

Sweet Wife 441

Chapter 441 Put Away The Bow Once The Birds Are Gone

With a long face, he said, "Power must be constrained by parties. It's the truth of management."

"Really? But why did he ask Summer but not you to kiss Archie and didn't tell you a word about it? You must be more experienced than her!"

Zeki's expression changed slightly.

"Once the birds are gone, the bows are put away! I just want to remind you that you are still in charge of the Dragon Casino. But if the secret of this place is exposed one day, according to Scar's character and Summer's grudge against you, what do you think will happen to you then?"

"Enough!"

Zeki suddenly slammed the table, stood up, and looked down at her coldly.

"You're trying to sow discord! Do you think you can make me believe you and betray my boss with such a trick? You're too naive!"

Natalia did not say anything but looked at him quietly.

She knew that Zeki had been vacillating!

If he calmly accepted her analysis and agreed to make a deal with her, she might have to think about it. But he reacted furiously. That just happened to explain that sentence. The more one tries to hide, the more one is revealed.

She had hit on his sore spot!

Natalia smiled calmly. "You're too serious. Of course, I didn't let you betray your boss. But it's reasonable. Even if you don't think about yourself, you should think about your family. It's no harm for you to put yourself in double insurance!"

After that, she took out a recording pen from her bag and put it on the table.

"Don't be in a hurry to refuse. You might as well listen to this first before making a decision."

Zeki thought for a while and finally sat down, picked up the recording pen, and turned on it.

A familiar female voice immediately came from the recording pen.

It was Summer!

In fact, Summer suddenly asked someone to tell her about Zeki last night.

She didn't know why Summer told her this, but she must have her own purpose.

At this point, Summer had no reason to deceive her, so Natalia decided to believe her once.

This recording pen was also given to her by Summer last night.

The content in it was so explosive that even Natalia and Archie were deeply shocked when they heard it.

Sure enough, after listening to the contents, Zeki's face was beyond shock.

"What do you think of this recording?"

Zeki was stunned. He looked at Natalia with a complicated expression and did not speak.

Natalia smiled, a seductive light shining in her eyes.

She put the recording pen on the table and said gently, "Hand it over to Scar. Believe me, as long as Scar listens to this recording, you will definitely be able to reach a meteoric rise from now on and was no longer subservient to others!"

Zeki's face turned pale and going to say something.

After a while, he came down and looked at Natalia with the calmest expression he could show.

"You gave me such a big benefit. What do you want?"

Seeing that he had made such a quick decision, Natalia felt a little appreciation for him.

She said seriously, "I want you to introduce Scar to me. Just say that I want to see him."

Zeki frowned. "Who the hell are you? What are you trying to do?"

"That's none of your business!"

Natalia picked up a pen from the table, wrote down her phone number, and handed it to him.

"If anything happens, call me at any time."

After that, she got up and left.

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When they walked out of the Dragon Casino, Natalia looked at her watch. It was half past four in the afternoon.

She let out a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, everything went smoothly.

Brian drove over. The two of them got in the car and they returned to the hospital together.

When they arrived at the hospital, they saw the old housekeeper of The Stevenson family standing at the door of the ward.

She was a little surprised that she raised her eyebrows and walked over there.

"Mrs. McCarthy, you're back!"

Natalia nodded and asked the man in confusion, "Bill, why are you here?"

Bill smiled and said, "I come to see you for Ms. Stevenson's instruction. I haven't entered yet, but I see you come back."

Natalia looked at the tightly shut door and then looked at Bill. She was sensible enough not to expose his embarrassment.

She chuckled and said, "Come in."

As she spoke, she pushed the door open.

However, Bill waved his hand showing his refusal.

"No. In fact, I come here to pass on a message from Vicky."

"Just say it."

"Today is Gem's birthday. Vicky wants us to go over and celebrate together."

Gem is Leonard's youngest son. He is only eight years old and has always been doted on by the Stevenson family.

Today is his birthday?

Natalia thought for a moment and nodded.

"Okay, I see! I'll go room to dress and then will go."

Bill nodded and said, "Please let Mr. McCarthy go with us."

Natalia nodded and did not say anything else. She asked Brian to send Bill away before entering the ward.

In the ward, McCarthy saw her coming back and let her come here.

Natalia went over and told him what had happened today. After listening quietly, McCarthy suddenly held her hand and asked, "Did you meet Bill outside just now?"

Natalia paused for a moment.

Then she nodded. "Well, by the way, he must have been standing outside for a long time. Why don't you let him in?"

McCarthy said lightly, "If he doesn't knock on the door, he must be guilty. Why should I expose it?"

Natalia, "...".

She smiled. "Are you still angry?"

"No."

Although what Alma had done had stepped on his bot Leonard line, Allen was already dead. It didn't matter.

Natalia smiled and said, "Shall we go together tonight?"

McCarthy looked at her deeply.

After a long while, he still didn't refuse. He just gently touched the tip of her nose.

"I'm afraid you're the only one in the world who doesn't hold grudges," McCarthy said.

Natalia smiled and stopped talking about this.

At 6:00 pm, they dressed well and went there together.

Although McCarthy was not fully healed, he had recovered a lot. After the doctor's examination, he was confirmed that as long as he didn't make a big move, it would be okay for him to take a car.

Therefore, they went to the Stevenson family's house together.

On the way, Natalia passed by a toy store. After thinking for a while, she got out of the car and bought a birthday present.

After all, she had to pretend!

Twenty minutes later, the car arrived at the Stevenson family's villa.

When Natalia entered the room, she found that everyone had arrived. Ms. Lia was sitting on the sofa with Gem in her arms, surrounded by the crowd, and laughed.

As soon as she and McCarthy entered the door, everyone stopped and turned to look at them.

"You come finally."

Vicky was the first to speak. She patted the seat next to her and said with a smile, "Come and sit down. The whole family has arrived except you."

Natalia smiled, walked over, and handed the gift to Gem.

"Happy birthday!"

Chapter 442 She's Coming

The little boy looked up at her and replied politely, "Thank you!"

After that, he opened the gift in a hurry.

It turned out to be a complete painting.

Natalia said with a smile, "I heard that Gem has been painting since he was a child. I don't know what to buy. So I just choose a set of paintings. Hope Gem loves it!"

Everyone laughed. The Stevenson family was so wealthy that they had seen all kinds of treasures. They didn't care about those.

McCarthy also handed over his gift.

He was more direct and gave him a black card. Seeing this, Leonard thought that it was too valuable and refused to accept it.

However, McCarthy stopped him.

"Keep it as his marriage fee."

When people heard this, they couldn't help but laugh.

Leonard smiled as well and accepted the gift.

Ms. Stevenson sat in the middle of the sofa, touched her grandson's head with a smile, and asked him, "Gem, do you want to marry a wife when you grow up?"

Since the little boy tore down the package, his hands had never stopped. He had been touching all kinds of brushes.

Hearing this, he looked up and smiled. "Yes! I want to marry a wife as beautiful as Natalia!"

Everyone laughed at his childish words.

Everyone was sitting in the living room, chatting and laughing.

Natalia is unlike McCarthy who could talk to Leonard and Charlie and the others about the situation, she always felt a little restrained.

After sitting for a while, she stood up and walked to the back garden.

It was already autumn. Other than a few chrysanthemums, there were no fresh flowers in the garden. It could be seen that none of the Stevenson family liked flowers and plants.

This reminded her of the greenhouse in the Pinewood Manor. Even in such a season, there were many flowers. There were not only the occasional flowers, but also many kinds of medicines like the peony. Even some that she could not name.

Their bedroom was right in the direction of the greenhouse there. Every time night fell, she could smell the faint fragrance of flowers.

