

Sweet Wife 411

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 411 Don't Be Jealous

The group of people went in a big way. Luckily, this was not the peak season for the resort and there were private rooms available when they went.

Max asked for a private room and ordered a table full of seafood. The group laughed and talked and ate.

Max loved to party and dragged everyone at the table to drink. Selena was shy and could not drink very well. After a few drinks, she was a bit overwhelmed. Mario used to be in the army all the time, so he didn't have many opportunities to drink. Later on, although he went into business, he seldom entertained either. So naturally, he put the glass down after a few drinks.

Stephen and Laura were the only ones who were not afraid to drink with Max.

Max wanted to come over and have a drink with Archie, but Archie simply ignored him and held out the jade stone, then said, "I've got it for you. Remember what you promised me."

Max looked at the green jade in front of him and could hardly wait to hug and kiss Archie.

He was grateful and excited. But he didn't dare to suck up to Archie, instead, he became more and more attentive to Natalia.

Stephen was almost drunk and disoriented. He noticed the piece of green jade and suddenly shouted, "Damn, isn't that the one Mr. Johnson just picked out?"

Max immediately clutched the jade in his arms warily and said, "It's mine now!"

Stephen gave the two a suspicious look and waved his hand, "It's not like I'm going to steal it from you. It's just a stone and you're the only ones who treat it like a treasure."

Max grunted and suddenly turned to Laura and said, "Laura, don't be jealous. I gave this jade to my grandfather, not to another woman. When you have your next birthday, I'll give you a prettier one, which I promise is even better than this one."

He had already drunk a little too much, and as he spoke, the smell of alcohol rose straight out, while his handsome face was flushed.

Laura's ears turned red when he said that. She took a step back to keep her distance from him, then glared at him angrily.

"What are you talking about? I didn't ask for it"

"Huh ..."

They weren't sure if Max was really drunk or faking it, but he muttered incoherently, "I wanted to give you even though you didn't want me to. There are so many women and you're the only one I want to give a gift to. You're not like any of them ..."

He spoke, while his words grew vague and ambiguous.

Seeing this, Natalia hurriedly interrupted him.

"Max is drunk. Why don't you guys help him back to rest first!"

They had booked a room at the hotel, and neither Stephen nor Max had any intention of going home tonight.

Unexpectedly, Max waved his hand.

"I'm not drunk. I, I just wanted to say a few words from my heart on this special day."

Laura looked bad. Natalia noticed that and wondered how far these two had gotten.

It was just that she couldn't let Max say anything more revealing today in front of so many people, so as not to embarrass both of them.

So she interrupted him and changed the subject, "How about this? We're done with dinner and wine. Let's play games!"

Stephen, who had been a little drunk before, immediately perked up when he heard about playing games.

"Okay, let's play games. I'm in!"

Max also reacted with a grin.

"Yeah, let's play dice and drink. Archie, come and play too."

Archie glanced at him rather disdainfully, "If I played, I am afraid you would lose and cry."

Max wasn't convinced, but Stephen pulled him and gave him a wink.

He instantly remembered the last time he had played dice with Archie and almost lost his trousers. Then he shivered and gave up on the idea.

Stephen laughed, "You know what? It's no fun playing dice all the time. Let's play a new game."

Max was hilarious and immediately agreed, "Yes, yes. What's the game?"

"How about Truth or Dare?"

Natalia was the first one to get up in arms at this suggestion. Clearly, she was excited, "I want to play too!"

Max laughed, "Sure, let's see if Archie agrees with you drinking."

Natalia immediately turned her head to look at Archie, and her dark eyes sparkled, "Can I have a little drink? Don't worry. I'm sure I won't lose too much."

Archie rubbed the back of her head and said in a gentle tone, "Okay, if you lose, I'll drink for you."

Natalia was delighted and tilted her head at Max and the others, then said with pride, "How's that? No problem, right?"

Of course, Max was fine with it, and Stephen and the others were fine with it. They turned to Victoria and Louis and they both agreed.

On the first hand, Natalia volunteered to be the dealer.

She took the dice cup from Max, shook it, and said, "Come up with some ideas. When you've finished, write them down on paper and give them to me."

Stephen then went and called the waiter to bring in some paper and pens and gave a few to each person. When everyone had finished writing, they all handed them to Natalia.

Archie was not interested in such childish games, but volunteered to be Natalia's support and only helped her drink, not participate in the game.

And Selena was not a good drinker, so she didn't participate either.

This left only Natalia, Stephen, Max, Charlie, Louis, and Mario to play the game.

The sofa was circular and surrounded a large glazed table.

Natalia divided the slips of paper in her hand into two parts. One was for the truth and one was for the dare. After breaking them up, she arranged them in order and laid them out one by one on the table.

Right in the middle was the dice cup, while the crowd surrounded the table in a circle.

Natalia had already said she would be the dealer first. Seeing that no one had any comments, she picked up the dice cup and shook it.

She opened the cup and the number of points was three.

Natalia didn't hesitate to choose the dare.

Max grinned and picked up the slip of paper on the table numbered 3 for the dare. He opened it and his eyes widened while his face was contorted from holding in his laughter.

Louis, who was sitting next to him, easily read the words on the slip of paper and then looked horrified.

"Who, who wrote this? It's so fucking sick!"

Even someone as refined as Louis couldn't help but swear. As one could imagine, what was written in the slip of paper was very sick indeed.

Max couldn't help himself and laugh, then handed the slip of paper to Natalia and said, "Natalia, it's not that I'm not helping you. It's just that I, well, how should I put it, can't help you."

Natalia took the slip of paper with suspicion. When she finished reading it, she freaked out.

What the hell!

Ten minutes of live kissing with any member of the men present?

Natalia felt like weeping but had no tears. She didn't expect that she would be so unlucky as to draw such an exciting dare on her first game.

She tugged at Archie's sleeve and said, "No. I don't want to play anymore."

Everyone objected, "Come on, Natalia, you can't cheat."

Natalia didn't really mean to cheat. Just kissing in front of all these people for ten minutes?

God! That was going to kill her.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 412 A Night of Madness

In contrast to her embarrassment, Archie was happy to kiss her for ten minutes. So, he chuckled, "Honey, you can't go back on your word. You said you'd play the game, so you have to take the consequences of losing."

With that, he pressed the back of her head and kissed her.

A chorus of uproarious voices rang out around them. Natalia blushed and wished the ground could have swallowed her up.

Luckily, Archie had no real intention of letting anyone watch and just pressed his lips against hers without going any further.

However, such action was too unimpressive to the group of people. It didn't take long for them to get displeased and shout, "Archie, Natalia, you're being perfunctory. How can someone kiss just against the lips?"

Archie glared at them and didn't say anything.

Natalia was embarrassed, stepped back a little, and said, "You didn't say how we had to kiss. It's our freedom."

With that, she pressed her lips to Archie's again.

There was obviously not much fun to watch when they kissed like this. Max waved his hand, "Forget it, just a minute. Ten minutes is too long."

Natalia smiled brightly as her plan worked.

After a minute was up, Archie drank as the rule while Natalia handed the dice cup to the next player.

Her next player was Louis, who was shy. His point was two and he chose Truth.

Someone immediately asked, "How far have you and Selena gotten? Have you ..."

Max grinned and made a lovemaking gesture.

Louis blushed and Selena, who was sitting behind him, blushed right up to her ears.

