

## **Sweet Wife 421**

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

#### **Chapter 421 Special Mission**

Those men understood and came forward and asked with a smile, "What's wrong with you? Have you been drinking too much?"

The woman seemed to be unaware of their ill intentions and nodded in a daze.

Then someone laughed and said, "Then let's help you to rest, okay?"

The woman nodded again.

They were overjoyed and hurriedly helped her to walk outside.

They took the lift to the guest room on the 28th floor. Just as they reached the door of the room, the woman suddenly grunted in dissatisfaction, "What are so many of you doing following me? Go away!"

The men smiled and said, "Of course we are helping you to go back and rest. Look, the room is all set for you."

The woman looked at him and suddenly smiled flirtatiously, then nudged his nose with her fingertips.

She said with a drunken look on her face, "Pervert, don't think I don't know what you're thinking. I'm telling you, don't even think about it. It's my business who I like and who I sleep with. If I don't like you, get the hell out of my way!"

When she finished, her eyes rolled and finally landed on one of their men before she said with a smile, "You're good looking. How about you for tonight!"

Then she grabbed the man by his tie and went into the guest room, and slammed the door shut with a bang.

The others' faces turned pale. They were about to smash the door when the room door was suddenly opened again.

The man she had just grabbed inside winked at them.

"Since this girl has taken a fancy to me, I beg you to give me a chance and not stir up trouble. There are plenty of pretty girls out there, so you guys just go and find another one. I'll buy you guys a drink next time."

Hearing him say that, those few people were a bit embarrassed. They had managed to find a beautiful woman tonight, but he had robbed them of it.

But they didn't dare to make a fuss. After all, this place was not like other places. The owner behind it was from Ambario and was very powerful in the local area.

If they were mutually willing, of course, no one would say anything. But if something really went wrong, it would be really difficult to resolve.

They then said nothing and turned to leave.

And right now in the room, the man looked at the woman, who was sitting on the sofa with a slightly drunken face, and laughed so hard he couldn't keep his eyes open.

He didn't know what kind of luck he'd had today. He was obviously the one from the worst family in that group, and if he hadn't had a friend who was willing to bring him over to play today, he wouldn't even have been able to get in here.

He didn't expect to get lucky just tonight and suddenly get such a stunning beauty.

He surveyed the woman's hot body with a lecherous gaze, and the lust in his eyes intensified, then he rubbed his palms together and pounced on her as he called out, "Here I come, darling."

Before he could get close, however, the woman on the sofa suddenly looked livid, while her eyes were so sober that she didn't look like a drunken woman at all.

The man froze, and before he could react, he had been punched in the nose.

He cried out in pain and fell backward. In the next second, the woman had mounted him again and pinned him to the ground.

The next thing he knew, her fists were raining down on him.

He had been pampered since he was a child and had never been beaten like this before. All of a sudden, he was pinned down and beaten by a woman with no power to fight back.

After a hard beating, the man beneath her body was already dying. If she had punched him any further, he could have died.

Only then did Summer get up from him. She rubbed her fist and grunted, but felt it wasn't enough to be relieved, then she kicked the man who had been beaten to a pulp again.

"Bah! How dare you molest me! You're still a bit too naive."

The man on the ground grunted and could no longer even scream. He simply rolled his eyes and passed out.

Summer was so disgusted with him that she didn't even want to call a doctor for him but just went inside.

She was about to wash her face to clear her head when there was a sudden rustle in her headphones. Immediately afterward, a man's voice rang out.

"Summer, okay, stop fooling around. It's time to get down to business."

She frowned and said with impatience, "I know."

After a pause, she added, "Are you sure we'll be done after I finish this one?"

The person on the other end of the phone seemed to laugh silently and asked instead of answering, "Are you making conditions with me now?"

"So what if I am?"

The person on the other end said, "I remember I taught you not to make conditions with me. I hate it when people make conditions with me."

"Let's take an analogy. Originally, I admired this person and wanted to be nice to him so much that I could give him whatever he wanted. But if he makes conditions with me, I'll think he's an insatiable person and I won't want to be nice to him. Summer, what do you think?"

Summer snorted coldly, "Put away that theory of yours. I'm warning you. This is the last time. If you come after me again after this one, I won't do anything for you again, even if I have to fight for my life!"

The man on the other end of the line laughed silently, "I know. Come on, it's not like the Lafayette family can't do it without you. It's because this mission this time just had to be done by you, otherwise, I wouldn't have come over to you."

Summer paused and frowned, "What exactly is the mission?"

The person on the other end of the phone said, "I've already sent the information to your email. Just click on it and see."

Hearing his words, Summer took the phone down. She did not hang up but directly clicked on the mailbox.

However, when she saw the information about this mission, she couldn't help but pale. Then she immediately grabbed the phone and said in a stern voice, "I won't take this mission."

The person on the other end of the phone sneered, "Why?"

Summer yelled in a low voice, "You know why!"

The person on the other end of the phone laughed again, but his laugh was so cold, "Is it because of that woman?"

Summer did not answer.

He laughed coldly, "I remember I told you a long time ago that killers can't have feelings! Feelings are most likely to spoil things. Have you forgotten all that?"

Summer pursed her lips and said in a low and cold voice, "I haven't forgotten."

"Then why are you still hesitating?"

Summer paused and said in a deep voice, "She's not like the others."

"Heh! What's different? Summer, don't forget who saved you, and who caused your family to die back then! Now that your true enemy is right in front of you, but you can't bear to kill him? Heh! That's not like what I know of you."

Summer gripped the phone tightly in her hand for a long time before squeezing a sound out of her throat.

"I looked into what happened back then... It's not the McCarthy family's fault."

"Only a coward would say something like it's not the fault of his enemy. Have you forgotten how your father was forced to jump off a building?"

Summer's face paled with shock.

She gritted her teeth and remained silent for a long time.

After a long time, she took a deep breath and asked, "So, are you sure that the organization will let me go once I've completed the mission this time?"

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

#### **Chapter 422 Encountering an Assassination**

"Of course, the organization never tells lies. Besides, it's useless to keep someone whose heart is no longer in the organization by force."

"Good, I promise you!"

"Very well, Summer, you never let me down. This time, I hope you won't likewise."

Summer gave a cold laugh and hung up the phone without another word.

The wind was blowing hard in the night. She stepped outside onto the terrace and looked out at the slim, indistinct lights of the night, then narrowed her eyes slightly.

After a moment, she curled her lips and pulled the phone out of her trouser pocket.

She switched it on and looked at the phone number on it, which she had dialed only a short while ago, and a hint of mixed emotions crossed her eyes.

"Seven, I'm done with my business. I've just sent someone to inquire about the matter you asked me to look into for you, and now I have some information on hand. Is it convenient for you to come out and meet me in person?"

When Natalia heard her say that, she agreed, "Yes, where are you? I'll be right over."

"I'll send you the address."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, a chill flashed across her eyes before she quickly edited a text message and sent it over.

Natalia and Archie drove their car, and after arriving at the address Summer had sent her, they realized that it was an upscale hotel.

She hurriedly followed the address Summer had given her and took the lift to the forty-eighth floor.

As soon as they stepped out of the lobby, they came outside into the open-air garden, then saw Summer sitting on the sofa.

She was surrounded by a number of men who were laughing and giggling as if they were trying to get her to drink.

Natalia frowned. When she saw that Summer's face looked a bit off, she quickly ran over and just pushed the men out of the way, then said in a stern voice, "What are you doing?"

