

## Sweet Wife 431

### Chapter 431 To Kill Her

A bad premonition rose up in her heart.

Sure enough, after hanging up the phone, Allen walked towards her with an evil look on his face.

"Mrs. McCarthy, you're too presumptuous to say you're not worth \$200 million. Archie's almost here. I'll take you out for some air and show you how Mr. McCarthy of McCarthy Properties is begging me like a dog at my feet! Haha!"

After saying that, Allen pulled out a rag and gagged her before lifting her up and heading out.

Natalia's mouth was gagged and she couldn't speak, so she could only whimper and struggle desperately.

But she was too weak and her struggles were useless. Allen grabbed her and tied her to a rope and hoisted her up the ship's mast. Her whole body suddenly rose into the air as if it were a flag.

"Woo... woo... woo..."

Allen looked up at Natalia, who was struggling with fear, and put on a cruel smile.

"Don't be afraid! When I get the money, I'll let you go after you give me a ride! Don't worry. I just want the money and I won't kill you. I have nothing to gain by killing you now except that I will have Archie hunting me all over the world!"

Allen said, glancing at the watch in his hand, "He's almost here! Just pray that our deal goes well!"

And at that moment, at the other end.

A dozen dark green military cars were parked on the side of the road. Archie was sitting in the car with a laptop on his lap, and he was skillfully operating something on it.

The door opened and Brian's body poked in from outside.

"Mr. McCarthy, we're all here."

Archie's face was sullen and cold while his fingertips flew over the keyboard. Soon, a map appeared with a red dot flashing continuously on it.

"Go ahead and set up with this as the center. Under the water, and every fishing boat around it!"

Brian nodded, but still hesitated, "Mr. McCarthy, do you really want to go alone? It's too dangerous!"

Archie didn't answer him. Seeing this, Brian knew that he had made up his mind and could not say anything else, so he turned around and went to work.

Charlie called him again.

"Archie, I've made the arrangements, and I can pick you up anytime."

"Okay." He nodded, paused for a few seconds, and said in a deep voice, "Thanks a lot."

"Heh."

Charlie laughed, said nothing, and hung up the phone.

Archie said nothing more either, but stepped out of the car and headed for the dock.

On the fishing boat.

Natalia was suspended in mid-air. She was strangled with ropes and felt like she was being cut by knives. The pain was unbearable.

She felt both angry and scared as she gritted her teeth and managed to spit the ragged ball of cloth out of her mouth, then looked at Allen, who was leaning against the lower blade, tugging at the rope, and smoking.

"Allen, don't you go on. Even if you get the money, there's no way this broken fishing boat can take you away! Kidnapping for ransom will result in a minimum sentence of fifteen years in prison. You should think carefully! In case you get caught, you might as well go back and turn yourself in now!"

Allen looked up at her coldly. In the night, the burning cigarette flickered on and off, making him look a little forlorn and ruthless.

"Cut the crap! As long as you're in my hands, let alone a broken fishing boat, even if it's a broken plank of wood, believe it or not, I can take you far away with me?"

Natalia frowned, "Didn't we agree that you would let me go after Archie paid you? What are you taking me away for?"

"You think I'm stupid! What if Archie's got people in ambush around here? You must escort me to somewhere safe, and I'll naturally let you go then!"

"Allen, you're going too far. Even if you're a kidnapper, you still have to have the ethics of your profession! If you take the money and don't release me, Archie won't be willing! You'd better let me go now. I promise you. I'll help you plead for mercy. I swear on my honor!"

"Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

Allen threw away the cigarette butt with impatience and looked into the deep dark night in the distance.

After a long time, a man came from afar. His lips curled into a cruel smile as he pulled out his phone and edited a message, then send out, "He's here."

Natalia was still trying to persuade Allen. Although she knew it was useless, doing something would ease her concentration so that the weightlessness wouldn't be so unbearable for her.

"Allen, why don't you put me down first! It's uncomfortable for me to be hanging like this! In case you slip and let go of the rope, I'll fall into the river and die. The water here is so swift. I'm sure I'll die if I fall. It doesn't matter if I die, but it's not a good deal if you work for nothing and end up dying with me without getting a penny!"

Allen was so annoyed by her words that he wanted to plug his ears with cotton.

"Allen! Did you hear what I said?"

Natalia shouted breathlessly.

"I heard you. I heard you!"

Allen finally ran out of patience and yelled at her, "Shut up! Your man is here. As soon as he pays, I will let you down!"

Natalia was stunned.

She looked up and saw a familiar man on the pier.

It was Archie!

Was he really here?

Her face suddenly went pale.

At this moment, her first thought was not for her own safety, but for his injuries.

He had been so badly injured and had only been out of danger a few days ago! The doctor hadn't even allowed him to get out of bed and walk around, so how could he be so desperate as to come here himself?

Tears instantly welled up in Natalia's eyes while her heart ached to the core.

Allen became serious too. He held the rope tightly as he waited for Archie to come aboard and negotiate.

A small boat was parked at the pier. He ordered Archie loudly to come over in the boat, not to dock himself.

Archie didn't say anything, but took the boat alone and rowed over to him.

However, at that moment, a voice came out from the Bluetooth headset in Allen's ear.

"There's an ambush! Kill her!"

That was all the person on the other end of the line said, and Allen was dumbfounded. He glanced up at Natalia, then turned his head back to Archie, who was approaching.

"Bastard!"

He suddenly cursed, and before Natalia could react, there was the thud of a gun in the night.

Allen pulled a gun out of nowhere and fired a shot in Archie's direction, then said sternly, "Stop! Don't come any closer!"

Archie's boat came to a halt.

Natalia was frozen, not knowing what was going on!

"Kill her!"

Once again, the cold command came over the headset.

However, Allen's eyes went stern, but he did not listen to the man's words.

He slowly lowered the rope, while his movements were a little shaky, which showed the panic he was feeling in his heart.

And Natalia could only see his rapidly changing face and wondered why he was like that.???

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 432 He Was Calm**

Soon Natalia was placed on the deck. Then Allen reached out, grabbed her with one hand, and quickly held the muzzle of his gun to her head.

From the small boat, Archie watched the scene calmly.

Brian's short report came over the headset, "Mr. McCarthy, Group 1 is ready, Group 2 is ready, Group 3 is ready. We are ready to take action."

Archie's eyes were cold and his thin lips gently parted, "Make sure you don't hurt her."

"Yes!"

Natalia, who was on the fishing boat, had no idea of any of this. She was suddenly held with a gun to her head, and Allen was in a very unstable mood. She screamed in terror, "Allen! Are you crazy?"

"I am crazy! Heh! Damn it! How dare he cheat on me! There was an ambush, right? I'm going to see who's better today!"

Natalia's face was pale. She could barely breathe as her neck was locked from behind by him, "Take it easy. Where's the ambush? There isn't! There's no one here at all but the three of us ..."

"Shut up!" Allen suddenly yelled at her very excitedly. His eyes were red and he pressed the gun tighter against her head.

"From now on, you're not allowed to speak! Or I'll shoot you dead. Do you hear me?"