He coughed gently and said with a serious face, "This is a private matter. Can I choose not to say anything?"

"No, no. Since you're playing the game, you have to abide by the rules of the game."

Seeing this, Louis was in a dilemma.

He was a gentleman, and this was, after all, a matter of Selena's privacy, so he could not say much.

Selena was very generous and grunted softly, "We're almost married. How far would you think we've gotten?"

She meant to admit it.

Louis's face reddened slightly. Hearing the answer they wanted, Max and the others burst out in a flurry of excitement again.

None of them actually meant any harm, and it was just a bunch of big boys fooling around.

It was knowing this that made Selena more generous.

The group got up in arms for a while and played two more rounds. When it was Natalia's turn again, she chose Truth.

Stephen picked the slip of paper up, glanced at it, then gave a wry smile.

"Confess your love to any of the boys present. The requirement is that it should be longer than one minute."

Natalia looked to Archie, who had been sitting aside.

Max immediately tutted, "It's over. They're going to show their affection again."

Unexpectedly, Natalia, who heard this, immediately turned her head and aimed at him.

Max instantly felt his heart clench and a bad feeling came over him.

"I choose you," Natalia said.

Max froze.

Natalia smiled and said, "You see, you are good-looking, have a good personality, and are lively enough. You're a bit of a jerk but not a nuisance, and you know what's important and how to behave. You look crazy, but in fact, you understand things better than anyone else. And you are serious and persistent about girls ... "

Natalia said almost every compliment she could think of in her life, and Max was dumbfounded.

When the minute was over, everyone then reacted and applauded.

"Natalia, you're so eloquent."

Max blushed but muttered, "How is that a confession? You're obviously complimenting me."

Natalia glared at him, "It was a confession. Don't you care how I put it!"

Max tried to say something else but was stopped by Archie's cold stare.

Archie was unhappy on the side when Natalia complimented him.

How dare he have an opinion?

Max couldn't say anything but to turn his attention indignantly to Charlie and Victoria, who were next to him.

Both of them were rather aloof, but he made them blush with a variety of questions.

They played many rounds. Natalia lost half and won half, causing Archie to drink so much that by the end of the game, he seemed a little drunk.

In the last round, it was Natalia's turn. She was about to shake the dice, but Max stopped her and said, "Archie's been sitting there all night. Let him play the last one."

Hearing what he said, Natalia withdrew her hand from the dice cup and looked at Archie, "Do you want to play?"

Archie didn't answer but smiled gently, then put his hand out.

He shook the dice cup and got the number of six.

"Truth."

Max immediately picked the slip of paper up, unfolded it, and read aloud, "What is the most touching thing your girlfriend has ever done that moved you?"

Archie looked sideways at Natalia.

Natalia, on the other hand, bowed her head and pondered. She didn't seem ... to have done anything particularly to move him, did she?

Unexpectedly, Archie suddenly reached out and wrapped his arms around her. His eyes, which had turned a little red from the alcohol, glowed with emotion.

He said in a deep voice, "She is willing to marry me."

The simple six words sent a shock through Natalia's heart, and with that came overflowing happiness.

An inexplicable fluttering burst from the depths of her heart, instantly making her all warm and moving.

Natalia pursed her lips and looked into his eyes.

His eyes were so deep that they were like a never-ending night of stars and were so bright and glorious that dazzled her eyes.

She was tempted and whispered, "So do I. Thank you for wanting to marry me."

Natalia's words sent mixed feelings through Archie's heart, and his gaze grew hotter as he looked at her.

At the time, Natalia hadn't understood what he meant by such a gaze.

It was not until she returned home in the evening that she came to regret it.

Natalia was almost torn apart, feeling as if no part of her body belonged to her and that it was being viciously possessed by Archie. He was dominant, passionate, and refused to let go of any inch of her body.

In the last moments, before she lost consciousness, she heard Archie panting slightly and whispering in her ear over and over again, "Natalia, I love you, I love you."

...

The price of the madness the next day was, naturally, her whole body was sore and she could barely get out of bed.

Natalia didn't know what was wrong with Archie, and he seemed to be particularly horny these days.

He used to be able to restrain himself, but lately, he seemed to have gone crazy and wouldn't stop until she couldn't stand it.

However, they had to fly to Othua today, so it was impossible for her to stay at home and rest.

Natalia tried to weep but failed to shed a tear.

She stared with indignation at the man who had caused it in front of her and said angrily, "Archie, look at what you did!"

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 413 Consensual

Archie knew she was angry, so he smiled, grabbed her hand, and kissed it gently before saying softly, "I'm sorry. I didn't restrain myself last night. I'll make it right next time."

Facing Natalia's angry gaze, he paused for a moment before smiling again, "You can lie down for a while longer. There's still time. I'll go and bring up the breakfast for you. You get some more sleep before you go."

Natalia grunted then and let him go.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

The early morning sun shone through the white curtains of the floor-to-ceiling windows, gilding the room with a warm glow.

On the luxurious and expensive carpet, messy clothes were thrown all over the floor, spreading from the living room to the bedroom.

In the bedroom, two people were sleeping on a large bed. The sun shone on the girl's white, silent face, and on closer inspection, one could even make out the tiny downy hairs on her face, and she looked like an angel.

Laura had woken up in pain.

Her whole body hurt, as if she had been crushed by a truck, or as if all the parts of her body had been taken apart and reorganized, and there was no part of her body that didn't hurt.

She opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling, then was confused for a few seconds before she realized where she was.

Memories of last night gradually came back to her. She remembered that she had been at Max's birthday party and they had had a barbecue and drinks and ended up playing games and drinking a lot.

What had happened after that?

A wave of pain hit her head and she couldn't help but gasp gently. And as she covered her head and was about to get up, she suddenly heard a soft grunt coming from next to her.

She stiffened at once and looked to the side in disbelief.

The next second - "Ah!"

"Ah-!"

Two screams sounded at the same time. The next thing she heard was a loud "poof" and the person next to her rolled to the ground in shock.

"Why are you here?"

"Why are you here?"

Again, the two spoke in unison.

Both Laura and Max stared at each other incredulously, as if they couldn't believe what they were seeing in front of them. Finally, both of them once again looked in unison at the dressing mirror on the other side.

The mirror reflected their figures.

One was wrapped in a quilt and huddled on the bed, revealing her beautiful shoulders and her delicate face. Her hair was disheveled and there were bruises and ambiguous marks on her body.

The other was standing beside the bed with a quilt in his arms, while his handsome face also bore several bruises from either knocks or blows.

And his noble face also looked a little wretched at this time because of such a posture and situation.

Both of them screamed at the same time once again.

"Ah-!!!"

The next second, "Pop--!"

Max's face tilted and all he could feel was a burning pain coming from his cheek.

"Max, you bastard!"

Laura was on the verge of tears of anger.

She had no idea how she'd ended up in the same bed with this man, nor did she even remember what had happened last night!

Her first night, which she had saved for more than twenty years, had actually been spoiled by this bastard!

Max was also a bit confused at this moment.

After the confusion had passed, he realized that he had been slapped, and was instantly furious.

"Who are you calling a bastard? You're a bastard! This is my room. Why would you have come into my room if you hadn't taken the initiative?"

Laura's eyes widened in anger.

"Why don't you take a good fucking look at whose room this is?!!!"

Hearing what she said, Max looked over to the door number and realized that it really wasn't his room.

