

## **Sweet Wife 461**

### **Chapter 461 Just a Misunderstanding**

Everyone was stunned and looked at each other.

Because Archie McCarthy and Pierre Lafayette had known each other for a long time, and it could even be said that they were quite close friends.

They had come to Othua this time to ask him for help, but it was because Mr. K was involved. The relationship between the several groups was too complicated and interests were entangled.

The reason why he did not inform Pierre Lafayette later was that he was afraid that Pierre would make things difficult for him. On the other hand, he was afraid that Pierre Lafayette would not be able to help him if the Violet Group was really involved. On the other hand, he was afraid that Pierre Lafayette might alert others, so he did not tell him in advance.

At this time, since the other party had said so, Archie McCarthy naturally could not refuse.

So she refused him lightly and said, "No, we still have something important to do. We can't come here just for a walk, so we won't bother you anymore."

Pierre Lafayette smiled faintly.

"I already know what you want to do. You don't have to bother looking for that person. I am the person behind you, the real boss of the Dragon Casino."

Everyone was shocked again.

Ten minutes later, they returned to the room where they had just left and sat down again.

This time, when the scar-faced man saw them, in addition to surprise, he was also a little alert and careful.

"Sir..." He whispered to Pierre Lafayette, but the latter did not say anything. He just waved his hand and let him go.

He turned to look at the people in front of him.

There was a gentle smile on his gentle and elegant face.

"I have basically figured out the purpose of your visit this time, but you might as well tell the truth. Although I have thought about killing him, that person was still killed by our people in the end."

Natalia frowned.

"Not you?"

"Yes."

He took out a document from the drawer of the table next to him and put it in front of them.

"Look, this is the real pattern of the Cercis Flower, and this one is from your friend. Although the two patterns are exactly the same at first glance, the direction of the petal is completely opposite."

They looked carefully and found that it was true.

Although the patterns on it were very similar, if you looked carefully, you would find that one petal was left, and the other petal was right.

Natalia could not help but frown.

"You just said that you wanted to kill him. Can you ask me why?"

Hearing this, Pierre Lafayette hesitated for a moment.

After all, this kind of thing should be a secret of the organization and could not be easily revealed.

However, he looked at Natalia. After he hesitated, he still said: "Because of a shot of the case, an important member of ours was assassinated, and all the clues were pointed to your friend.

After investigation, it was found that he only had a very heated dispute with him while racing a few days before. In addition, there was some interest in the relationship, so in order to give an explanation to my people at that time. I had the intention to kill.

But later, after checking, it was found that it was just a misunderstanding, and just when I was about to convey the order and let them cancel the operation, I found out that your friend, K, had died unexpectedly.

"After all, this matter is too coincidental from any point of view. So I suspect that he knew the news that we wanted to do it through some channels, then he deliberately picked at this node to do it to lay the blame on us."

His tone and attitude were so sincere that Natalia couldn't see any sign of lying.

She could only turn to look at Archie.

Archie pondered for a moment and then said, "Since you have already found out about these things, you should know that not long ago, someone from you attacked me..."

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Pierre Lafayette.

"I know about this. I have to say sorry to you here, this matter is actually a misunderstanding in the end."

Natalia instantly looked pale.

"Misunderstanding? It's too perfunctory to say that it's just a misunderstanding!"

Pierre looked at her angry face and was still calm. After she finished speaking, he explained, "It is indeed a misunderstanding. If I had known that it was you that night, I would never have issued this order to them."

Natalia was stunned and frowned. "That night?"

"Yes." Pierre nodded, "At first, I didn't know that you had come to Country F. You deliberately concealed your identities, and I didn't pay attention to it. One night, I heard from my subordinates that a mysterious group of people came here and were still investigating the affairs of the Violet Group.

I was worried that they would be those people, so I gave the order directly. Everything seemed to be fine when I didn't investigate. As long as we investigated, we would immediately take action, so that they would stop the idea on the one hand. On the other hand, they would feel some threat from us.

I didn't expect that it would be you. In fact, I regretted it after the incident, but I was the one who gave the order, so no matter what the reason was, I couldn't shirk the responsibility.

If you blame me for this, I have no complaints. I don't have any problem with how you want to pursue it either."

Natalia did not expect this matter actually would be such an oops.

Although Pierre had explained it clearly, she was still dissatisfied with the fact that Archie was injured.

At this time, the scar-faced man also came in from outside.

He looked at Natalia and said indifferently, "It was me who gave this order. My boss had only just ordered me to do so. It's also because I didn't inform Summer in time to take back the order that it happened like this. So, if you want to blame someone, just blame me.

No matter what punishment it is, I am willing to take this responsibility."

Natalia sneered. "You? Do you think you can afford it just because you said it?"

Seeing that she was about to get angry, Archie raised his hand and held her hand.

He looked at Pierre Lafayette and said lightly, "Pierre, I won't argue with you about this matter, but you must tell me the clues you have now."

Pierre was stunned. He raised his eyebrows and looked at him, then smiled.

"That's the way you are. I thought I could hide this from you, but you still found it out."

Archie raised his lips and said lightly, "Since you already know that someone is deliberately framing the Violet Group and deliberately provoking the hatred between the Dragon Club and the Lafayette family, you will naturally not ignore and let it develop like this. Even if you don't do anything, at least you must find out who is behind all this."

Pierre nodded. "You're right. I'm indeed investigating this matter. No matter what purpose the other party has, it's not kindness."

"We and the Dragon Club have been in the same range over the years, but have always been well and peaceful, and nothing like this has ever happened."

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

### **Chapter 462 There is No If**

"Now that the balance is broken, not only the Dragon Club but also our Lafayette family will suffer losses. Therefore, I really want to find out who is behind this and see who did another kill. Unfortunately, we haven't found too many results until now."

Archie frowned.

"You didn't even find it out?"

Speaking of this, Pierre looked slightly disappointed.

"No. There are also people who are even cleverer in this world. Over the years, I always thought that even if the Violet Group couldn't hide the truth, they couldn't be underestimated. But I didn't expect..."

He sighed. Since he said so, no one doubted him.

They looked at each other, and then Archie said, "Okay, let's do as you say. If there is any news later, please inform us."

Pierre nodded.

He suddenly looked at Natalia and smiled.

"Now that you're done with your business, can you take time to talk about ours?"

Everyone was stunned.

Only Natalia frowned coldly.

She stood up and said coldly, "We have nothing to talk about."

It was as if Pierre had expected her reaction, so he wasn't surprised and only smiled lightly.

"I know you are angry. Not only about your mother, but also about my wrong judgment this time, which caused Archie to get injured.

But I was not intentional to do this, and a very important reason was that we didn't know each other before, so there were many misunderstandings.

Now that we have this chance, wouldn't it be better for us all to get to know each other and be honest with each other than to be hostile to each other?"

Natalia glanced at him. Although she was still angry, she had to admit that he was right.

No matter how she treated them, it was necessary for them to sit down and understand each other.

She turned to look at Archie and saw that he also nodded to her secretly, so she sat down again.

Seeing this, Pierre smiled gently and ordered the scar-faced man to leave first.