When those men saw her coming, they laughed, "Where's this chick from? She's quite pretty!"

As he said that, he was about to stretch out his hand to caress her face.

However, before he could reach up, his hand was pressed by a large palm. Then with a click, his wrist was broken.

The man screamed and fell backward, shouting, "Who dares to hurt me?"

The next moment, he was kicked in the knee and his legs went limp, and he fell to his knees with a thud.

Archie looked stern, "Watch your language!"

The man, having suffered a loss, looked up at him and noticed how he was dressed. He knew at first glance that he was a man of great importance, so he did not dare to say anything else and left in a huff as he covered his painful arm.

It was then that Summer seemed to sober up. When she saw Natalia, she smiled and said, "Seven, you're here. Come and drink with me!"

Natalia's frown deepened as she saw how drunk she looked.

Archie couldn't help but frown too.

"I thought she said she had information to reveal to us. Why is she so drunk?"

Actually, Natalia thought it was strange too.

But she hadn't been in touch with Dragon Club for years. Although Summer used to be her good friend, they hadn't been in contact for a few years, so naturally, she wouldn't know too much about her.

Therefore, she didn't say anything and only said in a quiet voice, "Let's help her back first. This is not the place to talk."

Archie nodded in agreement.

Natalia then stepped forward and snatched the glass from her hand, and said in a deep voice, "No more drinks. Come with me!"

And with that, she helped her up from the sofa.

"No! Just drink with me! I haven't even had enough."

Summer yelled and went to get a glass.

Natalia ignored her and helped her to walk back.

However, she was so small that she struggled to carry Summer, who was so drunk.

Archie couldn't stand it and went up to help, "I'll hold her!"

With that, he took Summer out of her hands and they helped her back together.

However, just then, a cold light suddenly flashed.

The next second, there was a thud, and Archie was kicked backward two steps.

There was a line of blood in the air. Archie grunted as he didn't notice and then fell to his knees.

Natalia was too stunned to react.

Then Summer suddenly pulled out a dagger and rushed forward, and stabbed Archie in the heart again.

At that moment, Natalia felt her breath stop.

Her mouth dropped open and she stood frozen in place, as if time had stood still and she could no longer hear anything.

Until...

Archie spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

Natalia then reacted and screamed as she lunged at him.

"Archie!"

The people around them were drawn by the scream. When they saw someone fall to the ground while blood was flowing all over the floor, they all turned white with fear and screamed in panic.

Instantly, the restaurant was in chaos. Natalia managed to get to Archie's side but found that he had been stabbed twice in the chest and was bleeding to death.

She hastily tried to reach out and press down but had no idea where to press. The blood instantly stained his entire chest and there was nothing she could do about it.

She looked up at Summer, who had done it, but saw her standing there in a daze. Her eyes were sober and she didn't look at all like she was drunk.

Natalia instantly burst into tears and just stared at her with hatred.

Summer's face paled, but she said nothing.

People who had been familiar were now as strange and frightening as if they were meeting each other for the first time.

"Call an ambulance, please. Is there anyone who can help call an ambulance!"

Some kind-hearted people rushed to call an ambulance for them.

Natalia hugged Archie and sobbed uncontrollably.

A glint of self-deprecation flashed in Summer's eyes before she turned around.

There was no one around to stop her, and Natalia could only watch as the murderer turned around and disappeared quickly down the panicked crowd.

She hugged Archie tightly and said in a trembling voice, "Archie, you can't die! Open your eyes and look at me. You must not die. You have to hold on. You have to hold on."

Endless fear came up from the depths of her heart, like a giant hand that was pulling her down into the abyss.

There had never been a moment when she had been so afraid, so terrified, as she was now.

She was so scared that she couldn't even find the strength to ask why.

All she knew was that nothing could happen to him, that he must not die.

Never.

Archie's eyes were closed, and he could not speak, except to hold her hand tightly.

His grip was so tight that her fingers were almost crushed by him, yet she felt no pain at all.

Natalia hugged him, and her head was in turmoil. She thought about what she had come to Othua for this time and remembered the sudden phone call Summer had just made.

She suddenly understood something and whimpered, "I'm sorry, it's all my fault. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have let you come with me. I was too stupid to trust her. I'm begging you. You mustn't die. Nothing must happen to you."

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

#### **Chapter 423 She's Pregnant**

However, no matter how much she called out, the man lying on the ground still closed his eyes.

Overwhelming despair instantly hit her, like the whole world had turned black at that moment.

She screamed harshly, "Archie-"

Then all she felt was a rush of blood up to her throat and pain coming from her stomach. Then Darkness came over her eyes, and she passed out.

...

When she woke up again, she found herself lying in a hospital bed.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she subconsciously felt for her side, but she felt nothing.

Her heart fluttered as she jumped out of bed and ran outside.

But she had only reached the door when she was stopped by a doctor, "Hey, what are you doing there?"

Natalia grabbed her in her arms and screamed out of breath, "Where's Archie? Where is he?"

The doctor sighed in relief, "You mean the injured man who was brought in with you?"

Natalia nodded repeatedly, looking desperate, "Where is he? Tell me!"

"Oh, he's still in surgery. Hey, you ..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the woman in front of her was already running out like a gust of wind.

At the door of the operating room on the third floor.

The light above the operating room was still on when Natalia arrived, signifying that the person inside had not yet come out and the operation was not yet over.

People from the Stevenson family were standing there, and behind them were a few serious-looking bodyguards.

In the chairs next to them sat Mrs. Stevenson and Ricky.

Natalia's face blanched slightly.

She stumbled over to them, and she didn't dare to ask Mrs. Stevenson, but grabbed Ricky's arm and asked, "How is he? Is he all right?"

Ricky frowned at her panic-stricken look, and only after a long time did he said with difficulty, "The doctor says his condition is very dangerous, and the chances of saving him are less than ten percent."

Hearing what he said, Natalia felt her head explode, as if the sky had fallen.

She staggered back a step and was about to fall over when Ricky was quick enough to catch her.

"Natalia!"

Mrs. Stevenson was also startled by the sound and turned her head to look over.

Natalia shook her head and instantly burst into tears.

"It's all my fault. It's my fault. Why would I be gullible enough to trust someone? Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened, and Archie wouldn't have been caught off guard and hurt. I'm sorry."

Seeing how she was in pain, Ricky couldn't help but feel distressed.

He said in a deep voice, "Don't get excited yet. There's still a ten percent chance. Maybe the doctors can save him."

Mrs. Stevenson also reassured her, "Yes, don't get too excited, lest you fall down when Archie is saved."

Natalia was helped by them to sit down in a chair.

Ricky asked, "Natalia, you were there at the time, do you know who the killer is?"

Natalia's fingers tightened fiercely as she gripped the armrest.

Her eyes went cold, and after for a moment, she spoke quietly, "I know."

"Who?"

"Her name is Summer, and she's the best friend I ever thought I'd have in my life. I just didn't expect ... meh!"

She laughed at herself, not sure if she was laughing at her naivety and failure as a human being, or at the absurdity of the situation.

Ricky's eyes, however, widened abruptly.



He grabbed her arm hard and said in a stern voice, "What did you say? What's her name?"

Natalia stared at him coldly and laughed harshly, "Summer, that's her. She called me and lied to me, saying she was drunk, and asked me to pick her up. In fact, she had already made up her mind and stabbed Archie in the heart when we weren't looking. She was the one who hurt Archie!"

