to sit there and see what would happen next.

She saw that Mr. Kawn gave the lawyer an eye contact and the lawyer nodded. He opened the will and read out loud.

## **Chapter 402 He Had No Idea**

The content of the will was simple but surprised everyone.

Besides Wilson will still be in command of the Kawn Properties, the will also said that Mr. Kawn would give Natalia the vital 15% of Kawn Properties' shares, as well as many of his own properties.

Everyone was shocked and didn't believe what they just heard.

Natalia also froze. She didn't understand Mr. Kawn's intention.

She stood up and made her point, "Mr. Kawn, I'm not a member of the Kawn family and don't have anything to do with the Kawns. It would be inappropriate for you to do that. There's no reason for me to accept the stock and properties."

However, Mr. Kawn raised his hand and stopped her speech before she finished.

"Lia, don't reject this so soon."

He looked at her softly and asked, "Do you remember when you were born?"

Natalia paused and was even more puzzled. She answered honestly, "Of course. November 3, 1995."

"No, you're wrong. Not November 3 but September 26."

Natalia froze.

"How, how can this be possible?"

For no reason, she started to feel bad and forced herself to smile.

"Mr. Kawn, are you kidding me? I remember quite well that I was born in November. I have celebrated my birthday for more than two decades. How could I make such a mistake?"

"You didn't make a mistake. Because the person who told you when your birthday is didn't know it either. She found you that day and decided that it would be your birthday. I don't blame it on her. But Lia, your real birthday is on September 26."

Natalia was confused.

"Found me? Mr. Kawn, I didn't understand what you mean."

Mr. Kawn gave the maid next to him a look and she handed in a report.

"At the beginning, I wanted to take the secret with me to my grave, but then something happened that made me change my mind. I don't have much time left for me to hesitate. Take a look at this. I can vouch for the authenticity of the report. If you don't believe me, you can do the test yourself. This is legit."

Saying that, he passed the DNA report to her.

Natalia just stared at it and didn't take it.

After a while, Archie, who was standing next to her, took the report for her and started reading it.

Natalia turned to him and she could tell from the look on his face that Mr. Kawn was telling the truth.

How could this be possible?

She was terrified. She grabbed the report and checked the data carefully. Her eyes were finally fixed on the percentage on the ending of the report.

"Lia, you are Yvonne's child. After all this time, we have been searching around and didn't know where to find you. After all the efforts, you are around us already."

"This is all our fault. We didn't find this out in time and was fooled by Jessica for so long. Now that the truth has come to light, I hope you can forget me and give me the chance to make it up to you, okay?"

Natalia was completely overwhelmed. She kept looking at the data and couldn't believe it.

How could she be one of the Kawns?

How could she be adopted?

She still remembered that she was raised in the Hawkins's mansion. Her mother Kiera treated her so well and everyone said that they looked alike and that she would be just as pretty as her mother when she grew up.

And she recalled that her mother held her in her arms, read her stories and told her what happened when she was born as she was little.

She felt so sorry for her mother and realized how painful her mother was when she gave birth to her. She swore that she would pay her back when she grew up.

But now someone with a DNA report told her she wasn't Kiera's biological daughter but Yvonne's?

Natalia couldn't believe a single word. Archie reached out to her and grabbed her cold hands, whispering, "Don't be scared, I'm here."

His strong and warm hands gave her the strength to remain calm.

She looked up at Mr. Kawn and asked firmly, "When did the report come out?"

"Not long ago! Selena found out first. You have a birthmark that looks like a butterfly on you back. Your mother had that too. It is solid proof."

Natalia laughed.

"So you've already known who I am back then?"

Mr. Kawn nodded awkwardly.

"So why didn't you tell me then? Why did you wait until today?"

Mr. Kawn froze.

At this time, Wilson explained hurriedly, "One of the reasons is that we weren't not completely sure yet. The other reason is that Anne got hurt because of Matthew and Jessica. We were worried that you might still be mad at us so we didn't dare to say."

"After such a long time, you must feel better now, right? Since we are family, we'll tell you the truth at last anyway. So after a few discussions, we decided to tell you now."

Mr. Kawn nodded and looked at Natalia eagerly.

“Lia, could you forgive me for what I did before and acknowledge me as your grandpa?”

Natalia watched him immovably.

This was too sudden and she didn’t have the time to process so much information.

Which was why she couldn’t give them an answer now.

Mr. Kawn could see that she was hesitating. Even though he was disappointed, he still smiled at her and said, “No need to rush. Have all the time you need. When you figure this out, you can come and tell me.”

“As for these things, a lot of them originally belonged to your mother. And the rest is kind of a compensation. Think clearly before you reject them.”

After his speech, he began coughing heavily.

Seeing this the maid grabbed the inhaler and put it under his nose. He inhaled harshly and finally felt better.

Natalia was silent for a while and then asked, “If you are telling the truth and aunt Yvonne is really my biological mother, who is my father?”

Hearing this, Mr. Kawn paused.

He seemed to be a bit gloomy.

“I had no idea.”

He said in a low voice, “Back then, things got too complicated and I’m not quite sure what exactly happened. If you’re interested, I can take you to your mother’s room next time you come back. And you might find some clues.”

He was clearly paying lip service.

Natalia knew what he was trying to do and didn’t bother to say anything about it.

Mr. Kawn only said things that were best for himself. He did that to Jessica. And when it came to Natalia, he did the same.

### **Chapter 403 The Lafayette Family**

Natalia was suddenly not interested anymore and found it boring.

She said coldly, “I think about that. It’s getting late. Mr. Kawn, get some rest.”

Mr. Kawn nodded.

Then Natalia left with Archie.

This meeting was going too smoothly.

Except that the ones from the collateral branches was shocked, the people who were at the eye of this storm was surprisingly calm.

Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy went back to their mansion. They were just intermediary on this matter. It didn't matter for them whether Natalia wanted to be a Kawn or not.

From their perspective, Natalia was the best granddaughter-in-law they could have and this was enough.

Her true identity was not that big a deal to them.

