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The man howled in pain.

His accomplice gritted his teeth and rushed over when he noticed the newcomer.

The person seemed to have a martial arts background as he defeated the thugs easily.

Nevertheless, he was outnumbered when the other thug got up from the ground and joined forces with the other man.

Natalie opened her eyes when she heard the commotion and saw three figures fighting each other. Then, she came to her senses that she was rescued.

She hurriedly covered herself and got up from the ground.

She heard a low grunt the moment she stood up.

Natalie narrowed her eyes in confusion. Am I imagining things? Why does it sound so familiar?

She turned in the direction of the voice and saw a familiar figure kneeling on the ground. He was clutching at his stomach in pain as he inhaled sharply.

It's him?

It's Sean! I can't believe it's him! Why is he here? And was it a coincidence that he appeared in time to save me?

Before she could process anything else, she saw a thug raising his fists toward Sean. "Watch out!" she warned.

If Sean had taken the blow, he would have passed out without a doubt.

Thankfully, Sean ducked in time to avoid the thug's punch. Then, he stretched out his legs and swept forward, causing the thug to trip.

The thug fell on his head and groaned in pain, unable to get up anymore.

The other thug roared angrily and swung his fists at Sean.

This time, Natalie wasn't sure if he could avoid the punch. She knew that he had probably exerted all his strength from throwing punches while defending himself. Besides, his stomach was still hurting from the hit he took moments ago.

She panicked as she watched the thug throw a punch at Sean. At that moment, she caught sight of a stone lying nearby.

She pursed her lips nervously as she mustered up some courage before grabbing the stone. Then, she smashed it onto the thug's head.

Bang!

The thug staggered backward and passed out.

Natalie didn't stop there, instead, she picked up the stone again and walked toward the other thug who was laying on the ground. She took a deep breath and smashed the stone on his head, too.

Consequently, the thug passed out as well.

Sean was stunned when he saw Natalie in action. He was surprised by her tremendous courage and decisiveness.

Oh my, this is exactly why I fell for you!

Sean chuckled as he curled his lips.

Natalie turned when she heard him chuckle. Yet, before she could say anything, her knees gave way and she collapsed to the ground.

Sean quickly rushed to her side and caught her before her body hit the ground. "What's wrong?"

Natalie did not answer him but merely blinked a few times before she fainted.

Sean furrowed his brows in concern as he quickly picked her up and headed toward his car. Once they were both in the car, he called his assistant to take care of the thugs before speeding to the hospital.

Sean looked at Natalie who was laying quietly in the ward. "Is she going to be alright?" he asked the doctor.

"She's fine, just a little anemic due to her pregnancy. Furthermore, she passed out because her epinephrine levels were high. I guessed it must have been the shock she had gone through. She'll be fine as soon as she wakes up," the doctor answered.

Sean let out a breath of relief as his heart sank at the same time.

She's pregnant? I can't believe it!

His eyes fell upon her stomach which was still flat, but the thought of the baby that was growing within got him to narrow his eyes as a dangerous gleam flashed across them.

"Doctor, is it possible to get an abortion?" Sean asked suddenly.

The doctor was stunned. "Sir, are you sure you don't want the baby?"

Sean nodded, "My wife and I weren't planning to have a child anytime soon. This child was an accident, so..."

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The doctor pondered for a moment and replied, "Yes, it's possible as the child is barely two months. But I'd advise you to discuss this matter with your wife first before you make the final decision."

"There's no need for that. As I said, we don't have plans for a child at the time being. So..."

Before he could convince the doctor to agree to the abortion procedure, Natalie groaned and her eyelashes fluttered. It was a clear sign that she was going to be awake at any moment

A flash of disappointment was seen in Sean's eyes before it disappeared quickly. He smiled at the doctor and said, "Seems like my wife is waking up soon. You can leave now, thank you."

"Alright." The doctor nodded and left the ward.

Natalie woke up the moment the doctor left.

She rubbed her temples and opened her eyes to see a white ceiling ahead.

Then, she heard a voice that greeted her warmly. "I see that you're awake now."

She turned and saw a familiar, handsome face.

Natalie pursed her red lips as she looked at Sean warily.

He noticed it and his eyes dimmed. However, he quickly put on a smile. "What's with the look? Are you afraid of me?"