Then, he ordered someone to make the best tea. Finally, he slowly looked at Natalia and said slowly, "You and your father look very much alike."

Natalia snorted. She didn't look at him. Obviously, he still had some opinions on him.

Pierre didn't mind at all, but said lightly, "So, you still don't know your father's name, right? His name is Jack Lafayette, and he is my elder brother. In the past, he was also a famous young talent in this land. He was handsome and romantic that so many rich young ladies admired him."

Although Natalia seemed to have some opinions about him, when it came to the topic of her biological father, she would be more or less interested in it as a normal person.

Therefore, although she pretended not to care, she had already pricked up her ears and listened carefully.

Pierre also knew why she was awkward and did not mind. Then he continued, "I don't know how much you know about his relationship with your mother, but let me tell you about it."

He sighed and said, "Your father loved freedom, didn't love to be tired by the world, and never liked this mandatory marriage of the family.

Therefore, when he met your mother at school, he fell in love with her completely. He had also tried very hard to break the shackles of his family and be with her.

However, this rule had been passed down for hundreds of years. How could it be easily broken? Moreover, the vermin had been planted. Unless it was combined with the other half of the person who planted the vermin, it would take effect in the body. It could not be easily removed.

"Your father knew the consequences, but he still resisted fearlessly. He really loved your mother."

As Natalia listened, she gradually became a little moved. The coldness on his face disappeared, replaced by curiosity and inquiry.

Then he continued, "When he and your mother were separated, there was really nothing he could do about it. He knew that he was not the one who could be with your mother for the rest of his life after all. And if she continued to stay with him, it would kill her.

That was why he was disheartened and went far away from home. In the end, he died on the African battlefield. You know the situation in Africa at the time was so chaotic that even our Violet Group didn't dare to be involved, while he was over there incognito as a junior soldier with a suicidal attitude. He had completely given up the hope of life. How could he not die if he wanted?"

Natalia looked at him in silence, at the regret and sigh of relief that showed on his face.

"It's a pity, he thought he could protect your mother like that, but he didn't expect her to suffer from depression because of his death, and she passed away after a few years. This is perhaps the saddest thing about a couple of lovers, but the good thing is that you are grown up now, if they are aware in heaven, they should feel relieved to see you."

Natalia frowned and asked, "Didn't think that my mother would die with his death?"

Pierre smiled. "How can there be so much foresight in this world? If there were, there wouldn't be so many regrets."

As soon as he said this, the room fell into silence. Everyone did not know what to say for a moment.

Then he continued, "Your father didn't know of your existence when he went off to war, I think if he had known of your existence he would have stayed a little longer and not chosen that way to die."

Natalia sneered. "Since everything has happened, how can there be so many ifs?"

Pierre choked for a moment and then burst into laughter.

"You are also right, but now that you have grown up, there are some things that belong to you that I still need to hand over to you, so come to my house when you are free and I will talk to you about them in detail then."

Natalia was somewhat indifferent and she did not look at him, only saying in a cold voice, "There is no need, let's talk about this matter later."

Although she was curious about her biological father, she still did not fully accept the fact that the Lafayette family had become her relatives.

Therefore, she kept some vigilance and rejection of his proposal.

Seeing this, Pierre didn't insist and only said, "It doesn't matter. You can think about it slowly. Don't worry, I will keep everything that belongs to you for you, and no one dares to covet or take it away. When you think it over, come to me and I will definitely return it to you."

Natalia did not speak. After a moment of silence, everyone stood up.

#### **Chapter 463 It's Too Late to Regret**

"It's getting late. It's time for us to go now."

Pierre also stood up and suggested, "Since we are all here today, why don't we stay and have a meal together?"

Natalia refused coldly, "No, thank you, we still have something to do."

Then she walked out first.

Her attitude was obviously a little repulsive, making Pierre a little lost as he touched his nose.

Archie glanced at him and did not say anything. They already knew each other's meaning with just a look since it was not the first time that they knew each other.

Pierre smiled and said, "I need you to help me with this. Natalia hates me, but she should listen to you."

Archie pondered for a moment and said, "I will do my best, but I will also respect her ideas and I will not interfere in whatever her final decision is."

In fact, his words were equivalent to rejecting Pierre's request in disguise.

He had no choice but to nod. "Okay, I understand."

Then they left the Dragon Casino.

Charlie took a glance at the time and said, "It's late, there's nothing for you guys to do when you go back, so why don't you go to our house and have dinner on the way?"

Natalia was about to nod when her cell phone rang.

She picked it up, frowned slightly, and pressed the answer button.

It was a call from Wilson Kawn, who sounded a little anxious. "Natalia, are you still in Country F?"

She nodded and asked, "Why?"

Wilson said in a hurry, "Your grandfather is dying. If possible, you can book a ticket tonight and come back so that you can see him one last time."

Natalia was shocked and could hardly believe it.

She stood there frozen, only to feel her head suddenly go blank and her ears buzzing.

After a long time, she managed to hear her voice.

"How could it be... He was still fine when he called me a few days ago..."

Wilson was also a little depressed through the phone.

"He'll probably die in just a few days. A few months ago, your grandfather has been struggling, and he just managed to survive for a few months. Now he is exhausted. What he wants to do most now is to see you. I hope you can come back as soon as possible to fulfill his last wish."

Natalia was silent for a while, and her fingers, which were holding the mobile phone, tightened slightly.

After a long while, she said in a hoarse voice, "Okay, I see. I'll arrange it right away."

After hanging up the phone, she looked at Archie as she was about to cry. Her voice was so soft that it was almost inaudible.

"Archie McCarthy, Uncle said... Grandpa is dying."

In fact, when she answered the phone just now, Archie had already heard what Wilson said on the phone.

His face darkened slightly. He looked at the time on his watch and then turned to look at Charlie.

"Charlie, we have to go back tonight. It should be too late to book a ticket now. Please arrange it for us."

Charlie also knew the seriousness of this matter and nodded, "Ok, it just so happens that there is a private plane at home. I will immediately go back and have it arranged. There'll be no problem to leave in the evening."

Natalia and Archie nodded. After thanking him, they quickly returned to the hospital to pack up.

For the whole afternoon, it was messed up in Natalia's brain. If it had not been for Nancy's help, she would not have been able to find a clue.

Sometimes people were like this. When you had something, you would not think it was precious. You would only think of it when you were about to lose it. You would not say anything that you wanted to think about, and there were many things you did not do. At that time, it would be too late to regret. There was no time and opportunity at all.

Archie saw that she was out of her mind and comforted her, "Don't think too much. It's normal for people to get old, sick, and die. Besides, this time your father was only seriously ill and didn't die. Maybe when we go back, he will get better."

Natalia nodded. Although she knew that he was comforting her, she felt much better.

In fact, she could understand that it was not human power that could save us from getting old, sick, and dead. With Wilson's character, he would not be in such a hurry like now and told her like that if he was not really hopeless, and he would never force her to go back immediately. He just wanted to see her one last time.

However, people would try their best to grab the last straw, even if they were drowning.

Even if it was only the least hope and expectation, he would rather believe that a miracle might happen. And maybe it would be better.

Because it was the only way to keep her strong.