Natalia went back to the Pinewood Manor with Archie.

She didn't say anything on the way home. She just looked outside the car window emotionlessly and Archie couldn't tell if she was happy or sad.

Archie reached his hand and held her hand which was cold in the night of fall. He asked, "Is there anything you want to ask me?"

Natalia stopped staring outside the window.

She turned to him and was unexpectedly calm.

"You knew it before, right?"

Archie raised his eyebrows.

He was surprised.

But he didn't lie and said honestly, "I made some presumptions before but I didn't get any legit news. So I wasn't quite sure."

"Then, do you believe I am truly Yvonne's daughter?"

Archie didn't say anything.

He was a little surprised.

But he didn't hide the truth from her and said honestly, "I kind of anticipated it. But I wasn't quite sure because I didn't have any proof."

"So you choose to believe that I'm really Yvonne's daughter?"

Archie didn't say anything.

His eyes were deep like ocean.

After a while, he said plainly, "Do you know why aunt Yvonne died?"

Natalia shook her head.

She didn't know much about the Kawn family.

And she knew much less about Yvonne.

Archie said seriously, "She died from depression. She was tortured by love and couldn't move on for years. She ended up committing suicide."

Natalia was shocked!

"But I heard that she got ill."

"It's just a white lie."

Archie sighed. He patted on her hands and said quietly, "Back then aunt Yvonne was seriously ill. Depression had done a number on her. People only knew that she got sick but they didn't know what the disease was exactly."

"On a holiday, all the Kawns went out for fun and left aunt Yvonne and the servants at home. That night, aunt Yvonne couldn't take it anymore. She slit her wrist. By the time someone found her, the bathtub was filled with blood and she was not breathing. There was no way to bring her back."

Natalia sat there motionlessly. She couldn't dare to imagine what it was like.

How painful must it had been for her to have the courage to cut her own wrist and kill herself?

She zipped her lips and felt like her chest had been weighed down by a heavy stone. She was out of breath.

After some time, she asked hoarsely, "Why? Why was she depressed?"

"There are several reasons."

Archie glanced at her and said, "She was in love with someone, but for many reasons they were separated, and that person died in an accident."

Natalia was astonished.

Archie looked even more grimly, "At that time, aunt Yvonne had already lost her will to live. It was only when she accidentally found out she was pregnant that she pulled herself together."

"And you know what happened next. She lost the baby when that baby was only 6 months old. She couldn't handle the pain and suffered mentally, which led to depression."

"The Kawn family adopted Selena from the orphanage just to cure her. But it didn't work very well."

"After a few years, she chose to leave."

Natalia squeezed her fingers and asked, "Who's that man? Why were they separated?"

Archie shook his head.

"I don't know. I was still quite young at that time. I overheard all of this in those adults' conversations. That man's identity is quite mysterious. They intended not to mention his name so they hardly brought him up. But one time I accidentally saw an emblem that aunt Yvonne left, from which I can vaguely tell where that man was from."

Natalia paused.



“Where?”

“The Lafayette family.”

Natalia was completely overwhelmed.

She stared at Archie and forgot to shut her mouth.

Archie added, “That emblem was a Cercis, which only the Lafayette family would have. If that man left that emblem to aunt Yvonne, then it means that man had something to do with the Lafayette family. We don’t know the relationship yet. But if you want to know, we can do some investigation.”

Natalia was silent.

Did she want to know?

Of course she did.

After all, if she really was Yvonne’s daughter, that man might be her biological father!

But...

Maybe it was because all of this was too sudden, she couldn’t just toss away her own memories and accept the fact that some other people were her biological parents.

She remained silent for a moment and rubbed her forehead.

“Never mind. I don’t wanna investigate it for now. Not now.”

Seeing that, Archie took her hands.

“Don’t overthink this. No matter what the truth is, it the elders’ business. It won’t change anything about the current situation. I’ll always be there for you.”

Natalia finally smiled and rested assured.

After they went home, she got a bit tired.

She should have fallen asleep soon in bed, but for some reason her mind was so cluttered that she could not sleep.

Mr. Kawn's words kept coming back to her mind, stirring up her confused thoughts.

Archie noticed something was wrong with her. He hugged her from behind and whispered, “Still thinking about the Kawn family?”

Natalia didn't deny. She nodded.

Archie sat up in bed.

He got out of bed to fetch a glass of warm water. He handed it to her and held her in his arms again.

“Let’s talk for a minute, okay?”

Natalia nodded.

She didn't really have much to say. But there was a lot of stuff on her mind and she couldn't sleep. Archie might be able to help her clear her head and sleep better if she spoke to him.

Then she told him some of her uneasiness and doubts.

Archie listened the whole time without interrupting.

Natalia felt much more relaxed when she finished.

She looked up at him and smiled embarrassedly, "Am I overthinking?"

Archie shook his head.

"It's completely normal."

He paused for a while and said quietly, "Maybe the reason why Mr. Kawn didn't tell you the truth is because he didn't want you to get involved with the complicated situation of the Lafayette family."

#### **Chapter 404 The Truth**

Natalia nodded.

She could tell that Mr. Kawn meant well.

No matter how he treated her before, at least he treated her much better after he found out she was actually the lost child of Yvonne.

But...

She looked grimmer when she thought about K's death.

"Archie, I don't care how complicated the Lafayette family is, I want to give it a try."

Archie knew what she was thinking.

Natalia had already told him everything about her past. So he could easily see what she was up to.

He held her closer.

"Fine, do it if you want to. Don't worry, I got you."

Natalia smiled.

"Good."

Mr. Kawn's condition was getting worse.

After announcing his will that night, he had fallen into a coma then.

The doctor said several of his vital organs had failed completely and he would have been dead had it not been for the high-tech treatment.

Natalia visited him once. He was lying there unconsciously, looking skinny and pale, as if he had withered overnight.

When she came out of his room, she bumped into Wilson.

He had not expected to see her here and he looked quite surprised.

Then he couldn't hold back his happiness."

"Lia, there you are."

Natalia nodded. She thought for a moment and said, "Uncle Wilson, are you free now? I want to talk to you."

