

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 8 Marriage Announced

The Dawson Family.

The living room was filled with people. Clara, Philip, Aleena, Katie and some of Jessica's friends were all sitting there.

Jessica and Shawn were on the other side. It seemed to be awkward at the moment.

"You are really well-behaved, Jessica!

How could Natalia be like that? You and Shawn are two of a kind."

She knew how sensitive your identity was. All she tried to do is to ruin your career by calling the police."

"I agree on that. She just broke up with Shawn, and fooled around some other guy right away. She was not a decent woman either!"

"You've suffered for being a public figure. Now that everyone is talking about this on the internet. You are framed up to be the one seducing Shawn, who then got caught up by his fiancée. There is also rumor about you taking drugs. You need to find a solution to it."

"Yes!

She made up her mind to call the police. You can't await your doom!"

Jessica turned a pity eye towards Clara, who sat in the top chair. She revealed a sense of fragility and sadness across her pale face.

"What can I do?

I can't fight against her if she resists. We are a family. Grandma and my parents will be caught in the middle if we get into an argument."

By hearing the response, Clara showed an favourable look towards her.

But Philip shouted in anger

"Why is it so difficult for me?

Did she treat you as her little sister, same as you did?"

"You can't blame it on her, Mr. Philip... I made some mistakes as well."

Shawn responded peacefully with knitted brows.

Jessica followed up immediately.

"No, it's definitely my fault. If I didn't fall in love with Shawn, Natalia wouldn't..."

"I didn't mean that, Jessica."

Shawn stopped her with a deep voice

"I mean we need to explain to her as early as possible, instead of keeping it a secret for so long. Now that I made the mistake for you to suffer."

By hearing that, Jessica was greatly moved. She put on a grateful look, "Shawn..."

"Ahem!"

Clara had a slight cough, and turned a glowing face towards Shawn.

"Do you have any solution for this? There is no way to keep in silence anymore. I bet you saw the public voices online. It is totally a mess now."

Shawn switched to a dark face, and Jessica clenched her fist nervously.

"Mrs. Reid, I promise you to take good care of Jessica. I will release a statement to publish our relationship when I get back."

Clara rose up a happy face.

Aleena and Philip were getting excited as well. Only Jessica had a look of anxiety in her eyes.

"But everyone knows that you have the marriage arrangement already. Will they believe us?"

Shawn held her hands and explained.

"Though everyone knows about the certificate, they barely figure out who my fiancée is. No one will comment aggressively if I state the certificate to be between us."

Jessica finally turned up a joyful look.

But she frowned the next second.

"What about Natalia..."

"Calm down!

I will explain to her."

Clara replied, with an air of victorious authority as a mistress.

You don't have to make the statement, in case any trouble arose.

We can just make the statement the day after tomorrow. It will be Jessica's birthday. Let's arrange a banquet and invite some reporters to come. The news will be released then."

Shawn nodded, "Ok, everything is up to you, Mrs. Reid."

"You should talk it over with your parents as well. Marriage is a great affair. You can't just decide by your own."

"They've already agreed on that. My parents like Jessica very much."

"Good to know that."

A delight look showed up on Clara's face, "Let's have lunch together!"

Shawn stood up, "Thanks, Mrs. Reid. I have some work to finish today. Let's meet some other time."

"Then I won't stick to it. Feel free to come back anytime."

Clara turned to Jessica aside, "See Shawn out, Jessica."

Jessica stood up tactfully, "Sure."

After they left, Clara pulled a long face.

She switched the smile to a fierce look towards Philip, and made a lower voice

"Give your ruthless daughter a call and ask her to come back tonight."

Philip responded right away, "Okay."

...

Natalia hanged up after coming to an agreement with the other side.

But the phone rang again right away.

She stunned with knitted brows upon seeing the name of the caller.

Suddenly, she seemed to lose her appetite a lot.

Picking up the phone, Natalia responded with a faint voice, "Dad."

"You still recognize me!"

Philip's roar passed through the phone, Natalia couldn't help staying further from it.

Then she simply put it on the table and turned on the hands-free mode.

"What's up?"

"When did you come back?"

She responded faintly with lowered eyes

"What's the question for?"

"You dare to ask!

You even didn't notify me when you came back! Do you still remember me as you father?

Did you still have the family in your mind?"

Natalia sneered with curved lips, "I remembered that I called you when getting back, Mr.Philip"

Philip was stunned there.

After a while, he asked indeterminately

"When did you call?

How could I not remember that?"

Natalia mocked bitterly.

As soon as Jessica got back, she realized Philip paid little attention on her.

But she didn't expect him to forget the call when she got back. He was far more careless than she thought.

And he now questioned her for not mentioning him about that? This was ridiculous.

Philip seemed to feel the mistake he made awkwardly.

"Fine. I've been busy all these years to expand the business. I might forget it.

As a daughter, can you understand your father?

Is it reasonable for you not to come back and visit us after getting back for a long time?

Natalia was disinclined to talk nonsense with him. She asked in a steady voice

"What are you calling for?"

"I..."

Philip was irritated by her cold voice, but then he thought about her temper and depressed the anger.

He made a solid statement, "Grandma asked you to have supper at home tonight!"

"I'm not going!"

"What do you mean?

You are a member of the Dawson Family. Anything wrong to have a meal with the family?

Or you want me to pick you up in person?"

Natalia replied scornfully, "You never ask me for a meal, not even during the holiday season. Now that an invitation has been sent all of sudden, I'm afraid it would be a reunion with malicious purpose."