Natalia gritted her teeth and stopped talking for fear of angering him.

"Archie! Remove your men or I'll kill her!"

Allen shouted in Archie's direction.

At that moment, the two boats were less than thirty meters apart. The river was empty and the sound could be heard clearly.

Archie's voice came from far away, while he unexpectedly did not retort or deny.

"How can I be sure that you'll actually let her go when you get the money?"

"Just because I can kill her now!"

Allen shouted in a stern voice.

Archie was silent for a moment.

Then, he whispered something and soon there was quite a bit of movement in the nearby fishing boats and in the water, and from a distance, she could see many people withdrawing.

Those people moved swiftly and were well trained.

Allen's face went pale again.

He looked around to make sure there was nothing out of the ordinary before he said in a stern voice, "Come here!"

Only then did Archie continue to row the small boat this way, and soon, he was on the fishing boat they were on.

He was wearing a black coat with a shirt and trousers of the same color, looking even more imposing. And his eyes were as cold as the sheath of a sword.

But his face was as pale and bloodless as a sheet of paper.

Natalia felt her heart knot with apprehension as she watched him.

Across the boat, Archie looked at Allen with an expressionless face.

"Allen! Let her go. I'll give you all the money you want."

He said in a deep voice, not as if he had come to ransom, but as if he had come to negotiate, or rather, to give alms in disguise.

After all, Allen was just a lowly gangster. Apart from marrying Alma and becoming rich and powerful, the biggest thing he had ever done in his life was probably losing the 200 million.

He was usually scared to death of Archie, and at this moment, his heart was in a tangled mess.

"Hold on. Get him to take off his coat!" The order came over the headset.

Allen gulped and breathed a little sharply. Compared to Archie, who was calm and collected across the boat, the difference was obvious.

"Take off your coat!"

Archie showed no emotion, but he did take off his coat and threw it onto the deck as if he didn't care.

"Tell him to turn around." The man on the other end of the headset continued to order.

Then Allen said again, "Turn around!"

Archie turned around.

"Give him the computer and tell him to transfer the money!"

Allen pointed to the laptop not far away, "Transfer the money!"

Archie walked over.

He was so calm as if he wasn't nervous at all.

Even Natalia was infected by his attitude, and the fear and panic in her heart gradually dissipated.

Archie picked up the laptop and placed it on a worn wooden table before starting the transfer.

"Account?" He asked calmly.

Large drops of sweat fell from Allen's forehead, "In a document on the desktop."

Archie opened the document, copied the account, typed it in, and then began to transfer the money.

After a moment, he handed the laptop over and said in a deep voice, "There, take a look."

His attitude was beyond cooperative and the transaction was unbelievably smooth, even to the point of being a little unusual.

Allen moved with Natalia and looked towards the computer.

Then, he frowned slightly.

"Pass the computer over some more. I can't see it clearly!"

"Can't you see it clearly?" Archie frowned, then kindly bent the screen upwards, "Can you see it this way?"

Allen nodded.

His gun was still pressed against Natalia's head, so he had no qualms about moving over to have a look.

It was at that moment.

Archie moved his wrist. Before Allen could count the numbers on the screen, a burning sensation accompanied by sharp pain nailed the back of his hand.

He grunted in pain, and his hand, which was holding the gun, went sore and the pistol dropped.

In a flash, Archie took the pistol, grabbed his other arm, twisted it, and then the sound of bones breaking rang out.

Allen let out a miserable cry and his arm was already dropping limply.

Natalia was taken into Archie's arms.

"Archie, I'll kill you!"

Allen lost his hostage and his face was contorted with pain. After saying that, he was about to pick up the pistol on the ground.

However, there was a foot that was quicker than him. The gun was kicked far away before his hand could reach over. Then his hand was stomped on the ground.

Archie's eyes were cold and stern, and he was like the God of Hell. His lips curled into a cold, bloodthirsty smile as he crushed his hand hard with his foot.

Allen's miserable scream instantly resounded throughout the night sky.

"You are the first person who dares to threaten me!"

Archie said and stepped harder. And the sound of finger bones cracking one by one could even be heard.

Natalia was too frightened to look at it and turned her head to hide her face in his arms.

"Archie, just kill me! You kill me!"

Allen couldn't bear the pain and cried out.

"Heh! Kill you? That's too cheap for you. Spending your life in prison is your final destination!"

Archie said and kicked him out.

Allen's body was kicked as far as a broken sandbag and crashed against the wall of the cabin.

Soon, a siren sounded and Brian ran over with a happy face and said, "Mr. McCarthy, the police are here!"

Archie let out a grunt, and after glancing at Allen in the corner, who was in pain, covering his stomach and unable to fight back, he said in a cold voice, "You're in charge."

After saying that, he helped Natalia untie the ropes and then carried her in his arms as he prepared to leave.

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

### **Chapter 433 The End**

Allen was finally taken away by the police. He shook his head helplessly, only feeling that there was no hope in front of him, "Why is this happening? I hate you all. I won't let you all go even if I die!"

Unfortunately, such courses were to no avail, as Archie had already taken Natalia to the car and was heading straight for the hospital.

The car drove smoothly down the wide road. There were two Hummers in front of them and two behind them as well to protect the car in which they were traveling in the middle.

There was plenty of space in the car and it was quiet. Apart from Natalia and Archie, there was only a driver.

Archie hadn't spoken since he got into the car. He frowned slightly as if he was thinking about something.

Natalia was afraid of disturbing him, so she kept quiet and just silently rubbed the bruises on her wrists from the rope.

"Does it hurt?"

A low male voice rang out while Archie suddenly took hold of her wrist.

Natalia froze, then saw him take her hand over to examine it. She hesitated for a moment but chose to nod honestly.

There were two deep strangulation marks on her white wrist, which were already bruising.

Archie's brow furrowed slightly, "Where else do you feel uncomfortable?"

When he had rescued her earlier, he had only briefly examined her body to make sure she hadn't suffered any obvious wounds but wasn't sure if she had been bumped or hit anywhere.

Not to mention that she was still pregnant and had previously shown signs of miscarriage. Although she had stabilized after a few days of recuperation, after all, she might not be fine after such a big excitement.

Natalia shook her head, "Allen didn't do anything to me except scare me. I'm fine, apart from I hit my head on the door panel in the cabin earlier and it hurt a bit."

Archie's face sank.

"Where is it hurt?"

Natalia pointed to a spot on her head.

Archie then held her over so that she had her head slightly bowed and gently searched through her hair with his long, slender fingers.

"Hiss..."

Natalia suddenly hissed softly, "There it is. Don't press. It hurts ..."

"We'll go back to the hospital right away." He sounded a little serious.

Natalia nodded, then paused for a moment and said in a rush, "It should just be swollen from the bump. It will heal after a while. It's nothing serious. Don't you worry!"

Archie didn't listen to her and gently touched the small bump on her head. His eyes went cold, then he released her.

"Were you scared on the boat?" He asked.

Natalia nodded, then pause and shook her head, "I was scared before, but not after I saw you coming."

Archie curled his lips. Her dependence cheered him up from his otherwise bad mood. He reached out and took her into his arms, then tightened them.