Wilson looked at the time and nodded.

"Okay, there's a cafe downstairs. Let's talk over there."

Natalia agreed.

So they left the hospital, went downstairs to the cafe and sat down by the window.

Wilson didn't know what Natalia wanted to talk to him about, but instead of pushing her, he waited for her to speak.

Natalia hesitated before asking, "I'd like to know more about Yvonne...About my mother."

Wilson was delighted to hear that she referred Yvonne as her mother.

They had been worried that Natalia wouldn't accept who she really was, but now it looked like they were being paranoid.

"Well, what do you want to know? I'll tell you."

Natalia thought for a while and asked, "What kind of person is she?"

Wilson's face lit up with a gentle smile.

"You two actually looked quite alike. All so gentle and beautiful. Cold on the outside and kind on the inside. She respected the elders and treated everyone nicely. She's a very talented woman. By the way, you might not know that she used to be a painter and had done a lot of paintings. She stopped when she fell ill."

Natalia nodded.

"We reserved many of her works in her room. You can come by when you're available and I'll show you."

Natalia was stunned and forced a smile.

"I'd love to."

She paused for a second and asked, "I heard that she was depressed because she was in love. Do you know who the man was and why they separated?"

Wilson paused slightly, as if he hadn't expected her to ask that question.

He thought for a moment and said quietly, "I shouldn't be the one to answer you that question, but since you ask, I must tell you."

Then he told her about Yvonne's love affair.

Yvonne met Jade, the eldest son of the Lafayette family, when she was studying abroad.

They fell in love at first sight and were crazy for each other.

Back then, Yvonne wasn't aware who he really was. She thought he came from a wealthy family judging from the way he spent money.

And Yvonne was the daughter of the Kawn family. She was born and raised with love and money. She had so little regard for money and power that she never thought of it that way.

Unexpectedly, it did not take long before the news came that Jade actually had a fiancé and his family even forced him to go back and get married.

Yvonne was devastated. She couldn't believe Jade was lying to her the whole time.

She went to Jade and asked for an explanation, but Jade admitted it was true and broke up with her.

She discovered that the one she loved had been lying to her, and she had unwillingly become a mistress.

It was too much for Yvonne and she had always been so confident.

She returned home and shut herself up in her room for a whole week without eating or drinking anything.

She thought it would just go away like a papercut.

Everybody would be hurt by a scum when they were young, right?

Time would heal everything.

But a few months later, just as Yvonne had decided to put the matter behind her, she was assassinated.

Yvonne was the daughter of the Kawn family, which was one of the four most powerful families in Ambario. This had never happened before.

Mr. Kawn was furious. After his thorough investigation, he found that the killer was actually sent by foreign forces, and the legendary Cercis family was involved.

It turned out that the assassin was sent by Jade's fiancé.

Although Jade had chosen to leave Yvonne in order to ensure her safety, the fiancé was still worried and wanted Yvonne to die.

Unfortunately, she didn't know Yvonne's identity before she attacked her, thinking she was just an ordinary girl.

This not only irritated Mr. Kawn, but also Jade.

Jade immediately decided to call off the engagement. Regardless of the opposition of his family, he came to Ambario and begged for Yvonne's forgiveness.

Yvonne was angry and wouldn't forgive him easily.

After all, it was she who had been betrayed and cheated.

Jade was not in a hurry. He always stayed by her side and went wherever she went.

Yvonne was bothered and at the same time a little happy.

After all, he was the one she had loved deeply for the first time. Who would want to give up his true love?

But then she heard something.

The woman went to see her in person and told her a shocking fact.

No one in this world would ever think that something so terrible could happen.

The Lafayette family had always been flourishing and everyone thought that it was because they relied on the heritage and abundant financial resources left by their ancestors.

But after that day, Yvonne learned that money alone was not enough to create a Cercis family.

In the Cercis family, every direct descendant's future spouse would be chosen at birth.?????

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

#### **Chapter 405 Inhumane**

The partner could be the child of a high-ranking official from a country or a relative of a major global conglomerate.

In short, they were all from prestigious families.

And in order to ensure the marriage would be successful, when the two people were born, they would be fed with a kind of poisonous bugs.

The history of this kind of bugs could be trace back to the royal family of the last dynasty from the Lafayette family.

The male and female insects would live and die together. The female insects were to be planted on the female; the male insects were planted on the male.

When the two people had sex on their wedding day, the bugs would interact with each other and they wouldn't be poisonous anymore.

On the contrary, if the two people didn't intercourse, the poison would be diffused in their bodies until they died in pain.

The Lafayette family was descended from the royal family. Perhaps in order to ensure the prosperity of the family or else, they made such inhuman rules, turning all the family children from generation to generation into pawns for marriage.

When Natalia heard this, she felt a chill down her spine.

This was incredibly creepy.

If she had not heard it with her own ears, she would not have believed such a ridiculous thing would happen in the world!

What kind of sick person would come up with such an inhumane idea?

Wilson chuckled, "That's why your grandfather didn't allow your mother to be with him. Unfortunately, these two were in love and didn't care about that. When your mother knew that he didn't mean to lie to her, she didn't want to dump him and planned to elope with him instead."

"Fortunately, your grandfather found her afterwards, but your mother had been very unhappy ever since. These two were too stubborn and there's nothing anyone can do about them."

Natalia's heart was moved.

Little did she know that this was the truth.

"And then what?" she asked softly.

"Then?" Wilson frowned and said, "Nothing happened. They never saw each other again. One day a month later, the people we sent told us that Jade had died in a war in South Africa and he had gone there voluntarily."

"He couldn't be with your mother, and he didn't want to accept the family's arrangement to marry that woman, so he ran off to the war alone, and soon word came that he had died there."

"When your mother heard the news, she fell ill immediately. I found sleeping pills in her room and I knew she wanted to commit suicide. Later, the doctor found out that she was pregnant. She pulled herself together for this child."

He looked at Natalia and said quietly, "Lia, your mother's greatest regret was losing you, but she didn't live long enough to get you back, and now you know where you came from. You can go to her grave and bring her some flowers if you are willing to. It will comfort her."