She suddenly felt that their Pinewood Manor seemed to be much warmer than the resplendent manor of the Stevenson family.

She walked through the long corridor and sat down on the swing in the garden.

Not long after she sat down, she heard footsteps behind her.

She glanced back and saw that it was McCarthy.

Natalia did not move. She sat on the swing.

She shook it gently until the man's voice sounded.

"What are you doing?"

Natalia raised her head to look at him.

She smiled and said, "It's a swing! Push it?"

It was just a joke, but the man raised his eyebrows slightly and agreed.

"Okay," he said.

He gently pushed forward.

The swing didn't swing too high. McCarthy controlled the strength of the swing very well, making it shake within a safe range.

Natalia pursed her lips and said nothing.

The swing rose and fell. They were in silence.

They enjoyed such a quiet and sweet time happily.

After sitting in the garden for a while, a servant came to find them and told them to go to the dining hall for dinner.

Natalia stood up and followed McCarthy to the dining hall.

people of the whole family ate happily.

After dinner, Ms. Lia cut the cake. Everyone was very happy in the front hall, but Alma took her daughter Kenya to the second floor.

No one would find it strange even if they left and whispered to each other for a while.

However, Natalia didn't know if it was her illusion. She always felt that Kenya looked at her before leaving.

There was something strange.

Nearly 10:00 pm., everyone was tired and left.

Natalia and McCarthy also went back to the hospital. she was a little tired after the long day. After taking a shower, she quickly fell asleep.

What she didn't know was that when she was asleep, Victoria Kaur had quietly come to Othua.

The Stevenson family didn't approve of the relationship between Victoria Kaur and Charlie Peck.

The Stevenson family wanted Charlie to marry the daughter of another big shot in the business in Othua, but Charlie White did not agree. For this matter, the two sides had been in a stalemate for nearly a year.

Recently, seeing that Ms. Lia softened her attitude, Charlie did not force the family. Instead, he gave them some time to think about it.

However, Victoria Kaur did not tell him about her coming in advance this time.

So when he received her call the next day, Charlie was very surprised.

"Charlie, are you at work? I've been in Othua, and I'm downstairs."

Charlie was stunned for a moment and subconsciously thought that she was joking.

"Don't be kidding. I'm still working."

Unexpectedly, the other side on the phone sneered.

Victoria tried her best to make her voice sweet and gentle. "It's true. If you don't believe me, ask your assistant to come down and have a look. I also bring you some food."

Charlie paused for a while, then talked to someone about something.

Then, Charlie said, "18th floor!"

The phone was hung up.

Victoria Kaur looked at the phone and frowned. She was a little dissatisfied with the man's cold attitude.

But thinking of the purpose of her coming, she felt a little guilty.

She walked into the elevator and pressed the button to the 18th floor.

When the elevator opened, a tall woman immediately caught everyone's eyes. She had curly hair and was dressed in a black professional suit. She looked smart but feminine, which attracted men's attention.

She bowed politely and said, "Is it Miss Kaur? Mr. Peck asked me to pick you up."

Victoria Kaur was stunned, then smiled and nodded.

Victoria secretly lamented that Charlie had hidden such a beauty in the company. No wonder he liked to stay in the company so much!

She followed the secretary to Charlie's office and knocked on the door. Then Bill opened the door.

Bill is now working for Charlie Peck.

The secretary and Bill nodded and left.

Unlike what Kaur usually saw outside, Bill actually wore a formal suit and tie in the company. He looked like an elite, and no one could tell that he was scheming in nature.

With a slight smile, Bill stepped aside and let her in.

Charlie's office was very large, divided into two rooms. She was in the outer room, and the door in the middle was closed. But through the glass window, she could still see five or six men standing, inside with their backs to her. They were of different ages.

Charlie sat behind the desk and was flipping through a document. He frowned slightly and spoke from time to time.

The sound insulation in the room was very good. She could only see his thin lips gently opening and closing. Under the light, his lips were slightly pink. She could not hear what he was saying.??????

Chapter 443 Ask Him for Help

Bill's voice sounded behind her. "Mr. Peck is dealing with something. Madam, please sit for a while!"

Victoria turned around, smiled at him, put the cake on the table, and then sat down on the sofa.

"What would you like to drink?"

"Whatever."

"Coffee?"

"Okay!"

Bill prepared it skillfully.

She looked at him quietly.

Not long after, the fragrance of the coffee hit the tip of her nose. Bill handed her a cup of coffee. She took a small sip. The first sip was slightly bitter, but then it was sweet.

"You can make it. Amazing! "

Bill smiled shyly and sat down opposite her.

"Charlie likes coffee! So I took the time to learn a few days!"

Victoria smiled slightly and said, "It's his blessing to have a loyal subordinate like you!"

Bill shook his head and sighed.

"The Stevenson family has done me a great favor. Mr. Peck is the heir of the family. It's a small thing for me to make a cup of coffee. I am willing to do everything for him."

At this time, the inner door suddenly opened and people came out one after another.

Bill stood up, looked at Charlie through the glass window, and then let her in.

Victoria stood up and walked into the office with the cake.

"Why are you here all of a sudden?"

Charlie was still sitting behind the office desk. He didn't look up and focused on reading a document.

Victoria walked over, put the cake on the desk, and said with a smile, "Cause I miss you. I have arrived early in the morning. I am worried that you eat nothing, so I bring cakes for you!"

He finally looked up at her and glanced at the cake. Then he paused a few seconds.

He lowered his eyes, and his expression did not change much.

"Tell me! What do you want me to do for you?"

Victoria Kaur was stunned.

She cursed, "The man is so smart!

He knows me!"

In fact, in the past six months, although they seemed to be reconciled and affectionate.

But only Victoria knew that this man did not let go of the past completely.

Therefore, there was some estrangement between them.

She pouted, dragged a leather chair beside her angrily, and sat down.

Charlie concentrated on his things.

There was silence in the office, leaving only the slight rustling sound of the pen moving across the paper.

Charlie read and remarked on a stack of documents.

"Are you done?"

Victoria asked.

Charlie nodded.

"Then eat!"

Charlie was stunned for a moment and looked at her inexplicably so that he tried to read her thoughts.

"You must have had something I don't know."

Although he said so, he still ordered Bill to get the forks and knives.

The cake was not small. Charlie only cut one piece and let Bill take out the rest.

Looking at Charlie eating the cake elegantly, Victoria thought that he was so busy that he often forgot to eat!

Now Charlie was responsible for the Stevenson family. Would he feel tired?

Victoria suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

Soon, Charlie finished the cake.

He picked up a tissue and wiped his mouth elegantly. After drinking the hot tea sent in by Bill, he asked, "Can you say it now?"

Victoria narrowed her eyes and smiled. She took out the information about the Lia family's old house.

"Look, this is the information. I found two days ago that an old house is about to be auctioned in the charity auction. I think its location is very good. Although the current market price is still not very good, the price of the house in Eqitin has risen sharply in recent years. It will definitely double in less than five years.

"Does the Stevenson family want to develop in the domestic?" "If you buy it at the charity party, maybe you can make a good name for The Stevenson family. What do you think?"

Victoria looked at Charlie eagerly.

Charlie casually flipped through the information Victoria gave him and immediately replied, "Not good!"

Victoria's face froze.

She wanted to slap on Charlie's head.

Charlie knew Victoria's mind. He put down the document and explained, "This old house is remote and close to the garrison base. It's not convenient for both transportation and life. Although its scenery is not bad, there are many places with better scenery than there. You know what business the Stevenson family does. Do you think it's appropriate for me to buy a house in front of the army gate?"

Victoria thought for a moment and realized that it was indeed not appropriate!