Ricky shuddered hard, feeling incredulous.

He had sent someone to check the surveillance after it happened, but the surveillance had been tampered with and he found nothing.

Some of the onlookers described what the person looked like, saying only that she was a beautiful woman.

But no one could say exactly what she looked like. Because it happened in such a hurry, and everyone only got a glimpse of her while she ran away.

Because of this, they always thought it was some kind of killer who had been ambushed for a long time to assassinate Archie.

He didn't expect this person to be ...

Ricky fell backward hard against the backrest of his wheelchair, and his face went pale.

The next moment, he directed one of the men who had been following him to push his wheelchair quickly outside.

Natalia watched his back as he hastily left and wondered what was going on.

But she supposed he had gone to catch the murderer!

She forced a smile and didn't think much of it, except that although the corners of her mouth curled up, tears welled up in her eyes.

Just then, a doctor suddenly came downstairs. Seeing her, she called out anxiously, "Oh my, why have you come here? I've been looking for you for a long time. Your ultrasound hasn't been done yet! Hurry up and come with me."

Her words made Natalia freeze.

Ricky, who was having his wheelchair pushed out, paused in place. He looked back at the doctor with shock.

Natalia said in confusion, "What ultrasound?"

The doctor frowned, "Don't you know? You're pregnant and you've had signs of miscarriage before. I was going to wait for you to wake up before I gave you an ultrasound, but then you just ran away as soon as you woke up. Now hurry up and come with me!"

Natalia was shocked, and everyone, including Ricky, couldn't help but stare at her in disbelief.

The great surprise came with sadness, and she didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this moment.

She slowly stroked her stomach. There was actually a child here.

It was ... his baby.

'Archie, did you hear that? We're having a baby again. So, you must pull through and live.'

She couldn't help but burst into tears again.

Then, as she stood still, she crouched down and covered her face with her hands, feeling as if a piece of her heart had been plucked out and it hurt so much that she couldn't even breathe.

There were also tears welling up in Ricky's eyes.

He stared at her for a long time before he felt the surge of pain that had stirred in his heart ease a little.

Then he said in a deep voice, "Natalia, you follow the doctor to the ultrasound first. I'll take care of the rest. There will be no problem."

With that, he made a phone call. It didn't take long for a female doctor to walk over.

"This is my friend, Moon. She is an obstetrician and gynecologist. Moon, the baby in her belly is my brother's. You must take good care of her for me."

Moon wore black glasses and looked svelte, then she nodded.

"Okay, I understand. Don't worry!"

Only then did Ricky nod and turned to leave.

When he had left, Moon went up and said, "Mrs. McCarthy, the child is most important now. You don't want for Mr. McCarthy to hear any bad news when he wakes up, do you?"

Natalia was stunned, looked up at her, and finally nodded.

"Okay, I'll go with you."

In the ultrasound room.

Natalia lay on the cold bed and let the cold instrument slide gently over her stomach.

The fetal heartbeat was displayed on the instrument next to her. The doctor said, "The fetus is a little unstable and you are showing some signs of miscarriage, but it's okay. As long as you take care of your emotions during this period and don't get too excited, it shouldn't be too much of a problem."

#### **Chapter 424 Successful Surgery**

Natalia listened in a daze, and her face was completely expressionless.

It was only when the doctor was almost finished examining that she suddenly asked, "Doctor, how old did you just say he was?"

The doctor said, "Four and a half weeks."

Natalia thought for a moment, "Four and a half weeks, that's just over a month. So he won't be born for another eight months or so, right?"

Hearing what she said, the doctor suddenly smiled, "Yes, what? You can't wait that long to see the baby?"

After a pause, she added, "But don't be in a hurry. You'll have to take your time. It's no use rushing."

The tears in the corners of Natalia's eyes slipped silently. She curled her lips with difficulty, "Okay, I understand."

After the ultrasound, the doctor handed her the result sheet and said, "I'll prescribe you some pills. Remember to take them on time. Also, you should take pregnancy tests regularly in the future. This is not something to be sloppy about. Heaven rewards the good. Mr. McCarthy is going to wake up. You don't have to worry too much about him."

Seeing that Natalia looked downcast, she sighed and added, "Even if something does happen, at least you have a baby now. Even for the sake of the baby, you have to be strong, you know?"

Natalia bowed her head, barely curled her lips, and nodded, "I know. Thanks, doctor."

With that, she left.

She took the pregnancy test back to the third floor, and Archie still hadn't come out yet.

By this time, Brian had also arrived.

Brian had actually been at Othua for the past two days, but he was taking care of other things and was not with Archie.

When he got the news that Archie had been injured, he was shocked and immediately rushed over here.

At that moment, seeing that the light above the operating room was still on, he asked, "How is Mr. McCarthy?"

Someone else explained to him, "He's not out yet."

Brian frowned with worry.

He turned his head and saw Natalia, and although he was worried, he went over to her and said, "Mrs. McCarthy, don't worry too much. Mr. McCarthy is going to turn ill luck into good."

Natalia nodded.

Brian's eyes were sharp and he caught a glimpse of the pregnancy test in her hand.

At once, he shuddered hard.

Mrs. McCarthy was pregnant?

Sometimes life was so dramatic. Just as Archie was injured, Natalia became pregnant.

He said, "Mrs. McCarthy, you have to take it easy for the sake of the baby. If you're tired, go and rest for a while. If Mr. McCarthy wakes up, I'll come and let you know right away."

Natalia shook her head.

"No, I want to wait here for him myself."

She used to be able to be strong, no matter what came her way.

But now she couldn't be strong when she looked at the red light that was on above the operating room. She was in a mess and didn't know what to do.

She was so scared. She couldn't imagine what she would do if Archie really didn't wake up.

She was the one who had made him this way. If it wasn't for her, none of this would have happened today.

If something did happen to him, how would she survive and face the rest of her life?

Looking at her in silence, Brian knew he couldn't persuade her any further and stopped talking.

It was a long time before Natalia suddenly spoke up, "Brian, I'm fine. You can go now."

Brian froze and immediately said solemnly, "I'm not leaving. How can I leave? I'm staying here to protect you!"

Natalia shook her head, "I don't need protection. You go help Ricky."

Hearing what she said, Brian was stunned and obviously a little surprised.

Natalia continued, "I want to know why that murderer did it. Was she lying to me all those years when she was so close to me? Was it all a setup?"

Brian shuddered hard and whispered, "You mean ... you knew the killer?"

Natalia nodded.

She sat there for a long time before she said, "You go and help him find that person. When you find her, do let me see her. I want to ask her face to face."

Brian looked at her, still hesitating a little.

Natalia added, "There's nothing you can do to ease my guilt by staying here with me. If you really want to help me, catch the killer sooner, and then I'll be grateful to you."

Brian shuddered slightly and pondered for a moment before nodding.

"I understand, Mrs. McCarthy. Don't worry. Even if you don't say so, we'll do our best to find the killer for Mr. McCarthy's sake."

Natalia nodded.

Brian then turned and left.

Natalia didn't say anything else. Just then, the light above the operating room went out.

Everyone was in a state of shock and rushed over.

"Doctor, how is he?"

The doctor in the white coat removed the mask from his face, took the towel handed to him by the nurse and wiped his sweat, then said, "Congratulations, he's survived. Once the wound is cleared, he can be moved to the ward."

His words undoubtedly relieved everyone's worries instantly.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Natalia was holding strong and now she could no longer support herself and collapsed.

"Natalia!"

"Natalia!"