His face instantly changed and he was a little sheepish.

Could it be that it was really him who had been drunk and horny last night and had done something indescribable to Laura?

As soon as she saw his sheepish look, Laura became even more certain that he had deliberately taken her first time while she was drunk last night.

She came to his birthday party yesterday to celebrate his birthday. Yet, he was actually such a bad person!

Laura was so angry that she grabbed a pillow and smashed it at him.

As she did so, she cursed, "You're a pervert, a rascal! I'll kill you!"

Max, annoyed by her smashing, yelled, "That's enough!"

Laura stalled for a moment.

The next second, she pouted in aggravation.

Seeing this, Max was afraid that she would cry, so he quickly suppressed the frustration in his heart and said, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to yell at you. Don't cry yet. Let's run through things first. Maybe nothing happened?"

As he said this, he pulled a tissue to wipe her tears.

How could Laura control herself at this point?

She had already been aggrieved when she woke up early in the morning to find that her first time was gone, and then she was yelled at by the person who did it. She instantly felt even more aggrieved and cried even harder.

"Do you still want to lie to me? I've never been in love, but I'm not a fool! Can't I feel it myself whether it's happened or not? She said and started to grab a pillow and slam it on him again. You're a bastard! A scum! You've done it but you don't want to admit it! You're a liar and a bastard!"

She said and started to grab a pillow and slam it on him again.

This time, Max learned his lesson and didn't move a muscle, but just let her vent her anger.

In fact, Laura was uncomfortable and didn't have much strength at all. She got tired after smashing him only a few times.

She sniffed. After venting, her mind had calmed down a little.

She turned her head to Max and with red eyes asked, "You really don't remember what happened last night?"

As much as Max didn't want to admit it, the truth was that he indeed didn't remember.

The only thing he remembered was that after Natalia and Archie had left first, they continued drinking, and then it seemed that the others had left too, leaving only him and Laura.

He had booked rooms at the hotel in advance. Natalia and Archie were not staying, so naturally, a room was left empty.

So he helped Laura and tried to get her to go back to the room to rest.

But how exactly the two of them ended up in the same room and what happened afterward, he really had no memory of.

Thinking of this, a pang of guilt welled up in his heart.

It had been Laura's first time, after all. He had taken it so rashly and had forgotten about it afterward. Either way, he deserved to be beaten.

At the thought, he couldn't help but put on a serious face and took her hand and slapped it against his face.

Laura was so stunned by his movement that she forgot to even cry for a moment.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm ..." Max was used to being frivolous and he was actually a little uncomfortable being so serious all of a sudden.

He paused for a few seconds before saying, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do that last night. You can hit me and scold me all you want. If you're not relieved, just hit me more, as long as you're not angry with me, okay?"

Seeing this, Laura looked at him and grunted after a long moment.

Max felt a headache.

In all the years he'd been out, it was always consensual for him to have sex with a woman. When had he ever been so embarrassed?

Chapter 414 None of His Business

But no matter how awkward he was, he had to be responsible for what he did.

Max sighed.

"Last night, I was really drunk. I apologize to you for offending you. But now that it's happened, why don't we just make do with being together?"

Laura's eyes widened.

She couldn't believe he had the nerve to even say something like that.

"Be together? Fuck you for being together!"

She was furious, kicked Max off the bed again, and snarled, "I wouldn't be with you if every fucking man in the world was dead. Make do? Just make do on your own!"

After that, she ignored him and jumped out of bed, wrapped in her blanket, and headed for the bathroom in a fury.

Soon there was the sound of water rushing in the bathroom.

Max grimaced as he stood up and covered his knee, which was sore from the kick. He looked in the direction of the bathroom and his eyes darkened slightly.

Laura quickly finished her shower.

She came out with only a bath towel wrapped around her, and the marks of last night's madness were still visible on her pale shoulders under her long, loose hair.

She bent down to pick up the clothes that had been torn on the floor and looked at them while her face went slightly ugly.

Then her eyes fell on the white shirt that Max had thrown on the sofa not far away.

Although she was a little disgusted, she had no extra choice at this time. So she walked over, picked the white shirt up, and headed for the bathroom.

Max opened his mouth to say something, but didn't have time to say it.

The bathroom door was slammed shut. When Laura came out again about a minute later, she had changed into his shirt.

Laura was slim and skinny, standing only 5'3". In his clothes, a 6'1" man's, the shirt was reaching her knees.

Max's Adam's apple moved up and down and he gulped.

"Well ..."

"I'm warning you, you must not say anything about what happened between us. Not even a word!"

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Laura.

Laura glared at him fiercely. After warning him, she picked up her bag and headed out the door.

Max's face darkened.

"Where are you going?"

"It's none of your business!"

The door slammed shut again!

Instantly, the room fell silent.

Max stood there and stared at the slammed door for a moment before smiling bitterly to himself.

At that moment, on the other side.

Natalia and Archie had already boarded their plane to Othua.

Natalia had mixed feelings about returning to that familiar place after four years away.

At that time, she thought that she might never return here for the rest of her life after she left.

What she didn't expect was that just four years later ...

Four years had changed everything.

Luke was dead and Curtis was in charge. And who would be in charge of Mr. K's death?

When she thought of all the favors Mr. K had done for her in the past, Natalia felt heavy, as if a stone had been pressed into her chest and she couldn't breathe.

But luckily, she was not alone this time, and she had Archie with her.

Sensing her mood, Archie tightened his grip on her hand and said, "When we get there, we might have to visit the Stevenson family first. I didn't tell anyone else this time, just Charlie. He is the next heir to the Stevenson family, and the Stevenson family is very powerful in Othua, which should help us in our investigation."

Natalia nodded.

The Stevenson family moved out of the country at the end of the last century and the power behind them was said to be unfathomable.

After all, they were originally developed in secret. It was only after the founding of the country that they left the country when development at home was unfavorable. With their superior tactics and strong background, they now had almost dominated the entire underground circle of Othua.

Archie could have found out what happened, but if he wanted to find out about the Dragon Club, Violet Group and Mr. K's death, it would be inconvenient without the help of the Stevenson family.

With that in mind, Natalia took a deep breath and let it out secretly.

She glanced at her wristwatch. It was still early and the long flight would take at least seven or eight hours.

So she said, "Let's take a break. It'll be morning when we get there and we'll be jet-lagged, so I'm afraid we won't be able to get over it."

Archie nodded, then the two of them closed their eyes and rested.

The plane arrived in Othua at 6 am.

Archie had informed the Stevenson family in advance, so as soon as they got off the plane, they were greeted by the Stevenson family's driver, who met them at the airport.

They thanked him and got into the car, which drove all the way to the Stevenson family.

The Stevenson's villa was situated in an affluent area of Othua and sprawled over an area larger than a park, surrounded by mountains and water. From a distance, it looked like a magnificent castle, which was worthy of being the first family of Othua.

The car drove into the estate, passed a road of sycamore trees, and finally stopped in front of a splendid villa.

"Mr. McCarthy, Mrs. McCarthy, here we are."

The steward opened the car door for them. The two got out of the car and were led by the steward towards the villa.

"It's Archie and Natalia here."

They had only just entered when they heard Mrs. Stevenson's enthusiastic voice.

Natalia and Mrs. Stevenson got to know each other better because they liked the same celebrity.

As soon as she entered, she was warmly greeted by Mrs. Stevenson.