Natalie did not answer him, but sat up and edged away from him to create some distance between them.

"Mr. Sean, were you the one who sent me to the hospital?"

Sean grabbed a chair and sat down. "Yeah, it was me. You passed out, remember?"

"Thank you. And thank you for saving me back there." Natalie bit her lip.

Although I really don't like him and I'm even scared of him, I do have to admit that if he didn't appear in time, I would have been...

Natalie trembled at the thought of it and subconsciously hugged herself.

"Here, have some water. It might help you calm down." Sean handed her a glass of warm water.

She stared at the glass of steaming water and hesitated.

Sean laughed. "What? Are you afraid that it might be poisoned?"

She eyed him and said nothing.

Sean was not upset, instead, he smiled wider. "Don't worry. If I meant to poison you, I wouldn't have saved you back there nor would I have sent you to the hospital. So just drink with ease."

Natalie bit her lower lip and pondered on his words before taking the glass of water in hand. "Thank you," she said.

"Don't mention it." Sean waved his hand.

Natalie took a sip of water and instantly felt better. She could feel the warm water trickling down her throat and into her stomach which helped cast away the chills she was feeling moments ago. Similarly, her pale face gradually regained some color.

Sean looked at her with smiling eyes as she slowly calm down.

However, Natalie felt uneasy from his stares. She slid into her covers and changed the topic. "Mr. Sean, may I know why you are here?"

"I have some business to take of," Sean answered vaguely. Natalie caught signs that he didn't want to go into details about his trip here, so she didn't probe further.

Both Natalie and Sean fell into an awkward silence.

Moments later, they heard a knock on the door.

Sean turned and called out, "Come in."

The door was pushed open and a man walked in. "Mr. Sean, I've gotten rid of the two thugs."

Natalie tightened her grip around the glass when she heard about the thugs.

Sean noticed her reaction but continued, "What did you do?"

"Those thugs were recidivists over here and no one dared mess with them so no police reports were filed. Similarly, the police had an ignorant attitude toward this matter. So, I brought the thugs to the police station and donated some supplies to them. The police agreed to keep them locked behind bars until the day they die." the assistant replied.

This was how the police force in western countries worked.

Most of the police officers in western countries were very laidback. As long as no one files a police report, the police officers wouldn't budge even if they witness a robbery before their eyes.

However, if one files a police report and bribes them, the police would gladly punish the criminals with severe penalties.

"Are you satisfied with the results?" Sean looked to Natalie.

She relaxed slightly and loosened her grip around the glass. "Yes. Thank you, Mr. Sean." She nodded.

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"So, how are you going to repay my kindness?" Sean leaned in.

Natalie backed away instinctively and frowned at his sudden question.

Repay you? Well, of course I would. But I'm not going to let you decide after what happened last time.

"Let me treat you to dinner then, Mr. Sean," she suggested after some time.

I really can't think of anything else besides treating him dinner.

Natalie assumed that he would object to the idea and asked for something else as a form of repayment.

To her surprise, he agreed to her proposal.

Natalie's jaw dropped when she heard his reply.

"Are you very surprised?" Sean chuckled.

"A little," Natalie replied in disbelief.

Sean seemed to be in a good mood as he laughed heartily.

"I was going to propose something else, but I'm pretty sure you won't agree to it. Thus, I decided to settle on dinner."

Natalie smiled awkwardly at him and didn't say anything else.

Sean stood up and said, "Alright, I'll leave you to rest. I have to settle some matters, but I'll come back before dinnertime."

Natalie hummed in acknowledgment and watched as he turned to leave.

He stopped in his tracks when he arrived at the door. He seemed to remember something as he turned to face her. "Oh, I heard that Shane's been looking everywhere for me. You won't tell on me, would you?"

"No, I won't." Natalie shook her head solemnly.

I would have informed Shane without a doubt if I didn't meet those thugs or get saved by him. Since he saved my life. I won't turn on him this time. Nonetheless, I would definitely tell Shane the next time.

"Great." Sean grinned and left.

After he left, Natalie was left alone in the ward.

She relaxed and leaned back into her pillow.

To be honest, I've always been afraid of Sean. I have to be on high alert every time we're alone. Or else, I'd fall easily into his trap.