The people next to her rushed to help her, while Natalia waved her hand, "I'm fine. Just help me over and sit down for a while."

Everyone knew she was pregnant now. She had been holding herself together to wait here before. Now that she knew Archie was safe, naturally, she needed to rest.

They hurriedly ordered someone to prepare a room and help her to rest first.

And then, on the other side.

On the ring road.

The woman in the black leotard stood on the rooftop and sneered as she stared at the continuous lights below her.

Twenty minutes ago, she had attempted to leave but found that all of the city's major traffic points had all been made into barriers. Everyone was searching for her whereabouts.

Moreover, her name was now on the wanted list, making her a wanted criminal.

As soon as she showed up now, she would be caught immediately.

Thinking of this, she laughed silently and looked slightly mocking.

He was worthy of the man Archie had befriended, and they were both ruthless in their ways.

She was reminded of that night, many years ago, when she had tried desperately to leave Ambario and the men had stopped her in the same way.

They had blocked all the major traffic points throughout Egitin, intercepted the flight she was on, and kidnapped her back.

That night, she experienced the most incredible and painful thing in the world.

She watched as her father jumped from a tall building as high as she was standing at the moment.

She struggled desperately, screamed, and tried to grab her father's clothes, but she couldn't move.

The men were like demons and grabbed her fiercely.

They watched as a living man jumped from that height and did nothing!

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 425 True Identity**

Just because her father's company was involved in an embezzlement case, they were afraid that they would be implicated.

Hehe! This was the great families, and this was the gentry and nobility!

They lived a life of supreme glory, but at heart, they were more filthy and selfish than anyone else.

Summer closed her eyes and tilted her head slightly. The night breeze brushed her cheeks, and it was as if she could still feel how the intense pain had flowed out of her chest that night.

It was as if the pain had been carved into the marrow of her bones and could not be erased forever.

Just then, the sound of urgent footsteps sounded behind her.

Her eyelashes trembled slightly, then her eyes opened at once, while they were already clear.

The man's angry voice rang out, "Summer!"

Summer curled her lips and turned her head, and sure enough, she saw Ricky's angry face.

Before she had time to make any reaction, he was already approaching her harshly.

In the next second, the man instantly moved in front of her, grabbed her by the collar, and pinned her against the concrete railing.

She frowned and grunted in pain. Her entire upper body fell almost beyond the railings.

Her hair then fluttered in the night air with the wind. The cold, hard concrete pressed against her waist as if it were going to cut her right off.

Yet she just curled her lips up into a flirtatious smile and said, "What? You don't pretend to be crippled and not in a wheelchair anymore? If other people saw you walking like that, their jaws would drop in shock!"

When Ricky looked at her smiling face, he could not contain his anger.

He grabbed her by the collar and said through gritted teeth, "What have you done?"

Summer's eyes widened with an innocent look, "What have I done?"

"You're still playing dumb! Tell me! Why did you kill Archie?"

His words caused the smile on Summer's face to slowly cool down.

Then, she looked away slightly and said impassively, "I am happy to do so. What? Does it affect the relationship between the Stevenson family and the McCarthy family?"

After that, she turned to him with a charming smile as if she had thought of something, "Ricky, we haven't seen each other for a year. Shouldn't we be more polite to each other? At least, we used to share the same bed ..."

Before she could finish her words, she shuddered and a fist had smashed into the concrete railing beside her.

The man's hands instantly became a bloody mess. He gritted his teeth and said, "Summer! Do you know that Natalia is pregnant? It's fine for you to hate our family, but how can you do this to a good friend who has always trusted you?"

Summer's eyelashes fluttered slightly, and then she smiled coldly.

"Ricky, how old are you?"

Ricky froze slightly, then saw her say coldly, "You're twenty years old, and it's been eight years since you joined Dragon Club. You can't be fooling yourself even now, thinking that she and I are really good friends! I'll tell you the truth. Back then, I only befriended her because of her relationship with Archie. I wanted to use her to get close to Archie and kill him. But for one thing, I wasn't strong enough at the time, and for another, who would have thought that she would suddenly lose her memory and not contact Archie again? Luckily, after all these years, she got him back. That's why I used her hand to kill him. Do you think it was God's will?"

Ricky's lips trembled slightly, and then he gritted his teeth and said, "You mean, you've been scheming all these years just to get revenge?"

Summer pursed her lips and smiled, "Not exactly. For one thing, I do want revenge. For another, someone paid a high price for Archie's life. I'm just taking money from someone and doing something for him."

After saying that, she suddenly remembered something else, "Oh yes, you don't know Archie's other identity now, do you? Well, I'll tell you. He's actually the boss of Dragon Club, code name X. How's that? Doesn't that sound familiar?"

X?

Ricky was shocked and stared at her incredulously.

This code name was more than familiar to him!

It was too familiar!

About seven years ago, this person, whose code name was X, had done so many unbelievable things that he could not count them on his hands!

And now she was telling him that that person was him ...

Ricky looked at the woman in front of him. She smiled charmingly, but in his eyes, he only felt that she was like a siren.

At that moment, Summer's eyes suddenly turned stern and she took advantage of his distraction to flip her wrist, pushed his hand away, and slid out like a loach.

She moved as skillfully as if she had practiced it a thousand times. In the blink of an eye, she had retreated a few steps away.

Ricky only felt his hand empty and raised his eyes to look at her. Summer was smiling, but there was no smile in her eyes at all, instead, they were cold as ice.

He moved his lips, and finally, in a hoarse voice, he said, "So, all these years, I have been secretly helping you, and in your eyes, you just treat me as a fool, right?"

Summer sneered, "Didn't you? If the Stevenson family and the McCarthy family hadn't joined forces back then, my father wouldn't have died! He was the scapegoat for both of your two families, but what about you? You have imprisoned me for your own fame and profit and have forbidden me to tell the truth. I managed to escape with great difficulty. Do you think that just by giving me a little charity, you can move me to forget all this hatred?"

Ricky looked at her frantic face and moved his lips, then suddenly felt powerless for no reason.

"Heh!"

He laughed at himself, and his gaze turned sarcastic when he looked at her again.

"Do you really think that it was your father who took the blame for our two families for what happened back then, and not he himself who harbored evil intentions and made a big mistake?"

Summer shuddered hard.

Her face changed slightly and she said urgently, "Impossible!"

"How is it impossible? Back then, he used the McCarthy family's name to embezzle and take bribes. Has he committed fewer mistakes? He stirred up such a big mess that he would have been imprisoned for life, if not dead. He had no balls and chose to jump off a building, but it's the McCarthy family's fault? And do you know how much Archie paid to clean up his mess and fill in the loopholes!"

Summer's face changed dramatically and she shook her head.

"I don't believe it. I don't believe it!"

Ricky sneered.

"Believe it or not, that's the way it is. If you must think that way, there's nothing I can do about it. It's just a pity that for seven years, I've been treating you like the simple little girl you were back then. I was blind. It's a good thing Archie's okay today. If anything happens to him, I'd have killed you!"

With that, he ignored her again, turned, and strode away.

Summer stood on the rooftop. The wind blew up her long hair, and her face was already teary.

As she watched the slender man disappear at the end of the corridor, she finally couldn't help herself and knelt down, then sobbed uncontrollably.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry..."?????

## **Chapter 426 Becoming A Father**

After leaving the building, Ricky first went to the hospital.



After learning that Archie was indeed fine, he was truly relieved.

At that moment, in the VIP ward.