"I've been telling you guys to come over when you can. Now you're finally here."

Archie and Natalia greeted the people sitting in the living room one by one and were surprised to find that there were quite a few people in the Stevenson family today.

Besides them, the Stevenson family seemed to have other guests.

Mrs. Stevenson smiled and said, "Come on, let me introduce them to you. These are the friends who fought alongside your grandfather back then. This is Mr. Chan and this is Mr. White ..."

It was only when she had finished her introduction that Natalia had a general idea of who they were.

Most of them were old people from back then, and there was a wave of people leaving the country at the end of the last century. This group of people probably followed the Stevenson family at that time.

Now, decades later, they were also a force to be reckoned with abroad.

The two greeted them modestly, and before they could take their seats, they suddenly heard a joyful shout of surprise.

"Archie, what are you doing here? Oh my God, I'm not dreaming, am I?"

The crowd froze slightly.

Natalia turned her head but saw a girl who was dressed in all her gallant glory.

She wasn't very pretty, but handsome. Her skin was tan, looking healthy, and very different from the girls at home.

She ran over excitedly and took Archie's arm in her hand.

Archie frowned imperceptibly, but didn't pull his hand back and just said in a light voice, "Kenya? You've grown so much over the years. You've become an adult now."

Mrs. Stevenson looked at Natalia and introduced her with a smile, "This is my granddaughter, Kenya. She is now in the Air Force. She was raised in the country when she was a child and grew up with Archie and the others."

Natalia raised an eyebrow.

Chapter 415 Secret Protection

Kenya seemed to see her only then.

"You're Archie's wife, the legendary lady, right? Nice to meet you. You can just call me Kenya like Archie."

Natalia just smiled gently, "Hello."

Seeing this, Mrs. Stevenson greeted Archie and some of the youngsters of the Stevenson family and sent them to the back to play chess while the ladies chatted in the front.

Most of the men didn't like what the women were talking about, so Natalia didn't mind.

But Archie squeezed her hand secretly before he left, fearing that she might not be used to being here by herself.

"Just sit down for a while. I'll have a word with them and then I'll come over."

Natalia nodded.

After Archie left, she went over to the sofa but found it already full, and then a maid brought a stool over. She then sat down on the stool and listened to them quietly.

When Kenya saw this, her eyes twinkled.

She smiled and said to the group of women, "Do you know what we ate when we were marching in the field? Let me tell you, it was all real. We had only brought enough food for three days, and we wouldn't have anything to eat until we got across the Amazon all the way to the base on the other side. The various traps and secret posts along the way were hidden and we didn't even know about them beforehand."

She had been in the army after all, and these things were so new to these pampered ladies of the gentry that everyone listened intently.

Someone asked, "How can you get through the Amazon jungle in three days when it's so big? And they don't even tell you about the traps. What if you get hurt?"

"If you get hurt, just bear it." Kenya had a proud look on her face, "I remember when I came across some African natives and almost got caught by them. But luckily, I ran fast and didn't fall into their trap."

"African natives? Were they cannibals?"

"Well ... something like that! But they don't eat people. They sacrifice them, cut off their heads, and put them on the altar on moonlit nights ..."

"Oh my! Stop it. It's horrible."

"What's so horrible about that? Cannibals are fine, but the scariest part is the variety of poisonous insects and beasts, swamps, and miasma inside. Once you're not paying attention, you can easily become food for those things. Speaking of this..."

Kenya suddenly turned her head to Natalia and said thoughtfully, "At that time, if Archie hadn't saved me, I wouldn't have been able to get out of there."

Archie?

What did it matter to Archie that she was training in the army?

Natalia was expressionless, but Mrs. Stevenson explained with a smile.

"Archie came to Othua for a while about six or seven years ago. He happened to run into her and saved her."

So that was it!

Natalia caught on, and Kenya laughed, "I was a little girl at the time, so I couldn't have dealt with so much. If it wasn't for Archie's secret protection all the way, I would probably have died there."

She added, "At that time, I was bitten by a giant poisonous snake and my whole body was paralyzed and I couldn't move. It was only because Archie sucked the poison out of me despite the danger, and stayed with me all night that I survived. In that way, we're sort of comrades in arms."

"I was wondering how you two got on so well now. I guess that's when you formed your bond! I've always heard that Mr. McCarthy is cold and unapproachable. You were the only one who could talk to him all the time."

Kenya smiled sweetly, "What's so cold about Archie? That's because you don't know him well. I think he's quite nice."

"You always speak up for him."

The group laughed happily. Natalia also chuckled, but her heart was inexplicably cold.

Just then, the maids made fresh tea and brought it up.

"Natalia, try some. This is the top quality tea I took from my father especially. He likes it very much. Seeing that it was so good, I rushed to bring it to you to try too."

Mrs. Stevenson laughed, "Won't your father scold you for bringing such good tea from him?"

"No, he won't. My dad is very good to you! He's just not available. If he was free, he would have sent it over himself."

"You're so good at pleasing me."

The group laughed while the maid poured tea for each of them. The cup was small. Natalia picked it up and smelled it, and there was indeed a fragrant aroma that filled the tip of her nose.

She had heard of this type of tea before, which was a special offer. If you weren't a senior member of the state, you couldn't drink it. The McCarthy family, of course, had it, but it was all at William's room.

Knowing that neither she nor Archie was keen on tea, William had never bothered to bring it out to them. Whenever he wanted to drink it, he would only make himself a cup.

"Natalia, what do you think of the tea?" Mrs. Stevenson smiled at her.

Natalia tasted it. The tea was slightly bitter at first, then a little aromatic, with more of a clear sweetness than other teas. Other than that, there was nothing different.

Of course, she was not going to be so disrespectful as to tell the truth. She just smiled and nodded, "It's quite good, as expected of a special tea. It's really different from what we normally drink."

Hearing what she said, Mrs. Stevenson smiled with satisfaction. At that moment, one of the maids who had come to refill her cup shook her hand and spilled a pot of freshly brewed tea all over Natalia's body.

"Ughhh! What's wrong with you? Are you blind?"

Kenya instantly screamed and hurriedly asked Natalia, "Natalia, how are you? Did you get burnt?"

The tea was very hot, but Natalia was quick to avoid it, so she didn't get much of it and it didn't hurt, except for a big wet spot on her skirt.

"It's okay."

No sooner had Natalia said that than the maid burst into tears, "I'm sorry, Mrs. McCarthy. I didn't mean to. I'm sorry."

"What's the point of saying sorry? Can you afford to take the blame for burning Natalia?" Kenya looked stern.

The maid became even more frightened and stood there with her head bowed. Her eyes were red with fear and she was trembling.

Natalia couldn't bear to look at her like this and spoke out to stop her, "I'm fine, my clothes are just wet, and I didn't get burned. She didn't mean anything by it. Don't blame her."

When she said this, Kenya gradually calmed down.

Mrs. Stevenson also frowned and said to the maid, "Be more careful next time. Got it?"

The maid nodded repeatedly, "Yes, Mrs. Stevenson. I won't dare to do it again."

"Let Kenya take you to change your clothes. It just so happens that you are about the same height. You should be able to wear hers."

Mrs. Stevenson instructed Kenya again to take her to change.

Natalia looked at her dress. It did look a bit unflattering when she was dressed like that, as the water splashed just below her waist, so she nodded.