She quickly packed up. It was not until they went out that Natalia remembered that Archie was still injured.

So, she quickly asked, "Is it ok for you to take the plane?"

Archie shook his head and said, "I'm fine. I've bandaged it again just now, and it's only a few hours' trips. I can find a doctor when I get home."

Hearing this, Natalia also knew that there was no other way at this time thought she was still worried.

If she went back, it was impossible for him not to go back with her, so she could only nod.

Charlie soon called them and said that they were ready, so they went out to the airport.

Since Wilson Kawn was sick now, not only did Archie and Natalia want to go to visit him, but the Stevenson family also sent Charlie to go with them when they heard the news.

After all, the two families were old friends. If he really died this time, Charlie would just represent the Stevenson family to express their gratitude and sorrow to him.

The plane took off at seven o'clock in the evening and arrived at home at three o'clock the next morning.

When Wilson knew their schedule, he had already arranged to wait at the airport in advance. Therefore, as soon as they got off the plane, they met someone from the Kawn family to pick them up.

They got in the car together and drove directly to the hospital.

In the hospital.

Wilhelm was on his deathbed.

Everyone from the Kawn family was at the hospital keeping watch, just in case they weren't around when Wilhelm died.

Even Matthew Kawn, who had been sent abroad before, was called back this time.

After all, he was his biological son. At this time, everything in the past was not so important.



Matthew had no real power in his hands and had nothing other than the management of a few small companies abroad, so there was no fear of him causing any trouble.

When Natalia and the others arrived at the hospital, Wilson happened to be informed and come out.

As soon as he saw them, his eyes lit up.

"Natalia, Archie, how are you."

#### **Chapter 464 Life is Gone**

Natalia nodded and looked in the direction of the ward.

"How is Grandpa?"

At the mention of this, Wilson instantly became serious.

He sighed.

"There's not much time left, so go in and have a look around and remember to keep it short."

Natalia nodded.

She stepped into the ward. Archie, Charlie, and the others were waiting outside the door, but they did not follow her in.

They knew that at this time, Wilhelm only wanted to see Natalia. The others had better not disturb them.

Natalia put on a sterile suit and walked in alone.

On the bed, the old man lay with his eyes slightly closed, perhaps hearing footsteps, he opened a little and looked towards her with difficulty.

Natalia stopped there.

She said she would be strong, but when she saw Wilhelm lying there, she couldn't help the sourness in the eyes and the tears welling up.

"Natalia."

He extended his hand towards her, and Natalia pursed her lips, holding back her tears before taking quick steps up and holding his hand.

"Wilhelm, you're awake. How do you feel?"

The old man looked at her with a little confusion in his eyes.

After a while, he said weakly, "I thought I was dreaming, but it really was you."

At this moment, when she heard his words, Natalia couldn't hold and burst into tears.

She held the old man's skinny hand and sobbed.

Compared to her, who was in great sorrow, Wilhelm seemed much calmer.

He lay there quietly, looking at her with a compassionate yet loving gaze. After a long time, he whispered, "Natalia, listen to me."

She whimpered and nodded.

But she could not stop her tears.

Perhaps because he felt that he had not much time to live, he did not ask her to stop.

He said slowly, "In this life, I know that I'm sorry for three people."

"Ahem... one, it was your mother, when, back then if it wasn't for me, she wouldn't have separated from the person she loved so much and buried herself at such a young age, it was me who was too... selfish and thought that separation was the best thing for her, before I deliberately made their hearts misunderstand, you..."

"Your mother has resented me all my life, and I went to heaven to make amends with her. The second person is your father."

"Your father was a good man, he can't be blamed for what happened to him and your mother, but because of the bad habits of the family and the tricks of fate, I forced them apart back then and left your father disillusioned, this caused him to suicide, I am sorry for him."

"The third person is you."

He suddenly turned his head slowly and looked at her, caressing her face lovingly with his withered hand, tears of emotion hidden in his eyes.

"Natalia, I made a mistake in my life, causing you to be left out at such a young age. It's my fault. I can't live longer and can't make up for it. I hope you don't hate me."

After that, he suddenly coughed violently, as if he wanted to cough out his lungs.

Natalia quickly reached out to help him. Wilhelm closed his eyes slightly and said slowly, "Natalia, I owe you too much, so it doesn't matter even if you don't recognize me as your grandfather in a hundred years. I have already signed a contract of donation with my body. So, let me use this broken body of mine to do one last thing for the world, as a kind of atonement to you."

"Wilhelm, don't say that."

Natalia choked with sobs.

"Good girl, you have to be fine. I will bless you. You must live well."

As the words fell, the sound suddenly trailed off.

Natalia only felt that the hand he was holding suddenly softened.

Then it suddenly sank.

She was stunned and her heart seemed to sink.

The heartbeat monitor next to him began to sound anxious as Wilson came in from outside, and with just a glance, his face changed dramatically.

He ran out and shouted, "Doctor, where is the doctor?"

"Coming."

A doctor ran in next to her. Wilson looked at Natalia and saw that she froze there, as if she stood there like a stone statue, her face bloodless, numb, and hollow.

He suddenly couldn't bear it. After a while, he only sighed softly.

"Natalia, get up first."

She slowly clenched her knuckles one by one.

There was a buzzing in her ears as she was suddenly pulled away from something and then immediately fell into a warm embrace.

Archie held her up and watched expressionlessly as the doctors administered first aid to Wilhelm.

However, he was hopeless.

More than ten minutes later, the doctor completely announced his death.

Because they had signed the donation agreement before, the doctors had to quickly take him away and pick him up before his body stiffened.

After all, Wilson Kawn was a man, and he was dozens of years older than her, so he knew more about life and death.

Seeing that she had lost her wits, he walked over slowly.

"They're taking her away, you..." After a pause, he finally said in a deep voice, "Do you need to leave some souvenirs?"

After signing the body donation agreement, even if they were relatives, they could not touch anything on the dead.

Natalia looked at him and finally shook her head.

"In my heart, this is the best memory."

Wilson Kawn nodded. Soon, the doctor found a few people and pushed the body out.

There were still a lot of procedures to go through. Of course, Wilson Kawn left with them, and the whole ward was suddenly empty.

Natalia stood there, the sun shining through the window and on her shoulder, as cold as snow.

She closed her eyes slightly. There seemed to be still the aura of the old man in the air, as well as heavy words.

"Natalia, don't hate me..."

Tears rolled down her cheeks in an instant.

Seeing this, Archie McCarthy's eyes darkened and he hugged her even tighter in silence.

Natalia leaned weakly against him like a lone boat in the sea, finally finding a harbor.

She could no longer restrain herself. She grabbed the clothes on his shoulder and burst into tears.

Charlie Peck also came in. Seeing this, he sighed.

"Natalia, please don't be sad."

Natalia did not speak.

There was a burst of crying outside. They were all from The Kawn family.

At this time, whether it was fake or false, everyone only showed grief.

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Wilhelm Kawn's funeral was very simple.

This was what Wilhelm Kawn had specially told them before he died.

He thought that his life was a failure and he was unwilling to let others do it after death. Therefore, except for some people who were close to him, no one was allowed to come to his funeral.

