Sweet Wife 41

Chapter 41 Old Friends Met

Brian had opened the door for her and asked respectfully, "Mrs. Mccarthy, where do we go now?"

Natalia turned her eyes and glanced at the safe in the back seat.

A moment later, she answered, "Go home first!"

Dottie found Brian carried a safe back and thought that Natalia bought precious jewelry.

She came to him but it was just a common necklace.

Although the design was elaborate and the shredded emeralds on it looked nice, but it does it necessary to be in a safe.

In fact, Natalia was embarrassed.

The reason Brian prepared the safe was for valuable things from her mother.

Natalia could not help but laugh, but she was still happy that she had taken back her mother's relics.

She stood by the window and studied the back of the necklace in the sunlight.

It was inscribed with some letters, and it was her mother's name on it.

Her mother died suddenly and they had occupied everything in the house. It was the only thing that left to her.

Natalia feel touched about it.

She went to the mirror, took off her usual silver necklace and put on this simple necklace.

Fortunately, this necklace was so well made that even though it was older, it still did not look strange.

She smiled, put the necklace into her dress, covered it with her collar, patted her chest with satisfaction, and then turned to walk out.

In the afternoon, Natalia went to Xunghui Culture.

The company had been in hand for several days. A few days ago she was busy, so she came to visit the company today.

Before she was there, she had called the people in charge of the company and told them she would be there today.

When she arrived at the office, it was two o'clock in the afternoon.

She was received by Mr. Lam.

Entertainment companies were different from other businesses. The artists made up more than half of the company's workforce, so there were fewer people in the company than in other industries.

And Xunghui Culture was going to go bankruptcy. No one would stay in the company. The company was acquired and the boss had been changed, which was unknown by the staff.

They had no idea what about the new boss would do about the company, so anyone with an idea had already left the company.

The rest were people who did not what to do.

Mr. Lam took her to her office and told her briefly about the current situation of the company.

After careful analysis, Natalia found it was almost the same with that in the materials.

There were only ten artists in the artist department, and one of them was a five-member boy group signed last year. It was a group, but in fact it was only group binding of several artists whose merits were not obvious.

Some were unknown small entertainers, so far they had just acted as eunuch or a maid.

The capable broken in the business department had already left, and now there were only a few fresh graduates, who were less competent than the artists.

The public relations department was even more nonexistent.

Because the artists were not popular, so it needed no public relations!

They would like to make a mess to make them popular?

Even if it was not good, at least they were popular!

There were several other departments. Natalia carefully counted, but the situation was bad.

Mr. Lam gave an awkward but polite smile as he reported.

"Miss Natalia, our company's current situation is like this. Here is all the statements. Do you want to check again?"

Natalia shook her head.

What was the use of watching it again?

There were only ten artists who didn't have any resources?

She gave a sigh of helplessness.

Mr. Lam knew that the company's current situation was difficult.

He was only a temporary head, originally he was a secretary.

Because the company was about to go bankrupt and everyone had left, he was appointed vice president at the last minute.

It was not easy to keep the company as it was now.

"Our company was short of resources at present. Because there was no working capital, so we got no resources, and therefore there were no good artists, which led to the vicious situation."

Natalia knew that he had a hard time, so she did not say anything but waved her hand.

"I see. Put the report here. I will fix the problem of turnover capital. Thank you, you can go out now!"

Mr. Lam nodded his head and left.

After Mr. Lam left, Natalia went directly to the artist department.

Artists were the core competitiveness of an entertainment company. She only knew about these people from the paper before, but had not met them in person.

By this time, several artists had gone out to have an audition, leaving only the boy group at the company.

There would be a very popular talent show next month. The company wanted them to have a try, even though they knew they had little chance of promotion with their ability.

So at this point, they were practicing dancing in the practice room.

When Natalia arrived, they were practicing vigorously.

She did not go in to disturb them, but looked inside through the glass.

Honestly, even as a boss, she did not think they were good.

The competition in the domestic idol market was fierce. As a male singing and dancing group, these people had neither amazing appearance nor impressive talent, so their qualifications are indeed general.

It seemed that there was only effort left.

Unfortunately, in a place like entertainment circle, hard work was the last thing.

Natalia watched it for a while and then left.

Those who went out to have an audition came back in the evening.

Natalia accidentally that she had met one girl of them.

-- Laura Davies.

She had met her several times when she was a PR manager at Fongwash Entertainment.

Laura was acting major. Though she had no most popular face, she was pretty and cute.

Among the newcomers, her acting was outstanding.

Because of the limitation of round face probably, she did not get good resources.

Later, when the contract expired, she broke it with Fongwash Entertainment.

But Natalia didn't expect she was here!????????

Chapter 42 Pick Her up for Dinner

Natalia still has a lot of approval for Laura.

After all, although there were many new people, most of them were trapped by the temptation of Vanity Fair. They were impetuous and few would like to study acting.

Because of her poor family background, Laura experienced a lot of difficulties when she was a child. On the contrary, she learned everything about the world early and had a deeper understanding of many things in the world than her peers.

Because of this, she understood that acting skill was what an actor was made for, and the rest was mere vanity.

Natalia was pleased to see her here, so she immediately asked Laura to go to her office.

Laura was surprised to see her, too.

She had seen Natalia before in Fongwash Entertainment.

Although they had no too much intersection, almost all people in the company knew Natalia was the gold public relations of Fongwash Entertainment. There was no case that she could not deal with.

A few days ago, she heard that the company had a new boss. She was wondering who it would be, but she never expected it was her!

However, thinking of her ability, she thought it was reasonable.

She walked into the office with a smile, "Miss Natalia, you want to see me?"

Natalia looked up with a smile.

"Come in and have a sit."

After she sat down in the opposite chair, Natalia had an in-depth discussion with her about her future development and current plans.

The company's planning department and publicity department were now largely nonexistent.

Some of the artist's important planning and direction should be determined by her.

After two hours of discussion, a rough plan was finally come out.

Laura was acting major and she loved acting, so filming was her main job at present.

Besides, Natalia planned to give her two more popular variety shows, so that she could improve her popularity.

After Laura left, she had a talk with the other artists.

There were several people who were not satisfied with the company, but she did not force them.

She said that if they chose to stay, she would treat them equally and fought for resources with ability.

If they didn't want to stay, she would not force them.

They didn't need to pay liquidated damages.

Natalia understood that the reason these people signed with the company was they had no other choice.

After the contract, they did not make any achievement, so they earned a few.