Kenya stood up immediately and smiled, "I just bought some new clothes yesterday. Natalia, let's go to my room."

Chapter 416 Hearing Secrets

With that, the two of them went to the bedroom where she lived.

Although Kenya looked very cool, she was just a young girl in her early twenties after all. Her room was decorated in pink and looked very romantic.

Natalia took a cursory glance at it and didn't look any further. Kenya brought over a new dress and said, "You can change into this one. I just bought it and haven't worn it yet."

Natalia smiled gently, "Okay, thanks."

"Then you can change here. I'll go out first."

"Okay."

Kenya went out, so Natalia changed the clothes in her room. When she was done changing and went back out, she didn't see Kenya.

She couldn't help but frown slightly.

The Stevenson family was a completely unfamiliar place for her, as the rooms were too many and complex in design. Besides, if she remembered correctly, the two of them had walked for a long time when they came over, which meant that Kenya's room should be far away from the living room.

In such a situation, she could easily not find her way to the living room if she did not have someone she knew to lead the way.

With this in mind, Natalia did not rush around. She waited for a while and then, when she saw that she had not returned, she walked in the direction she remembered.

However, it was at that moment.

As she passed through the corridor, she suddenly heard the sound of a man and a woman arguing from the room next to her.

"Allen! Aren't you going too far with this? Such a large sum of money is gone just like that. How do you want me to explain this to Mrs. Stevenson?"

"Alma, listen to me. It's not that the money is gone. I've taken it to make investments. As you know, many investments abroad cannot be recovered within a short period of time once the money is put in. Don't you want me to die if you ask me for money now?"

"I don't care! I just said to put that money with you for now. I didn't say you could have it invested. You took it upon yourself. If they do look into the accounts, not to mention you, even I will be implicated. You must get that money back right now!"

"Alma, it's not that I don't want it back, but I really can't get it back. Besides, don't we have a few months before they check the accounts at the end of the year? Why are you in such a hurry? I'll just pull back my investment when the time comes."

"That's easy for you to say. Can you withdraw the money you've invested just because you want to?"

"Then what can I do? 200 million isn't a small amount. I can't get that much money right now."

200 million?

Natalia raised an eyebrow.

It seemed to be a case of misappropriation of public funds.

She had heard the name Alma mentioned when they were chatting earlier, and she seemed to be Mrs. Stevenson's daughter. In terms of seniority, she would have been Charlie's aunt.

She didn't know the man inside. But whoever it was, it sounded like he had a lot of connections with the Stevenson family. Otherwise, Alma would not have given him the 200 million.

Natalia thought about it, decided it was none of her business, and wasn't going to listen any further.

She was about to leave when she heard the man inside say, "If it wasn't for Charlie, I wouldn't have been kicked out of the Stevenson Group by Mrs. Stevenson, and now I have to sneak around just to move some money."

Charlie?

At once, she stopped in his tracks.

"Yeah, that kid is ruthless. I pleaded with my mother for you at the time and she agreed. But he was the one who had to kick you out. After all these years of my brother's death, I thought the Stevenson family would be mine sooner or later without an heir. But now my mother has found this bastard out of nowhere. Just the thought of him inheriting the Stevenson Group makes me angry."

"Humph! That kid inherits the Stevenson Group? You're thinking too much. Look at the consortium now, how many of them will listen to him? Everyone is not a fool. They've been following you for so long. Who would obey him?"

"You can't say that. That kid is not easy to deal with. He's only been back for a short time and is stuck in the country by that woman. If he comes back later, there's no telling what he might do. I'm still in charge of the finances, but it's not all up to me like it used to be. Now with the people he has put in place, if I wanted to do anything to the books, let alone move money, even if a dollar or two was missing, he would be able to find out."

"In that case, that's 200 million ..."

"That's why I'm anxious! The 200 million was allocated at my mother's command in preparation for investing in that land on the outskirts. I can help you delay it for a month or two, but it will definitely be found out after a long time."

"What should I do then?"

"What else can you do? Get the money back!"

"But ... I, I lost that money a long time ago."

"What? Allen! You!"

"Alma, listen to me. I really didn't mean to do it. The last time I went to T City, I was just having fun. Who would have thought that they would actually set up a trap and I accidentally fell for it! I got muddled up and thought I must get my money back, so ..."

"Allen! Do you know you're going to get me killed!"

"I know, I know. Here's the deal, you give me some more time, I'll figure out a way to never let them find this out."

"You ..."

Having heard this, Natalia had a general idea of what was going on and had no more desire to listen.

Therefore, she left quietly.

Just shortly after she left, the door to the room opened and Allen was kicked out from inside by Alma.

"Allen! I'll give you another week. If you don't get the money back within a week, you'll be on your own from now on!"

After saying that, she also angrily threw a pillow out.

Allen caught the pillow and his face turned livid. He turned his head but saw a person disappear from the corner.

Huh? Wasn't that ...

His face went pale instantly.

Natalia returned to the living room and saw that everyone was still sitting there and Kenya was sitting next to Mrs. Stevenson and happily eating nuts. When she saw her coming, she even smiled.

"Natalia, where did you run off to just now? I just went out to answer a phone call, and when I came back, I didn't see you there. Then I heard they had nuts over here, so I came over. You won't blame me, will you?"

Natalia's heart chilled, but she still smiled gently, "It's okay."

She now sort of understood why she felt that whatever she was doing and saying made her so uncomfortable when she had met Kenya before.

It turned out that she was doing it on purpose.

Natalia didn't know why she was targeting her, but the truth was this and she could only pay a little more attention.

"I don't know why you're such a glutton! They say that daughters from big families are nobler. How many of them are like you?"

Chapter 417 Secretly Framed Her

Mrs. Stevenson's words caused Kenya to blush and she stuck her tongue out in embarrassment.

A noble lady spoke for her, "Kenya is still growing up. It's good that she likes to eat."

"You've all spoiled her!"

The group laughed merrily. Soon the maid came to remind them that dinner was ready, then Mrs. Stevenson led everyone to the dining room.

Inside the dining room, Natalia saw Archie and the teenager who was following him.

It was a pale teenager, probably about eighteen or nineteen years old. He looked handsome, polite, and modest, but very thin. He had a pallid look from years of illness and was sitting in a wheelchair as he was pushed forward by a maid.

He seemed to get on well with Archie as he sat in his wheelchair, smiled, and talked to him about something. Archie was surprisingly patient and even tilted his head slightly to listen to him.

"Ricky, come here. Let me introduce you." Mrs. Stevenson spoke.

The teenager named Ricky then asked the maid to push him over. Mrs. Stevenson took Natalia and said, "This is Archie's wife, Natalia. You haven't seen her since you've been sick and haven't been able to come back with us to visit them, but it's not too late for you to meet her now."

Ricky smiled and nodded, "Hello."

Natalia also nodded politely, "Hello."

"This is a gift I brought back from Melbourne some time ago. I'm really sorry I didn't get back in time to see you guys. This will serve as an apology."

Saying that, Ricky took out a gift box from behind him and handed it to Natalia.

Natalia was a little stunned.

Kenya instantly complained, "You actually brought Natalia a gift and not us! You're so eccentric!"

Ricky laughed, "Take it easy! Everyone has one, and the gifts are in my room. Just go and get them yourself after dinner."

A smile quickly appeared on Kenya's face, "Okay, then I'll go with you after dinner."