But who told Charlie it was for him? "It's not suitable for the Stevenson family, but it was suitable for her!

Charlie curled up his lips and leaned against the back of the chair with his crossed arms, looking at Victoria with a faint smile.

"Why do you suddenly want to buy a house? Tell me the reason. Maybe I will change my mind after listening to your explanation."

Victoria forced a smile.

"You think too much! I just like this house. I want to introduce it to you for business investment."

After saying this, Victoria grabbed the documents and rolled them up. She put them into her bag and turned to leave.

Seeing Victoria leaving in a huff, Charlie sat behind the table with his cross-legged and his eyes half-narrowed.

He was deep in thought.

After a while, Charlie hung up the phone.

Bill soon came in.

"Mr. White."

"Follow Mrs. White and see where she lives. I'll go after work."

Bill quickly said, "Yes."

Seeing Charlie waving his hand, Bill left.

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Victoria went downstairs with a little frustration, threw her bag into the car, and sat inside.

In fact, she didn't have much hope to find Charlie.

But as soon as Victoria just said something, Charlie refused without hesitation. Victoria still felt sad!

What should Victoria do?

This house was worth 2 million dollars. It might not be a big deal for her in the past, but now it was not a small amount for her.

Tomorrow was the auction, and time was running out. Where could she get so much money all of a sudden?

She turned to look at the phone next to her seat and frowned slightly.

In the end, Victoria picked her phone up and called James.

The phone was quickly connected.

"Victoria, what's the matter?"

"Uh..."

Victoria had never asked anyone to borrow money. It was a little hard for her to say the thing.

But when she thought of the house, Victoria finally said, "Brother, can you prepare 2 million dollars for me before tomorrow?"

James was surprised, "Why do you want so much money?"

"Don't worry! I need it to do something."

After thinking for a while, Victoria added, "Use your private money. Don't let Dad know."

Chapter 444 He Is a Bad Man

James hesitated for a moment and said, "I don't have so much for the time being."

"How much you have?"

"About 1.6 million dollars."

"Give it to me first, and I'll deal with the rest."

"Okay! But..."

He paused and said in a worried tone, "Do you get into trouble? Are you sure you can handle it yourself?"

Victoria was slightly stunned and then burst into laughter, "Don't worry! I'm fine. I'll pay you back soon."

"There's no need. Take good care of yourself outside. Are you still angry with Dad? Is Charlie kind to you?"

Victoria didn't want to talk too much. She was afraid that she would not be able to calm down, so Victoria quickly stopped him.

"I am very good, brother. You don't worry about me."

"Well, that's good!"

"I have something to do. Bye-bye!"

"Bye-bye!"

After hanging up the phone, Victoria looked at the phone and was a little stunned in the car.

After a long time, the corners of his mouth curled slightly.

A warm feeling rose in her heart.

After leaving the Stevenson Group headquarters, Victoria drove back to the hotel.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Victoria arrived at the hotel, she saw Bill getting out of the car.

"Hi, Mrs White. Mr. White asked me to follow you. If you need anything, you can tell me at any time."

Victoria glanced at Bill coldly.

"Tell him not to come here today. I don't welcome him!"

After saying, Victoria walked inside angrily.

Bill's face froze.

After a while, he touched his nose.

He would be the first to get hurt, if his boss and boss's wife had a bad relationship.

However, Bill did not leave. He called Charlie and told him what Victoria said. Then, he followed Victoria into the hotel.

After hearing what Victoria said, Charlie sneered.

He took a look at the information about the house that was sent to him just now.

Ha!

Charlie knew well.

That house was the residence of a famous painter, Nieff, Victoria's idol.

After the painter was dead, his house was auctioned off by his nephews, because the painter didn't have any descendants.

Victoria wanted this house so much, but no one knew what she thought.

Charlie sneered and threw the things aside.

But after thinking for a few seconds, he took it back and dialed Bill's number.

Check out when this house was auctioned.

Bill was stunned and did not understand what Charlie wanted to do.

As an assistant, Bill didn't dare to ask anything, and he could only follow the order.

Soon, Bill found out the house would be auctioned day after tomorrow.

Charlie frowned.

"Help me book the flight back."

Bill was shocked.

"Tomorrow?"

"Is there a problem?"

"No problem."

Charlie hung up the phone heavily.

The next day.

Early in the morning, Victoria packed things up angrily and flew back.

Victoria came to Othua personally to ask Charlie for help this time. If Charlie agreed, she would achieve her wish and then find time to enjoy with Natalia.

Unexpectedly, Charlie refused without hesitation.

She didn't even have the mood to meet up with Natalia!

Victoria was worried about the child at home, so she packed up her things and left. She secretly swore that she would never do such a stupid thing again!

Natalia learned Victoria had been to Othua after Victoria returned back.

After listening to Victoria's words, Natalia felt funny very much.

Even though Victoria had experienced many things and was no longer the eldest daughter of the Kaur family, she was still willful and impulsive as she used to be.

She smiled and said, "How much do you need?"

"About 400 thousand dollars."

"Okay, I transfer it to you later."

Victoria's eyes lit up.

"Really? Natalia, thank you so much. I love you."

Natalia tutted, "Do you only love me now?"

"Of course not. You are my favorite."

They laughed and chatted for a long time. They agreed to meet after Natalia returned home. Then, they hung up the phone.

The next day.

The auction was held in the Oriental Hotel in the center of the city.

After lunch, Victoria went back to her room and dressed up a black dress. She put on a rare light makeup and wore a delicate pearl necklace. Then she picked up her handbag and went out.

When she went downstairs, the servant was amazed by her beauty.

The servant asked with a smile, "Mrs. White, you look so beautiful. Where are you going?"

Victoria smiled and said, "I'm going to attend an auction."

"Well, be careful on the way and come back early."

"Ok!"

Victoria got into the car.

She didn't drive by herself today, but asked the driver to send her.

In less than half an hour, the car arrived at the Oriental Hotel.

The Oriental Hotel, one of the Bissel Group's businesses, was one of the largest hotels in River City, including a sauna, guest room, KTV, catering, golf course, etc.

Victoria walked into the splendid hall alone. Many upper-class people in River City were present here today. Some of them had relationship with her in her previous life. Now that they met again, but they did not know each other.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, the auction began.

Victoria sat down in a remote corner. She looked around the crowd and found no familiar figure.

She looked down at her watch. It was early.

Victoria calmed down and sat in the corner, waiting quietly.

The lights in the auction hall were originally very bright. As the host announced the start of the auction, the lights suddenly dimmed, leaving only two beams of white light on the stage. A beam of white light was on the host, and another beam of white light slowly followed the auction items brought up by the etiquette lady.

"Let me introduce the first item, a blue and white porcelain of the Tang Dynasty. It was unearthed in Houltron in 1970. Whether in color or technology..."

The host introduced the items on the stage smoothly, but Victoria was not interested at all.

The auction hall was very large. Most of the guests were sitting in the front row, but she was alone in the corner of the last row. If you did not look carefully, you would not be able to detect her existence.

As time went by, valuable items were auctioned off one by one.

The last one!

"Everybody, I will introduce our last item solemnly here. Please look at the big screen."

The screen behind him suddenly lit up. An old house appeared in front of everyone, with an antique color, an old and solemn building, and a heavy historical atmosphere.

"Many people present may know this house. It is the residence of an international famous painter, Nieff. It is located at the foot of the seventh road where the Eqitin's military defense is located. Now, Master Nieff unfortunately passed away, and his adopted grandson, the youngest and most promising man in the capital city, Markel, is willing to take it out and auction it for free. He will donate all proceeds from the auction to the Eqitin's Autism Children Care Centre."