Several people were thinking about it, Natalia did not urge them, but let them go back to think and give the answer tomorrow.

After they left, she stayed alone in the office and went over the data of the ten artists again.

Then according to the impression of the talks just now, she carefully marked the advantages and disadvantages of each person, and determined the appropriate direction of development in the future.

After finishing all this, it was very late.

Natalia stretched her body, raised her wrist and found it was eight o'clock in the evening.

Her stomach growled with hunger. She got up and was about to have dinner. But something occurred to her, her face changed.

She took out the mobile phone and found there were several missing calls.

There were from Archie.

She was busy all the time and she used to turn her mobile phone to silent when she was working.

This man must have found her out when he got home, so he made calls to her.

Would he be angry if she did not answer his phone?

Natalia packed up her things and called him back as she walked out.

The phone was picked up almost as soon as the signal was connected.

"Off work now?"

The man's voice was low, with no sign of joy or anger.

Natalia said in embarrassment, "I'm sorry! My phone was on silent just now and I didn't hear it."

There was silence for two seconds.

"Come down if you have finished your work!"

"What?"

"I'll wait for you downstairs."

Natalia widened her eyes in surprise. When she was about to speak, the phone had been hung up.

So she hurried downstairs and found a black Rolls-Royce parked outside the door.

The smooth lines of the car in the dark night attracted a lot of attention.

Every now and then someone would cast an envious glance, or whispered, or speculated.

Natalia covered her face in embarrassment.

Dude, can you park in a private spot?

Natalia ran quickly over and got into the car.

Brian sat in the driver's seat and was startled by her.

It was like someone was chasing after me!

Archie was as always calm. After Natalia got into the car, he asked Brian to drive to the booked restaurant.

Natalia was surprised about that.

"We don't go home for dinner today?"

"Mrs. Mccarthy, don't you know what time it is?" Archie said, flipping through a financial magazine.

Natalia froze for a moment, remembering that it was already eight o'clock.

When she first arrived at The Mccarthy Vila, she had heard from Dottie about the family rules.

After eight o'clock, there was no dinner, which was set by Matthew Mccarthy, Archie's grandfather to prevent his grandson from becoming a workaholic and forgot to have dinner.

Natalia smiled awkwardly.

"I am sorry! I was absorbed in work. How about I treat you to dinner tonight?"

Archie finally looked up with a deep smile.

"Really?"

"Sure."

"Ok."

The car soon arrived at the door of the hotel.

They got off the car. Natalia looked up and saw the name of the hotel.

-- Green Water Villa.

What was this place?

She was a local, but she had never heard of it

But she didn't think much of it.

Archie took her hand naturally and they walked in together.

There was a bell man at the gate. After asking them about the box they booked, he led them politely to go inside.

The villa was large with rockery and green water, lush plants. The fine small gravel road made them have a feeling of being in the suburbs. The scenery was chic even a stone and a wood were carefully arranged.

It soon occurred to Natalia that it was probably a private villa reserved only for some special people, and that was why she had not known it before.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 43 The Youth

They soon went inside and saw a wide lake in front of them after passing through a garden.

In the night, the street lamps and the moonlight fell on the water, sparkling, flickering.

The bell man led them up the stairs and into the lobby. They arrived the box they booked after taking the elevators.

The name of the box was Water and Moom, which was quite in line with the artistic conception.

The interior layout was fine with antique design. In some details it integrated with modern scientific design, so that the guests could have comfortable experience.

It was a large window facing the lake in the south. Standing here, a wider range could be seen as well as the lights on the stone arch bridge in the distance.

"The scenery here is so beautiful, I like it very much," Natalia said with a smile.

Archie curled his lips.

He chose this place, knowing her tastes.

They sat down and ordered food.

It was Natalia's favorite flavor again.

She flushed by the man's thoughtfulness, feeling as if she had taken advantage of so much that she had nothing to return to him.

Thinking of Stephen's case, she was in the office in the afternoon and searched about it.

Following her instructions, Stephen posted a micro blog post on the Internet, which received a great response.

Nothing definite had come of it yet, but she was confident that, if he carried on with her plan, the case would soon be a success.

Then she said to Archie, "Don't worry about Stephen's case, I have begun to deal with it and soon it would be solved."

Archie took a look at her with a thin smile on his eyes and said, "How do I feel that I not only found a good wife, but also found a good helper?"

Natalia was stunned.

At that moment, something flashed through her mind.

She looked at Archie and said nothing, but secretly made up her mind.

After dinner, Natalia went to use the bathroom.

There was a bathroom in the box, but it was not sound-proof.

The bathroom was at the end of the corridor, next to the elevator. Natalia went out the door and was prompted to go to the ladies' room.

When she came out, suddenly she caught a glimpse of a familiar figure walking toward her.

Natalia froze and then took her steps back.

She hid behind a pillar at the door of the bathroom.

It was Shawn and Jessica who came over, and there was a middle-aged man wearing black-framed glasses together with them.

Natalia knew him, the famous domestic director -- Nathan Hale.

The three people were talking and laughing.

Nathan said with a smile, "I had heard that Mr. Shawn had a beautiful wife, but I didn't know who it was. Now I knew it was Jessica."

Shawn said with a smile, "Thanks for taking care of Jessica these years, Nathan, I hope we can have a good cooperation."

"Sure, Jessica has the potential and she will become the youngest film queen in this generation."

Jessica smiled, "Thank you."

"The Youth is a script I out effort for years. Jessica, you can never let me down!"

Jessica nodded, "Rest assured, I will try my best to interpret this role and will never let you down."

"Good, then I'm at ease."

A group of people passed by her.

Because Natalia was slim and thin, and today she was dressed in black, hiding behind the dimly lit pillar, no one noticed her.

She did not get out from behind the pillar until all three were in the lift.

Looking at the direction the three left, her eyebrows slightly frowned.

The Youth was a play she had read by chance before.

She loved the script.

In the male-dominated era, it was all about a few women fighting for a man.

But this play was different. It was a true female epic, written entirely from a female point of view about war and peace and the transition of dynasties.

When Natalia finished reading it, she felt excited about it.

From the show, she saw a different kind of values.

That was, women was not limited to love. If given the same resources and status, women would be as good as men.

Unfortunately, because of the large structure of the script, which covered six countries in total, the investment needed to present it completely was huge.

That was why, despite all the buzz around the script, it was canceled because investors couldn't be found.

She hadn't heard about it for years.

Now it was about to be filmed?