Natalia glanced at Archie and saw him nod imperceptibly before she took the gift and smiled kindly, "Thank you."

Only then did everyone take their seats and begin to eat.

During the meeting, someone kept asking about Ricky's health. He responded with a gentle smile and said he was fine.

But Natalia could see that his face was a little yellow, and his lips were bloodless. He was probably being polite when he said he was fine.

What disease did Ricky have?

She had a good impression of the man, so she was a little curious and thought she'd ask Archie about it when they got back later in the evening.

"Natalia, let me propose a toast to you!" Kenya suddenly spoke out and came towards Natalia with a glass of red wine in her hand.

Natalia was a bit stunned, not knowing why Kenya wanted to propose a toast to her for no good reason. But out of courtesy, she lifted the glass and gently clinked it with her.

"Natalia, I am straightforward, so if I have offended you in any way, I hope you will not take it personally." Kenya meant something else.

Natalia nodded and glanced at Archie thoughtfully.

Mrs. Stevenson laughed, "Kenya, Natalia is not like you. She's a light drinker. Don't get her drunk."

Kenya laughed, "No, Natalia and I are very close, don't you think?"

When she finished, she looked at Natalia with a smiling face.

Could Natalia say no?

No!

She smiled too and said meaningfully, "Kenya is so innocent and sweet and does everything without any fuss. I certainly like her a lot."

Mrs. Stevenson didn't understand what she was implying, but took it for granted that they were close, then nodded in satisfaction.

"It's good that you like each other. If there's anything you and Archie don't know and we also don't understand, you can ask her and Ricky. They've been here longer than you and it's also easier for them to do something."

Natalia and Archie then thanked her.

After finishing their drinks, Kenya chuckled and said, "Natalia, what are you doing here this time?"

Natalia looked nonchalant, "Nothing. It's just that we've been free recently, so we came over for a trip."

"Well, then you should take me with you everywhere you go. I love to be a tour guide."

She finished with a wink at Natalia, as if the two really were on good terms.

Natalia thought her cheek could perhaps be a little thicker. Look at Kenya, how thick-skinned she was.

The meal was finished with such conviviality. After dinner, Archie went off somewhere with a friend, and Kenya pestered Ricky to go look at her gift. Natalia was a bit bored by herself, so she went for a walk in the courtyard to help her digestion.

"Natalia," Kenya suddenly caught up with her from behind and grabbed her arm, "Are you taking a walk? Let me accompany you."

Natalia felt speechless at Kenya's stiff action of making connections.

"Aren't you going to look for your brother and the others?"

"What am I looking for them for? All they talk about is men's stuff and it's not interesting. I'm not going. I see you're a bit bored with walking alone, and it just so happens that I want to walk too, so that's why I'm here to keep you company."

At this point, Kenya seemed really like a straightforward, silly girl, but Natalia knew she wasn't. A silly girl wouldn't set her up.

"But I'm tired of walking. I want to go and sit over there." Natalia pointed to a pavilion not far away.

"Yes, yes! Then let's go over there and sit and talk!"

Natalia was speechless.

Kenya then forcefully dragged her to sit in the pavilion.

Everyone in the Stevenson family loved to enjoy themselves. Although they were abroad, they built a large, old-fashioned house.

The view from the pavilion was beautiful. Next to it was a crescent-shaped pond, which was filled with various water lilies and lotus flowers. Although the flowers were not in bloom at this time of year, there was still a faint scent coming up.

Natalia sat helplessly in the pavilion, hoping that Archie would come to her when he was done, so that she could get rid of this woman in front of her.

"Natalia, look, there's a lotus flower there." Kenya suddenly pointed at a spot in the pool and called out.

Natalia raised an eyebrow. It was almost August. Were there still lotus flowers?

Who was she fooling!

She looked up in disbelief but saw a white mass in the pool. In the night, she couldn't see exactly what it was.

"It's probably rubbish flying up there."

"How can that be? Do you think this is a tourist attraction? Rubbish! This place is cleaned every day. That must be a lotus flower."

After saying that, Kenya gestured at that distance, "Natalia, you pull me. I'm going to pick that flower up."

Natalia had a bad feeling.

Subconsciously, she felt that Kenya was doing this with bad intentions.

She instantly had many different ideas in her head of how the mistress had set up the first wife in order to become her.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 418 She's Drunk

For example, the mistress went to pick flowers, but suddenly fell into the water and framed the first wife for pushing her into the water. The two of them were the only ones around, and the first wife could not defend herself.

She turned her head to look around and found that there were really only the two of them and no one else.

She took a step back.

"Well, don't pick it! The flower is so pretty in bloom. What a shame to pick them like that."

"Pfft..." Kenya burst out laughing, "No, Natalia. It's just a flower? Why are you being so emotional?"

When she finished, seeing that Natalia didn't want to pull her, she didn't force her any further and held onto the railing herself, and poked her body out to reach it.

Seeing this, Natalia rubbed her nose and found that she seemed a little villainous.

"I got it! Look. It's really a lotus flower. It's the first time I've seen a lotus flower this month."

Kenya smiled and showed the lotus flower in her hand to Natalia, who nodded, "It's quite rare."

"Natalia, it's for you." Kenya shoved the lotus flower into her hand.

She didn't know why, but when she looked at the lotus flower and smelt the fragrance, Natalia felt a little dizzy.

Was it because she was drunk?

No. She had only had two drinks during the meal. She wasn't a good drinker, but she wasn't that bad!

"Natalia, what's wrong with you? You didn't look right." Kenya's voice sounded while Natalia was in a trance.

"I'm fine." Natalia waved her hand, "I might be a bit tired."

"Well, let me help you to rest."

Kenya reached out to help her, but Natalia refused, "No. I'll walk on my own."

She always felt that Kenya was up to no good.

The wariness in her mind made her not want to get too close to this woman.

Natalia stumbled on her own and walked on. Behind her, Kenya stood in the pavilion and sneered.

"Allen, I've helped you this time. You have to remember my favor."

She held her phone and stared at Natalia's back, "She just left. There's no one around. You can do it now."

Natalia didn't know what was wrong with her. Her head was spinning and she was lightheaded.

She subconsciously felt that something wasn't right. She had been fine before, and ever since Kenya had shoved that lotus flower at her, she had been dizzy. There was something wrong with that flower ...

That scheming bitch!

She cursed in her heart, and the first thought in her head was still to walk quickly to a place where there were people. Otherwise, who knew what that woman was trying to do to her.

Just then, there was a sudden sound of footsteps behind her.

Natalia's heart fluttered and she hurriedly moved forward at a brisk pace. Her feet were weak and she had little strength, but she kept reminding herself to walk faster, and faster.

The man behind her seemed to notice her quickening pace and ran after her.

He was only a few steps away from catching up with her when a warm voice suddenly came from ahead, "Natalia?"

Natalia's eyes opened in a daze, then she looked up. It was Ricky.

"Ricky." Natalia hurriedly reached out her hand as she trembled.

With a few quick pushes of the wheelchair, Ricky was soon in front of her and held her in place.

Seeing that she didn't look well, he quickly asked with concern, "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing." Natalia shook her head, "I'm just a little dizzy."

Ricky's eyes deepened.

"Are you drunk? It's alright. I'll have someone take you to the guest room to rest now."

Natalia still shook her head, "Where's Archie?"

"Archie seems to be in the living room."