Natalia, held in this way by Archie, didn't know what he meant and didn't move. The sound of the man's steady, strong heartbeat came to her ears, like the beat of a drum on her heart, one after another ...

Her heart, which had been tense, seemed to have been completely relieved until this moment.

Remembering his injuries, she hurriedly asked, "How are you feeling?"

Archie shook his head.



"I'm fine. I had it specially bandaged when I came out. There's nothing wrong with me."

Natalia didn't believe him and stripped away his clothes, then noticed that there were indeed traces of blood seeping from the bandages on his chest.

Her eyes instantly went red.

"You said you were fine. It's obviously bleeding."

Archie chuckled as she was about to burst into tears.

"So you have to listen to me and don't let me worry so I can go back to bandaging and resting in peace."

Natalia nodded heavily in a hurry.

After nodding, she looked at him again with guilt.

"I'm sorry. I'm always getting you into trouble."

Archie didn't say anything.

After a long time, he lifted his hand and gently stroked her hair, while his dark eyes looked like waves of the sea were surging inside, which was inexplicably deep.

"It's not your fault. It's my failure to protect you."

Natalia was touched and leaned her face against Archie's shoulder, "Thank you, Archie. If it wasn't for you, I ..."

Archie pressed his index finger to her lips, "Well, we're married. No matter who's in trouble, we should face it together. You don't have to say thanks to me."

Natalia nodded and said instead, "I love you, Archie."

Archie nodded, "That's more like it."

Soon the two arrived at the hospital.

The doctor examined Natalia and said that she was fine. The bruises from the bump and the rope would heal in a couple of days and the baby in her belly was also safe and sound.

However, as a precaution, Doctor Amelia gave her some medication and told her to stay in the hospital and not to go anywhere in the meantime to avoid any accidents.

For the next few days, Natalia remained in the hospital to recuperate. Archie came over every day to look after her and even did his work at the hospital. Natalia's head ached at the sound of him tapping on the keyboard, and he refused to leave even when she told him to.

It was the day of discharge from the hospital. Natalia sat on the bed eating fruit and turning on the TV in the meantime. And Archie was helping her pack her clothes.

"A few days ago, the police solved a kidnapping case and the suspect was ...." The presenter broadcasted the news solemnly, while a picture of Allen appeared on the news. The report said that the

kidnapping case was coupled with the crime of embezzlement of public funds and Allen was facing a life sentence.

Natalia watched the news with a blank face and cursed in her heart for the crime he deserved.

Suddenly, she thought of Alma, "Do you think the Stevenson family will make any moves?"

Archie sneered, while still folding his clothes, "Don't worry about it. The evidence is overwhelming. Even if Alma wants to protect him, the Stevenson family will not. After all, Allen's last name is not Stevenson."

His subtext was obvious, and Natalia seemed to get it.

She sighed and stepped forward to hug Archie from behind, "Archie, how should I do without you?"

She was glad that Archie had saved her that day.

Archie folded her clothes and put them away, then untied her arms, turned around, hugged her again, and kissed her forehead before saying in a low, soft voice, "Don't worry about it. It can only be me by your side. And I will always be there for you."

Natalia smiled and hugged him even tighter, "Archie, we'll always be together, won't we?"

Archie nodded solemnly, "Yes, I will. We'll be together forever."

Outside the window, a few cheerful birds chirped from the branches, seemingly applauding their vows as well. The chatter was so lively.

There was an end to human life, but there was no end to love.

As long as one believed in love, there would be forever.

The end.

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 434 He Loves Her**

Archie didn't want to explain too much to her. He just touched her head and said in a low voice, "In short, no matter where you go in the future, you have to go with bodyguards."

Natalia frowned.

However, this time, she did not object to it. She said softly, "When Nancy Mayes arrives, I will go with her. I will never go out alone again."

Archie nodded.

"Natalia!"

Archie suddenly called her name in a low voice, as if he was sighing softly.

She raised her voice and nodded.

"If one day you find out that I have something to hide from you, if you have to experience many bad things when we are together, will you blame and leave me alone?"

Natalia was slightly stunned.

She did not know what he was talking about.

She could have avoided what she had experienced today, if she had been more careful. She could only blame herself!

She shook her head, "What do I blame you for? It was my choice to like you, and a coin has two sides."

Hearing that, Archie felt a little nervous and he look at her.

Lowering his head, he lifted her chin with his slender fingers and said, "Say it again."

Natalia blinked in confusion.

"A coin has two sides"

Before she could finish, she was interrupted by him. "No, I mean before this!"

"It's my choice to like you."

As soon as she opened her mouth, she suddenly blushed.

As she was saying Archie lowered his head and kissed her.

He kissed her deeply, not urgently, but deeply. He kissed her, and stroked her face with his big palm, as if he was holding a treasure.

It was only at this moment that Natalia felt, as an afterthought, the panic, and fear at the bottom of his heart. He was holding her, obviously very steadily and forcefully, but she seemed to have felt the trembling at the tip of his heart.

"What is he afraid of?"

The man's breath suddenly became hot, like a storm. It was just calm, and now it became heavy.

With a dark aura that could destroy everything, he kissed her hard and rubbed her body against himself tightly, as if he could rub her into his chest.

Her mind went blank due to the lack of oxygen due to the kiss. After a long time, before Archie let go of her, she felt numb on the root of the tongue. He bit her earlobe and whispered, "Natalia, I love you!"

Natalia was shocked.

Archie was not a person who was good at romantic words. He was always poker-faced and looked cold.

However, such a person said this to her emotionally at this moment.

For some reason, she had complicated feelings.

She lowered her eyelids slightly to hide the emotions under her eyes and whispered, "Don't worry, I will also protect myself well and won't be a burden to you."

He chuckled. "I can protect you."

Natalia felt slightly nervous. She paused and suddenly thought of something. Then she asked softly, "What if you find out that I lied to you? Will you still love me?"

"Yes!"

He suddenly chuckled, and whispered in a tone full of danger to her, "At worst, I'll lock you in bed. If you lie, I'll make sex with you, until you tell the truth!"

She blushed. She pushed him away and said angrily, "Come on!"

"Ha! Then tell me, what did you lie to me about?"

Natalia turned her face aside in annoyance. "No!"

"Hmm?" Archie pinched her face, and his tone was full of warning.

She blinked, and then said seriously, "Nothing, forget it."

Archie stared into her eyes. After a long while, she nodded and let go of her.

More than 40 minutes later, they returned to the hospital.

Archie didn't go to the Stevenson's, and they didn't also force him to go.

However, Jessie got Natalia's phone number from somewhere and called her twice, saying that he wanted her to cooperate to make a statement.

After all, there were some cases that Brian Simpson could do on behalf of her, but Natalia was the first person involved. Only she knew the situation and had to cooperate with him.

Archie didn't want to make things difficult for him, so he agreed to let him send someone to make a statement the next day. Jessie thanked him a lot and then hung up the phone.

After returning to the hospital, she took a shower first.

After that, she saw Doctor Amelia coming.

Doctor Amelia was not always in this country, and she spent more time here.