Chapter 445 The Old House Auction

As soon as the host finished speaking, the crowd began to stir.

The host looked satisfied and continued, "Before the auction begins, let's welcome Mr. Markel to give a few words."

The light suddenly dimmed. Then, when it lit up again, there was another person on the stage.

Markel was dressed in a black formal suit. Standing under the white light, he was so dazzling. His handsome and gentle facial features hid his usual fierceness, which made him look more refined. As soon as Markel appeared, the female guests in the guest seats screamed in a low voice.

Victoria had to admit that Markel was charming.

Markel's mellow voice came through the sound, echoing in the large auction hall, and Victoria felt familiar and strange.

"First of all, thank you for coming to today's charity auction to let me see your enthusiasm for charity. To be honest, this old house is not my own property, but I auction it today, so I'm really ashamed of everyone's praise."

"Everyone knows that the old house is my third grandfather's ancestral property, and does not understand my actions. May be someone feels that it's a little unfilial to auction off the ancestral property of my family. But I want to say that the real inheritance is not about these superficial worldly possessions, but rather, we should remember the ancestral teachings in our minds, knowing what is gentle and modest and practicing it !"

"Maybe no one knows that I was also an autism child a long time ago. At that time, I was in an orphanage near Equin, and I lived like a machine. I was really desperate. It was not until my third grandpa came to the orphanage to inspect and took me away that my life was bright."

He paused, as if he was thinking about the past, and his voice was a little low.

After a while, he continued, "So, I hope that when I have the ability, I can help others more and help the autism children like me in the past. Let those autism children know that there are still many people caring about them. Let them know as long as they are willing to work hard, they can have a happy life!"

After saying that, the applause was thunderous.

All the guests in the auction hall seemed to be moved by Markel's words.

Victoria sat in the corner and touched her wet face.

She smiled sarcastically and reached out to wipe away the tears on her cheeks.

"Thank you for Markel's speech. Markel's words make us learn a lot!"

The host came to the stage in time, and said loudly, "Now, the auction starts. This old house is located at the foot of the Seventh Mountain. The nearby scenery is very good, suitable for vacation leisure. The starting price is 1 million dollars, 10 thousand dollars per time. The auction begins!"

As soon as the host finished speaking, someone began to bid.

"1 million and 40 thousand dollars!"

"1 million and 60 thousand dollars!"

"1 million and 100 thousand dollars!"

"1,120,000 dollars!"

"1,120,000 dollars!"

Everyone knew that this old house didn't have any business value, so the bidding was very low.

Suddenly, a cool voice came from the corner.

"1,200,000 dollars!"

Everyone didn't notice that there was another person sitting in the corner of the back row. They couldn't help but turn their heads and look over. However, the light was dim and they could only see a fuzzy and slender figure. Judging from the voice, the person should be a young lady.

Someone immediately raised the price. "1,240,000 dollars!"

"1,400,000 dollars!" The lady in the corner made a prompt decision.

"1,440,000 dollars!"

Victoria Kaur continued, "1,600,000 dollars!"

At this moment, a young woman sitting in the front row suddenly ringed the bidder.

"2,000,000 dollars!"

Victoria Kaur stood up irritably.

It was very dark in the hall, but from where she stood, Victoria Kaur could still see the beautiful side face of the lady and her confident smile under the wavy hair. Although the lady sat in the crowd, she was still way above the common.

Kate?

The daughter of the Moss Group!

Victoria Kaur pursed her lips and pressed the bidding button.

"2,100,000 dollars!"

The crowd started stirring. Apparently, the price had exceeded the value of the old house itself!

Kate Moss turned her head and looked in Victoria Kaur's direction.

Then she chased closely. "2,140,000 dollars!"

Victoria Kaur clenched her fist!

James Kaur had given her 1,720,000 dollars, with the 400,000 dollars from Natalia, she only had 2,180,000 dollars in total!

As the daughter of the Moss Group, Kate Moss had abundant funds. How could Victoria Kaur compete with her?

Frowning slightly, Victoria Kaur summoned a waiter and asked for a pen and paper.

She wrote down a sentence on the paper and asked the waiter to bring it to Kate Moss.

The hall was in silence, everyone was waiting to see if anyone else wanted to bid. In fact, many people knew no one could afford higher price to buy such an old house!

The host also realized the situation and said, "2,140,000 dollars once, 2,140,000 dollars twice..."

"Wait a minute!"

Victoria Kaur gnashed her teeth. "2,180,000 dollars!"

Everyone in the hall suddenly looked at her.

But she was staring at Kate Moss, who was in the front row holding a note.

Kate Moss smiled at her kindly, and then she turned around and stopped bidding.

"2,180,000 dollars once, 2,180,000 dollars twice, 2,180,000 dollars three times, deal!"

Victoria Kaur finally sighed with relief!

After the auction, it was time for dinner. Victoria Kaur got what she wanted, there was nothing worth keeping her here any longer, so she got up and was ready to leave.

However, she saw Kate Moss walking towards her.

Victoria Kaur narrowed her eyes slightly and watched Kate Moss walk up to her, reaching out her hand.

"Congratulations! You won."

Kate Moss was 25 years old, who was also a popular actress of the new generation in the entertainment industry. Victoria Kaur and Kate Moss had a good relationship, but they didn't have a chance to have much contact.

Kate Moss reached out and shook hands with her gently. Victoria Kaur said sincerely, "Thank you."

Kate Moss smiled slightly. "You don't have to thank me. Our family does business, so I am a businessman. That price has already exceeded the value of this old house. Even if you don't write that note, I won't bid again!"

Victoria Kaur didn't know whether Kate Moss was telling the truth or not, but she still nodded.

"I've heard that Miss Moss is a business-minded person long time ago. You live up to your reputation."

They glorified to each other for a while. At this moment, she saw Markel walking towards Kate Moss and stopping by.

When he saw Victoria Kaur, he was kind of surprised.

No one could deny that Victoria Kaur was extremely beautiful, and her beauty is completely different from Kate Moss.

Kate Moss is elegant and behaves as a noble lady. At a glance, everyone could tell that she came from a noble family.

But Victoria Kaur is completely different. She is innocent and cold, like a lotus blooming in the dark night. Her eyes are dark, which make she looked calm and mysterious. When men looked into her eyes, their desire urged them to explore more.

"Kate, who is this?"

Kate Moss smiled and said, "This is Miss Kaur."

"Miss Kaur?" Markel seemed to have recalled something in his mind, and then he smiled. "It's you. Hello, my name is Markel."

Chapter 446 It's my pleasure

Victoria Kaur looked at his outstretched hand, with her lips curled into a noble smile.

"I already know Mr. Markel. The speech on the stage just now was very touching."

She didn't reach out her hand.

Markel's back stiffened slightly.

Then he took back his hand awkwardly and said with a smile, "Miss Kaur, thank you for your support for the charity. With this money, we can give those autistic children better conditions for recovery, which can be regarded as merit."

Victoria Kaur raised her eyebrows and said, "In this way, Mr. Markel's contribution was much greater."

"That's not the same thing. After all, as a famous person, it is our duty to serve the country and the people."

Markel turned to ask Kate Moss, "Are you going to stay for the dinner?"

Kate Moss shook her head and said, "I have a date tonight. Do you want to stay?"

Markel became a little bit unpleasant, although it was only for a moment, Victoria Kaur was still keenly aware of it.

He smiled gently and said, "No, I have some work to deal with tonight."

"How about having dinner together?"

"Okay!"

Victoria Kaur saw that they were chatting happily and she had no intention of being the third wheel. So she turned around and was about to leave.

However, she was suddenly stopped by Kate Moss.

"Miss Kaur, do you mind having dinner with us?"