Natalia opened her eyes and subconsciously lifted the quilt. She was about to get out of bed when the nurse stopped her.

"Miss, you are in a very bad state, and you need more rest."

The nurse was about to help her lie down when Natalia took her hand and asked urgently, "Where's Archie? Is he awake?"

Hearing this, Ricky, who was about to come in with the tonic, felt indescribably uncomfortable. His nose twitched, and his eyes were moist.

The first person Natalia cared about when she woke up was not herself.

Ricky took a deep breath and soon looked back to normal. He walked in with a chuckle, looked at Natalia, who was still insisting on going out, and said in a soft, reassuring voice.

"Archie's fine. It's just that he's just had a major operation and he'll still be in a coma. Don't worry, Natalia. You need to get well so he'll be relieved to see you're okay when he wakes up."

Natalia lowered her eyes and rubbed her stomach, and her anxious heart gradually calmed down.

Now that she was no longer alone, and she needed to recuperate even more. She would tell him herself that she was having his child when he woke up.

Natalia smiled, as if she could already imagine Archie's surprise when he knew about it.

Seeing that she had stabilized, Ricky glanced at the nurse, indicating that she could leave and that it would be fine with him here.

After the nurse left, Ricky asked Natalia to have some breakfast first. There was so much happening these days and she had eaten so little. Not only did she need the supplements, but so did the baby.

Natalia tried to suppress her worries about Archie, ate, and wanted to go over to the ward to see him for herself. Ricky knew he couldn't stop her and simply took her over.

"I want to stay with him. You guys can go out first."

Natalia sat quietly in front of the bed. Looking at the pale man, her heart ached even more, and even her voice got hoarse.

"Okay, we'll be right outside. Just let us know if there's anything you need."

Ricky and the others answered, and then they all retreated, not disturbing them any further.

Natalia moved gently to hold his hand. All the fatigue of the past few days seemed to be abated at this moment when she held his hand, making her feel safe.

She leaned over and nestled gently next to his body.

'Archie, you must get better! The baby and I are waiting for you.'

Archie woke up the next afternoon.

The dim light of the evening shone in through the window and lit up the room in golden hues.

He opened his eyes and saw someone sitting beside his bed. Her thin back glowed warmly in the golden light, while she had her head slightly bowed as if she were peeling an apple.

She was so focused that she didn't even notice that he was awake.

He moved his gaze to the side and found that several peeled fruits were already neatly laid out on the bedside table. He didn't know how long she had been sitting here peeling them.

Archie's heart went warm and soft.

Natalia was a pretty girl, so naturally, she looked beautiful in what she did.

He lifted his hand, which still had a needle in it, and gently took Natalia's wrist in his long fingers, "Natalia."

Natalia was slightly stunned.

Her spine was almost rigid. She turned straight around and then saw Archie, who was pale but awake.

Awake?!

The next second, without waiting for the man in the hospital bed to react, Natalia pressed him into her arms, "Archie."

Natalia's body was delicate and now she was holding such a big man as he was.

She held him with great strength while she even wanted to rub him into her bones so that he would become her blood and only follow her for the rest of her life and never leave her.

"... Natalia?"

"Archie! Do you have any idea how scared I was? You were covered in blood ... There was blood all over the floor. I was really scared that you would leave me ... Do you know how happy I was to see you alive? I ... our ..."

"I know ...Natalia."

Archie moved away from Natalia's arms and wiped the tears that were left on her face either from excitement or joy, "I know all that."

Natalia looked down and kissed Archie.

She stood in front of Archie and met his dark eyes, then said solemnly, "Dear Mr. McCarthy, congratulations."

She said and bent down to come face to face with him.

She was so close to him.

Archie thought.

"I'm pregnant. You're going to be a father."

Her voice was soft, but it carried into his ears like heavenly music.

"You're going to be a father."

--Father?!

Archie's mind went blank for a full three seconds. Three seconds later, he pulled Natalia, who had been caught off guard, into his arms while his voice trembled with excitement.

"... Really?"

"Yes."

"Our baby."

Archie shifted his gaze to Natalia's flat belly and said slowly and clearly.

"Our baby." She repeated.

There was a knock on the door from outside the ward.

Archie knew just by the sound that the person coming was Brian.

It was then that the two calmed down. Natalia told Archie to let go of her, then she wiped the tear from her face and turned and opened the door to the ward straight away.

"Summer got caught?"

Natalia led him over to the hospital bed. She sat down, then took a toothpick and forked a piece of apple, and handed it to Archie.

"We caught her. She's emotionally unstable now though. I've placed her elsewhere. When she's in a better mood ..."

Brian was a little hesitant.

"Bring her here."

Archie didn't give Brian a chance to hesitate anymore.

He stared at the wound on his chest, while the tenderness in his eyes disappeared little by little and was replaced by darkness.

After hesitating for a while, Brian sent Summer into the ward.

Natalia froze slightly.

Summer was no longer the person she remembered.

Her former beauty and grace were gone, and she was now unkempt, like a vicious wolf in bondage, and staring viciously at Archie, who was sitting calmly on the bed - She was trembling all over.

"Natalia ..." Natalia was just about to speak.

"Mr. McCarthy ... you're lucky."

Summer tilted her head and said sarcastically.

Natalia turned her head to look at Archie.

Seeing Archie look at ease, she shifted her gaze back to Summer.

"Archie, people like you, who wear suits all day and talk about benevolence and morality, but do things to get money and kill people, and don't take human life seriously at all! You'll do anything for money and power! Hahahaha ... I tell you, sooner or later, you will pay for what you have done before!"

The emotions she had pent up for so long exploded in a flash, and even if Summer was once graceful, she was now overcome by seven years of resentment and shouting like a madman.

The formerly close and dear friend was nowhere to be found. The woman before her now was wretched and pathetic, and no longer resembled Summer as she once was.

### **Chapter 427 He Got What He Deserved**

Natalia was upset.

She looked at her, and the thrill of revenge that should have been felt could not now rise up.

"And you ... Natalia!"

Suddenly, she reached out and pointed her hand at Natalia's nose and said hideously, "Do you think I still care about you? You are just a pawn for me to get closer to him. Silly woman! But don't think too highly of yourself. A woman like you is nothing without the McCarthy family! My father is gone, and I am your prisoner! You don't allow any news to get out that tarnishes your name. You stand tall and enjoy the adulation and admiration of everyone, but ... but what about me?! I have nothing left!"

She suddenly covered her face and cried out in pain.

Natalia looked at her, who was suddenly frantic and crying, and could not believe that she was the sweet, loving little girl who had been by her side all those years.

She hadn't known about the hatred between Summer and the McCarthy family.

It was only after this incident and Brian's investigation that she had come to understand some of it.

This time she came to Othua with Archie, and by asking Summer for help, she was actively exposing them to a dangerous situation.

Sometimes, she shuddered to think that if Summer had been more accurate with the knife that night ...

She really didn't dare to think about it.

Natalia was silent for a moment, and her hand was held by Archie the whole time. After a long time, she sighed and said, "Summer, if Archie didn't want things to get out back then, why did he only imprison you and keep such a big hidden problem around? You know what he's capable of. He could have let you die quietly, so why would he have kept you in this world to threaten him?"

Summer did not say anything.

Seeing this, Brian stepped forward and picked Summer up, who was lying on the ground. She didn't even struggle and just let him pick her up.

"Do you really want to know why your father died?" Natalia looked at her and said indifferently.