As soon as she saw her, she immediately smiled and said, "You know, Natalia, when I first saw you, I saw that you had a big disaster this year. It's threatening but not dangerous."

"After this disaster! Everything will be smooth after that. At that time, Mr. McCarthy and the others didn't believe it. But now, it's true as you can see!"

Natalia couldn't help laughing and looked at Archie sitting next to her. "When did Doctor Amelia become a fortune teller?"

Archie glanced at him indifferently. "When she was a child, she had worshiped an old faker on the domestic mountains as a master."

She couldn't help laughing immediately. "Really? "Doctor Amelia, it's really unbelievable!" "Like teacher, like student."

Amelia looked unhappy and she scolded Archie. "It was just a story many years ago, why didn't you tell us that you went to the girls' bathroom when you were a child?"

Natalia was stunned, then smiled more happily, and couldn't believe it. "Really? Why did you go there?"

Archie was already so embarrassed, but Amelia still explained as if she didn't care at all, "Why? When he was young, he was illiterate. He went to the women's bathroom because he mistook it for the men's bathroom when someone lied to him. But when he went in, he found something wrong. He hid in the changing room and did not dare to come out since he was too shy, so he stayed all night."

Natalia burst into laughter. "How old was he then?"

"Ten or so!"

"10 years old? That's impossible, how could it be at that time..."

As she spoke, she couldn't continue. The expression on her face was a little stiff.

Since he was ten years old or so, he should be able to read ordinary books, not to mention the words of men and women. How could he be tricked into the woman's bath because of this?

She turned to look at Archie, who was a little embarrassed and unhappy, and said coldly, "Cut the crap! Give her a check-up first!"

Amelia said proudly, "Okay!"

As she spoke, she went up to check on Natalia's body.????

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 435 Come Around to Apologize**

After the examination, there was indeed no serious injury. She just needed to apply medicine on the bruises caused by the rope for several days. As for the baby in her belly, it was fine.

However, she gave her some medicine for preventing miscarriage just in case, so that she could stay in the hospital during this period of time. She should not go anywhere to avoid accidents.

After all this, Brian came in and invited her to have tea.

Amelia knew that the couple must have something to say, so she was happy to not be a third wheel and went out happily.

Archie helped Natalia to the bed, covered her with the blanket, and said in a deep voice: "Take good care of your baby these few days, don't go anywhere."

She nodded, took his hand, and asked him to sit down.

"Have a rest, too. And you need Amelia to treat your wound."

Archie nodded.

"Ok, have a rest first. I'll let him deal with it later."

Seeing that he had agreed, she felt at ease.

Archie bent over and kissed her forehead. "Go to sleep now!"

After that, he tucked her in and watched her fall asleep before leaving.

The next day.

When Natalia woke up, it was already bright outside. She narrowed her eyes slightly and stretched herself to sit up.

Archie had already gotten up. She got out of bed and walked to the window. She saw the sunshine outside was very good. There was a worker on the lawn downstairs who was directing the repair of the lawn. The atmosphere was peaceful.

After washing up, Natalia went to the living room.

Archie was sitting on the sofa in the living room, reading some documents with a laptop. She walked over and patted him on the shoulder from behind.

Archie turned off the computer almost subconsciously and turned to look at her. "You're awake!"

"Yes." Natalia didn't notice him. She lifted his clothes and looked at the bandaged wound.

"How's the wound? Will it affect you if you sit like this?"

Archie chuckled.

He took her hand and let her sit on his lap. He said, "How fragile do you think your husband is? You afraid of ruining even I'm sitting."

Natalia's face blushed, but she knew that he wouldn't joke about his identity, so she changed the topic.

She touched her belly and said, "I'm hungry. I want to have breakfast."

Archie nodded and pulled her to the restaurant.

The ward Archie lived in was a presidential suite, so there was everything in the living room and kitchen.

The breakfast was made by a nurse early in the morning. Nancy Mayes had also rushed over this morning. After breakfast, she came in to meet Natalia.

With Nancy Mayes around, Archie felt much more at ease.

At this time, the doctor came to take him to have an examination, so Natalia asked him to be at ease. She just happened to talk to Nancy Mayes.

The two of them were chatting on the sofa when Brian rushed in, saying that Vicky Stevenson had brought Alma to apologize.

Natalia was surprised.

But since she was here, Natalia had to see him.

So she agreed.

It didn't take long for Vicky Stevenson to bring in many people from the Stevenson family, including Alma, Leonard, Ricky, Kenya, and so on.

Natalia was shocked by this scene.

At this time, Archie had not come back yet, so she could only deal with it by herself.

"Vicky Stevenson, Uncle Stevenson, you're here. Please take a seat."

As soon as Vicky Stevenson entered the door, she grabbed Natalia's hand with a worried face. She first looked around and saw no obvious injury on her body. Then she said, "Natalia! Are you all right? We are all worried about you. How are you? Have you been hurt anywhere?"

Natalia could not resist Vicky Stevenson's enthusiasm and could only shake her head awkwardly. "I'm fine. I'm not hurt."

"Really? That's good. It's good that you're not hurt."

After that, she scolded again, "It's all Allen's fault! Even if he dies, he doesn't know how to stay away from others. Instead, he wants to drag others into the water! Fortunately, you are fine. If anything happens to you, I will make his family suffer!"

Her words made Alma's face turn pale.

"Alma, what are you waiting for? Why don't you come over and apologize to her?"

Natalia looked at Alma.

In fact, in her opinion, this had nothing to do with Alma.

After all, she was the daughter of the Stevenson family and Kenya's mother. Even if she married Allen, it could not change the fact that she was a member of The Stevenson family.

Because Allen had used the public funds of 500 million, she was implicated. At most, she would be removed from the group.

But she still had a daughter, so it was impossible for her to do such a thing.

So she pursed her lips and said in a low voice, "Vicky Stevenson, this has nothing to do with Aunt Alma. She doesn't have to apologize to me!"

Vicky Stevenson didn't force her. After all, she knew that this had nothing to do with Alma. She was just trying to save face by pulling her here.

Giving face to Natalia was giving face to Archie, so that the two families could continue to maintain their relationship and peace.

"Natalia, you've been wronged. Don't worry, the police are already investigating. We won't let go of anyone who harmed you!"

Natalia nodded.

Next to him, Alma's glare at her grew fiercer and fiercer. In the end, she could not help but ask, "Natalia, you said that Allen was killed by his accomplice. Let me ask you, what did his accomplice look like at that time? Why did he want to kill him? Tell me!"

Natalia frowned.

"I didn't see his accomplice. He said that he was killed by a sniper rifle, so I don't know what he looks like. As for why? I guess he didn't want to be exposed, so he killed him!"

"Nonsense!"

Alma's voice was agitated. Kenya had been tugging at her, but she completely ignored her. She pointed at Natalia's nose and said harshly, "It was you who killed him! The autopsy report of the medical examiner has come out. He said that his fingers were trampled off before he died and two of his ribs were broken!"

"You guys are so cruel! Yes, he kidnapped you. He was wrong, but you were all right in the end, weren't you?"