The funeral was, of course, the Cenotaph. Wilhelm Kawn had been on the battlefield for half his life and had forgotten about life and death. He had never cared about these complicated things after death.??

#### **Chapter 465 Self-righteous**

As his descendant, Wilson Kawn and the others could only follow his will.

However, even if it was simple, she had been busy for a long time.

Natalia did not attend Wilhelm Kawn's body donation ceremony. She felt that it was a punishment for the living.

When she got home in the evening, she didn't have dinner and locked herself in the room.

She sat on the big terrace, and it would be the Spring Festival in two months. The sky in Eqitin in late winter was particularly clean. At night, she could see the stars all over the sky twinkling under the blue sky.

Archie McCarthy walked behind her. She didn't look back, but she knew it was him.

"Everyone says that after a man dies, he will become a star hanging in the sky and always protect the person he wants to protect. Do you think it's true?" Natalia asked.

The people behind didn't answer. After a long time, he answered softly.

Natalia looked back at him.

In the quiet night, Archie McCarthy looked up slightly and looked at the endless night sky. She couldn't see his eyes from her angle, but she could see the curve of his side face, a little lonely.

Her heart ached slightly.

She got up from the carpet, suddenly walked over, and reached out to hug his waist.

Archie McCarthy's body stiffened.

After a while, he asked, "What's wrong?"

Natalia's voice was muffled. "I'm sorry."

The man raised his eyebrows.

Natalia buried his face in his chest, her voice full of guilt.

"I always thought that in our love, I was the one who gave more feelings. Your arrogance and pride are destined to be the one who takes the dominant position forever, and I can only follow your footsteps and always be obedient."

"But it's not until now that I realize it's my fault. All along, you have shouldered more than I did and paid more than I did. But I didn't see it, so I naturally thought that those sacrifices didn't exist. I was too selfish."

She raised her head slightly and looked at him. Her clear eyes were filled with tears and more tenderness.

"Archie McCarthy, thank you for what you did for me, and thank you for shouldering the responsibility for me. I will work hard in the future and try my best not to make you so tired. I will try my best to match you and stand by your side righteously."

Archie McCarthy looked down at her with gentle eyes.

He didn't ask her why she suddenly thought of this. He just slightly showed a smile. He nodded and said, "Okay."

Natalia held his hand even tighter.

After a while, she suddenly stood on tiptoe and gently kissed his lips.

Her eyes were slightly wet.

"Archie McCarthy, I love you."

It was silent all around. She heard a man's sigh in her ear. In the end, it turned into deep affection and rubbed into the endless night.

The next morning.

There was no one in the cemetery. The morning dew on the cold stone tablet made it even colder. The air was wet and cold, as if it was going to pierce into the bottom of one's heart from the pores.

Natalia held a bunch of flowers and stood in front of a tombstone.

She was wearing a black sweater and extended pants, with a white flower on her head. She bent down and put the flower on the ground.

A few steps behind her, Archie McCarthy stood there quietly, watching her stand there silently for a long time. Finally, he turned around, walked to his side, took his arm, and looked up with a smile. "Let's go!"

Archie McCarthy nodded. He took off her coat and draped it over her shoulder, holding her slightly cold palm.

Natalia suddenly felt warm in her heart and silently led him forward. There was a short distance between the cemetery and the road. The two walked quietly. There were only the two of them on the road. It was silent.

After a while, Natalia suddenly said, "I want to go back to Julio in a few days."

Archie McCarthy's hand tightened slightly.

Natalia looked up at him in confusion.

He frowned slightly. "What are you going there for?"

Natalia said lightly, "It's nothing. I'm just a little confused. I want to go back and sort it out."

Archie McCarthy's eyes darkened.

She didn't know if it was Natalia's illusion, but she always felt that something was surging in her deep eyes, complicated and deep.

After a while, he opened his thin lips and said, "Okay, I'll go with you."

Natalia shook her head gently.

"I want to go back by myself."

Archie McCarthy's frown deepened.

Sensing his displeasure, Natalia quickly explained, "I just want to go back and have a walk. It's quiet. Too many things have happened recently, and I'm a little upset. Your injuries haven't completely healed yet, so it's not suitable for you to walk more..."

Archie McCarthy stared deeply into her eyes. After a long time, he sighed.

He gently held her in his arms and said in a low and hoarse voice, "Natalia, I can't let you go alone. If you leave, I will only feel more uneasy. Do you understand?"

Natalia leaned his head against his chest and felt his steady heartbeat and clean breath. Her heart softened.

After a while, she finally stepped back.

"Okay, let's go together."

Only then did Archie McCarthy lower his head and kiss her forehead. Satisfied, he took her hand and left.

When they got home, Archie McCarthy went to the study first.

When he came out again, he found that Natalia was packing up in the bedroom.

When Archie McCarthy entered, he saw that she was putting the folded clothes into the suitcase one by one. He leaned against the door frame and did not enter. He just stood there and looked at her quietly.

Natalia naturally noticed him. She raised her head and smiled at him.

The sunlight reflected from the window and shone on the girl's beautiful face. Her smile was bright and a little dazzling.

A thought came to Archie McCarthy's mind. He walked over and pulled her up from the ground. He sat on the bed, while Natalia was held by him on his thigh.

Natalia was slightly stunned. She subconsciously put her arms around his neck and asked, "What's wrong?"

Archie McCarthy narrowed his eyes slightly and did not speak. Instead, he stretched out his slender fingers and stroked her face. His fingertips were dry and warm, with a kind of heart-shaking pity.

Finally, he moved his palm to the back of her head and pressed it down gently. The next second, his thin lips blocked hers.

Natalia snorted and was stunned by his sudden kiss.

However, Archie McCarthy ignored her. He grabbed the back of her head with one hand, and his other hand became restless.

His palm seemed to be carrying electricity, as if it was about to jump into the bottom of his heart. Natalia's breathing became urgent. Soon, he was put down on the bed. The next second, his body covered him.

Hot and urgent kisses fell on her face. She breathed slightly and whispered, "Archie McCarthy."

Her voice was soft, like a sobbing little beast.

Hearing her voice, Archie McCarthy's body tightened and her breath became more and more chaotic. She gasped slightly and answered.

### **Chapter 466 Brave and Strong**

What followed next was an even hotter kiss on her collarbone and her heart.

Natalia was in a daze and vaguely felt that Archie McCarthy was a little strange today, but she had no time to think too much.

After an unknown period, the love finally ended.

Lying in the arms of Archie McCarthy, Natalia was so tired that she didn't even want to move a finger. A thin layer of sweat appeared on his body.

At this moment, lying in his sturdy arms, she slightly raised her eyes and glanced at him. She said discontentedly, "In the future, you are not allowed to fall in love during the day."

Archie McCarthy chuckled and stroked her lips with his rough fingers. His voice was low and hoarse.

"Destroy the bridge after crossing the river? I was not the only one enjoying it just now."

The low and magnetic voice made Natalia blush.

She looked down and dared not look into his eyes again. She hesitated and said, "No, it's you..."

Before she could finish her words, a hot palm was already on her palm, and her tone was dangerous.