Thank goodness he didn't do any harm to me this time. But I still wouldn't allow him to choose his ideal form of repayment like the last time even if I owe him.

I wonder if he's changed or if he's planning something in the dark?

Natalie lowered her gaze as she couldn't understand Sean's intention. Soon enough, she gave up but didn't let her guard down.

Whatever it is, I'll stay far away from him after dinner. I can't be with him for too long if I want to stay out of trouble.

Just when she was lost in her thoughts, her phone rang.

She was pulled back to reality and quickly picked up the call. It was Sally.

"Nat, where are you? Why aren't you home yet?" Sally asked, worry evident in her tone.

Natalie smiled. "I'm at the hospital. What's up?"

"What? The hospital?" Sally repeated loudly.

"Yeah." Natalie nodded.

"What's wrong, Nat? Why are you in the hospital? Is there something wrong with the baby? Which hospital are you at? I'm coming over right now." Sally headed toward the door of the villa as she asked.

Natalie caressed her belly and thought to herself. I don't feel any discomfort. So I guess my baby is fine even during the time I passed out.

"You don't have come, the baby's fine. I merely passed out on the streets and someone rushed me to the hospital," Natalie explained.

Natalie had no intention to tell Sally about her encounter with the thugs, lest the latter get worried.

There would be serious consequences if Sally unintentionally told Shane.

"Do you know why you passed out?" Sally asked, her worry dissipating when she heard Natalie's steady tone.

Nonetheless, she still had some doubts behind the reason why Natalie fainted.

A hint of guilt flashed past Natalie's eyes. "Perhaps I've overworked myself for the past few days. Anyway, is there something you would like to tell me?

"Oh yeah," Sally answered. "An old woman came by the villa and wanted to meet you. But I told her to come back another time since you weren't around and sent her away."

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"An old woman?" Natalie asked curiously. "What did she look like?"

"She had a mole on her face. She was also dressed in a flashy style," Sally described as she recalled the old woman's appearance.

The corners of Natalie's mouth tugged upward and she instantly knew who it was. She held her forehand in her hand. Feeling dumbfounded, she said, "Sal, was that old woman called Mercede?"

"Yes! That's it. That's her name." Sally slapped her forehead. "Oh man, I swear I remembered her name when she introduced herself the second time. I guess my memory's not as good, huh? I'm lucky to have you remind me of her again. Say, how'd you know her name was Mercede? Have you met her by any chance?"

"My mentor's name is Mercede, remember?" Natalie replied.

Sally's jaw dropped. "Oh of course! How could I forget? So she's your mentor, huh?"

"Yup." Natalie nodded. "I told her where I was staying when I came here for my competition. She told me she'd meet me, but I didn't think it would be so fast."

Mercede was one of the judges in the final round of the international competition. Hence, Natalie was surprised that Mercede came to visit her.

"I'm sorry, Nat. I didn't realize that she was your mentor. I would have invited her in if I knew that..." Sally said apologetically.

"That's okay. I'm sure it's going to be fine. I'll just give her a call later."

"Alright." Sally nodded.

Natalie quickly dialed Mercede's number once she hung up the call with Sally. I wonder why she's here at such an early time. Shouldn't she be attending some high-class designer gathering?

Yet, Mercede didn't pick up.

Natalie wasn't worried that Mercede was in danger just because the latter didn't pick up her call. After all, she was a top-notch designer that was constantly surrounded by bodyguards. Hence, Natalie doubt she would be in any sort of danger.

She must be caught up with something, that's why she didn't pick up my call.

Natalie decided to text Mercede next.

She'll reply once she sees it.

In the evening, Natalie and Sean met at a hotel for dinner.

Natalie did not request a private room and instead opted for a seat in the main dining area.

Although it'll be a little noisy and crowded with people, at least I would be safe. This way, I don't need to worry about what Sean would do to me. I'm way too scared to stay in a private room with a crazy guy like him.

Sean seemed to guess what she was thinking. "Are you really that afraid of me?" He rested his cheeks on his hands and asked.

Natalie's lips twitched. "Of course, who wouldn't be afraid of someone who drags people off a cliff with them?"

"So you're still hung up on what happened last time, huh?" Sean laughed.

"I'll never forget what happened last time." Natalie took a sip of water and continued, "Besides, that, I'm your cousin-in-law. So it's best if you address me by my full name."