And it seemed that Jessica was the lead.

Natalia looked down slightly and got an idea.

She returned to the box and Archie had paid the bill.

Natalia was embarrassed.

Obviously she would be the one to pay, but he had paid the bill.

Archie took her hand and walked out, saying, "Mrs. Mccarthy, do you forget we're married? What's mine is yours, it is the same whoever pay the bill."

Natalia flushed.

She murmured. "It is unfair for you."

Archie smiled, "Well, since you know it is unfair, compensated me at night."

He made an ambiguous suggestive in her palm.

Natalia's back suddenly stiffened.

Natalia turned to look at her and said, "You wish!"

Then she shook off his hand and got into the car.

Archie followed with a smile on his thin lips. "I just want you to run the bath for me tonight," he said happily. "Why are you so excited? Is there something else you want to do?"

Natalia immediately choked.

She knew he was wicked!

He always liked to make fun of her!

When she got home, Natalia checked on the Internet about The Youth.

She had seen the play two years ago. She remembered the general outline of it, but had forgotten the details.

Fortunately, two years ago, the script was very popular in the circle, and there was a lot of information about it on the Internet.

Natalia compiled the information into a document and sent a copy to Laura.

Soon, Laura replied.

"Natalia, do you want me to take this script?"

Natalia said, "Yes, do you like it. Tell me your feeling after reading it."

The next moment, Laura sent a voice message excitedly.

"Natalia, I read it two years ago and love it so much! Natalia, do you want me to play the female number one Fanghua Xie?"

Natalia: ...

A few seconds later, she replied.

"You wish!"

Laura: ...

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 44 Six Years

Natalia typed rapidly, "I think the female three is suitable for you. Although the filming is not as much as female two and female one, but the personality is clear. If you act well, the effect will not be worse than female one and female two."

Laura then carefully reread the scene about the female three.

About a dozen minutes, she replied.

"Natalia, I saw it, yes, I like this role, but can I win it?"

Natalia curved her lips.

"You just need to study the script and I'll take care of the rest."

"OK, thank you, Natalia."

After talking to Laura, she put down her phone and sat down on the couch for a moment of deep thought.

Moments later, she entered the name of Nathan Hale on the internet.

She was not familiar with Nathan, and her understanding of him was limited to his directorial works.

While it may sound a little wonky to get information about a person from the Internet, there was no other way to do it.

Fortunately, Nathan was famous. There was much information about him.

When Natalia was seeing it, the mobile phone suddenly rang.

She picked it up. It was Victoria.

"Natalia, are you free tomorrow night? Come with me to a place."

Natalia smiled. "Don't you need to film? Where do you want to go?"

Victoria said after two seconds of pause, "I asked for leave, there will be a car race in the eastern suburbs, I want to go and watch."

Natalia froze.

"Car race?"

"Yes."

She then found Nathan's hobby on the internet, and showed a radiant smile, "Ok!"

•••

The next day.

After Natalia finished the word, she got off work early.

Victoria had arrived and sat in the car waiting for her.

Natalia went to the basement to get the car. When she got out, she saw Victoria get out of the black car like a thief and quickly duck into her car.

As she got in, she looked right and left to make sure no one noticed her, and then waved to her assistant through the window.

Natalia could not help laughing, "Since you are afraid, why do you want to watch the car race? Wouldn't it be better to just stay and work on the set?"

Victoria took out a small mirror from her bag and checked the makeup on her face. "I am not afraid. I don't want to be photographed by paparazzi and say I'm not dedicated? Your younger sister was at the top hot search, for getting into cold water regardless of health, and being fainted as she worked hard!"

Victoria made a disgusted expression, "She pretended to be a dedicated person, I as her enemy, should protect my image."

Natalia could not help laughing.

But Jessica had always been like this. She was always gentle, beautiful and dedicated on the surface.

She was used to it.

The car drove all the way to the suburbs.

As they neared the track, Victoria suddenly tugged at her sleeve.

"Natalia, is my makeup OK? Is my clothes nice?"

Natalia stared at her, stunned.

"What is wrong with you?"

Victoria: ...

After a few seconds, Natalia finally found something wrong with Victoria.

Since Victoria called her, Victoria seemed to have something to worry about.

She was extremely confident about her look at ordinary times, but today she kept paying attention to her makeup in the car.

And now she asked if she was beautiful.

God! A beautiful woman actually needed to prove her beauty from the mouth of others?

Victoria seemed to be aware of her abnormality and smiled awkwardly.

After a while, she said, "He will come here today."

Natalia stared in astonishment.

Natalia knew who he was.

The two had been desk mates since high school and have since become best friends. They had no secrets at all.

What was more, that Victoria loved Charlie secretly was known to everyone.

These years she gradually became noble and cold from arrogant and domineering. People thought that gossip was just youth impulse, which had been already diluted with the passage of time.

But Natalia knew that person was important in Victoria's heart.

It was said that it was easy for women to get approach to men.

But after six years, they did not get close.

At this thought, Natalia could not help swallowing.

The car was in the parking lot.

She stopped the car and looked back at Victoria. She smoothed Victoria's hair and straightened the necklace around her neck.

Then she looked it over with a stern face.

She took his lipstick out of her bag and handed it to Victoria.

"Change the color! This color makes you looking young."

Victoria was in dissatisfaction, "I am young!"

"Ok, you're young, but he may like this color."

Victoria was skeptical.

She took it and said, "Really?"

"Believe me, I promise!

Victoria wiped the original lipstick off her lips with wet tissue, and carefully put on the new one.

After applying it, she found that the color was more suitable for her makeup and dress today.

She showed a smile and leaned over to embrace Natalia.

"Natalia, thank you."

Natalia smiled and made a fist to cheer her up. "Go for it."

"I will strive for him!"

They got out of the car.

There were already a lot of people at the venue. There were eight teams racing tonight, so there were many people.

Cheerleaders and judges had already arrived, as well as many fans, mostly young men and women, standing in their respective areas with small flags and banners, making a noise.

The drivers hadn't shown up yet, presumably until the race was about to start.

Wearing a mask and a cap, Victoria lowered her head and dragged Natalia into the crowd. Soon they were behind one team.

"Natalia, this is Charlie's team, which took a lot of champion these years from home and abroad!"

Natalia nodded.

A girl turned around and noticed them and asked in a friendly way, "Are you fans of Charlie?"

Natalia froze and didn't know what to say.

Victoria said, "Yes, yes! Can I have one of the flags?"