Natalia clenched her fingers and then forced a smile.

"Yes, I will do that."

Then she felt like there was nothing more to say for her.

Natalia got up to leave. Wilson escorted her out of the cafe and they went their separate ways.

Nancy had dropped her off today and the car was in the parking lot not far away.

Natalia headed to the parking lot, thinking about what happened today.

She was halfway there when she heard a familiar sound.

She looked up for a moment and saw a familiar figure tugging with a middle-aged man in a fisherman's hat around the corner.

Nancy couldn't help calling, "Laura?"

Her voice was too soft for them to hear. Seeing Laura getting into the car and leaving, Natalia opened her mouth, wanting to say hello.

But Laura was moving too fast. As soon as she got into the car, she started the engine and the car sped off like an arrow.

The middle-aged man got up from the ground and cursed.

"You don't fucking keep your word! You'll see what will happen next!"

When he had finished, he turned round and saw two people standing not far away.

In the dim light, he did not see who was standing there and thought they were just two passers-by.

So he spat angrily again, "Pooh! What the hell!"

Natalia frowned.

Watching the middle-aged man swear away, Nancy spoke again.

"Why is Laura here? The man...What does he have to do with her?"

Natalia shook her head.

She didn't know much about Laura.

It just looked like the guy and Laura were pretty close.

Although it was someone else's private business, Star Entertainment put a lot of efforts on Laura and Natalia didn't want any accidents to happen.

So she called Maria right away and asked her to keep an eye on Laura when she was free to see if there was anything wrong with Laura.

Maria said yes. After she hung up the phone, Natalia got in the car. Nancy drove her back to Pinewood Manor.

The next day was Natalia day-off.

After she woke up early in the morning, she found Archie had left the house for work.

He had been very busy recently. He wanted to spare time to accompany her, so he wanted to finish the next few days' work in these two days.

Natalia felt sorry for him. She knew that with great power came great responsibility.

He didn't have to be involved in the Cercis investigation.

But he was concerned and he insisted to be with her. She couldn't stop him from doing that.

To make him feel better, she had to agree.

This kept Archie busy and now she was the one with the sparest time in the house.

After wandering around the house and finding nothing to do, Natalia decided to cook and make the man a lunchbox as a reward for his two days of hard work.

They already had some ingredients at home. Natalia was unsure of her cooking skills and worried she would make a mess, so she asked Mrs. Dottie to help her.

Mrs. Dottie was happy to help her. As an old servant who watched Archie grow up, there was nothing she liked more than to see the young couple showing affection to each other.

After nearly two hours of work under the guidance of Mrs. Dottie, a lunchbox was finally prepared.

Well, it was not very pretty, but Natalia tried it and it tasted good.

It was twelve o'clock and it was lunch break now. Archie didn't usually take his break on time, so she could make it on time.

Natalia took her lunchbox and drove to his office.

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

#### **Chapter 406 Lunchbox**

She knew her way around the McCarthy Properties so she went straight to the office building. Some acquaintances greeted her with smiles. Some people who didn't know her well murmured when they saw her carrying a lunchbox and pressing the 38th floor on the elevator.

The chairman's office was on the 38th floor. People know who Natalia was and wondered if she was bringing him a meal.

Considering the fact that the chairman had been a bachelor for so many years, even his relationship with Selena was only a rumor in the press that he had never acknowledged.

Now this woman had become his wife. Though everyone was polite and flattering to her, they actually were all envious and jealous of her.

Natalia felt that they were staring at her and was glad that she didn't have to be in the office every day. If she had to work in her office, people would gossip and stare at her all the time.

When the elevator reached the 16th floor, the door opened and Brian walked in. He clearly didn't expect to see her here.

"Mrs. McCarthy, why are you here?"

Natalia hid the lunchbox behind her and smiled.

"I was doing nothing at home so I want to come by."

Brian seemed to know what she was here for.

"You're here for Mr. McCarthy, right? He is in his office now and hasn't have lunch yet."

Natalia nodded and acted cool.

Seeing that, Brian tried not to laugh and pretended not to see the lunchbox hidden behind her.



Not after long, the elevator reached the 38th floor.

When the elevator door opened, Brian went out first and held the door for her, "Mrs. McCarthy, please be careful."

Natalia walked out and the two of them headed to the chairman's office.

"Mr. McCarthy, here's the last three months' data of the Strategy Department that you requested for."

Archie was writing something. He didn't look up and just pointed at the desk on which piles of papers were put there.

"Put it there."

"Okay."

Brian did what he said and then said, "Anything else, Mr. McCarthy?"

Archie waved.

That meant that there was nothing else needed to be done. Brian left the room and closed the door before he exited.

Natalia stood quietly with the lunchbox, glancing the office she rarely visited.

The office was large, with one floor-to-ceiling windows on both sides. So the room was well lit.

His desk was far from the door on the left, next to a large bookcase filled with all kinds of books.

To the right was a meeting area, with a huge projector curtain covering the entire wall. Natalia had seen him meeting with several foreigners there last time.

Behind the meeting area was a lounge area with sofas, refrigerators, a water dispenser and even a separate cubicle designed to be a bathroom.

Archie worked very hard. He would not have noticed her arrival had he not raised his hand to take the glass and found it empty.

"Lia?"

He looked up, looking stunned, "Why are you here?"

Natalia walked over and put down the lunchbox. She took the empty glass from his hand, walked to the lounge, poured water and handed it back to him.

She said unwillingly, "Mrs. Dottie asked me to bring you lunch."

Archie took a look at the lunchbox and raised his eyebrows, "Mrs. Dottie asked you to do that?"

Natalia nodded.

She looked quite honest and sincere.

Archie sensed something unusual. After all, Mrs. Dottie had known that he would have lunch at the office and had not delivered lunch for him for years. Why did she suddenly think of asking Natalia to do that?

He noticed she was too proud to admit she was caring for him.

So he looked at her contently and pretended to be suspicious, "Who made this?"