Why did you have to kill him after beating him? "Do you know that Allen is the only male in his family? You kill him, what will his family do in the future?"

Alma's shrill voice rang out in the hall. Natalia frowned and said in a deep voice, "As I said, we didn't kill him! The one who killed him was his accomplice!"

What's more, he was in this situation because he deserved it.

She didn't know Allen's family at all. What did the future of his family have to do with her?

However, for the sake of Vicky Stevenson, she did not say these words out loud.

Alma didn't care.

She said angrily, "You're lying! Do you think I don't know your tricks?"

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

#### **Chapter 436 Looking for Her to Fight to the Death**

"After you killed someone, you put the blame on others. The police are just doing things for people, so they will naturally help you! Natalia! You killed my husband, and I want to kill you!"

After that, she rushed over to her, desperately trying to tear off her clothes.

Natalia was shocked and took a quick step back. And Nancy Mayes and Kenya pulled her back in time to avoid her.

"How dare you!"

Vicky Stevenson was so angry that she slapped her face. "Alma, are you crazy?"

Alma was stunned by the slap.



She stared blankly at Vicky Stevenson in disbelief. After all, she was the only daughter of the Vicky Stevenson. Vicky Stevenson had doted on her the most over the years.

"Mom, I was right. They really killed him! They really killed Allen..."

As she spoke, she began to cry.

Vicky Stevenson shouted angrily, "Shut up! Not to mention that they didn't kill him. Even if they did, it was Allen who deserved to die!"

Alma was stunned again.

In the past years, she would be in charge of all the things that were inconvenient for Vicky Stevenson to do.

After all, The Stevenson family was just doing business on the surface. If someone with the surname of Steven so were to take care of those things, they would definitely be held accountable.

But Allen was different.

He had been a street gangster since he was a child. Because of his background and his growing environment, he had made friends with many people from underground forces.

Over the years, although he still did not do proper work, he was good at doing some things. Therefore, although he worked in a financial group, he was actually Vicky Stevenson's spy.

In the past few years, he had secretly done so many filthy things that couldn't be exposed. Now that he was dead, in the end, he actually obtained this sentence? !

All of a sudden, Alma burst into laughter. Tears welled up in her eyes.

She had thought that she had worked hard for this family for more than 20 years and had some status. As her husband, although Allen had made a mistake first, he was dead and could always seek justice.

Unexpectedly... It was said that the tea was cold when a person left. This person had just died yesterday. Was the tea so cold?

Alma felt a chill run down her spine. Just then, someone pushed Archie in.

"He deserves to die!"

His voice was calm as he looked at Alma. He said coldly, "I did give him a chance, but he threatened me with my most important person. Mrs. Stevenson, what do you think I should do? Let him go generously and don't care about the past, so that he can have another chance to hurt my wife and child?"

Alma was shocked.

She looked at Archie in disbelief and said sadly, "Aren't you afraid that others will say..."

Before she could finish his words, she was interrupted by Archie.

Archie sneered and said with a cold smile, "Do you really think I care about the words of outsiders?"

Alma shuddered by his cold gaze, and her lips trembled slightly.

"You, you..."

She really wanted to say something cruel to vent her fear and anger, but she couldn't.

Vicky Stevenson waved her hand impatiently. "Kenya, take your mother away! Don't let me see her again. I'll be angry!"

Kenya could only say yes in a low voice, and then went forward to help Alma's hand.

When she held Alma's hand, she found that her mother's hand was cold and her whole body was shaking slightly.

She pursed her lips tightly and felt sorry for him.

After all, one was her mother, and the other was her father.

After all, her name was not Kenya Stevenson, but Kenya.

Thinking of this, her eyes turned slightly red. She was about to say something to comfort Alma, but was pushed away by her.

Then, she turned around and walked out in a panic.

Kenya hesitated for a moment and wanted to chase after him.

Vicky Stevenson frowned in disgust. "Let her go! What an ungrateful woman!"

Kenya could only stop and return to Vicky Stevenson's side. She lowered her head and bit her lower lip.

Vicky Stevenson turned her head, and her angry face immediately became gentle.

After comforting Natalia for a while, Nancy Mayes came in and said that there were two police officers outside who said that they were here to make a statement for Natalia.

Natalia remembered that Archie had promised Jessie to give them a statement yesterday, so she nodded and asked Nancy Mayes to let them in.

Seeing this, Vicky Stevenson got up and left.

Before leaving, she took her hand and comforted her. Natalia knew that she was comforting Archie instead of herself, so she didn't say anything.

Vicky Stevenson only left with a faint smile.

The two police officers were very young. After coming in, they gave her a professional statement. Natalia told her all the details of how Allen kidnapped her.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Instead of returning home, Alma wandered alone on the road in the direction of Allen's family.

It was not because she didn't want to take a car, but because she came in the same car with Vicky Stevenson. Now Vicky Stevenson obviously didn't like her.

She didn't want to stay and suffer, but there were almost no taxis near this suburban hospital, so there was no other way except walking.

Not long after, she heard the sound of a car whistling behind her. She subconsciously moved to the side of the road, only to see The Stevenson family's car driving forward.

Vicky Stevenson, Kenya, and her brother, Leonard, were sitting in the car.

They obviously saw her, but no one stopped.

The car whizzed past. From the open window, she saw the cold side faces of Vicky Stevenson and Leonard.

Alma completely collapsed. She chased after them and shouted, "Brother! Kenya!"

The car slowed down a little, and then the car window poked out of Kenya's head.

However, soon, the head was pressed back by a hand, and the car whizzed away.

Alma took off her high heels and threw them forward, crying and shouting, "Kenya! You bastard! Even you are so heartless!"

The car was already far away, and the people in the car could no longer hear her shouting.

Alma collapsed on the road and burst into tears.

She thought back to a long time ago, she was the eldest daughter of The Stevenson family.

This was the first time she had met Allen. Although he was a hooligan, he was very kind to her. When others bullied her, he would always stand up for her for the first time.

At that time, The Stevenson family's status in Othua was far lower than it was now.

Because she was beautiful, she was always teased by other boys at school.

At this time, Allen would rush up to fight with them. His face was swollen and his nose was bruised.

Later, the other party's parents came to find a reason to ask him to pay for the medical expenses. Allen's family was so poor that they had no money to pay for it.

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

#### **Chapter 437 The One Who Saved Her**

But when he faced her, he didn't say a word. Even if all the valuable things in his family were lost, he didn't say a word.

Every time he saw her, he would smile.

Later, she learned that every time the other party came to him for an explanation, he would slap her.

The slap did not stop until the other party stopped pursuing the matter.

At that time, he was saying that when he had money in the future, he must return all the anger he had suffered at that time.

At that time, she was very touched. In this world, maybe no one would treat her like this again.

So she tried her best to make her family agree to let him marry into The Stevenson family.

In the end, Vicky Stevenson could not suppress her stubbornness and finally agreed.

After getting married, he really went to find those people and beat them one by one with the power of The Stevenson family.

Back then, she had known about it and even quarreled with him. She blamed him for not doing this and ruining The Stevenson family's reputation.

At that time, he didn't say anything. He just lowered his head and stayed there.