Chapter 45 The Score

The girl gave each of them a small flag printed with the name of Charlie's team.

At the end, she reminded Victoria, "Since we are all fans of Charlie, I kindly remind you don't dress up so tightly in this kind of place, because it is easy to be mistaken for an undercover sent by the opponent. But don't worry, I trust you. When I look into your eyes, I get a familiar feeling, so I don't think you're an undercover!"

Natalia obviously felt Victoria stiffen.

She gave a shyly smile. "Really? Thanks for your trust!"

Natalia couldn't help laughing, and quickly changed the topic, "How long before the game starts?"

"Eight o'clock." The girl looked at her watch. "It's almost time."

Just then, they suddenly heard a loud whistle across the street.

Then, with thunderous cheers, eight teams of drivers all showed up!

Victoria went mad at once!

"Ahhhhhhhh...He's out, he's so handsome, he's so handsome! Natalia, have you seen him? He is in the blue race car. His eyes are deep, his skin is fair. He becomes more handsome now. Oh, he is so cool!"

Natalia: ...

The drivers wearing a helmet sat on the driver's seat and she could only see the lamplight of refraction, dazzling. How could she tell he was handsome?

She pulled Victoria's sleeve and whispered, "Victoria, calm down!"

"I can't!

"Don't forget you're a star."

"Oh, female stars also need love!"

Natalia: ...

She could not stand this fanatic, so she could only whisper, "You are Miss Kaur, and the top beauty in the entertainment circle. After chasing him for six years, you are a small fan to wave the flag and shout in the crowd. Is it not a shame?"

Victoria: ...

She turned her head and stared at Natalia with hatred.

"You are mean!"

Natalia laughed, looked at Charlie's team and fell her eyes on the black car.

The small flags and banners were over there with the name of Nathan.

When she checked his information last night, she found Nathan was a top class racing car driver.

Although Nathan was already domestic well-known director, he acted in a low-key manner, so few people knew about his identity.

And the world of racing had always been closed, people who didn't care about it would not pay attention to.

Natalia looked down slightly and then said to Victoria she needed to use the bathroom.

On the track, the whistle sounded, the race had begun.

There were three rounds of the competition in the field!

Of the eight teams, only the four that made it through the qualifying rounds had a chance to reach the final.

There were two rounds of final, adopting the last elimination system. In the last game, the first to reach the finish line win.

Before that, Charlie had won four consecutive championships.

Before him, the championship had always gone to the Black Horse Team.

This time, Nathan represented the Black Horse Team. All the team members had morale, with the momentum to win the championship.

Soon, the qualifying round was over.

It was no surprise that the Black Horse Team had qualified.

Charlie's team, Eagle and the other two teams had qualified.

The final was about to begin.

In the rest room, the team members had been preparing to help Nathan relax. A team member suddenly came over and said, "Nathan, someone wants to see you."

Nathan was somewhat surprised.

"Who?"

The man scratched his head and flushed.

"I don't know, but she's pretty."

Archie was surprised.

"A woman?"

"Yes."

'Let her in!

Natalia was led to go in and saw Nathan sitting on a chair.

Although Nathan was already 40 years old, there was a kind of hot-blooded youth hidden in his body.

She showed a smile, walked to him calmly, stretched out a hand, "Director Nathan, long times no see."

"It is you."

Nathan was surprised.

He knew Natalia.

Five years ago, he had seen this girl's work as an examiner in the entrance examination of the Royal Academy.

At that time he was surprised, but later Natalia was exposed plagiarism and stole her sister's work. She was disqualified.

He felt it was pity, but there were rules of the exam. Then he was too busy with work to pay any more attention to it.

Unexpectedly, they met here today.

After a moment, with a polite smile, he stood up and shook her hand.

Natalia smiled, "Director Nathan, you still remember me, it is my honor."

Nathan forced a smile.

"What can I do for you?"

"Don't worry, I didn't come to you for what happened five years ago. Although I did feel very wrong, it had been gone. I have let it go."

Nathan frowned.

Natalia had spoken in advance.

"I heard the Black Horse Team wants to win the championship."

At the mention of this, the people around suddenly were started.

Nathan's attention was also successfully diverted.

He stared at Natalia and said, "And?"

Natalia smiled.

"Director Nathan, maybe it is rude, but it is the truth. It is impossible for the Black Horse Team to win this time."

Everyone's face darkened at this.

Someone said angrily, "How could you say that, we have not started yet."

"Yes! I think you come here to make troubles. Believe it or not we'll have you out of the house right now!"

Natalia showed a calm smile and looked around at everybody.

Then, she explained, "Director Nathan's last competition was four years ago, at that time with 0.5 seconds of time, he lost to Charlie. After that he had not participated in any competition.

In the past four years, Charlie has been the champion. The Black Horse Team has always wanted to recapture the title of the champion, so you practiced driving skills hard. I know Director Nathan has been practicing hard and reduce the speed from 2 minutes 3 seconds two years ago to 1 minute 54 seconds.

In the four-kilometer field rally, this is indeed a very impressive achievement, but do you know what Charlie's score was when he competed abroad last month?"

Nathan's face slightly changed.

Natalia smiled and said, "1 minute 48 seconds."

Everyone in the room gasped.

Although it was only a short difference of six seconds, but everyone knew it was difficult to fight for six seconds.

By reaching the top level, almost all of them had reached the limit of their potential, and it was almost impossible to strive for further advancement.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 46 Make a Bet

Throughout the domestic and foreign region, in the four-kilometer field rally, it seemed that no one had got this achievement!

The face of all people changed, while Nathan looked calm.

He looked sternly at Natalia. "So what? If you want to make me quit the competition by saying this, then I tell you get out of my way!"

Natalia smiled. "You have misunderstood! I did not ask you to quit. I just want to tell you the truth objectively that it is impossible to regain the championship now based on the strength of the Black Horse Team."

"You!"

People who had bad temper could not help and were about to rush up.

Nathan stopped them.

He looked at Natalia. His eyebrows and eyes were calm, "What do you mean?"

Natalia showed a smile, "I can help you win the championship."

"What?"

Everyone looked incredulous.

Natalia continued, "As long as you promise me one thing, I can guarantee that the champion belongs to the Black Horse Team."

Nathan sneered, "I understand, but I am very sorry, I am not interested in your proposal, or believe what you said. I admit that Charlie is a challenging opponent, but he is not that strong to make me retreat."

Natalia wanted to say something, but interrupted by him.

