

Before Dae Hyun arrived at the villa, Soo Yin thought of the way to make her husband happy and not angry at her. Moreover, to suspect her.

Soo Yin decided to prepare the dinner with the help of Aunt Xia. It just so happened that she was hungry.

"Auntie, don't forget to prepare healthy meal for Jean again tomorrow," Soo Yin said to Aunt Xia who was busy weeding vegetables.

"Sure, Miss. How many months has Jean been pregnant?" Aunt Xia asked curiously.

"According to the doctor, it's only been about 3 weeks. I really can't bear to see her now thin body. When she was pregnant, what she needed the most was the love of a husband. But she had to fend for herself." Soo Yin took a deep breath. She didn't sure she can go through it if that happened to her.

"Hopefully the problem ends soon and Jean can live happily," said Aunt Xia. The middle-aged woman didn't need to ask again who the culprit was because Soo Yin had already told her of everything.

Soo Yin nodded her head as she stirred the vegetables in the pot.

"Hmmm." Dae Hyun, who had been standing at the kitchen door since earlier, immediately opened his voice.

Soo Yin was suddenly shocked that her hand touched the hot pot.

"Ouch," she moaned as she blew on her blistered finger.

"Miss, are you okay?" Aunt Xia said.

Dae Hyun immediately walked quickly towards Soo Yin and grabbed her hand.

"Why are you so careless?" Dae Hyun grumbled and then blew Soo Yin's finger to relieve the burning heat she was feeling.

"I'm fine," said Soo Yin with trembling hands.

"Let aunt get the medicine, sir." Aunt Xia immediately left the kitchen.

Dae Hyun continued to hold Soo Yin's hand while blowing it without words leaving his lips.

"Here, sir," said Aunt Xia as she handed Dae Hyun some ointment.

"Auntie better rest, let me continue to cook later," Dae Hyun told the middle-aged woman to leave the kitchen because there was something that he wanted to discuss with Soo Yin alone.

The middle-aged woman nodded then walked away from them.

Dae Hyun led Soo Yin to sit on a chair in the kitchen.

"Be careful next time. What if the wound is severe and has an infection?" said Dae Hyun who started to apply ointment on his little wife's finger.

"You're being too much. This wound isn't that bad," Soo Yin said with a long sigh.

"You better sit down and let me finish everything," said Dae Hyun in a flat tone.

Dae Hyun then took off his coat until there was only a thin shirt that wrapped his body before dwelling on Soo Yin's cooking.

Soo Yin bit her lower lip, noticing the strangeness of Dae Hyun's behavior this time. The man was quieter than usual.

'Did he hear what we were talking about?' Soo Yin thought. She wanted to move her lips to speak but somehow it felt stiff.

After Dae Hyun finished cooking, he immediately served the food to the table. Dae Hyun felt a little annoyed right now because Soo Yin didn't want to tell him the truth.

"Eat, I'll clean myself first," said Dae Hyun with a faint smile.

"Are you not eating?" Soo Yin looked sadly at Dae Hyun's face.

"I've already eaten."

Dae Hyun walked away from the dining room. Right now, not only was his body hot but his heart even felt very hot. Dae Hyun was only thinking about what Soo Yin was doing at the inn. Why did she lie by saying that she went to Jean's house when she went somewhere else.

Soo Yin put her cutlery back on the plate. She didn't have any appetite to eat anymore because her efforts to make Dae Hyun's heart happy were in vain. Maybe she should tell the truth before Dae Hyun got colder towards her.

The atmosphere of the room was quiet, there was only the sound of running water in the bathroom. Soo Yin immediately went to the dressing room to prepare Dae Hyun's clothes. She also grabbed the bag containing the laptop and put it in the study.

"Are you done eating?" Dae Hyun dispersed Soo Yin who looked pensive on the edge of the bed.

Soo Yin lifted her head and shook her head slowly.

Daehyun took a deep breath. In fact, he could not bear to be indifferent to the woman he loved so much.

"Tell me are you mad?" Soo Yin grabbed Dae Hyun's hand then squeezed his fingers.

"No," said Dae Hyun curtly. Even though there were things he wanted to know, Dae Hyun didn't want to force Soo Yin to tell him. Let her tell everything herself without coercion.

Soo Yin got up from her seat. Then wrapped her arms around Dae Hyun's neck so tightly. She knew very well when Dae Hyun was angry.

"I didn't mean to lie to you. I just don't want you to think about this matter," Soo Yin said worriedly. It could be that Dae Hyun already knew that she went to the inn.

"I swear I didn't do anything at the inn. I just met someone because I wanted to solve a problem. Please forgive me," she added sadly.

Dae Hyun could feel a drop of warm water touching his skin.

"Hey, why are you crying?" Dae Hyun let go of Soo Yin's hand. He cupped her cheeks with both hands. Then wiped the tears that flowed down his wife's cheeks.

"I'm afraid you'll hate me." Soo Yin did feel very guilty about this.

"Why did you say that? Who would hate you anyway?" Dae Hyun sat Soo Yin on the edge of the bed again. Then he sat beside her.

"You must be very angry because I lied," said Soo Yin while pouting her lips.

"Hmmm, a little.. Tell me exactly what happened to Jean and who you met at the inn," Dae Hyun said emotionlessly.