"You mean... you didn't enjoy it just now? Do you want me to try again? Don't worry, I'm good at it. Even if I can't really do it, I can make you feel comfortable."

Natalia was shocked by his words. She quickly pushed him away and shrank back a little.

At the same time, she reached out and pushed away from the big palm that was about to touch her.

She muttered discontentedly, "That's ridiculous! I really wonder if you changed from a teddy dog in your last life!"

Archie McCarthy raised his eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

Natalia blinked, a sly look flashing in her eyes.

It turned out that he didn't know what the poodle meant.

She rolled her eyes and said with a smile, "Nothing. I'm just praising you for being strong."

Her words seemed to please Archie McCarthy. The man's mouth curled into a smile. The next second, he turned over and covered it again.

He stared at her with his dark and shiny eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "I know this very well. You don't need to praise me."

Natalia could clearly sense it. Her eyes widened as she looked at him in disbelief.

"You, you..."

"What? Huh?"

Natalia's face instantly turned red, and pushed him desperately. "You go down! What else do you want?"

Archie McCarthy hugged her waist tightly; his voice low and full of joy.

"I'll prove to you how strong I am."

Natalia quickly shook her head. "No, no. You've already proved it. There's no need to prove it."

Archie McCarthy raised his voice. "Oh? Really? Why do I feel like you need to prove it again?"

The misty atmosphere opened again.



However, at this moment, a servant knocked on the door outside. "Mr. McCarthy, Miss Rogers is here."

Natalia was stunned for a moment and didn't know what to say.

"Miss Rogers? Who is it?"

Archie McCarthy stopped smiling and said in a low voice, "My mother's relative is a distant cousin."

Natalia thought for a while and suddenly understood.

"When I was in The McCarthy family's old house, I seemed to have heard of such a person. What's his name?" Molly Rogers?

Yes, that was the name.

Due to Mrs. McCarthy's early death, Archie McCarthy didn't spend much time with anyone from The Rogers family other than Stephen Rogers.

The only reason they had met was because of Archie's grandma's birthday. The Rogers family had sent her to Egitin as a representative to celebrate the birthday.

Later, because she was going to study in Egitin, Archie's grandma decided to find a place to settle this girl down.

After all, they were relatives. It could be said that she had a backer in Egitin. It was better than staying in the dormitory at school.

But... She was not studying at school now. Why did she come here?

Anyway, since someone was coming, she should meet him.

So she pushed the man's arm and said, "Since someone is coming, go down quickly."

Archie McCarthy looked calm and did not seem to be very friendly.

However, she still got up from the bed, changed her clothes, and said, "Ask Mrs. Dottie to entertain her, and tell her that we will come down later."

"Yes."

Downstairs, Molly Rogers was sitting in the living room, smiling at Mrs. Dottie, who was busy working.

She was not very beautiful. Compared with Natalia, she was naturally much more normal.

But nowadays, many men loved her elegant appearance.

Her beautiful name was "Beautiful temperament".

She sat upright, her waterfall-like long black hair draped over her shoulders. She was wearing a plain dress and a thin knitted jacket. She looked gentle and generous.

She sat there and watched for a long time before she said with a familiar smile, "Mrs. Dottie, don't be busy. Come and sit for a while!"

Mrs. Dottie answered, but her hands did not stop. She ordered people to serve snacks and ordered people to make her favorite tea. She had no time at all.

Seeing this, Molly Rogers no longer forced herself and asked casually, "Mrs. Dottie, we haven't seen each other for six years, have we? You still look so young. You haven't changed at all."

Mrs. Dottie put a cup of tea in front of her and said with a smile, "Miss Rogers, you are really good at talking. I am almost 50 years old this year, and I was more than 40 years old six years ago. How can I be called young?"

Molly Rogers shook her head with a gentle smile.

"In my heart, Mrs. Dottie will always be so young. She will always be the most beautiful right-hand assistant by my aunt's side."

Speaking of this, there was a flash of sadness in Mrs. Dottie's eyes, and her eyes were a little dazed.

After a while, she shook her head with a smile. "It's all in the past. I'm just an ordinary old woman now. I'm very satisfied that I still have the strength to help Mr. McCarthy with some things."

As they spoke, they saw Archie McCarthy slowly walking down the stairs.

Mrs. Dottie stepped aside and called him "Mr. McCarthy".

Molly Rogers's eyes lit up and she exclaimed in surprise, "Archie!"

Archie McCarthy's expression was calm. He didn't have much impression of his distant cousin.

However, for the sake of her mother, she had to deal with it more or less, so that people would not feel too cold.

So he just nodded and asked, "Why do you think of it today?"

Molly Rogers's eyes fell on him. There were still drops of water on his short hair and water on his body. Obviously, he had just taken a shower. There was a red mark deep in his neck as if it had been scratched by nails or something.

Her eyes flickered slightly, and there was imperceptible jealousy in her eyes, but she soon hid it.??????

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 467 Turning from a guest into a host**

She showed a gentle and generous smile and said, "I went to see Archie's grandma yesterday. I heard that my sister-in-law was pregnant, so I came to see her. Huh? Where is my sister-in-law?"

Speaking of Natalia, Archie McCarthy's eyes softened a lot and she said gently, "She is upstairs. She will come down later."

"Well, can I go up and find her?"

Archie McCarthy's gaze paused for a moment. He swept his gaze across her delicate and innocent face, but ultimately refused.

"No need, she doesn't like outsiders going up."

As soon as he said that, the crowd fell silent for a moment.

Outsiders...

Two words directly blocked the person outside the door, which was extremely embarrassing.

However, he didn't seem to notice it. The smile on Molly Rogers's face froze for a moment before her expression returned to normal.

"Well, then I'll wait for her here."

Archie McCarthy didn't answer her again. He turned around and ordered the servants to prepare lunch. Then, he asked Molly Rogers to help herself.

About ten minutes later, Natalia changed her clothes and went downstairs.

"Sister-in-law." Molly Rogers stood up from the sofa and greeted her with a smile.

To be honest, Natalia was really unfamiliar with this distant cousin.

However, the visitor was a guest. She nodded and said with a smile, "Sorry to keep you waiting."

"No, I didn't tell you in advance. Sister-in-law, I didn't disturb you."

Natalia shook his head. "No, I'm very happy that you're here."

She looked calm and turned to ask Mrs. Dottie where Archie McCarthy was. When she learned that he had gone to the gym in the villa, she was stunned.

Then he realized that he couldn't do any exercise with his injuries. He ran over now probably because he didn't want to entertain his cousin, so he deliberately avoided her, so he didn't say anything else.

She ordered someone to prepare more lunch. Since Molly Rogers was going to help, Natalia would not be willing to do so.

Although they were not familiar with each other, they were all guests. How could they have the nerve to let the guests go to the kitchen?

Unexpectedly, Molly Rogers said with a smile, "Sister-in-law, you don't have to be so polite to me. I majored in nursing at school and am very proficient in the diet of pregnant women. Although there are servants in the villa, you might as well try my cooking. If you think it's good, it can be regarded as recognition of my studies."

Natalia was too polite and distant if she refused again.

She could only nod and say with a smile, "Then don't work too hard. You came all the way here to ask you to cook. If grandma knows, she will say that I bullied you."