"Now, if that is it, go out. I want to get ready for the race."

Natalia frowned.

Seeing that he was determined, she had to leave first.

The finals began soon.

The four teams' cars entered. As the whistle sounded, the race began.

All cars shot out like arrows.

The members of Black Horse Team had been closely locked their eyes in their own cars. And scene was lividly.

Just then, someone patted him on the shoulder from behind.

The man looked around and frowned when he saw Natalia.

"You again? Why are you still here?"

Natalia smiled and pointed to the screen above the arena. "Look, Nathan in the third place," she said, "Even if he barely passes this round, no matter how hard he tried in the next round, he can only be second place. So it is impossible to win the championship.

That man was angry, but it was the fact, so he could not retort at all.

Four years ago, Nathan was very strong, but there were many new comers in this circle, and racing needed reaction ability and physical coordination ability.

He was old.

On the screen with each section of the situation, Nathan's car had been kept in the third. Although he could win the second, but it was far from the first place.

His members were gloomy.

The Black Horse Team had been preparing for four years, with the purpose to win the championship.

In the past four years, they had endured all mocking in silence, and not one of them said a word about it.

They were about to win the championship in the race and take back their honor!

They were about to convince those who looked down on them and tell them that the champion belonged to the Black Horse Team always!

But now...

Would they fail?

The team members were in excitement at the beginning, but gradually they felt worried and uneasy.

The score was announced at the end of the first half of the competition.

Charlie ranked first with result of 1 minute 48 seconds, followed by the second of 1 minute 54 seconds and Nathan was 1 minute 55 seconds in the third.

The disparity was obvious at a glance.

The judges declared the three teams into the final. After half an hour's rest, the final began.

Although it had been successfully promoted, the members of Black Horse Team were upset. Nathan went to the rest room.

In the rest room, they looked at the face of Nathan.

One of the members said, "Nathan, is that possible that we win the champion?"

Nathan took a look at him.

His face darkened for a moment, and then he said, "I'm sorry. I might let you down this time."

He had tried his best just now, but he still was in the third place.

Although he did not want to admit it, he had to admit that he was old.

Although his skill was still first-class, his reaction speed was not as good as that of the top drivers in their early twenties who were in the prime of racing.

The members felt sorry for that.

"Nathan, come on, we believe you. You can make it!"

"Yes, it doesn't matter if you can't win the championship, you have done your best!"

Nathan smiled.

Although he knew they were sincere, he still felt regretful.

He was 42 years old. If he lost again, he would almost have no chance to come back and see the Black Horse Team win the championship.

Just then there was a knock on the door.

A beautiful woman came in.

"What is it, Director Nathan? Have you found what I said was true?"

Nathan looked at Natalia suddenly appeared, feeling speechless.

What did she come back?

"Natalia, what do you want?"

Natalia was confident, "I told you I want to help you take the champion."

He looked up at her, frowning. "Racing is not a game. If you have no experience, you might get hurt. Are you sure you want to join it?"

Natalia smiled and bent over slightly.

She looked into his eyes and said, "I'm sure. If you don't believe me, we can make a bet. If I lose, you can do anything to me. If I win, let me take the role of The Youth, OK?"

Nathan's pupils trembled.

"You came for The Youth?"

"Yes."

There was a sudden hush.

The two men looked at each other and neither would yield.

For a moment, Nathan gnashed his teeth.

"Ok, I agree."

"Nathan!

"Nathan, No!"

They want to persuade him, but he raised his hand to stop.

"But I also have a condition, if you win, you must join the Black Horse Team at least for five years. And you are not allowed to leave during this time!"

Everyone was shocked.

Nathan was in deep consideration for the team.

In recent years, the Eagle Team and the Hunter Team had been becoming stronger and stronger. And they had many talents. Charlie had won champion for four consecutive years. He was strong and no one dare challenge him.

On the contrary, the Black Horse Team began to decline from four years ago.

It was once the domestic first-class team, now it was not able to win one champion.

It was full of worry and sadness.

Chapter 47 Game on

If it lost, Nathan would lose for another year.

If it won, the team would not only get the championship, but also had a super driver. From now on, at least five years from now, it had nothing to worry about the Black Horse Team.

Five years later, there would be new talent to fill the vacancy. When the time came, no matter whether Natalia stayed or left, there was no need to worry anymore.

He was a fox.

His words directly blocked Natalia's retreat.

But since Natalia dared to come, she had nothing to worry about.

She smiled and held out her hand. "Ok, it's a deal!"

"It's a deal!"

A swipe of two palms in midair sealed the matter once and for all.

Half an hour later, the final was about to begin.

The drivers of three teams appeared in succession. When everybody saw Nathan of Black Horse Team did not show up but a strange woman wearing racing clothes, they were surprised.

Who was she?

Why was she wearing the outfit of Black Horse Team?

Had there been a change at the Black Horse Team?

Charlie was also slightly shocked when he saw Natalia,.

Then, He frowned.

Natalia walked up to him and waved with a smile, "Long time no see, Charlie, how are you?"

They were from the same school. Of course, Charlie knew Natalia.

And she knew she was that woman's best friend.

He raised his eyebrows, looked around and said in a low voice, "What are you doing here?"

Natalia shrugged her shoulders with a face of innocent, "For competition!"

Charlie's face immediately darkened.

Not far away, Victoria also found Natalia.

Her eyes widened in disbelief and she quickly trotted through the crowd.

"Natalia, what are you doing? Stop messing around and come with me!"

Victoria was so worried. She shrank from behind and tried to pull Natalia back.

Charlie saw Victoria. Although she was wearing a hat and mask hiding behind Natalia, he recognized her at a glance.

His cold handsome face suddenly became colder.

Natalia secretly pulled Victoria, looking at Charlie calmly.

"Why are you so surprised to see me? Are you afraid to compete with me?"

Charlie gave a cold sniff.

He turned around and went back.

"Where are you going, Charlie? Are we going to quilt?"

Charlie said coldly, "She is not a member of the Black Horse Team. Since Nathan did not dare to come out, the game is invalid."

What?

Everyone was confused.

Natalia frowned, followed by a sudden high voice way, "Charlie, who said I am not a member of the Black Horse Team? Can't I join it on a temporary basis? And you quilt in the mid of the competition, are you not afraid of shame?"

Charlie stopped his steps.

He turned his head and looked coldly at Natalia.

Natalia said, "How about this? We make a bet, if I lose, the Black Horse Team from now on will be out of the competition, and will never participate in any domestic competition, if I win..."

