

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

## Chapter 7 Instant Marriage

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She could not help but take a deep breath.

“Marriage? We... How... How is this even possible! I was drunk last night, it doesn’t count!”

Archie looked at her with cool gaze and sneered.

“You did not even think when you sign it. And you are done with everything, you regret it?”

Natalia didn’t know what to say.

“Heh!”

He sneered again and a hint of mockery could be sensed from his tone.

Natalia didn’t know what to do, and could only say, “Anyway, I did not force you last night, right? How is it my fault?”

She was a woman after all. What could she do to him if he did not agree?

But what happened next was beyond her expectation. The man in front of her simply unbuttoned his shirt.

Natalia followed his hand and looked over. A delicate collar bone was revealed under the shirt where

two buttons were open, and next to it were dense and thick love bites and scratches.

It was just obvious what a fierce night they had.

It took great effort for her to stay instead of just covering her face and running away.

What a terrible thing she had done and now she must face these consequences.

At the man's earnest reminder, she finally remembered how passionate she was last night and her face immediately blushed like a ripe tomato.

"I'm terribly sorry! I did not mean it. You know what, I can compensate for your loss. I can give you as

much as you want. But this marriage, can we just forget about it?"

Archie looked over at her, and the coldness in his eyes was slight yet obvious.

"Compensate for my loss? Alright, Brian."

"Yes, Mr. McCarthy."

Brian took a step forward, with an iPad in his hand, after swiping around on the screen, he placed the iPad in front of Natalia.

"Miss Dawson, this is the latest Forbes World's Richest Single Men List, and for your information, the

latest price for a night with Mr. McCarthy is thirty billion dollars."

Her jaw almost dropped to the floor.

She cast a swift glance over the iPad and the man on it was noble and cold and his sharp eyes

seemed to be piercing her through from within the screen itself.

She could not help but gulp.

“So you mean, I would have to pay this thirty billion dollars for compensation?”

“You understand me correctly, Miss Dawson.”

Suddenly everything seemed more like a sextortion to her.

She looked at the man suspiciously and more and more she found his face familiar. Suddenly, she

widened her eyes.

And she looked down at the names on the marriage certificate and the iPad.

Archie McCarthy

“What the hell?!”

She felt an atomic bomb exploding in her head and she almost just jumped up from the chair.

The name of the man had always been familiar to her but only now could she remember who he was.

He was the heir of the McCarthy family and the chairman of McCarthy Properties. He had never left the

Forbes list and it was said that he was rich enough to buy up the whole country. However, his

background was always a mystery.

He founded Annie International couple years ago and the company rose in almost no time. Half of the

domestic entertainment industry was taken by Annie International in just two years. It was indeed a

miracle.

She fell silence for a while.

She thought thirty billion dollars was just a joke and now that she had known his real identity, she could

not but admit that he sure was worth the price.

She could only ask carefully, "Ah... Maybe there is another way I can compensate for you loss?"

The man in front of her knitted his eyebrows and his eyes remained indifferent and cold.

"Mm?"

"Thirty billion dollars... Sure I can not afford that much."

"Then there's nothing for us to talk about."

His displeasure was obvious. He cast a glance at Brian and Brian immediate put together all of the files

on the desk and respectfully withdrew.

After Brian left, he said in a cold tone, "I'll give you three days. You should say goodbye to your past life

and in three days, I'll send someone to pick you up. Here will be your home since then."

Natalia was left hopeless.

She knew it would not help to fight against him, so she could only ask, "Can I have a few more days?"

Archie looked at her with his usual cold eyes, and sneered.

"Heh."

And she did not say any more words.

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Leaving the McCarthy Mansion, she found Brian waiting for her.

There was a silver-gray Maserati parked in the courtyard and Brian had opened the door for her, and

he said respectfully, "Miss Dawson, I will drive you back home."

Natalia put on a dry smile, and said, "No need. I could just take a taxi."

"But this is the order of Mr. McCarthy."

The smile on her face tightened and her beautiful eyes lost their usual luster. Finally, she got into the

car.

Natalia lived in a hotel apartment in the downtown. The apartment was small with only a bedroom and

a living room. However, it was convenient living in the downtown, and she did not need a lot of space

since she lived alone.

Returning to her littler home, she plopped herself into the couch and tried to empty her head.

Since the last night, a lot of weird things had happened and she did not even have the time to think

about anything but deal with everything with her instinct alone. Now that she could relax herself

completely and she started to feel a few hints of fatigue.

From the low table next to her, she took her computer, turned it on, and googled "Archie McCarthy".

The swarm of information that popped up only made her feel more and more hopeless.

She had long known that this man was unusual, but the information she read online still gave her more headache.

She was sure deep in her heart, this man was not someone she could afford to cross.

Not to mention his noble background, the power and wealth of this man alone was terrifying enough.

And a man like him should want to marry her!

Weird!

However, on a second thought, why should she be worried? She's got nothing to lose now. Should

there be anything, what could he take from her?

And she still had three days.

He might regret it after these three days.

She could do nothing but just wait and see.

Thinking about this, she stopped being worried.

It was Saturday. She did not need to work. So she simply got changed and left for the store of her own.

The store was in the downtown, too. It took her five minutes for her to get there on foot. She did not even need to drive.

She rented the store two years ago. It was just a small store, selling all kinds of adult products.

Since she still needed to work in weekday and she had no time to take care of the store, she hired an assistant when the store opened, and she would just come by whenever she had time.

The assistant took a sick leave these days, so she had to come over and took care of the business herself.

Though Shawn had been looking down on her little business, she thought no business would be more decent than another, as long as they were legal. She could not understand how it would be just inferior to earn some money by working hard.

Besides, while it was a little inconvenient, this business was indeed profitable. In the past few years, she had bought herself a house and saved quite a lot of money running her litter business.

Now that she had got nothing left, money was the most important thing in her life.

Since she had broken up with Shawn, perhaps she would not be able to work at the company of the

Miller family anymore, so she had to find herself a way out.

Thinking of this, she hesitated for a moment and took out her phone and made a call.

