

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 9 Forced to Go Home

"You!"

Philip was irritated badly by her, "Are you coming back or not?"

"No!"

"Okay.

Remember what you said!

Don't blame on me if Grandma makes trouble on you!"

Philip hanged up, after realizing he could barely communicate with a cold fish like her.

Natalia didn't pay attention to him either. She sneeringly put the phone back and ate the take-away.

On the other side, Clara frowned when Philip came in huffily.

"How is that?

Have you called her?

Will she come tonight?"

Philip responded snappishly.

"How could I make it?

She is getting more and more mighty. Unless we go in person in a kindly manner, she wouldn't come."

Clara turned bad-tempered.

"BANG!"

The chopsticks were heavily put on the table.

"This is unbridled!"

Everyone in the restaurant got shocked. Clara took in charge of the Dawson Family after the death of Philip's father. After all these years' accumulation, her authority impacted a lot.

Aleena tipped Jessica a wink.

Jessica picked the soup bowl up, walked towards Clara, and whispered softly.

"Don't get angry, Grandma. Your health matters the most."

Aleena stroke in as well, "I agree on that. Don't push Natalia if she didn't want to come back. We can find some other way to get through this. Your health matters the most."

Clara laughed out, "This is ridiculous!

She can't insist without scruple.

I will bring her here today for sure!

Let me see how stubborn she really is!"

And with that, she asked the steward Matthew to come.

"Matthew, check where Natalia is now. Let her know that if she didn't come back tonight, I will get rid of everything her Mom left her. She would never get them!"

I will get rid of everything her Mom left. She would never get them!"

By hearing that, Matthew responded with an anxious look.

"Okay."

...

In the afternoon, Natalia was about to get off work after finishing the last order.

Unexpectedly, Matthew was already waiting outside.

Natalia knew him for sure. He had been serving at the Dawson Family for more than ten years.

Before Aleena and Jessica took in charge of the family, she had a fair and courteous relationship with Matthew.

His appearance reminded her of Philip's call before. She suddenly turned a dispassionate look.

"Have you finished your work, Miss Natalia?"

Matthew stepped forward. Natalia took a quick glimpse with keys in her hand.

"It's been a while since we met last time, Matthew."

"You are getting more and more beautiful. If your Mom is still alive, she must be delighted."

Natalia curled her lips, "If she is still alive, will you be on her side? Or Aleena's side?"

Matthew lost his tongue by surprise. He didn't prepare for a question like that.

Natalia didn't intend to make him awkward. She chuckled, "Don't be nervous. I'm just kidding."

Matthew laughed drily. He was almost frightened to death.

"Anything I can help you with, Matthew?"

He responded immediately,

"Mrs. Reid asked me to bring you home."

Natalia froze and sneered, "Did Philip mention that I didn't want to go back?"

"He did. But Mrs. Reid insisted... If you don't come, you will never get what your Mom left for you."

Matthew made a veiled reference. But Natalia had already caught his word.

She pulled a long face, "What does she want?"

Matthew was in a pickle.

He paused a little before giving the advise.

"You've suffered losses from quarreling with your family these years.

It's just a quick meal. You might regret for not accepting the invitation and losing what your Mom left for you."

Natalia tied up with a grim face.

After a while, she loosed the twisted fingers, "I understand."

Matthew relieved by her acceptance.

He stooped to open the car door for her, "Get on please, Miss Natalia."

Natalia got in the car, and didn't say anything.

They arrived at the Dawson Family's house in twenty minutes.

The house was located at rich zone of City J. It was surrounded by the mountain and river with a beautiful view.

Natalia got off and walked to the house with a poker face.

In the living room, Aleena was picking the dress for Jessica for her birthday banquet the day after.

To Jessica, it would be an important date for her as to declare her marriage with Shawn on her birthday.

After the agreement in the afternoon, Clara commanded immediately for them to pick banquet dress and book the venue.

Customization wouldn't be possible in just two days.

Luckily it was just her birthday banquet. She didn't need to take the announcement of marriage seriously either, as it was just an illusion to the public. All they needed to do was to make a simple clarification.

A couple of favorable dresses finally got picked out after spending the whole afternoon for selection.

All they needed to do was to wait until tomorrow for the fitting.

By the time they made the gleeful discussion, some noises came over from the door.

They looked up and saw Natalia walking in.

She was wearing a beige jacket with black pencil pants, and a white shirt inside. The pants set off her slender legs. Her curly hair was dishevelled over her shoulder naturally and gracefully.

Jessica peeped at her jealously.

She detested the pretentious look of Natalia.

Natalia was just a sex toy shop owner, but she tried to dress up like a social elite. She always pretended to be noble by her aloofness and indifference.

However, Jessica soon cooled down when she thought of Natalia's occupation.

Even she pretended to be noble,

she could still not match Jessica.

Jessica was the darling daughter of the Dawson Family, as well as a rising star in the entertainment industry. What about her?

She got kicked out, no matter how talented she was.

Her work could not be kept either.

At that time, all she could do was her sex toy business at the ten square meter's small shop.

Thinking of that, Jessica felt proud of herself. She stepped forward, with a glimmer of smile and her back straightened.

"Here you are, sister!"

Aleena reacted the same. She came up with a smiley face.

"Take a seat, Natalia."

Get Natalia a cup of water, nanny Chan."

The servant soon brought the water in, with a scornful look towards Natalia.

Natalia didn't haggle over. She asked with a frosty voice,

"Anything you want from me?"

Aleena felt awkward for being questioned by her.

By seeing that, Jessica approached Natalia and held her arms,

"No rush, sister. Let's talk after supper. We haven't met each other for a long time!

We haven't communicated with each other for a while either. There's still some time before the supper gets ready. Why not we catch up in my room?"

Natalia sneered with a cold look.

"What are we talking about?

About how you seduce the man?

I'm sorry. I have no interest in it. I don't want to learn about that either."