She paused and suddenly pulled Victoria to the front.

Then, with a smile on her face, she said, "Have dinner with my friend."

There was a great deal of laughter and whistling.

Victoria's face suddenly turned flushed.

She lowered her head and tried to cover her face with her hat. "Natalia, I don't want to have dinner with him, so stop talking and let's go!"

Natalia gritted her teeth and said in a low voice, "Can you be promising? It's better to have dinner with him than to be a background for a crowd of fans every day. If romance sparks up, your long-cherished dream will come true."

Victoria's face changed.

She seemed to think of something and turned pale on face.

And the members of Black Horse Team were not calm when they heard that 'the Black Horse Team from now on will be out of the competition, and will never participate in any domestic competition'.

Someone stepped forward to stop her, but Nathan stopped him.

He looked at Natalia's back and said, "I believe she won't joke about the future of the whole team."

The team members had to swallow their discontent and retreated.

On the other side, hearing Natalia's words, Charlie felt his eyes on Victoria behind her.

He had a cold face with ineffable irony.

"Do you want to have dinner with me?

Victoria gave a slight shiver.

Natalia did not notice that, secretly yanked her hand and whispered, "Girl, it is the critical moment, don't be timid!"

Victoria looked up.

She looked at the man standing opposite.

A dark blue race suit set off his height and long legs, thin figure, but his eyebrow looked cold and domineering.

She pressed her lips together.

After a while, she cheered herself up and loudly said, "So what? Say it, dare you compete?"

In spite of all her courage, she felt weak, and her words were halting and nervous.

Charlie seemed to hear a funny joke.

Suddenly he sneered and took a mockery look to Victoria, then holding the helmet, she he went straight to his racing car.

It meant he said yes.

Around immediately once again sounded a burst of heckling.

Although the woman was wearing a hat and a mask, it was not difficult to imagine from her eyes and her pretty figure that the face under the mask must be very beautiful.

On the racetrack, it was always a war of hormones.

A woman was like a good car, which was the object the men wanted to conquer.

Victoria held Natalia's hand tightly, trembling because of nervousness.

Until the man approached, a low, light, cold voice came from overhead.

"You'll never get this chance!"

She turned pale on face.

The scene was noisy and his voice was so low that no one heard him except Victoria.

Even standing beside, Natalia did not know what the man had said.

Seeing she look bad, Natalia asked with concern, "How are you? Are you all right?"

Victoria shook her head.

"I, I'm fine, Natalia. You've never raced a car before. Is that all right?"

She was worried.

Natalia smiled and patted her on the shoulder.

"Don't worry, just wait for a candlelight dinner with your male god!"

Then, with a confident shake of her hair, she put on her helmet and walked to her racing car.

Got ready, whistle went and the game was on.

Three cars rushed out at the same time, Charlie took the lead won the first.

Natalia followed steadily, moving quickly and beautifully over several obstacles and catching up the car in front.

The third was soon away from a distance. Charlie through the rearview mirror saw the car behing, frowning.

Chapter 48 Win the Championship

He always thought that Natalia could not race cars at all.

So at the beginning when she asked for this, he did not refuse without hesitation.

Later although heard that bet, he agreed but did not hold too much expectation.

He did not expect that she was skillful!

Looking at the car behind, Charlie did not know why but remembered the woman wearing a mask, cowering and hiding behind Natalia.

Her eyes, like a hook, easily evoked many complex feelings of hatred in his heart.

Damn it!

How dare she even show herself to him!

Charlie turned the steering wheel violently and his face was gloomy.

Want to have dinner with him?

Have a dream!

A grim smile curved his lips as he looked in the rearview mirror.

The car behind continued to catch up with him. It could be told that she was skillful.

But so what?

He would not lose!

Never give that woman a chance to approach him and hurt him again!

Thinking of this, Charlie stepped on the accelerator harder.

But sitting in the car, Natalia was calm when she found the car suddenly sped up.

Gee, he was restless. He seemed to have a strong desire to win the championship.

Unfortunately, he had no luck when he met her!

It was a sharp 90-degree turn ahead.

Natalia thought it was time. Suddenly she became serious and stepped her foot on the accelerator. With a beautiful turn, she rushed to the side of Charlie.

Inside the car, the man was obviously surprised.

His cold eyebrow suddenly became colder.

With force, he continued to speed up.

Natalia sped up too.

Outside the stadium, members of two teams were shock to see the big screen playing the competition.

Oh, my God! Oh, my God!

Finally someone could be on par with Charlie.

Although it had not yet won or lost, but at least someone had broken the myth that Charlie could not be surpassed.

So scary! So exciting!

Of course, the members of the Black Horse Team were the most excited.

Originally, they did not hold much hope from Natalia, but she surprised them!

My God, what speed, what concentration!

Nathan four years ago was not good as she.

No, Nathan was always the best, well, only in their hearts.

It was near the destination. The two cars were still side by side and did not yield to each other.

Charlie secretly stepped harder and was ready for the final sprint.

But at this moment, the car next to him suddenly roared. With a faster speed, it rushed to his front.

His eyes widened.

Damn it!

This woman was fast!

However, it was too late to speed up. The two cars nearly broke the finish line at the same time, and Black Horse Team won with 0.04 seconds faster.

Everyone was shocked.

Unbelievable!

Charlie who had won champion for four consecutive terms was surpassed by a girl!

God! What big news. It was so exciting!

The crowd was quiet for several seconds before a flood of cheers and screams broke out.

It was so fast that everyone was shocked.

Then they saw Charlie under the cheers of the audience, got off the car with a gloomy face.

Natalia also got off the car. She was still wearing a smile, took off her helmet, shook her long ponytail, which attracted many men.

Holding the helmet, she went to the Black Horse Team and said with a smile to Nathan, "How was it? I did not lie to you!"

Nathan looked at her with complex vision.

Other team members were more excited than Nathan.

A group of people surrounded Natalia. If not because she was a girl, they would have raised her up to cheer.

After the end of the competition, it was time to claim the prize.

As the champion, Natalia was deservedly pushed out by the players.

But this was a race in the name of the team, so the glory of course belonged to the team.

When Natalia got award, Charlie's team had left.

She held the trophy back and gave it to Nathan.

"Director Nathan, will you fulfill your promise?"

Nathan looked at her and nodded for sure.

"You made it, I will do what I promised you, but I have been working on The Youth for many years. Even if it is only female three, if it is not performed well, it may ruin the whole play.