"I'll go find him."

With that, Natalia was about to walk forward.

She didn't trust anyone but Archie right now.

Seeing her stumble, Ricky looked back in the direction of the pavilion again and frowned.

"Natalia, let me walk you there."

With that, Ricky ordered the maid behind him who was helping him push the wheelchair to come forward and hold Natalia, then turned to push the wheelchair himself towards the living room.

Archie was talking to Leonard in the living room when he turned his head and saw a maid walking over with Natalia in her arms.

The maid helped Natalia to sit beside him. Feeling his breath, Natalia's tense heartstrings then loosened slightly and she leaned her entire upper body against him.

"What's wrong?"

Ricky smiled, "She probably had a few drinks at dinner and now she's drunk."

As he said this, Leonard, who was sitting next to him, also spoke up, "That wine is an '86 and has the strongest delayed effect. I guess Natalia didn't think it was so strong when she drank it just now, so she drank a few more glasses. Now she knows it!"

Archie frowned slightly.

He looked down and felt a little hot as his chin touched her forehead, so he whispered, "Are you really drunk?"

Natalia was already semiconscious. Hearing Archie's voice, she didn't have the strength to explain and could only nod in a daze.

"Why don't you send her to the guest room to rest for a while! I'll have someone get some milk." Leonard suggested.

"No, I want to go back to the hotel," Natalia spoke in a low voice.

Archie doted on her and took her in his arms, "Okay, I'll take you back now then."

After saying that, he put down the cup of tea in his hand and then picked Natalia up, "We'll go first."

Seeing him leave as soon as he said so, Leonard was a little surprised, "Aren't you staying?"

"No." Archie said politely and distantly, "Natalia is not used to staying in other people's homes. I didn't want her to feel uncomfortable and booked a hotel, so I won't bother you."

Mrs. Stevenson was more open-minded than Leonard, who was about to say something else.

She waved her hand, "It's fine, as long as she feels comfortable, it's the same wherever she stays. Just remember to talk to me if you need anything."

Archie nodded, and only then did he carry Natalia out the door.

Knowing that he had agreed to go back to the hotel, Natalia settled down completely, found a comfortable position in his arms, and let her consciousness lapse away.

As Archie carried her out the door, he saw Allen running towards him with a pale face. When he came across them, he paused.

Archie never took him seriously, so he didn't greet him and just headed out.

But Allen suddenly said, "Mrs. McCarthy is drunk, isn't she? It's not a good idea to blow in the cold when one is drunk. Why don't you just stay here for the night?"

He was running out of breath, but he was still concerned about Natalia's health, which surprised Archie.

Then he saw the mud on his feet.

"Nah, she likes to sleep back at the hotel."

With that, he ignored him and turned to stride away.

The driver had already pulled up to the door and Archie got into the car with Natalia in his arms. Fearing that she might be uncomfortable, he picked her up, placed her on his lap, and held her in his arms.

The car pulled out ahead. Just then, his mobile phone suddenly rang.

He took it out of his pocket and tapped it open.☒

Chapter 419 Womanizer

It was from Ricky, with just one small line on it.

Archie sneered with cold eyes.

Natalia had been half-asleep. One moment she dreamed of Kenya shoving lotus flowers at her and smiling at her strangely, and the next of a man dressed in black chasing her while she ran desperately and then was tackled to the ground by the man.

The man pulled out a knife and smiled cruelly at her, "You know too much. Go to hell!"

Natalia woke up with a startled start.

She opened her eyes and the first thing that caught her eye was the intricate and beautiful ceiling overhead and then the magnificent bedroom.

There was only a small yellow light on in the house. Archie was leaning over the bed, holding his laptop and working on something. When she opened her eyes, he said in a soft voice, "You're awake?"

Natalia sighed in relief and climbed to her feet, then wiped the cold sweat from her forehead.

Archie's eyes twinkled.

He dropped his notebook, got out of bed, went outside, poured a glass of water, and brought it in to her.

Natalia took it and drank. The warm water trickled down her throat and into her stomach, banishing the fear she felt in her heart.

"I almost got killed today." She said suddenly.

Archie's eyes deepened, "What happened?"

Natalia pursed her lips and took another sip of water to moisten her throat before saying, "When I went to change, I accidentally overheard Allen and Alma talking. It seems that Allen lost 200 million in gambling, and the 200 million was the company's. They were discussing how to settle it."

Natalia knew in her heart that what happened tonight must have something to do with them.

Why else had she only heard their conversation and the next thing she knew, something had happened to her?

Kenya wasn't a nice person either. The reason she was dizzy was because of the lotus flower, which Kenya had handed to her. They must have colluded.

She knew her ability. It was fine for her to deal with others, but if she hadn't told Archie, she might have died one day while dealing with someone as powerful as the Stevenson family in Othua.

"I guess it's because they found out I heard them talking, so they tried to kill me to cover up their crime."

She paused and added, "Kenya isn't a nice person either. She gave me that lotus flower, and I only got drunk because I smelled its fragrance. I hadn't drunk much at all before that."

Archie didn't say anything but stared at her deeply.

Natalia noticed the look in his eyes and her heart fluttered.

"You don't believe me?" Her heart sank slightly.

Archie smiled as he stroked the top of her head.

"How could I not trust you when you trusted me so much in the most dangerous of times?"

At that time, when Ricky brought her to him, he sensed something was wrong.

While she did look like she was reacting when she was drunk that way, the expression on Ricky's face was not right.

It was only when he got into the car and saw that text message that he was sure that there was indeed something fishy going on.

The text message read, "They know about it and want to kill Natalia."

Seeing that he didn't disbelieve her, Natalia was relieved and patted her chest, "I was really scared to death just now. Luckily, I met Ricky, otherwise, I would have been really screwed."

A cold light crossed Archie's eyes.

"Oh yeah, they also mentioned Charlie, saying that if Charlie hadn't kicked him out back then, he wouldn't have turned out like this. I thought I'd warn Victoria. As much as I don't like that bastard, Charlie is Victoria's baby's father now after all, and he'd better not get into trouble."

Having said that, she really picked up her phone and started texting Victoria.

At her serious look, Archie suddenly said, "Do you know who Kenya is?"

Natalia blurted out without thinking, "I thought she was Mrs. Stevenson's granddaughter."

Only after the words had been spoken did she pause for a moment and react.

Then she raised her head and looked at Archie in disbelief.

"Mrs. Stevenson has only one daughter, and that is Alma. Her granddaughter is, of course, Alma's daughter, so naturally, it's not surprising that they would want to join forces against you to hide their secret."

Natalia pursed her lips.

"Why do I feel like I'm just a troublemaker? Everywhere I go, I hear people's secrets."

Archie was amused by her and stroked her head, "Well, stop filling your head with nonsense. I'll sort it out. You rest for a while. I'll go out and make a phone call."

Natalia nodded.

As she watched Archie head out to the terrace, she still felt a little uneasy.

She had just messaged Victoria and she hadn't answered. She was thinking about giving her a call when she suddenly received a message from Max.

"Natalia, a question for you. What is usually the most popular gift a woman likes to receive?"

Natalia froze.

Max asked her for advice on gift-giving?

That wasn't right!

Wasn't he known as a womanizer? Since when did he need to ask for advice on that?

Natalia felt surprised, thought about it, and still replied.

"It depends on the person, I guess. Everyone's preferences are different. But jewelry and pretty clothes and bags and shoes are what almost every woman likes."