He neither explained nor argued with her.

Later, she realized that he just hated those people for looking down on him.

He cared too much about this. At that time, she felt that it was wrong for him to think so. The more he cared, the more others would think that he was trying to climb up to The Stevenson family.

She thought that if she could do it again could have another choice.

She would never scold him. She would only accompany him at that time to get back at him.

But now, he was gone!

Everything was meaningless.

He was a bastard, a bad bet, a person that he won't help, but he was still her favorite man!

Although she had helped him support Allen's family in the past few years, Allen must have done a lot for The Stevenson family!

If he hadn't been the one helping Vicky Stevenson in the dark and helping The Stevenson family solve the problems that The Stevenson family couldn't have intervened in openly, how could The Stevenson family have ended up like this?

Why was their fate like this?

Why did those people do so many bad things but continue to enjoy themselves?

Was his life even worse than others'? Why?

As Alma thought about it, she cried. In the end, there was no tear in her eyes. She could only sit there and vomit painfully.

At this moment, footsteps sounded, and a pair of bright leather shoes stopped in front of her.

Alma was stunned for a moment before raising her head.

The sunlight was very strong. When she looked up, her eyes were stung by the light. She could not help squinting. She did not see the man's face clearly, but only saw him wearing a black hat.

He was wearing a clean, meticulous black casual suit, with his hands in his trouser pocket. He looked at her, like God looking down on an inconspicuous nonentity.

"Tsk, ts. It's such a pity that the eldest daughter of The Stevenson family was thrown on the road!"

The man spoke, his voice as clear and gentle as a clear spring in the mountains.

Even though he said those sarcastic words, he still had an indescribable charm, which made people not feel disgusted.

"Who are you?" Alma asked.

"I'm here to save you."

"Save me?"

"Yes, save you!"

After saying that, the man smiled at her. Then, regardless of Alma's reaction, he turned around and walked straight to a black Bentley parking next to him.

Alma stood in a daze and reacted after a while. She quickly stood up and chased after him.

...

On the other side,

After Vicky Stevenson and her family leave, Natalia felt a little tired.

Natalia went back to the bedroom. She lay on the bed, rubbing her eyebrows tiredly. She closed her eyes, and stroked what had happened recently.

Archie was pushed back when changing the dressings halfway, so now he was sent to continue to change the dressings by Brian.

Natalia closed her eyes for a while. Suddenly, Natalia thought of Summer being neglected by her for a long time.

Thinking of this person, Natalia still felt pain.

Natalia could bear anything except to hurt Archie.

This was her bottom line.

It had been several days since they met. Natalia wondered if Summer was still so stubborn.

However, even if Summer was stubborn, it didn't matter. As long as Natalia handled well, Summer would say it out.

Thinking of this, Natalia endured the fatigue and took a shower to sober herself up.

Soon, Nancy accompanied Natalia to the villa where Summer was locked up.

The villa was used to imprison Summer and guarded by people.

Seeing that Natalia was coming over, the guard immediately went to the basement and took Summer out.

Natalia sat on the sofa and looked at Summer, who was forced to kneel in front of her, with an indifferent smile on her face.

Summer looked a little embarrassed, but her clothes were clean. Natalia knew that Summer was forced to change her clothes before she came in order not to dirty her eyes.

Natalia knew very well how cruel Archie's followers were.

Summer looked good on the surface, but in fact, there must be several ferocious wounds hidden under her neat clothes.

But Natalia didn't care about this. As long as Archie could open Summer's mouth, these injuries were nothing.

Natalia stood in front of Summer and looked down at him, "Summer, tell me the truth. Why do you assassinate Archie?"

Natalia felt that this accident was not simple.

Natalia's father must be involved, but Natalia's father alone was not enough to threaten the safety of Archie.

Summer glanced at her lightly, then lowered her eyes and pretended to be mute.

Natalia sneered at her indifferent look.

Natalia did not feel angry.

Summer's identity was actually a little special.

If Summer did not assassinate Archie suddenly, they would be good partners.

But now... It would be difficult to keep their relationship.

The atmosphere was a little stiff.

Natalia was not in a hurry. She returned to the sofa and sat down. Her fingertips tapped gently on the armrest of the sofa, quietly waiting for Summer to speak.

The sun shone in from outside the window, mixed with a trace of cool wind, blowing the treetops, as if some long-lost memories were dug out.

Natalia was also reminded of their previous things.

At first, Summer saved Natalia's life.

Thinking of her first acquaintance with Summer, Natalia sighed with emotion and began to recall the past time with her unconsciously.

This was the little warmth Natalia had experienced, so she felt disappointed.

"Do you still remember when we first met seven years ago?" Natalia suddenly asked.

Summer stiffened, and a dim light flashed in her eyes.

How could Summer not remember?

### **Chapter 438 Do Right Things**

At that time, they were young and naive.

After being rescued by Felix, Natalia didn't know anyone in the team. Facing a new strange world, Natalia was frightened and even a little scared.

At that time, there was no light in Natalia's eyes, just like a pitiful hedgehog, hiding in the corner alone.

Felix felt that Natalia couldn't do this, so one day, Felix gathered all the people.

Everyone gathered together and looked at Natalia as if she was a rare gorilla. Felix asked who was willing to be her friend, and everyone was a little embarrassed.

Summer was the first to stand out.

At that time, Summer smiled so brightly.

Summer was like a small sun when she approached Natalia, instantly dispelling the haze on Natalia's body.

Summer stretched out her white palm and said to Natalia with a smile, "Hello, my name is Summer. Welcome to be friends with me."

That scene had been deeply engraved in Natalia's mind.

It was very funny. They looked like children in kindergarten learning how to make friends under the guidance of their teachers.

She felt so warm, as if she would never forget it for the rest of her life.

Summer was touched. She looked at Natalia as if she saw herself from a long time ago through Natalia's face.

Natalia said in a low voice, "Summer, you were the first person to approach me. I thought we would be good friends for a lifetime, but this time, you really hurt me. Do you know how I felt when I saw Archie lying in a pool of blood?"

"You experienced the feeling of losing the most loved person. But you want to add the same experience to me. Do you feel guilty?"

Natalia's voice was so soft as if it was weightless.

But Summer felt as if her chest was pressed by a heavy stone, making her breathless.

Natalia looked at Summer's red eyes. After a while, she suddenly got up and walked out.

Summer was shocked.

"Natalia!"

Summer shouted toward Natalia with her hoarse voice. Natalia stopped but did not turn around.

Then, Natalia heard Summer's almost inaudible voice.

"It is Violet Group that asks me to assassinate Archie."

Natalia was shocked.

She turned around in disbelief and stared at Summer fiercely. After a few seconds, she said, "Are you sure?"

Summer smiled sadly.

"I am very sure. I've been with him for several years. You don't know that three years ago, when the Dragon Club split for the first time, I was excluded, so I have to secretly surrender to the Violet Group.

He is my direct leader, so all the tasks I carry out are ordered by him, including the assassination of Archie. I don't want to, but he promises as long as I finish this task, he will let me go.