Molly Rogers smiled with embarrassment on her beautiful face.

"No. When I came here, grandma told me to pay attention to my diet. After all, I learned this."

After a pause, he added, "Although the servants that sister-in-law invited are definitely not bad, they are outsiders, aren't they? Your diet is very important during this time. It's always more reassuring to have someone to take care of you."

Natalia glanced at her.

Molly Rogers still smiled gently, while Mrs. Dottie's face darkened.

She must know that she was in charge of all the servants in the villa, from the front hall to the kitchen.

She had selected all the servants' abilities, morality, and sister-in-law she had prepared in advance. There would be no problem.

However, Molly Rogers's words showed how unreliable the people in the villa were.

On the other hand, showing that it was a good intention for her to help them, and she could be really helpful.

Natalia glanced at Mrs. Dottie.

She didn't say anything and just smiled. "Then thank you for your help."

"You're welcome, sister-in-law."

Molly Rogers just left for the kitchen. Natalia thought of something for a while and returned to the bedroom.

She called Archie's grandma.

"Grandma, what are you doing?"

"I'm watching cartoons with Anne McCarthy. What's wrong?"

"Nothing, I just called to ask if everything is okay."

"Oh, by the way, did Molly go over to your place today?"

Natalia smiled a bit and said in a calm tone, "Yes, she did."

"That girl knew you were pregnant and insisted on visiting you, so I had no choice but to tell her the address. Did she disturb you two?"

"No, I'm very happy that she came."

"That's good. I know you like to be alone, but she's not a rude person. I've told her to take a look and go back to school as soon as possible. I don't think she'll cause you any trouble."

Natalia's expression changed a little bit.

Thinking of Molly Rogers's words, he smiled slightly.

"Molly Rogers won't cause any trouble, I may bother her instead."

"What's wrong?"

"It's nothing. She probably doesn't trust my maids. I felt sorry to let her cook for me by herself."

Archie's grandma was silent for a moment.

After a while, Archie's grandma said with slight embarrassment.

"I am sorry for her rudeness! She just did this out of good intentions. Natalia, don't take it seriously. If you really don't like her, I won't let her come over anymore."

"No, cousin is so warm-hearted and she makes me feel comfortable."

"I am glad to hear that."

Natalia chatted with Archie's grandma for a while before hanging up.

She put away her phone with a smile full of meaning.

"Mrs. Dottie."

Mrs. Dottie had been waiting outside the door. She quickly came in as soon as Natalia called.

"Mrs. Natalia."

"Please let some maids who are helpful to the kitchen help Miss Rogers. After all, she is our guest, don't make our guest tired."

"Okay, Mrs. Natalia."

After Natalia arranged everything, she did not go downstairs again.

Now she was pregnant, she always felt tired. So she went to the study to pick up a book and lay on the lounge to read it.

She read until noon.

Natalia thought it was time for lunch, so she put down the book and went to the living room downstairs.

Archie McCarthy had not returned yet. Natalia sat at the table alone, and the servants had already prepared tableware.

Molly Rogers brought the prepared food to the table soon.

Seeing that Natalia was already sitting at the table, Molly Rogers quickly put the dishes on the table and said with a smile, "Sister-in-law, I'm sorry that I didn't cook so well. But I still hope you could enjoy the meal"

It seemed that Molly Rogers was the hostess here, Natalia became the guest instead.

But Natalia had always been more patient to girls, not to mention Molly Rogers.

Molly Rogers's forehead was covered with sweat, and her words were full of flattery.

Seeing this, Natalia was somewhat soft-hearted and said, "I'm sorry to let you cook for me. Please have a rest! Let the servants do the rest."

Molly Rogers shook her head and said with a big smile, "No, thanks. The soup will be ready soon. Please wait a minute."

After that, she went straight into the kitchen.

#### **Chapter 468 The meal is nutrient-rich**

Natalia was a little speechless. She sat there and thought for a moment, then couldn't help laughing.

Natalia had seen others trying to please her, but Molly Rogers was so obvious and forceful... It's really...

Natalia rubbed her forehead, saying nothing more.

After a while, Molly Rogers brought a bowl of soup.

"Sister-in-law, this is the soup I specially prepared for you. It is really good for your health, especially you are pregnant now."

Natalia looked at the soup in front of her. It looked as good as it smells and was really attractive.

She smiled at Molly Rogers and said, "Thank you."

"Not at all. It's my pleasure."

Molly Rogers looked very friendly. Natalia smiled and said nothing.

She turned to the servant next to her and said, "Go to the gym and see if Mr. McCarthy has finished his exercise. If so, please tell him to come over for dinner."

"Okay."

The servant left in a hurry, but as soon as she reached the door, she heard some noise.

"Mr. McCarthy."

Everyone turned around and saw Archie McCarthy in casual clothes appear at the door of the kitchen.

The gym in the villa had a bathroom. He had put on other white casual clothes, which were different from what he wore in the morning.

His short hair was still a little wet. It was obvious that he had just taken a shower.

Natalia smiled and said, "Welcome back. Come and have a try at what Molly just cooked. She has been busy with this meal for a long time."

Archie McCarthy glanced at the food on the dining table and said nothing.

He nodded slightly, walked towards Natalia, and sat down.

Seeing this, Molly Rogers turned back to the kitchen.

Soon, she came out with another bowl of soup in her hand and said with a big smile, "Cousin, this is the seafood soup I specially prepared for you. Because sister-in-law can't eat it, I keep it warming until you come back. Please have a try."

Natalia was a little surprised and she stared at Molly.

However, Molly Rogers didn't seem to notice what Natalia was doing. She just stared straight at Archie McCarthy.

Natalia sneered at what Molly Rogers had just done.

Archie McCarthy frowned slightly and said in a cold voice, "I don't like seafood. Take it away!"

He didn't even look at the soup. Instead, he asked the maid to pour a glass of water for him.

The smile on Molly Rogers's face froze for a moment, and then she turned to Natalia for help.

She pursed her lips slightly and said with a grievance, "Sister-in-law is there anything wrong with me? Or is my cousin angry with me? I remember that he used to like seafood very much."

Archie McCarthy did like seafood, and Molly Rogers didn't do anything wrong.

She smiled slightly. After all, for the sake of Archie McCarthy's passed mother and his grandma, he did not embarrass Molly too much.

"Since she made the soup already, you should have a try!"

Archie McCarthy looked at her in surprise.

"You want me to drink it?"

"Of course. What's wrong?"

"Alright, I'll drink it."

Natalia was slack-jawed.

Molly Rogers felt the same.

It seemed that Archie McCarthy and Natalia are lovey-dovey.

The smile on Molly Rogers' face was about to freeze. Archie McCarthy was really obedient to Natalia, so he picked up the spoon and took a few sips.

Only then did Molly Rogers feel a little relieved. The soup was really good for men. It took her three hours to cook the soup!

Seeing Molly Rogers still standing, Natalia said, "Don't stand there anymore. Please sit down and have lunch together."

Then Molly Rogers obediently sat opposite Natalia.

The atmosphere at the dinner table was a little awkward, but under the reconciliation by Natalia, they got along just fine.