Victoria Kaur was a little bit stunned.

Even a fool could tell that Markel wanted to have dinner with Kate Moss alone. Maybe he had other plans.

Victoria Kaur didn't want to disturb them like a fool.

But when she looked into Kate Moss's eyes, she could not refuse.

Hesitated for a while, she smiled and nodded. "It's my pleasure."

They came to the fourth floor of the Oriental Hotel together.

There was an open restaurant with only VIP rooms in the innermost room on the fourth floor. Since many people came to the auction today, the VIP rooms were booked already.

Kate Moss apologized, "If you don't mind, how about having dinner in the hall?"

Markel had no reason to refuse beauty's request.

Victoria Kaur also said that it was OK.

They chose a seat near the window and sat down.

As the host, Kate Moss ordered all the specialties of the restaurant and a pot of tea. Then they gradually felt free to talk.

While walking from the auction hall to the restaurant, they chatted on the way and became to know each other.

Markel smiled and said, "I didn't know that Miss Kaur was from The Kaur family in Julio. No wonder you were so generous."

Victoria Kaur replied, "It's just for the reputation of Master Nieff. I want to take the old house as a souvenir! But as far as I know, Miss Moss has no friendship with Master Nieff. I'm surprised that you are willing to bid at such a high price."

Kate Moss raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "That is a double standard!"

Victoria Kaur pursed her lips lightly and did not reply.

Soon after, the dishes were served.

Kate Moss asked the waiter to open a bottle of wine. While the waiter was pouring the wine, she leaned over and whispered in Markel's ear.

Markel raised his eyebrows and smiled.

"So Miss Kaur is the disciple of Master Nieff? I'm so sorry that I didn't recognize you."

At the auction, to successfully buy the old house, Victoria Kaur wrote a note to Kate Moss. The content on the note was that the old house where her teacher lived and she wanted to buy it as a souvenir. Please don't bid anymore.

Victoria Kaur knew that with Kate Moss's financial resources, if Kate really wanted to take over the old house, she had no power to compete at all!

So she came up with this idea!

Victoria Kaur knew that although Kate Moss was from a rich and powerful family, she valued friendship very much. She guessed Kate Moss only participated in the bidding out of impulse and had no intention of buying this old house.

She smiled and said, "I'm not a disciple of Master Nieff. He just taught me for some time when I was a kid. Later, I came to Egitin to thank him, but I didn't expect that he had passed away. So I want to buy that house as a souvenir!"

Markel's expression changed a little.

His eyes were calm, but there was a flash of sadness on his face.

"If Master Nieff were to know what Miss Kaur did today, he would probably be very pleased."

Kate Moss patted him on the shoulder to comfort him.

Markel smiled at her gently.

Victoria Kaur felt a little embarrassed and didn't want to talk anymore.

The meal was soon over.

After dinner, they were ready to leave.

As soon as they reached the door, Victoria Kaur stopped.

Then she deliberately stepped back and hid behind Kate Moss quietly.

Then she heard Kate Moss' voice. "Eh? Mr. Peck, what a coincidence!"

She gritted her teeth and felt she was really unlucky.

Charlie Peck glanced at Kate Moss lightly and he looked at the place behind her.

"I've seen it! Why are you hiding?"

His voice was cold and impatient.

Victoria Kaur had no choice but to slowly walk out from behind Kate Moss.

Kate Moss looked at them and rolled her eyes slightly.

"Ha! I forgot that Miss Kaur and Mr. Peck are old friends."

As she spoke, she smiled and moved aside, exposing Victoria Kaur's entire body.

Markel, who was standing by the side, had a faint smile on his face. He was as gentle and elegant as usual, but his expression was a little bit unpleasant.

Victoria Kaur walked up to Charlie Peck and whispered, "What are you doing here?"

Charlie Peck took her hand and was about to leave.

He didn't want to pay attention to Kate Moss and Markel at all.

Kate Moss took the initiative to greet him. At this time, she looked a little embarrassed.

Markel narrowed his eyes and glanced at the people behind Charlie Peck. He said, "The Stevenson family is really different. They have so many people to accompany them for just a meal. It's pure ostentation!"

If someone else had said this, people would have felt that he was jealous and were picking on them.

Markel's gentle tone and sincere smile make it like a joke!

Charlie Peck glanced at him coldly.

Then he opened his mouth. "Who are you?"

Everyone was stunned.

Victoria Kaur was also stunned for a moment, and then she almost burst out laughing!

Although Markel's family couldn't compare with the Four Great Families in the Eqitin, nor could it compare with The Stevenson family, which was quite prestigious overseas, it could be regarded as a wealthy family.

Moreover, everyone knew that Mr. Markel was quite cunning. Now that he had hooked up with Kate Moss, he would be successful soon.

For the sake of his future, everyone was eager to make friends with him. Who would deliberately embarrass him?

In fact, Victoria Kaur didn't like Markel very much, because she had heard a lot of scandals about him before. But she didn't want to say anything to embarrass him for god sake.

Hearing Charlie Peck's words, Victoria Kaur couldn't help but secretly like him a little bit.

Charlie Peck! You're ruthless enough!

Looking at Markel's expression as if he had eaten a fly, but he still pretended to be generous and calm, Victoria Kaur felt so happy!

Chapter 447 Day off

Markel smiled and said, "I forgot that we don't work together. Mr. Peck naturally doesn't know me."

It sounded very generous, but in fact, it contained irony. It meant that Charlie Peck as a bastard did not deserve to be compared with him.

Charlie Peck narrowed his eyes slightly.

Markel smiled proudly and whispered to Kate Moss, "Kate, let's go!"

Kate Moss nodded.

They were ready to leave.

When they just walked away, Charlie Peck frowned.

Suddenly, he grabbed an accompanying staff beside him and asked seriously, "Is he the Markel who was criticized as an unfaithful person and wanted to be successful by relying on women?"

The staff was obviously holding back his laughter, but he still persuaded him in a serious tone, "Mr. Peck, you can't believe the rumors it easily."

"Oh! I don't believe it. I just have this impression. Besides, I don't have the time to care about this gossip!"

After that, he dragged Victoria Kaur to the VIP room.

Behind him, Markel's face was extremely dark.

And it was completely distorted.

Kate Moss glared at the backs of Charlie Peck and his staff angrily, and then looked at Markel with worry in her eyes.

"Ignore him. Charlie Peck has always been so arrogant and domineering! It is impossible to hear any good words from him!"

Markel smiled coldly, and a trace of maliciousness flashed across his eyes.

Then he patted Kate Moss's arm comfortingly as if he had turned back into the gentle and elegant person in an instant. He said, "Don't worry, no matter what the people say about me, as long as you, believe me, it's enough."

Kate Moss was relieved. They smiled at each other and left side by side.

Victoria Kaur followed Charlie Peck into the VIP room.

The three staff came in with them.

This room was in Japanese style. There was a short table in the middle of the private room with a soft cushion on both sides. After everyone entered the room, they sat down at the table separately.

When the waiter came in, Charlie Peck casually ordered a few dishes.

Then he waved his hand to let the waiter go out and closed the door. He told the waiter not to get in until he called.

Victoria Kaur sat next to Charlie Peck and raised her eyebrows.

She was sensible and did not speak.

Through their conversation, Victoria Kaur soon learned that among the three people who came in with Charlie Peck, one of them had a big beard, and his name was Maximilian. He was the person in charge of trading in Burma of The Stevenson family.

Maximilian frowned and looked a little anxious. He said, "Mr.White, I came to you this time to ask you for help!"

Charlie Peck looked indifferent and signaled him to continue.