Summer didn't respond.

In fact, she should have known, and she pretty much knew it all from Ricky.

She just didn't want to believe it.

But Natalia had no intention of letting her go. Her tone was soft and slow but had the power to strike straight to the heart.

"Your father got what he deserved. His death was merely the price he paid for his actions."

Summer shuddered hard!

She looked up at Natalia, and her gaze was a little fierce.

"I don't believe it. You're all the same as Ricky! You are all liars! I don't believe a word you've said! My father didn't have to die back then. He-!"

"He was corrupt and took bribes and committed suicide."

The sudden sound of a deep male voice completely shattered her illusions.

Archie had never learned to show anyone any mercy in his life. He was so used to being arrogant that he would not allow any sophistry.

Not to mention the woman in front of her was Summer.

His voice was cold, but the authority he had built up over his years in a position of power made one believe that he was telling the truth.

Natalia looked at Summer and frowned imperceptibly.

The girl in front of her had lost her innocence and sweetness and had only hatred and use for them.

Although she knew that it was hard to lose her father, it did not mean that she could use her in any way she wanted.

Summer was stunned for a long time before she fell to sit down.

Her voice was so soft that it seemed to drift from a great distance.

"So what ... Ricky said was true?"

She seemed to ask herself and then shook her head violently, "No, I don't believe it!"

In fact, she already believed most of what Ricky said, but she didn't dare to admit it.

She was afraid that the person she hated had never done anything to make her hate him, and that all her schemes had actually been a joke that had prevented her and Ricky from ever being together again, that she would never be able to make up with Natalia again.

She was ruled by her so-called hatred and kept in the dark, like a puppet on a string, when in fact everything was just her own presumption.

And she and they could never go back.

Perhaps from the moment she had first made up her mind to avenge her father, she and they could never really go back.

Seeing her lost in thought, Natalia didn't say anything else.

She and Archie looked at each other for a moment before asking Brian to take Summer down.

Brian naturally did as he was told.

For the next few days, Summer was placed in one of Archie's villas in Othua.

Archie had sent a few men to guard her. He expected her to resist, but she seemed to have resigned herself to her fate and did not bother to leave the house.

She locked herself in the room all day and didn't eat much.

But after what happened when she hurt Archie, Natalia felt distant from her.

She thought it might be a good idea to leave her alone for a while, so she ignored it.

She had been living in the hospital during this time. On one hand, it was convenient to take care of the baby at any time during the maternity check-up, and on the other hand, she was taking care of Archie.

Today, Archie had just fallen asleep. She didn't know if it was because she was pregnant or because she was too tired from taking care of Archie, but she felt drowsy and wanted to go back to rest.

No sooner had she left the ward than her phone rang.

When she looked at the call alert, she found that it was from Victoria.

Since the Stevenson family knew that Archie had been assassinated and seriously injured, it was unlikely that Charlie would not know about it.

Natalia and Victoria were best friends. When Charlie learned of this, there was no way he wouldn't tell Victoria.

So, once Natalia picked up the phone, she heard Victoria asking her anxiously on the other end of the line.

She couldn't help but smile, and her heart warmed as she said, "He's out of danger and he's in a stable condition. There's nothing seriously wrong with him. You don't have to worry."

Victoria grunted softly.

"What am I worried about him for? It's you I'm worried about. How are you?"

"Me?" Natalia paused for a moment, then smiled and said softly, "Victoria, I have good news for you."

"What?"

"I'm pregnant."

Victoria was silent for several seconds.

Then, she squealed with excitement.

"Ahhh ... So I can be a godmother again?"

Natalia laughed, "Yeah, so remember to have a red packet ready. I won't be happy if the money is less when the time comes."

Natalia had been thinking that Anne was still young and the two of them were so busy that they didn't need to rush into having a baby yet.

But after Archie's injury, it dawned on her that sometimes there was no such thing as the right time.

If you wanted it at the moment, that was the best time.

So she looked down and stroked her belly, and the feeling of joy and sweetness in her heart grew deeper and deeper.

"Victoria, I'll talk to you more about it when I get back after I am done over here."

"Okay, then you have to be safe over there too."

"Yeah."

Natalia was about to hang up when Victoria added, "By the way, Charlie went back yesterday and should be in Othua today. So if there's anything you can't get help with from the Stevenson family or Mrs. Stevenson, you can go straight to Charlie."🔒🔒🔒🔒

## **Chapter 428 Framed Pan**

Natalia was slightly stunned.

Victoria added, "Natalia, you're a mother now. Don't play tough guy. At least, he has the Stevenson family behind him and is considered the local tyrant. Even for nothing else, for my sake, he will help you. You mustn't stop asking him for help just because you have a problem with him from before."

Natalia's heart flowed with warmth as she listened to her concerned words.

Her fingers tightened slightly as she gripped the phone, then, she nodded heavily.

"Yeah, I know. Don't worry."

Victoria was relieved.

After hanging up the phone, Natalia remembered that Archie had said he wanted Chinese food in the morning.

Both of them were getting tired of eating the food here during the past few days in the hospital. She thought about it. Seeing that it was still early, she was going to go out and buy some.

Originally, Brian was going to say that he would let her rest while he went, but Natalia considered that he had a lot to deal with and was already too busy to take time off work, so there was no need to bother him with such a trivial matter.

Besides, the place was not far away and it was only ten minutes away.

Seeing this, Brian didn't insist.

The good thing was that they had already informed Nancy and he was expected to arrive in the afternoon. He would be able to look after Natalia closely and he wouldn't have to worry about it anymore.

Natalia left the hospital and raised her hand to hail a taxi.

As soon as she got in, she gave the address.

However, after sitting in the car for a few minutes, she suddenly felt that something was wrong.

A pungent smell hit her. She jolted and was about to react, yet she suddenly became unconscious.

It wasn't long before she collapsed limply.

On the other side.

At the Stevenson Group's headquarters.

Charlie had arrived in the morning.

He did not go back to the Stevenson family but went straight to the company.

At that moment, in the conference room.

It was already 12 at noon, but none of the senior management of the consortium had left work yet. It was rare for the Board of Directors to gather today, and even Mrs. Stevenson, who was rarely seen, was present. She was sitting in the chairman's chair, looking cold.

There was a mobile phone in the middle of the table. The phone was amplified, and a man's angry voice came out loud and clear.

"Even if I were stupid and dumb, I wouldn't be stupid enough to take 200 million to fall for someone else's trap! What do you guys take me for? A loser? A scapegoat? It was Allen who took that fucking money and lost it. If you want to find it, go after Allen!"

"If he doesn't give the money back, then send him to jail! Oh yeah, he's got three lovers out there. You guys can't find the money, can you? Go to his lovers and look for it. He takes at least tens of millions of dollars to give to them every year. If you can't get one to pool the money, then three can always come close!"

Pan's angry voice made all the senior directors in the meeting room look at each other. Alma, who was sitting at the bottom left, had already turned pale.



Pan was a member of the Stevenson family. Since his parents died young, he had been raised by Mrs. Stevenson and was considered to be a direct descendant.

However, he was usually a playboy and not very trustworthy. So Alma tried to plant the 200 million deficit on him.

Unexpectedly, Charlie came up with the idea of confronting him face to face.

Thinking of this, Alma's face became more and more ugly.

"Heh!" Charlie sneered. The only voice in the entire office, apart from Pan's, was his.

Other than that, it was so quiet that even a pin dropped on the ground could be heard.

"So the money was really taken by your uncle?"