So I only give you a chance to compete for it, if you have the talent, you will have the role. Otherwise, I will not agree to give it to you, even if I am accused of treachery."

Natalia smiled.

"Of course, I didn't expect to win the role with a single race. You can rest assured that I just want a fair chance to compete. When will you be available? I will take someone to audition."

Nathan nodded, "Tomorrow morning! I'll wait for you at the office."

"All right, it's a deal!"

After making an agreement with Nathan, Natalia remembered Victoria.

But after looking around, she failed to find her.

She thought Victoria was on the Eagle Team.

But she only saw Charlie with a gloomy face went inside by being surrounded by his teammates. Victoria was not there.

She frowned.

Where was the girl?

Natalia took out her mobile phone to call Victoria, but no one answered. Under helplessness, he could only ask team to help her.

After all, the racetrack was remote. She was a girl and a star, in case of an accident would be troublesome.

On this side, Natalia sent people to look around, and on the other side, the parking lot.

Victoria bent over and found her car quietly.

She took out the key from her pocket, pressed the care lock and was ready to get in the car.

But suddenly an arm reached over her head and slammed the door down.

Her heart gave a thump.

She turned around and saw the man standing behind her with his stern eyebrows.

There was silence, compared with the hubbub on the scene, the parking lot was desolate.

The dim street lamps shone from afar, like a few cooked egg yolks in the dark night, not only did not make people feel warm and bright, but also added a cold and desolate feeling.

Victoria forced a smile and straightened up.

"Why did you get out?"

She bent her head slightly and did not look straight at him. She was trying to look calm, but the tension in her body and the quiver in her voice showed her nervousness.

Charlie took back his hand, put it into his pockets, and looked at her in a domineering manner.

His face was not that kind of gentle beauty. Its sharp edges were cold and wild, and when he was expressionless, it made people feel cold.

"Don't you want to have dinner with me? Why run since you've won the race?"

Chapter 49 Have Dinner Together

Victoria was stunned.

She wanted to say it was not her bet!

But Natalia was her good sister and she did it for her sake, so that she could have a date with Charlie.

Besides, when the bet was made, she had stood up herself, and it was not good to deny it.

Victoria gathered the broken hair in her ear and coughed lightly.

"I..... I didn't run away! I just, I just came to get something, Yes, I came to get something from the car."

She repeated the sentence with certainty.

Charlie sneered in disdain.

The door was unlocked. He pulled the door open and got into the passenger seat.

Victoria was confused.

Seeing the woman still standing there, he stared at her coldly and said in an impatient manner, "Why are you standing there? Don't you want to have dinner?"

Victoria: ...

"Oh!" She wanted to get in the car, but suddenly she realized that the car was Natalia's and that she had not come by car.

If she drove away the car, how could Natalia get back later?

So, looking at the man sitting on the passenger seat and closing his eyes, she asked, "This isn't my car. Can we ride in yours?"

Charlie: ...

Fuck!

Then Natalia received a phone call from Victoria.

Victoria told her she had to leave first and had given the car keys to the security guard in the parking lot. Then she hung up the phone.

Natalia had wanted to ask her if she wanted to wait for Charlie to keep his promise, but she hung up quickly.

But she heard that Charlie had gone after the competition. She took a look at her watch and suddenly understood something.

So, she did not bother her again, took her car and left after made an appointment with Nathan.

When she got home, it was ten o'clock at night.

It was a surprise that Archie was not there.

Since she forgot to tell him last time she worked overtime, the man drove directly to her company to pick her up. This time, she had sent him a text message in advance.

But she did not expect that it was not only she came home late. He had not come back.

Natalia found Dottie, Dottie said with a smile, "Mr. Archie called at the dinner time, saying tonight in the company there is a very important cross-ocean meeting, so he won't come back early."

Natalia nodded.

She went straight upstairs without another word.

She got home after a long day, she wanted to take a bath and have a good rest.

Natalia took her pajamas and went into the bathroom.

On the other side, Victoria and Charlie had arrived at the restaurant.

It was an open-air candlelit restaurant.

The restaurant was on the second floor, with bright moon and cold wind overhead and vast river in a distance. It was surrounded by romantic candlelight. On the small stage, there was a cellist playing melodramatic and beautiful music.

If the cold-faced man was ignored, this was the most suitable romantic venue for a date.

When the waiter came with the food they ordered, Victoria expressed her thanks in a low voice.

She was not fully armed, took off her mask, leaving only a hat.

The broad brim of her hat obscured her eyes, leaving only her straight nose and pink lips, and her graceful chin slightly raised. Without saying a word, she had a look of nobility and cool beauty.

Charlie's pupils were deep and cold.

All the way from the racetrack, Victoria had gradually eased down from the tension.

But, she was a little embarrassed.

They were outside, but she felt the pressure of the air around her. It seemed that even the space was cramped and suffocated.

The atmosphere was silent and awkward.

Especially in such an open-air restaurant, many couples were there.

In contrast with the loving couples, the two of them look even more distant and cold.

A waiter with roses in his hands came over, bent slightly and smiled respectfully, "Sir, would you like to buy a bunch of flowers for your girlfriend?"

Charlie said coldly, "No!"

The waiter seemed to realize this couple was strange. They just sat there and said nothing. And this man looked very fierce.

To lighten the mood, he smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. You can order songs there. You can order a song for your girlfriend, Sir. It is romantic in such an environment listening to the song your lover orders!"

Charlie raised his head and stared at him coldly.

That look, like a wolf in the wilderness, shed faint cold light in the dark of the night.

The waiter suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

Then, the man said word by word, "She is not my girlfriend. No! Fuck off!"

The waiter finally realized that the man in front of him was not only fierce, but also in bad temper!

His face changed slightly and he hurried away with the rose in his arms.

Victoria looked at this scene, feeling awkward.

She whispered, "I gotta to use the bathroom."

Then she got up and left in a hurry.

Looking at the woman's back, Charlie did not speak, but darkened his eyes.

In the bathroom, Victoria desperately took deep breath.

It seemed that only in this way could she get temporary relief of the heart which had been oppressed for a long time.

The cell phone in the bag suddenly started to ring.

She took it out and found that it was Natalia.

Her eyes were sour and she forced to hold back her tears.

"Hello, Natalia."

"How is it, Victoria? Is it fun to have a date?"

Victoria forced a smile.

Fun?

Maybe!!!!

Unfortunately, he looked so unhappy!