At least so far everyone had been able to talk in peace.

However, Natalia vaguely felt that the dishes seemed to be very nutritious.

Every dish has added some tonics, and there were even some dried shrimps in the stir-fried vegetables.

However, Natalia didn't think much about it. She just thought that this was specially prepared for her by Molly Rogers. After all, these things were indeed good for pregnant women who were about to be born.

She insisted on exercising and walking at least five kilometers every day. Even if she was not feeling well now, she hadn't given up exercising.

Therefore, even if she ate a little more, she didn't have to worry about the baby being so big that she would be in danger when giving birth.

The meal was about to finish peacefully.

At this moment, Molly Rogers suddenly screamed.

"Cousin, you can't eat chili, can you? This dish was specially prepared for my sister-in-law. You are allergic to chili, so you'd better not eat it!"

Archie McCarthy was about to eat the spicy dish in front of Natalia.

The spicy dish was ordered by Natalia to be served every meal. She doesn't have much of an appetite for food this month, only felt comfortable after taking a few bites of a spicy dish.

This habit had lasted for more than a month. Natalia even asked for the spicy dish when in the hospital abroad a few days ago.

Now that she was at home, the servants would not forget her habit. Even though the lunch was prepared by Molly Rogers today, the servants served the spicy dishes as usual.

No one would expect the spicy dish would cause trouble.

Molly Rogers frowned, moving the spicy dish to the corner of the table next to her, and put the steamed fish in front of Archie McCarthy.

Then she smiled at him with satisfaction and said, "Cousin, you like to eat fish, right? The steamed fish is for you."

Natalia was slightly stunned while watching the spicy dish in front of her was taken away. She was angry at first, but then laughed.

"Archie McCarthy is allergic to chili? Why didn't she know about it?"

During this time, Archie McCarthy ate what Natalia ate and had eaten spicy food many times. She had never seen him get allergic.

She turned to look at Archie McCarthy and asked playfully, "Are you allergic to chili?"

Archie McCarthy frowned slightly and said, "I was allergic to chili many years ago. But when I grew up, I was not allergic to it at all."

"So, you are fine then."

Only then did Molly Rogers feel a little embarrassed.



She pretended to smile and said, "It's good that he's fine. I'm sorry, sister-in-law, I didn't mean to worry you. I thought my cousin was still allergic to chili. I am really sorry."

Natalia's expression became serious.

She didn't say anything, but the smile on her face as if she was mocking Molly Rogers.

"No, not at all. In fact, I am glad that Archie McCarthy has someone to care about him. Why should I be angry about that?"

Although she said so, her tone was not as friendly as before.

Archie McCarthy was keenly aware of Natalia's anger and frowned slightly.

Molly Rogers smiled with embarrassment. She was a smart lady. Since Natalia didn't fall out with her on the spot, she shouldn't say anything more.

Now that Natalia gave her an out, so she should know her place.

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

#### **Chapter 469 Throwing herself into His Arms**

Everyone at the dining table was in silence. Natalia had been eating with no expression on her face.

After a while, she put down the tableware and said, "I'm finished. Take your time."

Then she got up and was about to leave.

Suddenly, Archie McCarthy put down the bowl and chopsticks and said, "I'll leave with you."

Natalia raised her eyebrows.

Molly Rogers had been busy taking care of Natalia and Archie McCarthy, so she didn't eat much.

Now that Natalia and Archie McCarthy had left their seats, she didn't know whether she should continue eating.

Natalia smiled and said, "Miss Rogers, I'm sorry. You've been so busy that you don't have time to eat. I'm tired, so your cousin is going to accompany me to have a rest now. Would you mind being here alone?"

Molly Rogers smiled and said reluctantly, "Not at all."

"I'm so relieved to hear that."

Natalia turned around and left and Archie McCarthy held her up to the bedroom.

As soon as they entered the bedroom, Natalia said bluntly, "I don't like your cousin."

Archie McCarthy smiled, helping her sit down on the bed, and said "I don't like her either."

Natalia looked up at him and frowned.

"Your cousin is very narrow-minded. If it weren't for your grandma and your mother, I really wouldn't want to talk to her."

Archie McCarthy pondered for a while.

"How about I go downstairs and drive her away?"

Natalia was speechless.

She was silent for a few seconds and waved her hand in annoyance.

"Forget it! Although your grandma may not say anything, if the people in her hometown knew that we treated her so bad, they will always say that your grandma and we are bullying your cousin. It will be bad then."

Archie McCarthy chuckled and took off her shoes.

He helped Natalia lean against the bed and kissed her forehead. Then he said, "Today is an exception. If she is going to come over again, just let the servants tell her that we are not at home. She won't come again after being rejected several times."

Natalia nodded and closed her eyes.

"I'm a little tired and I want to sleep for a while."

"Okay. I'll stay here with you."

"Thanks."

Natalia fell asleep soon. Archie McCarthy held her hand and waited until she was fully asleep before leaving.

Instead of going downstairs, he went to the study.

He stood in front of the bookshelf and looked through all the books, finally he chose a book talking about Western history.

As soon as he walked out of the study, he saw a slender figure walking toward him.

He could not help but frown.

"Cousin, is Sister-in-law asleep?"

There was no expression on Archie McCarthy's face. He saw that Molly Rogers was holding a cup of soup in her hand.

Archie McCarthy thought that Molly Rogers would leave after dinner, and he didn't expect that she was still there.

He said, "She is asleep. What's the matter?"

"Nothing. I just saw that you didn't eat much at noon, so I specially made a cup of tea, which is good for the lungs. It's the most suitable as afternoon tea..."

Before she could finish her words, Archie McCarthy interrupted her.

"No, thanks. I'm not interested in sweet food."

After that, he walked past her and was about to walk out.

However, Molly Rogers suddenly stopped him.

"Cousin!"

Archie McCarthy frowned slightly.

"Anything else?"

"I, I..."

Under Archie McCarthy's strong pressure, Molly Rogers faltered and could not speak. Her face turned red.

After a while, she said, "Cousin, I saw that you ate a lot of nutritious food at noon. The weather has turned cold and it's easy to get ill. You'd better drink this cup of tea."

Archie McCarthy glanced at the cup of tea in her hand and became angrier.

"Why do you make so many nutritious things when you know the weather is cold? Are you very idle?"

Anyone who knew Archie McCarthy knew that he was always straightforward and would not beat around the bush.

But no one would expect that he will be so abrupt.

His words were straightforward and cold, making Molly Rogers feel embarrassed.

It was the first time that Molly Rogers was humiliated like this, so she felt a little embarrassed.

"Cousin, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. I just want to behave well, I..."

She looked flustered and humble, just like a little white rabbit that had done something wrong.

Although Molly Rogers is not the most beautiful one among the young ladies, no one could say that she is not a beauty.

In fact, she is the petite and pathetic kind of lady that many men liked.

No one would bear to scold her in such a situation.

On the contrary, they would want to comfort her in case she blamed herself too much.

However, Archie McCarthy only glanced at her coldly and said nothing more. He walked straight past her and went out.

"Don't come here again unless you have something important. Your sister-in-law is in good health, and you don't have to worry about her anymore."