"Of course, it was Mrs. Dottie," said Natalia without any hesitation.

To hide her awkwardness, she stepped aside, took a glass of water, and drank carelessly.

Archie was even more suspicious but he didn't give it away. He just put down his work, picked up his lunchbox and went to the lounge.

"Since Mrs. Dottie was kind enough, I'll try it."

He sat on the sofa, unpacking lunchbox and looking at her in the eyes.

She was drinking, but her eyes kept glancing that way.

Archie smiled and opened the lunchbox. The dishes were sim

The simplicity of the dishes made it even more obvious that it was not Mrs. Dottie's cooking.

If Mrs. Dottie did cook these dishes, it would be complex and nutritious, and he wouldn't be fooled by home-cooked meal.

Archie took out his chopsticks and had a bite.

It tasted pretty nice.

Natalia was a little nervous when she saw him eat it. She leaned over and asked, "How is it?"

Archie wanted to tease her and said, "I thought you tried Mrs. Dottie's dishes before, didn't you?"

Natalia was speechless.

At this point of time, she couldn't admit that she made the lunch.

Seeing him eating emotionlessly, she felt quite uneasy.

"But I haven't eaten the meal she made today."

After a long time's consideration, she came up with this lame excuse.

Hearing that, Archie passed her the chopsticks kindly and asked, "You wanna try?"

Natalia waved her hands, "No, thank you."

Was he kidding! She tried it before it was packed in the box. She thought it was pretty good but wasn't sure whether he would like it or not.

He was used to all kinds of delicacies and she wondered if he would like this home-made meal.

After finishing the whole thing, Archie wiped his mouth with napkins and said, "I like it. Ask Mrs. Dottie to make more of this next time."

Natalia was finally relieved.

She giggled and said, "Okay, I'll tell her."

Archie felt very content when he saw her smiling like this. Was this woman trying so hard just to please him?

He grabbed her suddenly. Before Natalia knew it, he kissed her on the lips.

This kiss wasn't that nice.

He had just eaten and the taste of food was still in his mouth, and it was also in her mouth now.

Natalia was pissed off. She nudged him and he wouldn't budge.

So she bit his lips.

The man hummed and let her move. That bite left a mark on his lips and it was bleeding.

He stared at her and said huskily, "Naughty kitty."

#### **Chapter 407 Call Him Hubby**

Natalia bared her teeth and warned him, "Don't kiss without permission."

She paused and added, "Especially after a meal."

Archie chuckled wickedly, "I'll take care of you at night."

Natalia's face flushed and she pushed him away bashfully, "I don't wanna talk to you."

After saying that, she ran out.

Seeing her running out like that, Archie felt something in his heart and said, "Don't run too fast."

But Natalia didn't want to say anything to him. She just shut the door and fled.

Two days later, Archie finally finished his job and spare a whole week's holiday to accompany Natalia.

Natalia had done some research. The headquarter of the Lafayette family was now in Othua, and the last place K stayed before returning to Ambario was also Othua. So she decided to go there directly.

Fortunately, people in the Dragon Club were very concerned about K's death.

So when she got there, she could get a lot of help.

But Natalia and Archie both chose to keep her identity a secret. Even Mr. Kawn didn't want to talk about it, so they wouldn't say much about it.

But the night before they set off, it was Max's birthday.

They made plans to get together. Natalia and Archie said yes since they had booked a flight the next day.

That morning, Archie took Natalia for a visit to the jade market.

Then Natalia learned that Max, a seemingly cynical man, was also a jade lover.

They arrive at an antique store where they saw a variety of jades. Archie walked to the back of the hall without looking.

The staff seemed to know who he was and did not stop him.

Walking through the back hall, they met a teenage boy. He smiled and asked, "Are you Mr. McCarthy? The master is waiting for you inside."

Archie nodded and pulled Natalia inside.

This was a well-preserved house which was rare in a southern city like Julio, but common in Eqitin.

They walked passed through a moon-shaped gate and entered a courtyard with a square stone pavilion, in which an old man in his sixties was sitting and admiring a green jade.

"It's Archie. Come on."

He beckoned to them. And as they approached, they saw the old man holding a bright green jade in his hand and rubbing it in his palm.

Archie asked, "Mr. Johnson, is this the new one?"

The old man at the table nodded. He looked quite happy.

"I've been dealing with jade for so many years of jade, this is the most perfect piece I've ever seen. Hey, you see, its color and transparent. Have you ever seen a jade like this in your lifetime?"

The other old man sitting opposite him was obviously not too interested.

"Yes, yes, it must be good," he said with a smile, "Well, since Archie is here, you can chat while I go out for a walk."

He got up and walked out.

Mr. Johnson ignored him and asked Archie directly, "Why are you here today?"

Archie said, "Uncle Johnson, I'm here to buy jade."

Mr. Johnson took a look at him and asked, "Which one?"

He knew that Archie didn't like what he had in his store, and if he did, he wanted the good stuff he had in his own stash.

It hurt for Mr. Johnson to think of another good piece Archie was going to take.

Archie's eyes glanced and settled on the uncarved jade on the table.

"This one?"

Mr. Johnson immediately jumped to his feet. He picked up the jade and held it in his arms, shouting, "Don't even think about it!"

Archie wasn't in a hurry and said, "Stephen said he saw you at the hotel with Jennifer. I don't know if it's true. I think I'll have to check it out."

Mr. Johnson's eyes were suddenly wide open.

Hearing this, the other old man, who had not gone far yet, immediately turned round.

"Oh, still in touch with Jennifer? You wanna get beat up by Celina again like the last time, do you?"

Celina was Mr. Johnson's wife.

Mr. Johnson held the jade tight and he was so mad that even his beard was shivering. He yelled, "Nonsense! Jennifer and I are not like that!"

Archie raised his eyebrows, "I know, but I don't know what aunt Celina would think."

"You scumbag!"

Mr. Johnson wanted to punch him. But he stopped as his fist was in the air.

Finally, he clenched his teeth and put the jade back on the table.

"Eight million, no bargain!"