Max sent a bitter face emoji over.

"And what if she doesn't like any of those?"

Natalia raised an eyebrow.

Her slender fingers moved quickly across the screen.

"Then maybe she just doesn't like you."

Max was speechless.

Archie finished the call and entered the room just in time to see Natalia sitting there holding her phone and talking to someone else.

"Who?" He walked over to her.

"Max," Natalia looked up and raised the phone in her hand, "He seems to be in love and is courting a girl. I guess it's Laura."

Archie raised an eyebrow and sat down next to her. He watched the conversation between the two and said, "He's hooked up with so many girls. Does he still need a girlfriend?"

Natalia laughed, "He said he's been watching too many couples show their affection lately and wants a girlfriend. I don't think he treats Laura the same as he treats other girls. Maybe they can really make a couple?"

"Heh!" Archie chuckled and glanced at the time.

Eleven thirty in the evening.

He thought for a moment and suddenly snatched Natalia's phone away from her, then wrapped his arms around her and kissed her on the lips.

Natalia only felt a flash of light before she saw a picture of the two of them kissing left on her phone.

"Send this to him," Archie said.

Natalia was speechless.

"Well ... I don't think it's a good idea!" She was a little embarrassed, "Max will crack up when he sees it."

"All I want is for him to crack up."

Natalia was even more speechless.

Seeing that Natalia wasn't moving, Archie picked up the phone himself and sent the photo over.

Chapter 420 Showing Affection Late at Night

Sure enough, soon Max replied with a long string of blood-spitting emojis.

Max said, "You guys ... you've gone too far!"

Natalia was also speechless. But she was quite happy to see Max getting pissed off like that.

Archie also smiled at the way she was giggling and replied, "Show you how much we love each other! Go to bed."

Max was speechless.

How cruel he was!

Archie put her phone aside and then hugged and kissed her, "Okay, let's go to sleep!"

A good night's sleep.

The next day, Natalia and Archie set out to find out about Violet Group.

Archie knew Pierre, but what they were looking for was not in the interest of the Lafayette family, so naturally, they did not go to him beforehand.

Luckily, with the help of the Stevenson family and Archie's own contacts, it wasn't difficult to find out, but it did take some time.

And Archie had some friends in Othua. If he wanted to check out the Lafayette family, it would have been easier to ask them for help.

With this in mind, Natalia made a rare phone call to a close friend from the past.

Her best friend was Summer, whom she trusted the most when she was in Dragon Club.

With all the changes within the Dragon Club, she was no longer familiar with it, and after Mr. K's death, the only person she could call was Summer.

The call was answered quickly.

A clear, female voice came from the other end of the line, "Who is it?"

"Summer, it's me."

The person on the other end of the phone stalled for a moment.

After a long moment, she asked, seemingly in disbelief, "Seven?"

"Yeah." Natalia curled her lips into a smile, "Long time no see. How are you?"

Summer seemed to calm down, "I'm fine. You've been gone for years. Why did you suddenly call me? Where are you now?"

Natalia said softly, "I'm fine. I've recently come back to Othua. I am contacting you because there is something I would like to ask you for help with. Is it convenient for you to come out and meet me now?"

Summer was quiet for a few seconds.

"Right now I'm out on an errand. It's okay, just say it first. I'll meet you when I'm back from my errand."

Natalia thought about it and decided that would be fine.

So she told her the reason for her visit.

Summer seemed a little surprised after hearing her reason for coming.

"You want to investigate Violet Group?"

"Well, I also need to trouble you to help me keep this matter a secret and not tell anyone."

Summer remained quiet.

"Okay, I know. Just wait for my news."

Natalia responded. The two of them spoke a few more words before hanging up the phone.

Natalia was relieved to have this entrusted to her. As she could only wait for news now, she asked Archie to hang out again in the evening.

And at that moment, in the open-air garden on the forty-eighth floor of Othua's most luxurious hotel.

The garden was lit up and countless young men and women were walking through it. The multicolored lights flickered gently in the night and spread like tentacle claws into the endless depths of darkness.

A young woman sat on the sofa with a glass of wine and looked at the blacked-out screen of her mobile phone as her eyes gradually deepened.

But this was clearly not the time for her to think much about it. She quickly put the phone away and raised her head to look around.

She was wearing a tight black dress with a white fox fur shawl draped over her shoulders. Her make-up was exquisite and she looked very languid, while she was sitting there alone like a natural landscape, which was so beautiful that one wanted to capture it.

A few men were muttering not far away and wanting to strike up a conversation, but they were intimidated by her aloofness and did not dare to approach her easily.

Several people pushed and shoved each other and it took a long time before a young man was pushed out.

He walked up with a smile and asked, "Miss, are you alone?"

The woman raised her eyes, looking exceedingly fascinating and charming. She was like the best poison in the world that could make a person completely addicted with just one look.

The young man almost couldn't catch her breath. He had had many girlfriends, but at this moment, he couldn't help but blush, feeling as if he was being seen through her gaze.

Before he could react, the woman had smiled softly at him and whispered, "What? Do you want to court me?"

The young man shuddered, then came back to his senses and laughed awkwardly, "Miss, how could you say that? I just saw that you were alone here and quite bored, so I came over to ask."

With that, he pointed to a couple of his friends not far away, "My friends are over there. If you don't mind, you can go over and play with them."

The woman sat on the sofa, twisted and changed her position, and looked to his group of friends not far away, as if considering.

The man hastened to reassure her again, "Don't worry. None of us are bad people. Since we all met here by chance, we can make friends."

The woman looked like she was a little tempted by what he said, considered it for a moment, and nodded, "Okay."

Her reply delighted the man. He hurriedly reached out to help her up from the sofa and diligently helped her forward.

Everyone could not help but smile ambiguously when they saw that the young man had invited the woman over.

The woman went to the table and took a seat on the sofa, and immediately someone poured the wine and handed it up. She didn't refuse and drank it in one gulp.

When those few people saw her drinking so readily, the smile on their faces deepened and they said happily, "Miss, I don't know how to address you?"

The woman glared at him and said discontentedly, "Stop calling me Miss!"

The man was stunned, but instead of being angry, he felt that her glare was so charming that it made his bones crisp.

He hurriedly nodded and smiled, "Yes, yes, yes, it's my fault. Well, you have to introduce yourself to us. Otherwise, we don't even know what to call you!"

The woman pursed her lips, rolled her eyes, and said, "My surname is Good."

" Good?"

The woman nodded, " Harry Good. You can just call me Harry."

The man laughed, "Your name is so special and catchy. Come, Harry, let me propose a toast to you."

The smile in the woman's eyes deepened as she raised her glass and clinked it with him.

Another person said, "It is fate that we are all together today. Let's have a drink too."

The woman nodded, clinked her glass with them all, and drank the wine in her glass.

Seeing that she drank readily, they then poured her glass after glass of wine.

The woman did not seem to notice their intentions, and it was not long before she had drunk a dozen glasses in a row.

They had bad intentions, so the wine they poured for her was high brandy. After a dozen glasses, even a very good drinker would have been slightly drunk.

At the moment, the woman was clearly drunk. Her eyes were misty, as if they were covered with a layer of water, and her cherry-red lips were slightly open, which made the men's hearts flutter.

One of the men gulped, feeling his throat tighten, and gave a wink to the men