"Bullshit uncle! Is there any uncle who would screw his nephew like that? He thinks because I'm a descendant of the Stevenson family, so he can do whatever he wants, doesn't he? It's the Stevenson family's money, not his! He takes it for women and gambling, and then blames me! Does he think he is God?"

Charlie sneered and didn't answer.

"Brother, I was wrong. What happened before was all on my impulse. I know you have already forgiven me, otherwise, you wouldn't have arranged such a good position for me in the country. You can rest assured! I will definitely do well here. When I make my mark, I will impress you."

Charlie nodded deeply, and he really looked like a loving older brother with that look on his face.

"Okay, that's it then. I still have things to do. I'll hang up."

"Well, brother, it's good that you trust me.

I'll leave you to your work, bye."

Charlie hung up the phone, then turned his head and looked across the table at Alma with cold eyes.

Mrs. Stevenson's face was completely cold by now. With strong and intimidating pressure, she said in a deep voice, "Alma, what's going on?"

Alma's face turned pale and she said in a slightly trembling voice, "I, I don't know."

Allen was still her husband, so it was impossible for her not to know about this matter.

But in front of so many people in the Board of Directors, she must not admit it.

Otherwise, even if Mrs. Stevenson wanted to protect her, she would not be able to do so.

And yet -

"How could you not know what your husband has done!"

Mrs. Stevenson suddenly lost her temper and slapped the table. She was so angry that the muscles in her whole face shook.

Charlie raised an eyebrow.

The directors at the table all came forward to console them, except that there was a bit of gloating in their consolation.

The Stevenson family had thrived for so many years. How could they not be happy now when such things as uncle framed his nephew and the family was fighting in the dark happened?

Just let them make a scene! The bigger they made a scene, the better. Better yet, the Stevenson family should be torn apart so that they could have a chance to take power.

"Your husband, Allen, has made a lot of little tricks behind my back over the years. Do you think I don't know? I am just thinking that he is Kenya's father, so I am not going to take it into account and save your face. He usually does some small favors and I just turn a blind eye to it. But now he's gone too far!"

"Two hundred million! He just took it! OK! Even if we don't pursue the 200 million dollars, you shouldn't have blamed Pan for it! Pan is a descendant of the Stevenson family and will be Charlie's right-hand man in the future! Do you know how much of a stain you've put on him by doing this? How will he be able to manage the company in the future? How can he convince the public?"

Alma's face was getting whiter and whiter. Indeed, she hadn't really thought about it that much before.

She grew up without a father and was brought up by her brother and mother. Therefore, she had always preferred to do as she pleased.

She had married Allen because she liked him. Even if her mother disagreed, she finally let her go.

When Allen first said that she would let Alma take the blame, she didn't agree either, but later, she couldn't resist his pleading.

She thought that although Pan was a member of the Stevenson family, he had never been very close to her.

He was, after all, a descendant of the Stevenson family, and as he was raised by Mrs. Stevenson, he might have a share in the group in the future. What was wrong with him using some of his own family's money?

Even if it was exposed, he would just be criticized by Mrs. Stevenson for his foolishness and it would be over. But she hadn't thought of that.

#### **Chapter 429 She's Worth 10 Billion**

It was all Charlie's fault!

He clearly said he wouldn't be back for a while, yet he suddenly ran back today!

If he hadn't wanted to check the accounts in advance, if he hadn't informed the Board of Directors, if he hadn't ...

How could she have become like this?

Alma glared angrily at Charlie, wanting to give him a stern look and threaten him because of her seniority.

But when she met Charlie's deep, cold eyes, she was like a rat in front of a cat. That habitual fear rose to her heart, and she subconsciously turned her gaze away.

"Where's Allen?" Mrs. Stevenson asked.

"I, I don't know," Alma whispered.

"You don't know this or that! What else do you really know?"

Mrs. Stevenson was furious and threw a cup at her. Alma dared not dodge and the cup smashed into her face, leaving her in a mess.

Fortunately, the tea was not too hot and Mrs. Stevenson did not exert much force. Apart from a bruise on her forehead, there was no damage done.

She just looked a little disgraced.

"Are you still going to say nothing?" Leonard also yelled through clenched teeth next to her.

His mother was angry, his nephew was angry, and as the older brother, he had no prior knowledge of the incident at all, so it was inevitable for him to feel chilled.

Alma was crying and was a bit scared, "I really didn't know. I couldn't contact him last night. I don't even know where he ran off to."

"You deserve to die!" Leonard pointed at her forehead and roared, then stood up in a huff, "This son of a bitch! If he dares to run, I'll break his legs. Mila, call the police!"

As soon as he heard that he was going to call the police, Alma's face instantly changed and she pulled on Leonard's clothes as she cried out.

"Brother, don't call the police. I'm begging you. Don't call the police. I'll let him pay that money back right now. Once you call the police, Allen will be completely ruined."

"Do you think that his family can really make up the money?"

Leonard waved her away, and said sternly, "If that bastard had been obedient, I would have put up with his dirty tricks. But he's already dared to frame the descendant of the Stevenson family! Does he expect me to go easy on him?"

Having said that, he was about to ask Mila to call the police. Just then, however, Charlie's phone rang.

Charlie's eyes narrowed as he looked at the number on his phone.

He raised his hand, stopping Leonard and the others from moving.

Everyone stared at him with bated breath and wondered what he meant.

Charlie picked up the phone.

Allen's distorted voice came from the other end of the line, "Charlie, guess where I am now?"

Charlie's brow furrowed slightly, and subconsciously, a bad feeling rose up in his heart.

"I'm in Natalia's body. She's so tight and tender, and makes me so comfortable! Charlie, no wonder you guys love such young beauties. She sure tastes good."

Charlie's face instantly went cold.

"Hey, don't worry. She's not your woman. What are you so nervous about? There is no way out for me to get to this point. I know the Stevenson family won't let me go. In that case, I'm going to have to do something big. At least, I'm not looking for you, considering you're my nephew. But I don't have Archie's contact information, so tell him that I have his woman and if he wants her to be well, call me immediately. Otherwise, it'll be too late."

"Allen!" Charlie slapped the table and stood up as he shouted sternly. Blue veins stood out on his temples.

"Heh! It's useless for you to be angry. In fact, if your woman was here, I'd have kidnapped her. But you're lucky that she's not here."

Then Allen paused, and said in a deep voice, "You tell him to prepare 200 million! Within two hours, let him come alone to trade at the beach. If he doesn't come by then, then don't blame me for being rude to Natalia!"

After saying that, Allen he hung up the phone.

Then he looked up at the man in the shadows at the corner of the deck.

"I've done everything as you said. Are you sure you will really send me away?"

"Of course."

The man said with his back to him. He was thin but tall. Moreover, he wore a hat and mask and wrapped his whole body tightly. His voice was also magnetic, making it impossible to tell who he was.

Allen thought about it and was still a little hesitant.

"Do you think Archie will really come to save this woman? That's 200 million! Would it be asking too much?"

"Heh! You think two hundred million is a lot for Archie?"

"Not too much, but not too little either. After all, it's just for a woman."

"In your eyes, a woman is just a plaything, but in some people's eyes, it's different. Just don't worry! Let alone 200 million, even if it's 10 billion, as long as he can get it out, he will definitely come to her rescue."

When the man finished, he seemed to glance at his wristwatch, "It's getting late. They should be leaving soon. I'm off."

Allen nodded and then watched as the man got off the fishing boat and left in a speedboat.