He gritted his teeth and made up his mind to overcharge him.

Archie clapped his hands, "Yes!"

He stood up and said that he wanted the jade to be wrapped up and taken to the Manor.

"I'll send the money this afternoon."

After that, he and Natalia left.

On the way home, Natalia wondered why Archie did that.

She was a straightforward person, so she asked immediately.

"This jade is fine, but it's not worth 8 million."

Archie smiled and said, "You worry about the money?"

Natalia puckered her lips and said, "No, not my money."

Archie grabbed her hands, "How is it not yours? We're married. You owe half of my possessions."

Natalia said with a fake smile on her face, "And you still bought such an expensive thing!"

"It was Max who actually asked me to buy it for him."

Natalia paused, feeling a little curious.

"Why does he want it?"

Archie didn't answer right away. Instead, he said, "Guess."

Natalia frowned and rolled her eyes, "He has a crush and wants to buy her something nice?"

Archie shook his head.

Natalia took a guess again, "He's a jade lover. Is he taking it home for his own collection?"

"No."

"Oh, what is it? Just tell me!"

Natalia didn't want to guess anymore and begged him with her puppy eyes and soft voice.

The man obviously like this and couldn't help chuckling. He rubbed her head and said, "Call me hubby, then I'll tell you."

Natalia frowned and refused, "No."

Archie didn't say a thing.

It was clear that if she didn't do what he wanted, he wouldn't tell her the truth.

Natalia was particularly curious, and it killed her when he stopped in the middle of an intriguing topic.

Archie used that to tease her.

Natalia finally gave in. She took the man's arm and said, "Just tell me or I won't talk to you!"

Archie shook his head and pulled her arms away, "Stop it, I'm driving."

"Yuck!"

Natalia was mad.

But the man still ignored her.

She was tortured by her curiosity.

She glared at this man and pucker up. Finally, she gave in and said in a low voice, "Hubby."

#### **Chapter 408 Not Worth It**

"Archie raised his eyebrows, "Speak up. I didn't hear it."

Natalia raised her voice and smiled wickedly to his satisfaction, "Hubby."

She said that in a sexy voice. She obviously wanted to turn him on.

As she had expected, the man squeezed the steering wheel harder.

Instead of the answer Natalia's question, the man's eyes narrowed and he said, "Say that again."

Natalia ground her teeth. She was so frustrated that she wanted to bite him.

But now she was still hoping to get an answer. So she acted nice and asked in a soft tone, "Hubby, just tell me. I wanna know."

Even she loathed that creepy sweet voice.

His body tensed and he began to breathe sharply. He suddenly took her hands and put them on his body.

Natalia was startled.

Then she cursed and drew her hands back.

“Archie! You are such a freak!”

She punched him on his body. Thanks to his driving skills, they didn’t get in a car accident.

Archie used one hand to control both of her hands. He squinted his eyes and warned her, “Hit on me during the daytime, huh? I’ll show you what I got when we arrive home.”

Natalia knew what he meant.

Her face flushed and talked back, “You started this! You told me to call you that!”

“Since when you’re so obedient? Why did you never do what I said in bed when I asked you to call me like that?”

“...”

She ground her teeth and her face went red like a lobster. She glared at her for a moment and grunted, “You rascal!”

Archie burst out laughing and looked quite evil.

“Yeah, and I’ll show you what a rascal does.”

“You!” Natalia was scared and shrank back, “What are you gonna do? It’s daytime!”

“Hahaha, like we didn’t do it during daytime.”

Natalia felt her head was about to explode.

Of course she remembered. They had been together for a long time. Although Archie was not that horny, they still got a little naughty when they were both at home.

Thinking of this, her face got even redder.

After a few minutes, they arrived home.

During daytime, the servants were resting or in the backyard. There was almost nobody in the front.

Natalia was carried into the house by Archie.

With the engine still running, he threw the keys into Mrs. Dottie's hand and carried Natalia up to the second floor.

In the bedroom on the second floor.

He threw Natalia on the bed. Natalia was both upset and angry, wrapping herself with quilt, "Don't come near me, I'm not going to have sex with you. I'm not in the mood!"

Archie slowly took off his clothes and chuckled wickedly.

"Honey, you'll be in the mood soon."

He came at her.

He quickly took the quilt away. Natalia didn't know what to do but to punch him. Then the man grabbed her arm. She started to kick and then her legs were pressed to the bed by his one leg.

"You! Rascal! Jerk! Nazis! Bully!"

Her hands and legs were all controlled by him and she could only attack her with her words.

And the man just ignored what she said. He kissed all over her body and answered to her remarks occasionally, "Go on."

Natalia was so irritated that she couldn't even curse.

"You're bullying me! You promised you would love for the rest of your life. And now you doing this to me..."

She could do nothing but crying.

But this time, it seemed like crying didn't work anymore. He kissed her and wiped off her tears. His hands were like steam iron and running over her soft skin, which made Natalia shiver like crazy.

"Huh," the man giggled and was satisfied about how honestly her body behaved.

Natalia was really about to cry this time.

Archie knew her too well. He knew how to control her body and turn her on, and then she was nothing but a puppet.

"Call me hubby."

He said hoarsely.

Natalia bit her lips and her eyes were filled with tears. She didn't want to say that.

"Will you behave?"

"Be gentle."

"Call me hubby and I'll be gentle."

She couldn't take it anymore and finally surrendered.

"Hubby."

"Huh? Call me for what?"

"Hubby, be gentle, please."



“Good girl...”

Natalia nearly passed out at the end.

This man was really good in bed. He went easy on her before because he was afraid that she couldn't take it. But today he couldn't hold back his impulse anymore.

After they finished, Natalia was lying in his arm and too exhausted to make a single move.

Seeing her so tired, he knew that it was too much for her. He felt regretful for a moment, but thinking of how good it was before, he was quite thrilled.

He kissed her on her lips and said, “Rest for a while. I'll get you a glass of water.”

Natalia nodded exhaustedly.

Pretty soon, Archie went back and fed her water. Then she lay back down.