"A week ago, we received a business deal and said that Mingo needed a batch of goods. Because they were all old custom, I didn't doubt it and sent a batch of goods according to his request. I didn't expect to be robbed by a group of unknown guys as soon as we arrived there!"

"Those people are very familiar with our route, personnel arrangement, and trading methods. According to my speculation, they should have been ambushed halfway! But I have checked carefully. I am in charge of this batch of goods, and there is absolutely no leak of information."

"That's not enough. The most important thing is that the buyer is in a hurry to get the goods, but I don't even know who the robbers are. How can I give them to him?"

Damn them! Usually, they would call each other brothers. If something really happened, they would turn hostile and refuse to recognize each other. They would say that they would pay double the penalty if they didn't pay the money on time. You also know that it's not easy to do business in Mingo. How can I pay so much money to him? But we can't let the patriarch know about this, or I can't stay here anymore."

"So I can only beg you! Mr.White! I hope you can show mercy, even if it means that we have been loyal for so many years, please help us!"

Charlie Peck bent one of his legs and sat quietly. He put his arms on his knees and tapped on the table with his fingertips.

He frowned as if he was deep in thought.

Maximilian and the other two looked at him eagerly, not daring to take a deep breath.

After a while, he said slowly, "It's not that I don't want to help you, but you all know that although I'm in charge of the business of The Stevenson family on the surface, I never like to intervene in their affairs..."

Before he could finish his words.

The three looked at each other, stood up immediately, and took a step back.

Then, he knelt down on one knee and said solemnly, "If Mr.White is willing to help us, the three of us are willing to serve you in the future and repay you."

A dim light flashed in Charlie Peck's black eyes, and the corners of her mouth were slightly raised.

He chuckled and said, "What are you doing? I'm not saying no!"

With that, he raised his hand to signal them to get up. After the three sat down again, he said slowly, "Although I never meddled in their affairs, The Stevenson family is one after all. How about this? I promise you that I will help you find out the whereabouts of that batch of goods in two days."

The three of them were overjoyed, but he suddenly interrupted them. "But..."

His eyes were dark and there was a hint of banter. He smiled and said, "I'm only responsible for checking for you. As for the goods, you have to get them yourself!"

The three were slightly stunned and soon reacted.

They nodded vigorously. "Of course! Thank you, Mr.White!"

Charlie Peck waved his hand indifferently, and then the three thanked him and left.

After they left, Charlie Peck asked the waiter to serve the dishes.

The dishes were soon served. Victoria Kaur had already eaten, so she only ordered for him.

As a result, the man was eating elegantly, while she holding a glass of lemon water, was bored to be a spectator.

It had to be said that Charlie Peck's way of eating was actually very gentle, and every move of his was indescribably elegant and noble.

It was not like his usual style at all.

After finished.

He wiped his mouth with a napkin and suddenly asked, "Did you get the house?"

Victoria Kaur was stunned.

Then she remembered that since he saw her having dinner with Markel and Kate, he could guess the purpose of her appearance today.

She didn't intend to hide it, so she nodded honestly.

The man looked up at her. "You like it so much?"

She pursed her lips and lowered her head to touch an embroidery on the table cloth without saying anything.

She looked a little angry.

He thought about it and agreed. She asked him for help, but he refused without hesitation. He forced her to go to Joel. She should be angry!

Victoria Kaur didn't realize that it was more natural for her to ask Charlie Peck for help than to ask Joel for help.

The man suddenly chuckled and stopped pressing her.

He took out a cigarette and lit it skillfully.

Bluish white smoke swirled between the two of them, gradually covering their face. She did not know if it was an illusion, when Victoria Kaur looked up occasionally, she saw that his eyes were blurred, and he seemed to be a little greedy when he looked at her.❏

Chapter 448 Recalling the Past

His heart shook violently, as if he was holding a deer in his hand and beating fast.

She turned her face away from him.

His movements were so flustered as if he was trying to escape.

After a while, Charlie Peck finished smoking and stood up.

"Let's go!"

Victoria Kaur also stood up and asked, "Where are we going?"

"Why don't go and have a look at a house worth more than two million?"

They walked out of the Hotel and got into the off-road vehicle of Charlie Peck.

The car started and sped along the road.

Soon, they arrived at the foot of the seventh road.

Victoria Kaur had not come back for many years, but she didn't expect that everything here was still the same as before. There were blue bricks, green tiles, small bridges, and flowing water. After more than ten years of walking in the old place, she didn't feel strange at all.

She still remembered the time when she was sent here to learn painting when she was a child. Although it was short, it was beautiful.

After asking for Charlie Peck's opinion, the man refused to go in, so she got out of the car alone.

She pushed the door open and walked into the old house alone.

The house was not big, and the layout was somewhat similar to that of the house in the early years. However, it was not exactly the same. When she entered the house, she could see a huge screen wall with the question words carved by Master Nieff.

The yard was overgrown with weeds. It could be seen that no one had been here for many years.

There was a locust tree in the corner. In her memory, she planted it here.

At that time, a seedling had grown into a towering tree. Its branches and leaves crossed the wall and stretched far away, covering the whole corner with a layer of cool.

It was full of memories!

She walked to the door and pushed it open. A thin layer of dust fell from her head.

The room was dim. She found the switch with her memory and turned on the light with a click.

The old chandelier made a sizzling sound, but in the end, it turned on unwillingly, because no one lived there. The furniture in the room was covered with a layer of white cloth to block the dust. When the master came back, he could reduce the cleaning work.

Unfortunately... Master will never come back again!

She felt a little sad.

She pushed open the bedroom door.

There were two closely connected bedrooms. She remembered that when she couldn't fall asleep at that time, the master would gently pat her on the shoulder with her hand, making her not afraid.

Memories flooded her mind like a tide. Only then did she realize that there were many things she didn't think about. It was because she didn't want to think about it, not because she had forgotten it.

Those feelings engraved in her bones and blood would never be forgotten!

She walked into the room where she lived when she was a child and looked at the small wooden bed. Suddenly, she felt like lying on it with love.

Then she lay down gently.

Now that she had grown into an adult, she could only curl up on the small bed. Her posture was not comfortable, but she felt very at ease.

It was as if he had returned to his childhood! So naive, so carefree.

She gently closed her eyes and suddenly felt very tired.

It seemed that she hadn't had a good sleep for a long time!

She clenched her fists and said to herself, "Just sleep for a while, even ten minutes."

Just take it as a 10-minute leave.

.....

"Plop!"

Suddenly, a strange sound came from outside the window.

Victoria Kaur suddenly opened her eyes, which were as bright as cold stars.

He shouted in a low voice, "Who?"

Just as his voice fell, a black shadow suddenly flew past the window.

She got up and immediately chased after him.

It was about seven o'clock in the evening, and it was dark. The lights were on, and the autumn wind in the yard was blowing slowly. There was no one there.

She stood at the door and looked around warily.

Suddenly, her eyes narrowed!

A snow-white kitten was squatting under the window. It was wet all over, as if someone had just pulled it out of the water!

However, it was not raining today. She did not remember any pond nearby.

After hesitating for a while, she finally walked over and picked up the kitten.

The cat was very soft and was calling softly in her arms.

"Meow."

She suddenly smiled.

It was a cute kitten.

She closed the door and walked out of the yard with the little white cat in her arms.

From a distance, she saw Charlie Peck sitting in the car with one hand on the window. The sleeves of the white shirt were rolled up, revealing half of his arm, which looked very casual.

Seeing her walk out with a cat in her arms, he was a little surprised. "Where did you get it from?"

Victoria Kaur smiled and said, "I found it in the yard. Isn't it very cute?"

Probably all men had no feelings for this kind of animal. He glanced at it calmly and said, "I don't think so."

Victoria Kaur glared at him.