On the other side, at the hospital.

Charlie, with his men, had arrived at Archie's ward.

He relayed successfully what Allen had told him and looked at the man in the hospital bed.

Archie's face was cold and sullen, and he wasn't as angry as he thought he would be.

He raised an eyebrow in surprise and said gently, "You are seriously injured now. If you're not comfortable going, I can go there for you."

"No."

Archie spoke out coldly.

He winked at the man next to him and asked him to remove the IV tube for him.

"I'll go myself."

"Mr. McCarthy!"

Brian spoke up anxiously.

"You can't go now. You're still injured. Besides, since Allen actually dares to do something like this, he's obviously crazy. It's dangerous for you to go."

Charlie also frowned.

"As much as I hate to admit it, he is, after all, a member of my family. It's my family's affairs that have dragged Natalia into this after all, so it makes the most sense for me to go."

Archie raised an eyebrow and gave him an indifferent look.

"Will he let Natalia go if you go?"

Charlie froze.

Allen had said clearly on the phone that he wanted Archie to go. If he found out that the person going was not Archie, it was not certain that he would let Natalia go.

Seeing this, Brian said urgently, "How about I disguise myself as Mr. McCarthy and go over there? We are about the same height. After all, Allen has only met Mr. McCarthy once and is not familiar with his appearance. He won't necessarily recognize me if I disguise myself."

However, the suggestion was turned down by Archie.

"No, I'll go alone. You guys wait on the shore for news."

"Mr. McCarthy!"

"That's an order!"

His tone suddenly turned cold. Seeing this, the nurse had no choice but to remove the IV tube from his hand.

**Chapter 430 Kidnapping for Ransom**

Seeing this, Charlie couldn't say much.

"Be careful and play it by ear. For that kind of desperate madman, you don't need to talk nonsense to him. If you can't, just get him killed. We'll protect you in the shadows."

Archie nodded.

Half an hour later.

Natalia was awakened by the sound of footsteps.

Her head was still a little dizzy and her eyes were too heavy to open. She managed to open her eyes a little, and then all she could feel was darkness around her. There was a light coming in from a distance and she could faintly see a man moving around.

What was this place?

she thought unconsciously. As far as she could remember, she had only just come out of the hospital and had wanted to go and buy Archie some of his favorite Chinese food, then got in the car and ...

Natalia frowned and thought in a daze. And then what happened to her?

The memory was mobilized and she shuddered hard.

No!

Natalia came to her senses instantly and bounced off the floor almost subconsciously.

It was dark all around her, with a little light coming through an unlocked door in front of her.

Her hands were tied behind her back and her feet were also tied. The wooden floor beneath her smelled salty and damp, while the wind whistled in her ears like she was on a boat.

On a boat?

The knowledge gave Natalia a slight jolt. Her wrists hurt from being tied so tightly. She frowned and struggled to free herself, but instead of breaking free, she made her wrists more and more painful.

Her heart sank slightly and she pursed her lips as she struggled to move towards the door. With that ray of light, she looked through the doorway to see the man moving around outside.

His back ... looked so familiar!

She searched hard in her memory and soon remembered. It happened that the man turned around at that moment and confirmed her suspicions. Sure enough, it was Allen.

"Allen!" She shouted out, "What did you tie me up here for?"

Allen was waiting anxiously for an answer from Archie.

When he heard the voice, he turned around and saw that she had crawled to the door, so he hurriedly walked over to her, and with fierce eyes, he kicked her in the shoulder.

Natalia didn't stand still and fell backward.

Allen followed her in, turned on the lights in the cabin, and took her to the side. Then he said sternly, "Behave yourself! Or I'll kill you right now!"

His movement touched the wound on Natalia's calf. She grunted in pain and frowned.

"Allen, what are you trying to do? I'm warning you, what you're doing is considered illegal imprisonment. It is against the law!"

Natalia said calmly as she kept her wits about her.

Allen smiled grimly and crouched down in front of her, then took out a cold, glittering dagger.

"Imprisoned? Against the law? Do you think I'm afraid of that now?"

He spoke to her as if to himself, "The Stevenson family is out to kill me, and if I don't kidnap you, do you think my future will be any better than prison?"

Natalia's eyes deepened, "I'm not one of the Stevenson family. What does that have to do with me?"

"What do you think?" Allen's eyes suddenly went cold and stern with a touch of hatred.

"If you hadn't ratted me out to Archie, and Archie had told Charlie about it, would I be in this situation?"

Natalia, you were lucky you didn't get killed last time. If you had just kept your mouth shut, maybe I would have let you go. But you are so ignorant, then I will have to kill you. Let's all die together!"

Natalia trembled and stepped back.

"What do you want? You want to kill me?" Her voice trembled slightly too.

"No!" Allen shook his head, "Wouldn't killing you now be a waste of time? Don't worry. Your life is worth 200 million. I won't kill you until I get the money."

200 million?

Natalia froze for a moment, and at that moment, Allen's mobile phone suddenly rang. He took it out and glanced at it, then headed out.

The door was closed and Natalia could faintly hear voices outside.

"Are you here yet?"

"..."

"I'm warning you! You only have a total of two hours. If you're not here in two hours or if you pull any tricks, wait until your woman is dead!"

The phone seemed to hang up at that point. Soon after, the door was kicked open and Allen walked in.

Natalia looked at his gloomy face and said in a trembling voice, "Allen! Are you crazy? This is kidnapping for ransom!"

Allen laughed coldly, knelt down and pulled her by the hair, then said through gritted teeth, "You think I don't know this is kidnapping for ransom? If there was a second fucking way out, would I do this? 200

million! Even if I get the money I'll be hunted by the Stevenson family and the McCarthy family and the police for the rest of my life. What's the point of having 200 million!"

He slammed her head against the wall, as if in a fit of rage, to vent his anger.

Natalia grunted in pain and gritted her teeth, "Then why did you do it?"

"Because they're sending me to jail! Do you understand what it means to be in jail?"

Allen was cranky at this point for some reason and looked at Natalia fiercely.

"They're all perverts in there! Can I go in there and come out in one piece? I didn't have a choice! They forced me to do it!"

"No! You brought the trouble to yourself!"

Natalia restrained her fear and said in a stern voice, "If you just embezzle public money, the most you get is a couple of years in jail. But if I die, it's blackmail and murder. You'll be sentenced to death!"

"Don't you even think about it? Do you think I would be worth 200 million? If you let me go now, I can even help you plead for mercy. As long as you fill in the shortfall, maybe you won't have to go to jail at all. After all, you are Charlie's uncle, and Kenya's father, aren't you? Just for the sake of Kenya and Alma, they won't make it too hard for you!"

Allen seemed to hesitate for a moment.

His eyes twinkled as if he was considering her words.

Natalia hurriedly continued to persuade him, "Allen, the two of us have no grudges. If you hadn't tried to hurt me last time, I wouldn't have told Archie about you. If you let me go now, I can guarantee that I will help you plead with Archie for mercy."

"And Alma won't see you go to jail either, right? What are you afraid of when you have us both to plead for you? We're all relatives, so we can talk about anything without completely falling out. If you insist on kidnapping me now, when the police get involved, there will really be no turning back for you!"

As she was saying that, Allen's mobile phone rang again at that moment.

He gave Natalia a stern look and instead of walking out this time, he answered it right in front of her.

Natalia didn't know who was on the other end of the line and what he said, but she saw that Allen's face was getting darker and darker.