Natalia, I'm too tired. I am tired of killing for so many years. I don't want to race anymore, and I want to settle down."

I just want to have a normal life. I am willing to do anything for this goal, even if he asks me to kill people."

When Natalia listened to Summer's nagging, she didn't say anything.

Summer looked up at Natalia, "Archie offends someone. Even if I don't kill him, they will send someone to do it. There is no difference, right?"

"No, there's a difference."

Natalia said, "You're my friend, but they're not."

Summer was shocked.

She suddenly laughed.

The more Summer laughed, the more fun she felt. So Summer laughed louder and louder until she trembled with tears.

Natalia looked at Summer and frowned.

She suddenly realized a problem.

The purpose of this trip with Archie was no longer a secret.

However, what puzzled Natalia was that if Summer just wanted to stop her and Archie from investigating Mr. K, Mr. K could use other more gentle methods, and was no need to kill them directly.

After all, Archie was famous with reputation. If something really happened to him, it would bring the Violet Group would trouble.



However, they still did this, which meant that there was another reason that Natalia did not know.

Thinking of this, Natalia's eyes darkened slightly and she said in a deep voice, "Summer, what's your direct leader's name?"

Summer stopped crying and shook her head.

"I don't know."

Natalia frowned.

Summer said, "I really don't know. People like us are not qualified to know their names. Most of the time, they only use code names. I can only tell you that his code name is Y. You can check the rest by yourself."

Natalia looked at Summer's eyes and confirmed that she wasn't lying. Then, she nodded.

"Okay, I'll investigate."

After a pause, Natalia added, "As long as what you say is true, I can forgive your killing, but we have nothing to do with each other."

After saying this, Natalia turned around and left. The sun shone through the door and penetrated her body, enveloping her in a golden halo.

Summer collapsed on the ground and watched Natalia leave. At that moment, she did not know why her heart suddenly ached.

It was as if something very important left her heart.

Summer suddenly said, "Natalia!"

Natalia stopped and heard Summer's meaningful words.

"Be careful of Archie. He is not a good man as you think."

Natalia turned around and glanced at Summer.

The golden light passed through her hair, like a deity descending from heaven.

She frowned slightly and wanted to ask more, but Summer turned her head away. Obviously, Summer didn't want to talk to her anymore.

Natalia pursed her lips tightly. In the end, she did not say anything else and turned to walk out.

After leaving the villa, Natalia got into the car.

Nancy was by her side. Seeing Natalia did not look well, she asked, "Natalia, are you ok?"

Natalia shook her head.

She looked out of the window, a little stunned.

Summer's last words lingered in her ears like a devil's voice and could not be dispersed no matter how hard she tried.

Natalia didn't know why Summer would say that. She had been with Archie for so long, and she thought she knew well what kind of person Archie was. How could she be easily misled by an outsider?

What's more, that person was the one who wanted to kill Archie just now.

But sometimes, reasoning was one thing, and emotion was another thing.

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

#### **Chapter 439 Love and Justice**

Although Natalia told herself not to care about it, she still felt a little strange when she heard those words again and again.

Thinking of this, Natalia couldn't help laughing at herself.

"Can't a person stop being suspicious?"

Natalia turned to look at Nancy.

"Nancy, let's go back."

Nancy nodded and got into the driver's seat to start the car.

The car was driving on the wide road. Natalia held her phone with her thoughts wandering.

Just then, Natalia's phone suddenly rang.

She picked it up and saw a text message.

Natalia frowned. Looking at the name of the sender on the text message, she subconsciously didn't want to read it.

However, after hesitating for a moment, she clicked on it.

The text message was sent by Felix. The content was very simple. It was a photo.

In the photo, it was a foreign man with blond hair and blue eyes. His face was full of beard, and a scar went through his forehead to his chin.

From the perspective of the photo, it was taken secretly.

The light above was a little dim, and the photos were also a little vague. But it was enough to make people clearly distinguish his appearance.

Natalia frowned. She pulled down the photo to the bottom quickly.

There was a very short sentence at the bottom.

His name was Y, and he was a leader of Violet Group in Lanceham in Othua. If he was found, it would be easy to find Mr. K's death reason.

Natalia was shocked. She remembered Y would be the same person with that one Summer just mentioned.

The truth would soon be revealed.

Thinking of this, Natalia's eyes darkened slightly. Her fingertips paused on the sender's number, and then she clicked on it.

The phone was soon connected, and Felix's magnetic and happy voice came from the opposite side.

"Do you miss me so soon, Natalia?"

Natalia did not waste time with him and asked straightly, "Why do you help me?"

Felix chuckled.

"Mr. K is not only your friend, but also my subordinate. Since you have already gone to Othua, I don't want to go again, but I can give you information that I know."

Natalia snorted. She felt that Felix was gloating over her misfortune.

"Are you so kind?"

Felix smiled faintly and said, "Natalia, in your eyes, I am such a ruthless person. Besides, this is just a piece of cake. It can not only make you thank me, but also make you feel I'm kind. Why don't I give you a favor?"

Natalia realized that it was indeed Felix's style.

She sneered and said, "You're so mercenary."

Felix seemed not to hear the sarcasm in Natalia's words. He sighed, "Natalia, if you want to praise me for my diligence and brightness, just tell me straightforwardly. How can I hear you praising me so implicitly?"

Felix paused for a moment and then smiled again, "I like whatever you say. Even if you misunderstand me for telling you this news for benefits, I can accept it."

Natalia felt angry.

Felix was capable of making people angry with just a few words.

Natalia ground her teeth, "Felix, I don't want to talk nonsense with you!"

Then she hung up the phone directly.

When Natalia returned to the hospital, she found that Archie finished his examination and was back.

It was very quiet in the ward. Brian and others were waiting outside the door. When they saw her, they all greeted her respectfully.

Natalia nodded and enter the ward. She saw Archie leaning against the bed, reading a book.

Seeing her come back, he put down the book and asked, "Where did you go?"

Without hiding anything from him, Natalia told him that she had gone to the villa to interrogate Summer and everything she learned from her.

However, she didn't tell Archie that Felix Bissel had sent to her a message, just showed the photo to him.

Since she told Archie she had interrogated Summer, even if she did not explain it, he would think that the photo was provided by Summer.

Sure enough, Archie did not ask more when he saw the photo. He just said, "I'll ask Brian to investigate this person right away."

Natalia nodded.

Although he was in a foreign country, as the first Special Assistant, Brian's executive power was excellent too.

He got the result in less than an hour.

Then he came here and reported to them calmly, "The person in the photo is called Sam and his nickname is Scar. He is now in charge of the largest underground casino in Lanceham.

After some verification, it turned out that although the casino was in charge by Scar in public, in fact, it was actually closely related to the Purple Gold Family.

"I guess they should be an important stronghold of the Violet Group in Lanceham."

Hearing his report, Natalia nodded.

Then she turned to Archie and said, "So the information Summer gave us is right."

Archie nodded.

He pondered and said, "You can send someone to have a look first."

However, Natalia shook her head and rejected his proposal.

"I don't feel at ease if others go there. What if they alert them? I want to go there in person."