After being hydrated, Natalia finally felt better. She glared at him and said, “Now you can tell me, right?”

Archie was stunned at the fact that she still remembered to ask this question.

He felt that it was hilarious and went over to hold her in his arms, “Yeah, of course. If my wife wanna know, how can I not tell you?”

Natalia didn't want to argue and just rolled her eyes. Obviously, she was ignoring him.

Archie rubbed his nose and felt a little guilty.

He knew if he continued to do this, she would definitely hold grudges. So he hurriedly made it up for her.

“Well, Mr. Nixon is having his 70th birthday. Lately Max is thinking about what to give him as a birthday present. He knew that Mr. Johnson has gotten a fabulous jade and he wants to carve something out of it for Mr. Nixon. But Mr. Johnson wouldn't sell it even though Max had begged him for many times. So he asked me to do him a favor. He is doing this for Mr. Johnson so I said yes.”

Natalia didn't expect the truth to be so pain and simple. She had suffered a lot for this answer.

She felt regretful immediately.

Seeing her like that, Archie smiled and kissed her on her ear, “If you like it, I'll buy you a better one.”

Natalia pushed him away and puckered her lips, “Stop trying to impress me with that kind of things. I'm still mad at you.”

“Really?”

“Of course!”

“Well, then I need to try harder.”

The man came at her and began to touch her body.

Natalia was shocked and grabbed his hands, “Jerk! You want me to do it again!”

Archie wouldn't really force her to have sex with him. After all, they did it pretty intensely. He had to consider her health conditions.

It was just the look on her face that made him want to tease her.??????

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 409 You're Indeed a Little Boy**

So he squinted his eyes and said seriously, "If my wife is mad at me, then she must be unsatisfied about my performance. So I need to try harder."

"No no no. I'm satisfied. I'm not angry anymore."

Natalia hurriedly changed her mind and was terrified that he might actually try it again.

Archie chuckled, "You're really not mad at me now?"

"No."

Natalia nodded very hard.

"Okay, that's my girl."

The man finally left her alone. He got up and started to put on clothes, "You can sleep for a while. I'll tell Mrs. Dottie to call you for lunch later."

Natalia covered herself in a blanket and asked, "Where are you going?"

Archie raised his eyebrows and approached her. He squinted his eyes wickedly and asked, "What? Don't want me to leave?"

Natalia glared at him and grunted, "No, don't flatter yourself."

She wrapped herself in the blanket and rolled over.

Archie laughed as she seemed so afraid of him.

He patted her head and said, "I'm gonna do some errands. Just rest. I'll pick you up at night."

Natalia hummed.

Archie didn't care much about her attitude and walked out.

At night, Max's birthday party was held in a seaside villa.

There were no strangers or acquaintances. So the buddies were having a good time.

A bunch of people were barbecuing and drinking on the beach. Charlie brought Victoria and Louis was with Selena. Stephen was also here. The party was quite lively.

Max's oldest brother Mario also came.

It was Natalia's first time to meet Mario. She heard before that he was a serious and mature man. Maybe it was because of the ten years' age gap, he seemed a little stubborn and old-fashioned. But after spending some time with him, she found that he was quite easygoing.

Among everyone who attended, Natalia was closest to Stephen.

Because they were all in the show business and Stephen was the first one to know her, he called her big sis when he saw her.

Max kept laughing at him. Stephen wasn't happy about it and wanted Max to call her that too. Max always called Natalia sis. But he didn't want Stephen to get what he wanted so he wouldn't budge.

Seeing that, Stephen went to Archie and told on Max. But Archie just hit his head with a brush and Stephen began to yell.

"Big sis, look at them! They were bullying me! Help me!"

Natalia was laughing so hard. Stephen was not okay to see this and came to pull her arm, "Stop laughing, big sis, punch him back!"

Archie slapped Stephen's hands off her, "What are you doing? She is my wife. Why would she help you?"

Stephen was so mad that his face went red, "I know she's your wife. She's also my big sis!"

Then he grabbed her arm again.

Natalia didn't know how to deal with him. She had to stand up and glared at Archie and Max, pretending to be furious, "Stop bullying Stephen. He's the youngest. You should take care of him."

Stephen nodded hastily, "Yeah, I'm the little brother here. You should all spoil me and treat me better. Why are you bullying me?"

Max laughed so hard that his stomach hurt. He was coughing and giggling, "Yeah, you're indeed a little boy."

Hearing that, Stephen realized he was making fun of him and stared at him angrily.

"See, what goes around comes around!"

Natalia didn't know what to say and just passed Max a bottle of water.

Max thanked her and drank the water. All of a sudden, Stephen said, "Max, everybody brought his girlfriend. What about you? Where's your girl?"

Max stopped laughing and glanced at them guiltily. Then he glared at Stephen.

"Watch your mouth. What girl?"

"You wanna hide this from me? I've known her for a long time. That girl named Laura. I heard she was the daughter of your dad's subordinate before. Why is she not here?"

Natalia smiled and said, "Yeah, Max, you should've invited Laura."

Since everyone was making jokes on him, Max was kind of embarrassed.

"I told her to come but she didn't say yes. I don't know if she would come tonight."

After that, he turned to Stephen and threatened him, "Stephen, stop calling me like that. I'm older than you. You should call me big brother."

Stephen hummed and didn't take him seriously, "Come on, you're just a few months older than me. Don't flatter yourself."

"I'm still older than you! Call me big brother!"

"No!"

"Do it!"

"No!"

Max immediately came at him and threw him down on the sand. They began fooling around.

Like little kids with nothing to worry about.

Natalia smiled at them and didn't notice that the meat was already done. She hastily put it on the plate and passed it to Archie.

"It's done. Eat it."

She gave the plate to him but found out those dark eyes were staring at her.

He was showing so much affection that her face flushed and her heart started to pound.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

She lowered her head to avoid eye connection.

Archie cracked a smile and took the plate, "Because you're too pretty."

Her face got red down her neck.

She couldn't handle this and tried to change the subject.

"Oh right, I saw that you always ranked yourselves based on age. You're number two. So is Mario number one?"