Perhaps in this life he hated her the most. She once promised never to appear in front of him, but now she broke the agreement and forced him to have a candlelight dinner with him. He should hate her!

Victoria felt that her eyes get sour again.

She pressed it down quickly.

She could not cry. She cost took more than two hours to do the makeup. If she cried, it would be ruined.

She looked up and it was several seconds before she could hold back the tears.

Natalia thought there was something wrong because Victoria did not make a sound.

"Victoria? Are you all right?"

Victoria hurriedly replied, "I'm fine, I am in the bathroom!"

"Good, then. How are you getting on?"

"Not good. You know he's so cold. He could sit with me for hours without saying a word. What could I do?"

Natalia despised him.

"You start the conversation! You are the most popular star in J City, aren't you always good at creating topics? Think of all the men who run after you and believe in your charm. As long as you are willing to use a little bit of your charm, you will make it!"

Victoria was so amused by her and burst into laughter.

Chapter 50 It's a Long Story

She became less depressed.

"Well, you're right, but I've forgotten how to use my charm. Why don't you teach me?"

Natalia was not afraid of being stimulated by her, "OK, for your happiness, I am not afraid of anything. Wait, I will start a video call with you."

Natalia hung up the phone, clicked on the video and it was soon connected.

Victoria holding her arm leaned on washbasin and looked at her with a smile.

"Come on, Natalia! Start your show."

Two people had grown up together, in private they did not care out their images in the front of each other.

Natalia put the phone on the bookshelf, and began to perform in front of the video.

Some disgusting and exaggerated lines and love words were spoken by her.

'I haven't seen you for years. I miss you so much.'

'They think there are many people in my world, only I know that only you are my world!'

'You are the white moonlight in my heart, you are the five colors of my life.'

'Without your permission, I have liked you for so many years, I'm sorry!'

'A man falls in love with a stream, because he has never seen the sea. And now I can say that I've seen the Milky Way, but you are still my only star.'

•••

When Natalia read out these lines, she did not notice that the door was slowly opened behind her.

When Archie came back from work, he heard that Natalia had arrived home. He untied his tie and went upstairs.

Unexpectedly, he opened the door and saw such a scene.

In the dim light, the woman in pajamas was caressing her body in front of the bookshelf.

While twisting her delicate waist, she murmured some words.

'You are my heart, you are my liver, you are three quarters of me.'

'Without you, it is like the night without light, fish without water, life is meaningless.'

'Loving you is like a moth to a fire, the place I want to go most is your heart...'

In the video, Victoria had been watching with relish.

But then she felt something wrong.

Noting her distraction, Natalia stopped and said, "Hey, Victoria, I've been acting so hard. Could you give me some attention and respect my performance?"

Victoria smiled awkwardly.

"Natalia, you got a new boyfriend?"

"How do you know?"

Victoria pointed behind her.

Natalia froze all over.

She looked at her phone screed of her side.

In the next second, her pupil enlarged, and she became stiff on the spot.

Archie holding his coat and his tie in one hand stood there with a straight body.

He smiled and seemed to have a sneer in his deep eyes. He stood tall and straight and smiled at her.

Natalia suddenly had an impulse to die!

She snapped the video off, and then turned around, staring at him with wide eyes.

Archie forced to hold back his smile, put his coat and tie on a nearby chair and walked towards her.

"Honey, I really did not know you miss me so much when I am not at home."

Natalia was on the verge of crying with anger.

"Archie, why didn't you knock on the door before you enter the bedroom?"

"This is my home. We are husband and wife, and there is nothing I can't see. Why should I knock on the door?" Archie raised his eyebrow.

Natalia: ...

How angry!

But his words seemed to have a point.

She wanted to cry, while Archie had a deeper smile.

"Honey, in fact, if you really have a need, you can tell me. Don't be shy, I will satisfy you. It you lock yourself in a room to relieve, the effect is not good and it is bad for your body."

Natalia suddenly flushed.

Realizing he had misunderstood her, she explained.

"I, No, it's... It's not what you think!"

"So what?"

He walked slowly towards her, step by step.

In a few steps he came up to her.

Strong male hormone attacked her nose, taking the cool breath that belonged to him, made Natalia flush.

She hemmed and hawed, not knowing how to explain.

She could only say, "I did not, I didn't. Don't talk nonsense."

"Nonsense?"

Archie chuckled and suddenly leaned over, propping up next to her face with one hand. And the she took a picture next to her phone with the other.

"In the middle of the night, you locked yourself up alone in a bedroom in front of my picture and said such sweet words, and you said you haven't missed me? Huh?"

His voice was deep and dull, and he was sexy.

Natalia had been flushed from cheek to neck.

Just now she found a place to put her phone randomly.

She did not notice his picture was there.

But it was useless to explain. This narcissistic man would always thing much!

She could only back off and change the subject.

"I, I don't want to talk to you anymore. I'm going to bed!"

Then she turned to leave.

But his wrist was suddenly grasped by the man.

Natalia was startled, and noticed that she had retreated to her bed.

Her leg bent against the edge of the bed, and the pain made her exclaim. As soon as her leg became soft, she fell directly to the bed.

Archie originally wanted to catch her, but Natalia pulled his collar out of panic.

His center of gravity was suddenly unsteady, and she led him to the bed.

Two people heavily fell on the bed. When feeling a soft and tender touch, Natalia immediately widened her eyes.

It was silent. Under the dim light, Archie pressed on her body. He was stunned too. His lips were on hers. The warm and soft touch liked electric current, passing to his brain.

The bedroom door was open and footsteps were heard.

The next second, Dottie appeared in the bedroom door.

"Mr. Archie, there's a call from D City ... !"

A short exclamation of surprise.

Natalia finally reacted, pushed the man away, got up and waved her hands to Dottie in flurried way.

"Sorry, I'm sorry, the door is open, so I came in. .Go ahead, go ahead, I'm going down!"

With that, she fled away.

Natalia: ...

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

She turned to stare at Archie in a vicious and merciless way.

"You!"

Archie shrugged his shoulders, meaning that it was not his fault and that he had not expected that.

Natalia was so angry.

Natalia went to Dottie and explained.

Archie did not put it in heart. They were husband and wife. Dottie was experienced woman and she would now believe Natalia's words.

She would just felt Natalia was shy.

Thinking of that kiss, the man reached out and touched his lips. The soft, waxy touch was still there, as sweet and wonderful as ever.

He curled his lips, got up and went to the study.