

Read Chapter One of Don't Escape Away From Me

Don't Escape Away From Me

Chapter 1

"Miss Yan, have you really thought it through? Mr. Gu is disabled and can't be said. Marrying Mr. Gu is no different from living a life of widow."

The lawyer had reminded Yan Xiaohuan more than once about this fact.

Yan Xiaohuan gritted her teeth and a hint of determination flashed in her eyes.

"I've already thought it through. Please give me the agreement."

His mother was seriously ill, his father drank wine and gamble, his sister stayed with him all day long, and his relatives hit him when he was down.

She had no other choice but to do so.

"Miss Yan, this is all the contents of the agreement. Please have a look. If there is no problem, sign it."

The lawyer pushed a thick document of agreement to Yan Xiaohuan.

Yan Xiaohuan closed her eyes and calmed down her disordered breathing. Then, she took over the agreement documents and flipped through them one by one.

Ten minutes later, Yan Xiaohuan put down the agreement, picked up the signature pen on the table, and signed her name in the international balance.

Her handwriting was delicate and clean, just like her. Although she was not particularly stunning, she had a unique temperament, giving people a comfortable and soft feeling.

"I've signed it..."

Yan Xiaohuan left the last stroke on the cold and hard A4 paper. She paused for a moment, put down her signature pen and said softly.

Her eyes were fixed on her own name on the agreement, and she suddenly realized something.

Soon, she would get married, and it would be an inhumane disability...

"Miss Yan, this is a check. Please keep it."

The lawyer took the agreement document away, and then handed a check to Yan Xiaohuan with a serious look. Behind the gold-framed glasses on the bridge of the nose, there was a flash of light in the narrow phoenix eyes.

"Thank you."

Yan Xiaohuan took the check, lowered her head, and gently rubbed the corner of the check with her white and tender fingers.

He heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

"Mother is saved..."

◦ ◦ ◦ ◦ ◦

Three days later.

A black motorcade slowly parked in front of an old building. The door opened, and more than a dozen men in suits and leather shoes and sunglasses came out of the car in good order. One of them trotted to the second car, bent down and opened the door respectfully.

The car automatically put down a pedal, and a man in a wheelchair slowly got out of the car.

All the scenery between heaven and earth lost all its colors in an instant.

Yan Xiaohuan stood on the balcony upstairs and stared blankly at the man who got out of the car downstairs.

She didn't know how to describe the man's appearance. His eyebrows were dark, his pupils were dark, his nose was tall and straight, and his thin lips were slightly closed. He looked like a stranger.

Every inch of his handsome face seemed to be carved without any flaws.

It was a pity that such a good-for-nothing man was actually a disabled person.

Because he was sitting in a wheelchair.

The man downstairs seemed to notice Yan Xiaohuan's gaze. He looked up sulkily, and his deep eyes shot straight into Yan Xiaohuan's eyes. The darkness in his eyes was surprisingly heavy.

Yan Xiaohuan trembled slightly as if she had been struck by an electric shock. She immediately came to her senses and subconsciously avoided the man's sight.

When she looked over again, the man had already moved his eyes away. The man in bodyguard-like clothes next to him bowed respectfully, as if he was talking something.

The man raised his hand slightly and stopped the bodyguards from continuing. Then he pushed the wheelchair to the building.

The expression on his face was still indifferent and distant, just like when he and Yan Xiaohuan looked at each other just now, it was just Yan Xiaohuan's illusion.

Yan Xiaohuan stood on the balcony in a daze until the man's figure disappeared, and she was still staring stupidly at the place where the man downstairs passed by.

This was the first time for her to see a man lose his composure like this.

"beep——beep——beep——beep——"

Suddenly, there was a rhythmic knock on the door. Yan Xiaohuan tilted her head in confusion, then turned around and walked to the living room.

It seemed that it was not the time to pay the rent. How could someone knock on the door outside?

Yan Xiaohuan walked to the door and opened it. But when she saw a pair of deep black eyes, she was stunned again.

Now, the man outside her door was the one she saw just now!

"Yan Xiaohuan?"

The man's dark black eyes stared straight at Yan Xiaohuan. His thin lips were slightly lifted, and there was a slight inquiry and coldness in his tone.

"Yes, I am Yan Xiaohuan. May I ask what can I do for you, sir?"

Yan Xiaohuan stood at the door in a daze, a little at a loss.

She didn't know this man at all...

"You signed the agreement three days ago. What's wrong? Did you forget it so soon?"

The man's slender fingers lightly clasped the wheelchair armrest. Obviously, he was not very strong, but his voice was particularly low.

But in Yan Xiaohuan's ears, inexplicably, there was an extremely strong sense of oppression, which made her panic.

"Three days ago?"

After being reminded by the man, Yan Xiaohuan seemed to suddenly think of something. She opened her eyes slightly and stared at the man in disbelief.

"You... you... you are..."

"Gu Beihan."

When Gu Beihan saw Yan Xiaohuan stammering and unable to explain, he could not help but frown slightly and added in a cold voice.

Yan Xiaohuan's brain suddenly went blank. Staring at Gu Beihan's too handsome face, she stupidly asked the question.

"Mr... Mr. Gu is looking for me. What... what can I do for you?"

As soon as Yan Xiaohuan finished speaking, the air around her suddenly solidified. Gu Bei's cold eyes were as cold as a pool, and his tone was indifferent.

"Do you want to break the contract?"

A great sense of oppression suddenly came from Gu Beihan. Yan Xiaohuan's brain collapsed again, and then she realized what stupid words she had just asked.

"Is there anything else that Gu Beihan wants to see me?"

He had clearly said that it was because of the agreement three days ago.

If Yan Xiaohuan asked this question now, wouldn't she ask the same question as she knew the answer?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Gu. I didn't think of breaking the contract. I was just..."

"Then let's go."

Before Yan Xiaohuan could finish her apology, she was interrupted by the man. Her brain couldn't keep up with the pace.

"Where are we going?"

"The Civil Affairs Bureau."

The man turned around the wheelchair and turned his back to Yan Xiahuan. The bodyguard next to Gu Beihan came forward and made a gesture of invitation to Yan Xiahuan.

"Miss Yan, please."

Yan Xiahuan was dumbfounded.

The moment she signed the agreement, she knew that she would marry a man named Gu Beihan in the future.

But she didn't expect that this day would come so fast.

Yan Xiaohuan pinched the corner of her clothes at a loss. Then, she calmed herself down and said to Gu Beihan.

"Please wait for a moment. I'll get my certificate..."

After Yan Xiaohuan finished speaking, she turned around and ran back to the bedroom.

Her cheeks were red and she felt as if she was burning.

She had thought that she was going to marry a mentally weakened and frail cripple.

However, he did not expect that Gu Beihan, in addition to his legs being inconvenient, had an innate nobleness and elegance in his every movement.

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