Then, ignoring his unhappy expression, she sat in the passenger seat with the cat in her arms.

The cat was covered with water. Victoria Kaur asked Charlie Peck to find a clean towel in the trunk and wipe it carefully.

She was very patient!

The man was even more displeased.

But at this moment, the little white cat stood up from Victoria Kaur's legs and trembled all over.

Suddenly, drops of water splashed in all directions.

Charlie Peck's eyes seemed to spurt fire.

He said angrily, "It's dirty!"

The little white cat stretched out its claws to him, meowing, as if it was retorting.

Victoria Kaur was overjoyed.

The car started and slowly drove out of the path.

Leave there.

When they returned to the villa, it was already eight o'clock in the evening. Victoria Kaur handed the little white cat to the servant and asked him to take care of it. Then she looked at the child for a while before going upstairs to rest.

The next morning, she got up and saw the man standing in front of the bed.

His voice was cold and he said, "Tomorrow at eight o'clock, we'll go to the resort and do something with me!"

After that, he turned and left.

Victoria Kaur was stunned for a long time before she came to her senses.

Go to the resort? Only the two of them?

She was a little confused and wanted to ask more, but the man did not give her a chance and turned to leave.

The next morning.

Victoria followed Charlie Peck to a famous entertainment resort near River City.

It was two hours drive. When they arrived at the villa, it was already ten o'clock in the morning.

Charlie Peck booked the presidential suite. After they put down their luggage, Charlie Peck went to change his clothes.

He was dressed in a white casual suit when he went out this morning, but now he had changed into a black formal suit. His hair was neatly combed back, revealing his smooth forehead. He looked very energetic.

While buttoning his wristwatch, he asked, "I have a lunch party at noon. Would you like to go with me?"

Victoria Kaur immediately shook her head. "I'm not going."

As if he had already expected her answer, Charlie Peck glanced at her and pointed to the phone in the living room. He said, "Then you stay for a while and call the guest room department to order the meal. I'll be back at about three o'clock in the afternoon. Before that, don't run around. Do you understand?"

Victoria Kaur quickly nodded.

He picked up his coat and walked out.

As soon as Charlie Peck left, Victoria Kaur suddenly felt at ease. She walked around the room and found a small garden on the balcony. There was also a small hot spring pool in the garden, which was big enough to accommodate five or six people. The pool was cleaned up completely. As long as she poured water, she could use it immediately.

She woke up early today and felt a little sleepy. Seeing this, she immediately opened the water and filled up half of the pool. Then she went back to her room to change into a swimsuit and soaked herself in it.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 449 Provocation

When her skin touched the warm water, the pores all over her body slowly opened. She couldn't help closing her eyes and sighing. It was comfortable!

After soaking for more than half an hour, she felt hungry.

So she got up, went back to her room to change her clothes, and called to order dinner.

The lunch was soon served.

She had never paid much attention to food. While she was eating in the living room, her phone suddenly rang.

She looked around and found that it was a plane in the hotel. She quickly picked it up and answered it.

The pleasant voice of the receptionist sounded. "Hello, is it Mr. White?"

Victoria Kaur was stunned. She was still holding chopsticks in her hand and said, "He's not here now. What's the matter?"

"Hello, here's the thing. There's a Miss Lee downstairs claiming to be Mr. White's friend. If you want to find him, can you tell him for me?"

Victoria Kaur opened her mouth in shock and dropped her chopsticks on the table.

After a while.

"Hello, are you still here?"

She quickly picked up her chopsticks and said in a slightly flustered voice.

"Uh, Charlie Peck went out and won't come back until afternoon. How about this, let her go up directly!"

"Okay!"

The phone was hung up.

After a long time, Victoria Kaur was in a state of shock.

A friend of Charlie Peck?

How could she not know that he had a female friend?

A moment later, someone knocked on the door.

She quickly put down her knife and fork and walked over to open the door.

She can't deny that the moment she opened the door, she was somewhat amazed.

The woman in front of her was wearing a long white lace dress. Her black hair fell to her waist. She was thin and her skin was white. Although her facial features were not delicate, she looked gentle and quiet, exuded a strong ambiance of literature and art.

Never being unabashed, but she made people like her at a glance.

"Are you Mrs.White?"

She smiled gently and reached out to her. "Hello, my name is Marilyn Lee. I'm Charlie's friend."

"Charlie?"

It was the first time that Victoria had heard someone call Charlie Peck in this way. She was slightly stunned, and then she quickly reached out to shake hands with her. Her smile looked kind of embarrassed, "Hello."

Marilyn tilted her head and looked into the room. She asked, "Where's Charlie?"

"He went out for business. He won't come back until afternoon."

Victoria suddenly remembered that the two of them were still standing at the door. She quickly stepped aside and let her in. She smiled and said, "Come in and have a seat please."

Marilyn nodded and entered the room.

The room was a little messy. After she finished soaking in the hot spring to wipe her hair, she didn't have enough time to clean up the towel. And the slippers changed from Charlie Peck were kicked by her, and even half of the takeout was still on the table.

Victoria was a little embarrassed when she saw Marilyn looking around the room.

She quickly asked, "Have you had the meal? If not, do you need me to order food for you?"

Marilyn Lee shook her head and smiled gently. "No, thank you!"

After a pause, she added, "I'm in poor health and my family has never allowed me to eat food outside."

Victoria frozen for a while.

Looking at the simple dishes on the table, she felt inexplicably unhappy.

Marilyn didn't seem to notice it. She just walked back and forth in the room, sometimes touching the clothes on the shelf, and sometimes flipping through the books on the table, as if they were familiar with each other.

Victoria frowned and leaned against the door. Her eyes grew colder and colder.

She couldn't understand what was going on with this woman. It was wired that Marilyn acted like this under the circumstance of her knowing the relationship between Charlie Peck and Victoria.

What was she going to do? "Force me to leave?"

After a while, she finally couldn't bear it anymore. She cleared her throat and coughed.

"Well... do you want to call him first?"

She guessed that Charlie Peck would not like to see his room was visited like a zoo.

Marilyn raised her head and smiled gently at her.

"There's no need. When Charlie is working, he doesn't like to be disturbed."

Victoria was stunned.

She suddenly felt that she and Charlie Peck were husband and wife.

But she didn't say anything. If Victoria used this as an excuse, that would be too stingy.

Victoria looked at her angrily and felt annoyed. When she was about to turn around and leave, she was suddenly stopped by Marilyn.

"I heard that you came from Julio?"

Victoria turned around and looked at her.

Marilyn smiled. Her smile had always been gentle and harmless. Perhaps she was really in poor health, and her skin was abnormally pale.

She said gently, "Coincidentally, I just came back from Julio last week. I brought with me some special specialties of Julio. Do you want them?"

Victoria pursed her lips.

"There's no need. We've eaten a lot of them since we were young, so we don't need them anymore. As for you, since you don't often go there, you can keep them by yourself."

Her tone was cool.

However, Marilyn didn't seem to care. She said, "You're so kind. You're Charlie's wife and he's my friend, so you're also my friend. Why are you regard me as an outsider? I'll ask someone to send some to you tomorrow."

Victoria silently twitched her mouth and did not refuse again.

The room fell into silence.

After walking around the bedroom, Marilyn checked the time with some regret on her face.

After thinking for a while, she suddenly asked, "Charlie hasn't come back yet. Are you going to wait for him in the room all the time?"

Victoria nodded.

She didn't intend to wait for Charlie Peck in the room all along, but somehow, she didn't want to tell this woman her real thoughts.

Marilyn suddenly smiled and said, "Well! I heard that there is a personal painting exhibition in the villa. It's noon now, and there should be very few people. Would you like to go with me to have a look?"