Archie shook his head.

"Mario is ten years older than us. When we were little, he was already in military. So he normally doesn't hang out with us."

"I see. Then who is the oldest brother? Why have I never heard of him?"

Archie stopped reaching his hand to the fork when he heard that.

Natalia noticed something was going on with him and asked, "What's wrong?"

Archie shook his head and was back to normal again. He pulled a fork from the table and said plainly, "He's dead."

Natalia was shocked. She was distracted and her hand was burned by the edge of the BBQ grill.

"Ah."

She jumped from her desk. Archie frowned and tossed the plate. He stood up and grabbed her hand.

"How can you be so careless?"

#### **Chapter 410 He Felt Bad For Her**

Saying that, he took her hand and instantly pour cold water on the burned spot.

The coldness eased the pain. Natalia said quietly, "It's okay. It's not that bad. It doesn't hurt anymore."

Archie still looked quite grim and examined her hand carefully. Though it was not swollen, it was still kind of red. It must hurt a lot though it was not that bad.

He felt regretful and pulled her over to sit on the desk that was farthest from the grill, "Don't go near that grill. Tell me what you wanna eat and Stephen will make it for you."

Stephen didn't have many talents but he was awesome at grilling. It was his idea to have a BBQ party tonight.

Natalia held his hand and said, "Why are you so nervous. I'm fine."

Archie still looked very gloomy.

Natalia puckered her lips, "Okay okay, I was wrong. Don't bother Max and the others. They are having a good time."

Archie looked towards them and saw that they were having fun over there. They were all in their twenties and were still acting like little kids.

He hummed coldly, "Childish!"

Natalia tried not to laugh. She stood up and held his hand. They sat back by the grill and she said, "Stop judging those love birds. What do you wanna eat? I'll make some for you."

Unexpectedly, the man took the cook from her hand, "Step aside. I'll do the cooking."

Natalia was kind of surprised but she still listened to him, "You know how to do it?"

The man glanced at her, "Why would this be difficult? It's not rocket science."

Natalia didn't believe him.

But the truth was that intelligence could determine a lot of things. Though it was Archie's first time to grill and he didn't do well at the beginning, he began doing well at the third time and got better and better after that.

Natalia couldn't stop eating and giving him compliments, "Oh my god, if you don't wanna be a chairman, just open a BBQ stand. You'll definitely make a lot of money from it."

Archie was speechless.

How sad it would be if the chairman of the McCarthy Properties had to open a BBQ stand?

He gave her a stare and said, "Just eat it."

Natalia couldn't stop eating and she fed him a bite occasionally.

Although he learned how to grill, he still didn't like this kind of oily food. If it weren't for Max, he wouldn't agree to eat this for dinner.

The smell drew the two men from distance, and Max shouted, "Wow, is big sis barbecuing? It smells good."

They didn't find out it was Archie until they came over.

The two of them was absolutely shocked. As for Natalia, she had oil all over her mouth.

Max and Stephen were shocked.

Archie was really spoiling her.

A man who never cooked before learned how to grill?

The power of love was beyond imagination.

Max couldn't resist the smell and went there, "Smells so good. Can I have some?"

Stephen stopped playing cool and approached him, "Me too. I want six oysters, three skewers of beef, and ten skewers of lamb."

Archie just gave them a cold look.

Then he said briefly, "Do it yourself!"

Max and Stephen didn't dare to say more.

Natalia giggles as they were rejected. Max was not happy about the result and ran away to find Mario.

"Brother, you must have learned barbecue in the army! Why don't you come and grill for us?"

Mario's was expressionless and said coldly, "No!"

"..."

"Then why did I throw this BBQ party? Nobody knows how to grill. We can't just stand here and starve!"

Mario was still emotionless, "You're the one who wanna throw this party, we didn't force you to do it."

He paused and added, "Speaking of which, I'm also hungry. You're the host. What are you gonna serve us?"

“ ... ”

He was so dumb that he wanted to do BBQ in a birthday party.

He turned around and yelled at the one who was still giving ideas, “Stephen! Come back and cook!”

Stephen glanced at him and shouted, “I’m busy. You do it yourself.”

Max was so mad that he began to laugh. He walked towards him and kicked him in his butt, “If I can do it, why did I ask you to do it? Go back to where you came from!”

Stephen was furious that he got kicked. Just before they were about to get in a fight, they suddenly heard a sweet voice.

“Wow, looks like a big party. Are you guys having a barbecue?”

Everybody was stunned and turned around. A beautiful woman was walking towards them in the moonlight.

Max’s eyes were suddenly lit up.

But the next second he pretended to look normal.

“Oh, you came? I thought you couldn’t make it. You can’t stay away from me, huh?”

Laura rolled her eyes.

She thought for a while and then threw the gift box at him. She said in a cold tone, “Stop flattering yourself. I’m just returning your favor. Why would I wanna come?”

Everyone knew who she was. Seeing that, they all stepped aside and didn’t want to get in their way.

Max was hit by the box. He wasn’t mad at all and unwrap the gift right away.

It was a fancy watch. Though it was not that expensive, it suited him pretty well.

Most importantly, it was a gift from her so he would definitely like it.

He immediately took off his own watch and tried on the one she gave him. He admired it in the light.

“Pretty good. Since you are so sincere, I’ll take it. Just come and have fun with us.”

Laura went to join them.

She found Natalia instantly. She came to her smiling and sniffed hard when she smelled the delicious food.

“Wow, smells so good. Lia, did you cook them? Can I try?”

Natalia immediately passed her the plate and said with a smile, “I didn’t cook them but of course you can try.”

Laura took a slice of meat and try it.

The next moment, Stephen and Max began grumbling, “Big sis, it’s so not fair! You didn’t let us try and you let her eat it!”

Natalia laughed, “Well, she’s a girl! You don’t know how to respect the elders, then you should at least know that lady’s first!”

The two of them was defeated.

After fooling around on the beach for two hours, Max kept yelling that he wasn’t full and dragged them to a seafood dinner at a nearby hotel.