Molly Rogers' body shook violently.

Seeing that Archie McCarthy was about to leave, she gritted her teeth and suddenly put down the soup bowl in her hand. She rushed over and reached out from behind to hug Archie McCarthy's waist.

"Cousin!"

And the next second, she was thrown to the ground.

However, she would not give up so easily. She cried and begged as she stopped him.

"Cousin! I beg you, please help me! I can only count on you now. If you don't help me, I will die. Please."

Archie McCarthy couldn't stand it anymore and shouted angrily, "Let go of me!"

"No! If you don't promise me, I won't let you go. Cousin, my sister-in-law has been pregnant for three months. You are so young, don't you feel discontent? Let me help you, I can..."

Her blatant and shameless words made Archie McCarthy feel unbelievable.

A huge rage burst out of his chest. With a mad face, he shook her off.

He turned around and looked at Molly Rogers with a gloomy face. "Did you come here just for this?"

Molly Rogers didn't answer but just cried. The neckline of her dress was open, exposing half of her snow-white skin.

Archie McCarthy felt the veins on his forehead were throbbing, and he couldn't help feeling disgusting.

He roared angrily, "Mrs. Dottie!"

Mrs. Dottie was busy in the backyard at this time, so she didn't respond to Archie McCarthy. Archie McCarthy then was about to go downstairs to find Mrs. Dottie.

However, Molly Rogers on the ground suddenly got up and hugged him from behind again.

"Please don't go, cousin. Don't you know that I love you? I used to think that my status was not good enough to be with you, but it was not until you got married that I realized that you didn't care about others' status at all.

Your woman's status is even lower than mine. She can marry you to be your woman. Why can't I? Cousin, I beg you to take me in! "I will be obedient and be more pleasing to you than my sister-in-law."

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

#### **Chapter 470 Desperate**

Archie McCarthy colored with annoyance. Just as he was about to push her away, a surprised voice of a woman came from the bedroom door.

"What are you doing?"

.....

Five minutes later, in the living room on the first floor.

Natalia was sitting on the sofa, and Archie was sitting next to her with a livid face, while Molly was standing opposite them with a sad face.

Mrs. Dottie also rushed over from the backyard. At first, she didn't know what had happened. Later, when she heard the servant's words, her expression suddenly became very awkward.

The servant served tea respectfully. Natalia picked up the cup, took a sip, and said slowly, "Tell me what happened."

She had been taking a nap, but when she was still in a daze, she could vaguely hear the noise outside.

Being experienced so many things and pregnant, she had a shallow sleep during this time, so she couldn't fall asleep to the noise and got up to have a look.

She didn't expect to see such a scene.

Thinking of what she had just seen, she looked at the two of them with a sneer and said. "I didn't expect that I could get up and catch someone treating in my home. Do you think I'm good-tempered, or do you take me like chopped liver?"

The corner of William Lia's mouth twitched and he looked at her with grievance.

"I didn't."

Natalia waved her hand, indicating that he did not need to speak.

"Miss Rogers, I didn't make things difficult for you when you came to my house as a guest. No matter how uncomfortable I felt because of you, I endured it for the sake of the Old Madam. Do you really think that I am vulnerable and can be bullied by you?"

Molly's face turned pale. After a while, she whispered, "I'm sorry, sister-in-law. I didn't do it on purpose."

"Not on purpose?"

Natalia glanced at her coldly.

"Didn't you deliberately cook a table of nutritious dishes, or deliberately seduce my husband under my nose?"

Molly: "..."

The words "My husband" successfully pleased someone. He smiled, and his long livid face relaxed...

"Honey, don't be angry. take care of yourself, you're pregnant."

He reached out to hold her shoulder and massaged her back.

Unexpectedly, he was glared at by Natalia.

Archie: "..."

What did he do wrong?

Natalia was not in the mood to argue with her now. She said coldly, "Miss Rogers, I don't need your explanation. Anyway, there are only a few reasons."

"Over the years, lots of women seduce Archie. I can't control them. Since you're my cousin, I won't publicize what happened today."

"At least I'll let you down. But since what had happened, surely we can't be relatives. In the future, you'd better not come here. Go back where you came from!"

After Natalia finished speaking, she called Mrs. Dottie over and ordered her to drive Molly out.

Seeing this, Molly's face suddenly turned paler.

"No, I won't leave! Natalia, I was wrong. Please forgive me! I won't do it again in the future. I was bewitched just now. I didn't mean to do this."

Natalia eyed her coldly.

"Didn't mean to do this? Aha! I think you've been plotting for a long time!"

Now she finally understood why this little cousin, whom she had never seen before, came to see her enthusiastically.

She was not come here to see her. She was obviously to see Archie!

She also made a table of nutritious dishes. It is said that it was for her health, but in fact, it was not for her, but for Archie.

She still wanted to take advantage of her situation and sneak in.

Interesting... It was shameless of her to be so cunning.

Natalia didn't want to say dirty words, so she just said coldly, "We are all smart people. What are you thinking? If you don't say it, I won't ask. We know each other clearly. If you insist on helping me to make it clear, it won't do you any good. Are you sure you want to continue?"

It was not until this moment that Molly realized that the woman in front of her, who was not even as old as her and had married her cousin, was really not easy to fool.

She bit her lip and whispered, "We are cousins after all. I just lost my heart for a moment. Why are you so aggressive?"

"Ha!" Natalia was so angry that she laughed.

"You know that you are cousins, but you are still in a hurry to throw yourself at him? Even if you are not related by blood, you should feel shameful for yourself! Don't you understand?"

Natalia's words showed no respect to Molly and made her feel extremely embarrassed.

She bit her lip and wanted to say something, but Natalia called Mrs. Dottie impatiently, "See the guest off."

Mrs. Dottie stepped forward and said solemnly, "Miss Rogers, please."

Molly stood still.

Mrs. Dottie frowned and was thinking about whether she should call two servants to force her out. Suddenly, Molly knelt down.

Everyone was shocked by her sudden action.

Natalia was so shocked that she stood up. Archie quickly stood up to support her, fearing that she would fall down because of excitement. His face fell finally.

Although Molly was wrong and lack of sincerity, they were of the same generation after all. She could not afford such a great etiquette.

Natalia said sternly, "What do you mean?"

Molly raised her head and looked at her with tears as if she was trying her best to grab the last straw.

"Natalia, I beg you, save me! I really have no way out! If I get out of here today, my body will appear in the morgue tomorrow."

"Natalia, I admit that I didn't do a good job today, but please help me because we are cousins!"

"As long as I still have a way out, I won't come up with such a method and humiliate myself!"

Natalia frowned.

No matter how slow she was, she found something wrong now.

She turned to look at Archie and found he was surprised too.

She said seriously, "Get up first. If you kneel like this, I can't listen to you. If you have anything to say, get up and say it!"

Only then did Molly stand up with the help of the servants.

Natalia rubbed his eyebrows wearily. "Go ahead! What's going on?"

Molly cried and said, "I didn't want to disturb you, but I have no choice. I can't think of any other way but to ask my cousin for help."

Hearing this, Natalia's eyebrows twitched and she looked at her coldly.??????