Sean ignored her as he stared deeply into her eyes. "But I prefer calling you Nat."

Natalie secretly rolled her eyes and decided to drop the subject.

Forget it, he's probably never going to listen to me. I know I'm going to be the one who gets mad at trying to correct him in the end.

Sean was a little sad that Natalie didn't intend to argue back. He lifted the wine glass and began to twirl it. "So, how have you been? I heard you're going through a rough patch with Shane and you're even considering filing for a divorce."

Natalie looked up to meet his eyes. "Wow, I'm impressed at how much you know about us, Mr. Sean. It seems that you've been very well-informed despite being away."

"Shane's looking everywhere for me and I don't want to get caught. It's only natural for me to keep an eye on him as well. It isn't a surprise that I know all of this." He smiled.

"Perhaps you also know the reason behind our conflict, then?" Natalie fixed her eyes on him.

Sean's gaze darkened as he took a sip of wine and answered, "Of course I do. It's because of my uncle and aunt's death."

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"Well, since you know about this, then you should also know that Shane had found the culprit responsible for his parent's death. It's your dad, am I right?" Natalie asked. "Yea, I do.

Shane went crazy some time ago as he tried to bring down my father's business until he was bankrupt. My father's reputation was also greatly tarnished. How could I not know?" Sean responded calmly.

Natalie placed her utensils down. "Aren't you afraid that he might strike you next?"

"Why should I?" Sean laughed.

"Shane will destroy your entire family, you know?" Natalie answered.

The smile Sean had on his face was instantly wiped away at that. He recalled the good memories he once shared with Shane as a hint of nostalgia flashed before his eyes and disappeared. "From the moment my father made that decision, I knew that our families would no longer be the same. It would either be him or us who's going to face the end. But I'm prepared for it, so why should I be afraid?"

Speaking of which, Shane's parents treated me like their own. Dad would always stay out late as he indulged in women while Mom would be on the hunt to catch him. Hence, Shane's parents took me in and cared for me like their own son. If I knew what my Dad was going to do, I would have stopped him.

But it's all too late now...

"So you're ready to face what's coming for you?" Natalie stirred her soup.

Sean smirked. "Yes. But there's one thing you should know."

"What is it?" Natalie stared at him.

"While it's true that my father did hire someone to hit Shane's parents with a car, there's actually another culprit behind this murder." Sean's eyes glinted.

Natalie's eyes widened. "What do you mean?"

Another culprit? Does that mean Sam wasn't the only one responsible for the death of Shane's parents?

"That's right. It is exactly what you think it is." Sean leaned back as he watched Natalie's stunned expression.

"How can I trust you?" She clenched her fists.

"It's doesn't matter if you believe me or not as I'm just letting you know. Back then, someone used Shane to lure his parents to that road so the men my father hired could complete their task easily," Sean explained and took a sip of wine.

Natalie's heart was racing. The dining area was rather noisy, yet she could clearly hear her heartbeat pumping loudly.

"Who was it?" Natalie swallowed.

Sean looked at her and shrugged. "I won't tell you who that person is. You'll need to find that out on your own. The only thing I can tell you is that it's someone you least expected it to be."

Someone we'd least expect? Urgh, I don't understand what this means. Natalie pursed her lips in frustration.

I hate it when he leads me on like this. I'm trying so hard to resist the urge of smacking him.

Natalie took a deep breath to suppress the urge to hit him and scowled. "Then why are you telling me all this? You could have stayed silent about it."

'Why?" Sean adjusted his glasses. "Perhaps I thought it was unfair that Shane's only taking his revenge on us while the other culprit lives a free life."

"I see." Natalie curled her lips. "If so, why don't you just tell me who the person is. That way, Shane could have his revenge on that person, too. It would balance things out between you two."

"I can't do that. After all, I planned to watch you both slowly find your way to the culprit. It'd be a pleasant thing for me to witness." Sean smiled devilishly.

Natalie secretly rolled her eyes again and decided to ignore him.

Meanwhile, Jessie was walking out of a private room and was about to leave the hotel with an older man in hand when she caught sight of Natalie.

She panicked and instinctively let go of the man's arm. She didn't want Natalie to spot her with the man.

"What's wrong, babe?" The older man frowned and was displeased with Jessie's evasive actions.