

# SPOILED BY THE CEO: WHY THE WIFE IS KINDA SWEET?

## Chapter 6 Make It Official

### Chapter 6 Make It Official

Archie rubbed his eyebrows, feeling sad for this young girl.

After a long pause, he finally gave out a sigh and softened his tone. "Let go of me. I will take you

upstairs and you can take some rest there."

"No!"

She wrapped her arms around his neck even tighter and buried her face in his chest as if she was

drowning and his neck was a piece of driftwood that happened to be floating by.

Six years. For the past six years, Shawn had refused to touch her. She used to believe that it was

because he respected her and cared for her.

But now, it turned out it was just because he thought she was dull and boring. In his eyes, she just got

the body of a woman but was man otherwise. She had been such a fool.

Whenever she thought about it, she felt a stabbing pain over her pride.

As if she wanted to prove something, she put her arms around the man, and kissed his soft lips again.

Unlike the pecking just now, this time, she put his bottom lip in her mouth, gently chewing it and licking

it and her thick eyelashes was like a delicate black fan, quivering along with the closing and opening of

her eyes, brushing his cheek, and giving him an itchy sensation.

The whole body of Archie stiffened.

The tension of the moment threw him entirely in disarray.

After a long pause, he finally gave up, and held her chin in his hand, his breathing already heavy,

“Natalia, do you know what you are doing?”

Natalia let go of his lip, and whimpered for the pain in her chin, staring at him with her wet and accusing

eyes, just like a wounded deer.

She said gravely, “I do! I am having sex with you!”

Archie was almost giggled by what she said.

His eyes were dark and his voice terribly low.

“Are you sure!”

She was dazed for a moment but finally she nodded.

“If you say so! Then I’ll just satisfy you.”

On the second floor of the McCarthy Mansion.

The door of the bedroom was slammed open. He laid her on the bed, and his kisses were like a rain,

moving from her head to her toe, while their clothes were scattered all over the floor.

She groaned softly, and felt boiling hot all over her body. Her head was already blank, and she could

not even tell whether it was real, or it was just a dream.

The dizzying sound of a man came to her ears, "Now, I will give you one last chance. Do you want to

have sex with me or not!"

She nodded her head in a blur.

Archie pulled open the drawer next to the bed, and took out a document.

"Good. Then you need to sign this first."

Natalia looked at it with hazy eyes. "What?"

"I need to make it official. It's the most basic respect a man can have for his favorite woman."

She looked at him blankly and did not quite understand him. But anyway, she was so drunk, so she did

not think much and signed the document.

Looking at the neat signature on the paper, he hooked his lips approvingly and put the document back

in the drawer. After everything was done, he kissed her lips heavily once again.

And then, all was left in this room was just the humming and groaning that last the entire night.

...

The next day, Natalia was awakened by the pain.

She felt sore all over her body as if she had been run over by a truck.

After tremendous effort, she made it to sit up on the bed and she felt extremely thirsty.

Seeing a cup of water on the table next to the bed, she picked it up and just gulped it down without thinking much.

The lukewarm water indeed made her feel better. And the fuzzy memory of last night gradually crept back to her mind.

She rubbed her eyebrows. She could only vaguely remember that she got into a car with a man and did something unusual with him after being provoked by the calls from Shawn and Jessica...

Her heart tightened, and she fiercely lifted the quilt.

Although she was already more or less prepared for it, she felt so shocked when she saw the dense purple love bites all over her body.

“AHHHHH! What the hell is it,” she almost yelled out.

She rubbed her hair in frustration and at this moment, a “click” suddenly sound...

She jolted and hurriedly pulled the quilt to cover her body.

“Who is it!”

The door of the bedroom was open from the outside, and a slender man walked in with steady steps.

Her pupils dilated due to the shock.

Though she only had a vague memory of the last night, she could more or less remember the man she

had slept with.

The man was dressed in a black suit today, with a well-ironed white shirt inside. The shirt was buttoned

up to the top meticulously. The chiseled face above it was extraordinarily handsome with his sunken

eyes, well arched eyebrows and pointy nose. An aura of prohibitive nobility could be felt just from every

part of him.

In his hand was a set of ladies' clothes, and there was not much expression on his face when he saw

she was awake.

He put the clothes on the bed and said softly, "Get changed and come downstairs for breakfast."

Natalia called out to him, when he was about to leave.

With his back to her, his lips curled up slightly and his voice was still indifferent and cold.

"We can talk downstairs."

With that, he just walked out of the room and closed the door after him.

Natalia's head was all blank, and after a while, she fell onto the bed all of a sudden. She grabbed the

pillow to cover her head and yelled silently.

Though her memory was a little vague, she was not entirely unconscious. She did know what she had

done to the man after putting together her fragmented memories.

“AHHHHH! How embarrassing!”

No matter how regretful she was, she could not undo what she had done.

Thus, after a while, she

finally got up from the bed and dejectedly walked into the bathroom with the clothes.

During the shower, seeing the dense and thick bruises all over her body, she could not help but feel

shameful blush again.

Anyway, she managed to finish everything, got changed and went downstairs, where she saw the man

sitting on a couch in the lounge.

The lounge was quite big. Just like the room upstairs, its modern and minimalist style could be seen

from the black and white colors. It was luxurious yet restrained. The French window to the side was

wide open and she felt a bit chilly when a breeze blew past her.

Maybe it was the footsteps. He looked back, and surprise could be seen from his eyes when he saw

the woman standing on the stair.

Natalia was wearing the black shirt and knee-length skirt he had brought to her. The top button of the

shirt was left open, and a black tie was wrapped around her neck. The simplicity of the dress showed

the sexiness of her slender and well-proportioned body.

His eyes widened, and he stood up and walked to the dining hall.

She could only follow him and when she finally caught up to him, they already got to the dining hall.

“Hey, about last night... I’m sorry. I was drunk.”

Archie pulled the chair for her before he sat at the other end of the table himself. His voice was soft.

“It’s alright.”

After a while, he added, “It’s what I should do anyway.”

“Huh?”

Natalia did not understand what he meant and at this moment, a man walked in from the outside.

He walked right up to Archie, and respectfully handed over two red pamphlets to him. “Mr. Chairman.

We have got everything ready.”

Archie said nothing but gave a “Mmh” sound. He reached over, took the little pamphlets from the man,

flip them open and handed one of them to Natalia.

“Take a look.”

Natalia was stunned and subconsciously she found it familiar. “Would it be...”

Her heart tightened and she hurriedly reached over to take it from him. When she saw her photo and

her name on it, her eyes nearly popped out of her head.

“What... What is it?”

Archie took a glance at her indifferently.

Unlike Natalia, who was almost freaked out, he was much calmer. He put aside the marriage certificate

in his hand and said in a grim tone, "Have you forgotten what you signed?"

Staring at him with her rounded eyes, she said, "What did I sign?"

"Huh." As if he had long anticipated her reaction, he tapped on the table and the man next to him

handed him another document immediately.

Natalia took it from him and on the document two large words were clearly written: Marriage

Application.