Hearing her words, Archie's face suddenly fell.

"No, I don't agree."

Natalia knew that he was worried about her.

She smiled and comforted him. "It doesn't matter. I will take Nancy with me. She will protect me and take care of me all the way. Nothing will happen."

Nancy hurriedly stood up and promised, "Sir, don't worry. As long as I'm alive, I won't let anything happen to Lia."

Archie looked at her silently for a while.

Natalia was afraid that he wouldn't agree, so she held his hand and said gently, "Don't think too much. If you really worry about me, give me two more people. But don't be too conspicuous. We are not at home, the relationship of underground forces is very complicated. And our whereabouts have been exposed. I'm afraid that if we keep a high profile, we will easily get into some troubles."

In fact, there was no need for her to remind him, Archie had already thought about it.

After a moment of silence, he looked at Brian and ordered, "You go with Mrs. Lia tomorrow."

Brian was stunned and nodded quickly.

"Yes."

The matter was decided for the time being.

In order to prevent too many things from happening, Natalia decided to go there the next afternoon.

At 2 p.m. the next day, the three of them drove to the entrance of the casino.

It was interesting that being opened abroad, the casino had an Ambario style name.

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

#### **Chapter 440 Fight Between Powerful Contenders**

As a place where people from all over the world came to make money and could gather treasures, he had a name that was extremely powerful.

-Dragon Fights Tiger.

It was said that there were not only various gambling games including boxing gambling and more exciting entertainment.

This was a money-squandering den, and also the favorite entertainment place for rich people.

There were very few ordinary people coming here. Most of the customers were rich and powerful people from all over the world.

Natalia got out of the car with Nancy and Brian, threw the key to the parking attendant, and entered the club.

It was daytime now, and there were few people inside. However, she knew that it was all an illusion.

In public, it was a rock bar, but in fact, its real highlight was underground.

And as far as she knew, many people in the Dragon Club had joined them. If the news was correct, there should be many old acquaintances here!

Thinking of this, Natalia secretly clenched her fists and slowly walked past the dimly lit hall. The corridor was dark without light.

With the information she had got before, she found an elevator in the corner. The location of it was very hidden. If she didn't pay attention, it was easy to ignore it.

The elevator door opened. She walked in and pressed the button on the second floor.

Soon, they arrived.

When the elevator door opened again, she suddenly saw something.

In the noisy underground market, the lights were flashing and people were shouting. All kinds of gambling tables were scattered everywhere. Not far away, there was a boxing ring. Two boxers were fighting on the boxing ground. The guests gambling on them kept shouting and roaring. The noise almost overturned the whole building.

It could be seen that business was booming.

She smiled with sarcasm.

At this moment, a waiter walked up to her. He bowed at 45 degrees standard and asked respectfully, "Excuse me, what can I do for you?"

She walked forward, looked around, and said solemnly, "I'm looking for your boss."

The waiter was obviously stunned.

Then he smiled and said, "Please wait a minute."

After that, he turned and left.

After a while, he came over with a slightly fat middle-aged man.

"Miss, are you looking for me?"

The middle-aged man smiled politely and modestly.

Natalia didn't even look at him.

"I haven't been here for a few days and the boss had been changed here. It seems that I had to keep this good thing for myself."

After that, she turned around and left.

The middle-aged man was shocked that his pupils shrank and a light flashed in his eyes.

He waved his hand and motioned for the waiter to leave. Then, he smiled and said, "Miss, please wait. What do you have for my boss?"

Natalia gave him a fake smile.

"Take me to see him, or I will step out of this door today and I am sure that your boss will regret it."

The middle-aged man's expression changed slightly, and suddenly became serious.

He said solemnly, "Please wait a moment."

After that, he went to the front desk and picked up the phone.

Natalia was not in a hurry. The three of them just stood there and waited quietly.

After a while, he strode over. This time, he was obviously much more respectful than before. He waved his right hand forward and said, "Please follow me."

Natalia followed him up the elevator to the second floor.

They stopped at the door and the middle-aged man knocked on the door. A low male voice was heard.  
"Come in!"

The door slowly opened.

A cold smile appeared on Natalia's face. Who would have thought that a nobody in the dragon group would be able to make a name for himself?

As the saying goes, Every new sovereign brings his own courtiers!

She asked Nancy and Brian to stay outside the door and then walked in alone.

The room was decorated very luxuriously. Behind the wide wooden table, a man with a brush cut sat on the office chair and slowly turned around.

Zeki Kylee!

One of the right-hand men of Scar.

He was obviously surprised to see her.

The woman in front of him was wearing a light blue shirt and a pair of white capri pants. She had bright eyes and white teeth, and a pure temperament. She did not look like a person who would appear in such a place.

There was a flash of surprise in his eyes. He waved his hand and asked the middle-aged man to leave.

"I heard that you have something for me?"

He looked at Natalia curiously, neither asking her identity nor asking her to sit down.

Natalia didn't mind. She took out a file from her bag and threw it on the table.

While he was reading, she said, "Last March, six people were killed because of the organization's underground boxing competition. Last April, a large-scale weapon fight occurred because of the uneven distribution of interests, and 12 people died. Last July, in order to control the gambling game, muscle shrinking drugs were added in the player's food, causing the paralyzation of the boxing champion of California. Last December..."

"Enough!"

Zeki closed the document and been sullen instantly.

"Who are you? What do you want to do?"

Only then did Natalia slowly smile. "Aren't you going to treat me to a seat first?"

Zeki reached out and pressed the service bell on the table. Soon, the middle-aged man's voice sounded outside the door.

"Make a cup of coffee for this lady."

"Yes!"

After the middle-aged man left, Natalia sat face to face with Zeki at the table.

Soon, the coffee was served in front of her.

She smiled and even thanked him politely.

Zeki had a long face then.

"Now tell me! What's your purpose? And where did these things come from?"

In the past few years, he had helped Scar manage the Dragon Casino. He thought that he had handled everything well and would never left any evidence. Now these secrets had been revealed by another person, so it could be imagined that how shocked he was.

Othua had always been famous for its law enforcement. If this document, which was written that they set up an underground casino for profit and killed so many people, was exposed, he would at least be sentenced to death!

He was not so naive as to think that as long as he kept this woman, the information would not be exposed!

She dared to come here with only two people when she knew his identity. Either She had the ability to make him dare not move, or she had the strength to do so!

Obviously, Natalia was currently the first one.

She elegantly took a sip of coffee and said, "Don't be nervous. I brought these things here just to make a deal with you."

"A deal?"

"Yes!" Natalia leaned her body against the back of the chair and crossed her hands in front of her. In fact, this action was a little incompatible with her innocent face.

But she didn't seem to notice it and said, "I heard that your boss is called Scar, and you have a deadly enemy named Summer?"

Zeki stared at her and did not speak.

Silence meant yes.

Natalia's lips curled into a smile as she continued, "As far as I know, you and Summer have always been at odds with each other. However, Scar brought her here to manage the casino, even on equal footing with you, even though he knew about your feud. What's the reason?"

Zeki's eyes darkened slightly. Although it was only for a moment, Natalia still noticed that.