"A painting exhibition?"

She was not interested, so she simply refused.

"No need, I'm not interested in this."

Marilyn was not disappointed, "Okay! In fact, I came here mainly because I heard that Charlie is here. I want to see him, but since he is not here..."

She smiled helplessly. "Then I have to go first."

Victoria finally smiled. She narrowed her eyes and said, "Okay, take care."

Marilyn walked to the door and suddenly hesitated. Finally, she took out an invitation card and handed it to Victoria.

"I will hold a party of art circles tonight. Could you help me pass this invitation card to Charlie?"

Victoria took it and saw that there were a few words written on it. It was too rough to see the content, but she had to admit that it was very artistic and beautiful.

Nodding, she said, "Okay, no problem."

"Thank you."

After watching Marilyn leave, Victoria closed the door and finally let out a long sigh of relief.

She threw the card on the table and found that the food was cold. She no longer had the desire to continue eating. She tidied up and went back to her room for a rest.

She slept until the afternoon.

Until Charlie Peck came back.

Victoria had always been a light sleeper. With a light click of the door outside, she was startled and woke up at once.

Chapter 450 She Was Jealous

She rubbed her eyes and checked the time. It was already half past four in the afternoon.

She got up and walked out of the room. When she saw Charlie Peck picking up the invitation card from the table and checked it curiously.

"Your friend came here at noon. This is for you."

Victoria said this lazily and turned back to go back to her room.

Charlie Peck looked at her, put down the credit card, and asked, "You didn't go out today?"

Victoria said grumpily, "Didn't you tell me not to go around?"

In fact, she just felt a little sleepy and had no interest in the scenery here, so she was too lazy to go out.

However, Charlie Peck suddenly smiled frivolously.

He seemed to be very satisfied with her obedience.

After taking off his coat and throwing it aside, he sat down on the sofa and waved to her. "Come here."

Victoria squinted at him.

After a while, she slowly walked over.

She stopped in front of him. Charlie Peck suddenly took her hand. The next second, a cold object was put on her wrist.

Victoria felt a chill run down her spine and instantly lost her sleepiness.

He raised his hand and saw an exquisite bracelet inlaid with three star-shaped lake-blue gems. Although it was not luxurious, it was fresh and beautiful. Judging from the workmanship alone, it must be valuable.

She was a little stunned and asked, "What do you mean?"

Charlie Peck said calmly, "They gave it to you. It's called the Star of the Milky Way. If you think it's suitable, you can take it back."

"Oh."

Victoria paused and said, "Is there anything else? I'll go back to my room if there's nothing else."

Charlie Peck waved his hand.

Victoria turned around and walked to the bedroom.

He entered the room and closed the door.

In the space that only belonged to her, the originally calm face suddenly moved slightly. The corner of her mouth was uncontrollably raised. She raised her hand and carefully looked at the bracelet on her white wrist.

The blue gemstones were embedded on the platinum bracelet. Upon closer inspection, there seemed to be a faint light flowing through the gems. They are so beautiful!

Something inexplicably soft in his heart slowly grew.

At this time, the voice of Charlie Peck came in through a door.

"Stop sleeping. Dress up and go out for dinner with me."

Victoria put down her hands and suddenly remembered something. Just as she was about to speak, he added, "Only the two of us."

Just as she was about to say something, she immediately swallowed it back.

After a while, she said, "Okay."

They went downstairs together and went to an open-air restaurant in the villa for dinner.

Halfway through the meal, Victoria suddenly felt a burning gaze behind her. She could not help but turn her head.

Marilyn was sitting not far away from them, surrounded by a group of young men and women. Judging from their clothes alone, it could be seen that they were a group of people who specialized in art. She could vaguely hear what she said, which were also some artistic topics.

Victoria smiled politely at her.

However, Marilyn did not react, which was rarely seen. She stared at the bracelet on her wrist.

She looked back at Charlie Peck in confusion.

Meanwhile, Charlie was still eating the steak gracefully, as if he didn't notice Marilyn not far away.

After a while, Marilyn came over.

"Charlie, what a coincidence! You're also here for dinner?"

It seemed that Charlie Peck had just noticed her. He picked up a napkin and wiped his mouth, saying, "Yes. Are you having a party with friends?"

Marilyn nodded and smiled softly. Her thin body looked even more pitiful with that smile.

"Will you come tonight?" She asked with her tone full of expectation.

Victoria didn't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that at that moment, Charlie Peck frowned slightly.

Then he nodded. "What time is it?"

The joy on Marilyn's face could hardly be concealed. "Nine o'clock."

"Okay! I'll go."

"Then I'll wait for you."

After that, she took a deep look at Charlie and then glanced at Victoria next to her. Without stopping, she turned around and walked back.

Victoria was completely ignored from the beginning to the end.

She even did not understand what had happened to this person!

When they left after dinner, Marilyn was still eating happily at the table. The gentle and weak woman was surrounded by a group of strange-looking men and women. She laughed in a low voice. It should have been a very strange picture, but it looked very harmonious actually.

Charlie Peck took her hand and said, "What are you looking at? Let's go!"

Only then did Victoria react when she was pulled out by him.

The sight behind her had always been hot, like a needle, which made her very uncomfortable.

Instead of returning to the hotel, they went to a natural lake in the villa to row.

The lake was very clear, and one could vaguely see all kinds of small fish swimming. At a glance, one could tell that the environmental protection here was very good. They sat on the wooden boat and rowed all the way to the center of the lake before stopping. Looking around, one could see distant mountains. In addition to the cool wind in the evening, they felt very comfortable.

Victoria lay prone on the bow of the ship, stretched out her hand, and scooped up a handful of lake water. She miraculously scooped up a red goldfish, which made her extremely happy.

"Hey! Look, I caught a small fish."

Charlie Peck put down the paddle, squatted down beside her, and smiled faintly.

"Do you want to bottle it?"

"Of course!"

Once the child's heart was aroused, Victoria would become particularly excited.

Seeing this, Charlie Peck did not say anything. He quickly returned to the cabin and took a bottle of mineral water. After he opened the bottle cap and poured the water out, he put another half bottle of lake water in it and let her put the fish in.

"Quick! Let's see if we can catch a few more."

Victoria, who had tasted the sweetness of it, was obviously aroused. She leaned on the bow of the ship and float in the lake.

Charlie Peck didn't stop her. He didn't talk much today. He sat next to her, holding the bottle and watching quietly.

But it had been a long time since he got the fish again.

In fact, this kind of fish was flexible and small, and the lake was so big that it was very difficult to catch a fish with only his hands. Just now, he was just lucky to get one. Victoria naturally understood it, so even if she found nothing in the end, she was not too depressed.

She was tired of playing, so she also sat down at the bow of the ship like Charlie Peck and stretched out her limbs comfortably.

"It's really comfortable here. I feel relaxed as soon as I come out."

Charlie Peck nodded. "You've worked hard these days. Have a good rest these days."

Victoria was stunned. Only then did she remember that she had not relaxed like this for a long time.

She couldn't help frowning when she thought of the strange behavior of Marilyn just now.

"What's the relationship between that woman and you? Why do I always feel that she likes you?"

There was no special expression on Charlie's face. He just glanced at her lightly.

"So?"

Victoria widened her eyes.

"Are you jealous?"

Her expression changed. After a while, she snorted.

"Nobody is jealous."

However, he was still in a bad mood.

Charlie Peck explained, "Her father used to do me a favor. I just didn't want to embarrass her for her father's sake. It's impossible for her to do anything else. Besides, we haven't seen each other for many years and she has her own fiance. The reason why he agreed to go today is that he had promised her father that he would help her when necessary, but it doesn't mean that we have other possibilities."