

# President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 6 Licensed

Archie felt terrible with knitted brows.

After a long time, he sighed lightly with a tender tone, "I will bring you up for a break. Let me go."

"No."

She held tightly over his neck and burrowed her face into his chest, as a drowning woman waiting for her last rescue.

Shawn never wanted to have sex with her in the past six years, and she just took it as his respectful and caring thought.

Now she finally figured out that he was just ashamed of her being rigid and boring. As far as he was concerned, Natalia had no difference as a man except for her sexuality.

At the thought of this, she felt a stabbing pain over her pride.

She kissed his face one more time with arms around his neck, as if she wanted to prove something.

This time, she kept his lips in her mouth with a light lick, instead of just picking at it. The bushy eyelash thrilled across his skin with a feeling of itch.

Archie felt tetanic all over his body.

The frazyed nerve failed one after another.

At the end, he lost the battle with her. With a clamp of her chin, he started to talk in a deep voice.

"Do you know what you are doing? Natalia!"

She loosened her lips with an aching sob, her misty eyes full of complaint, just like an injured fawn.

After a minute, a confident voice rose up,

"I know I try to have sex with you!"

On hearing that, Archie laughed angrily.

He turned a gloomy look with low-pitched voice.

"Are you sure?"

She nodded confusedly.

"Okay.

I will satisfy your needs."

On the second floor of Mccarthy mansion.

The bedroom door opened with a bang.

He put her in the bed with a string of kisses, clothes scattered on the ground.

She scorched out with a croon, and a dizziness rose up. She could barely tell between dream and reality.

A man's psychedelic voice rang out, "I will give you one last chance. Do you want to have sex with me?"

She nodded with clouded mind.

Unlocking the drawer, he took out the document.

"Okay. Sign this first."

Natalia turned a drowsy eye towards it, "What is that?"

"Marriage certificate is the most basic respect from a man to his woman."

His words seemed to be hard to understand. While she still had it finished in an alcoholic haze.

By seeing her signature on the paper, Archie curled up his lips approvingly. He put the paper back with an aggressive kiss.

A feeling of intimacy filled the room.

...

Natalia woke up in pain the next morning.

She felt hurt everywhere in the body, just like she was crushed heavily by a truck.

Sitting up seemed to be difficult, with her mouth parched and tongue scorched.

Natalia gulped down the glass of water on the bedside without any thinking.

All the vague memory of last night started to steam again with a feeling of comfort.

She thought back faintly as getting on the car with a man. Something happened on the quiet after finishing the call with Shawn and Jessica.

Natalia threw back the cover in surprise.

Even she prepared in advance, the thick love bites still drove her crazy a little.

Ah!

What happened?

She scratched her head depressingly,

"Crack"

By hearing the sound, she suddenly covered the body with quilt.

"Who's this?"

A man in great figure came in with steady pace.

Natalia got startled.

That man was in her distant memory that she had sex with.

Archie had a black suit with well-ironed white shirt inside. The shirt was buttoned up to the top, against the frosty look, stately and high-wattage aura from his head to toe.

Archie had a set of woman's clothes in his hand.

Then he put them on the bedside and said tonelessly,

"Get changed and come downstairs for breakfast."

Natalia pulled him over,

"Hey"

"About last night..."

Archie lifted his lips, stood with his back to Natalia. A voice rose up with no sympathy

"Let's talk downstairs."

Then he left straight and closed the door for her.

Natalia rooted there for a while before sinking in the bed again. She covered her eyes with bashfulness, and made a soundless squeal.

She wasn't too drunk to forget what happened last night. By piecing together the memory, she recalled approximately what she said and done.

Ah!

How shameful it was!

But there was nothing to regret. She went crazy for a moment before getting up, and walked into the bathroom dejectedly.

A flush with shame came across her face again, when noticing the dense cyanotic love bites over her body.

She managed to finish showering and dressed up.

The living room was spacious, the same size as the bedroom. They were both decorated in black and white, with a classic and simple style, full of restraining luxury. A freezing wave of wind blew from the French window aside.

Archie turned around by hearing the footstep. A flash of amazement came across his eyes when he saw her face.

Natalia was wearing the black shirt and long dress picked by Archie. The neckline was slightly open with a black tie over her neck. A sense of simplicity and sex appeal sprang up with Natalia's slim figure.

Archie walked towards the dining room with darkened eyes.

Natalia quickly followed him and caught his pace by reaching the room.

"I'm sorry about what happened last night, sir... I was really drunk."

Archie pulled the chair for her, and sat himself on the other side. He responded faintly

"No problem."

He paused for a while and continued, "It's my duty to do that."

"What?"

A man came in before she figured out what he meant.

The man stopped in front of Archie, handing over two red brochures politely, "Everything is done, sir"

"Okay." Archie replied.

He took them over and looked inside, then passed one to Natalia.

"Check it out."

Natalia was stunned, and found it to be familiar, like...

Upon taking it over, Natalia had a quick heartbeat. She popped her eyes when seeing the names on it, together with the photo.

"What... happened?"

Archie took a slight glance at her.

He seemed to be more poised by comparison. A deep voice rose when he put aside the marriage certificate.

"Have you forgot what you signed?"

Natalia put on a questioned look, "What did I sign?"

"Ah!"

Seeing her reaction, Archie patted on the desk, and Brian handed him a document.

Natalia picked it up. "Marriage Application" was clearly printed on it.