



## Chapter 2

Such a man was disabled.

What a pity.

Yan Xiaohuan took out her ID card and account book and carefully put them into her bag. Then she took a deep breath again to calm herself down.

It didn't matter.

Even if Gu Beihan was disabled, it didn't matter if he couldn't be described as a human being.

After today, she and Gu Beihan would be husband and wife. She would be a good wife.

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Everything went smoothly. After coming out of the Civil Affairs Bureau, Yan Xiaohuan took the red booklet in her hand. Along the way, she was a little absent-minded.

She was sitting by the window and seemed to be absent-minded. Gu Beihan was sitting next to her elegantly, with a faint expression on his face, indifferent and alienated.

The black car gradually drove away from the center of the city to the suburbs.

There were fewer and fewer pedestrians on the road, and finally, on both sides of the window, there was only the scenery that kept moving backward.

An hour later, the car stopped in front of an elegant and low-key villa.

"Mr. Gu, we're here."

The driver got out of the car and opened the door for Gu Beihan. Seeing this, Yan Xiaohuan bent down and stood up, helping Gu Beihan push the wheelchair.

Gu Beihan raised his head slightly and glanced at her. He frowned slightly and pursed his thin lips. He seemed to be a little uncomfortable, but in the end, he didn't say anything.

After getting out of the car, the maids and servants outside the villa lined up in two rows. When they saw Gu Beihan and Yan Xiaohuan, they all bent down and greeted respectfully, "Sir, madam."

Yan Xiaohuan had never seen such a situation before, so she was at a loss of what to do.

"Take Madam to get familiar with this place."

Gu Beihan said to the middle-aged man, who was standing in front of them and dressed as a housekeeper.

The housekeeper nodded slightly and walked toward Yan Xiaohuan.

"Madam, let me take you to get familiar with the environment. If you need anything, you can come to me at any time."

"Okay, thank you, housekeeper."

Yan Xiaohuan came here for the first time and was unfamiliar with everything.

For the whole day, the housekeeper took her to get familiar with the environment here and told her some things to take note of.

◦ ◦ ◦ ◦ ◦

First notice: Mr. Gu is a quiet person. You must remember not to make a big noise in the villa.

Yan Xiaohuan lay prone on the bed, wearing comfortable pajamas, holding a pen and writing down what the housekeeper said to her today on a notebook.

Second notice: Mr. Gu doesn't like pets, so it's better not to raise small animals in the villa.

The third note, the fourth one...

Yan Xiaohuan kept it in mind, and unconsciously she had already remembered a few pages.

"Why are there so many things to be taken note of..."

Yan Xiaohuan bit the pen holder and looked down at the closely-packed notes on the top of the notebook.

It seemed that Mr. Gu was a difficult person to deal

with.

However, none of these had anything to do with him.

Anyway, Mr. Gu could not be said by people, so what Yan Xiaohuan was most worried about would not happen.

That thing would not happen, and Yan Xiaohuan could calmly accept anything.

Thinking of this, Yan Xiaohuan couldn't help revealing a faint smile on her face.

It seemed that her life in the future was not as bad as she thought.

His mother's illness had been cured. Although Mr. Gu was disabled, he was good-looking.

It was much better than what she had expected before that she might marry a sick old man or a sick old man.

"Crack—" With a light sound, Gu Beihan opened the bedroom door and saw a woman with a faint smile on her face lying on the bed, her pajamas hanging loosely on her body.

Gu Bei's cold eyes darkened slightly, and he pushed the wheelchair over.

"The wheel—the wheel..."

There was a slight sound of the wheel sliding in

the wheelchair. Yan Xiaohuan raised her head and looked into Gu Beihan's deep eyes.

"Mr... Mr. Gu..."

Yan Xiaohuan quickly got up from the bed and tidied up her clothes in a hurry. Then she closed the notebook and was about to get out of bed.

However, she didn't know if it was because she was too panicked that when she stepped out of bed, she accidentally stepped on the air and jumped forward directly. And in front of her was Gu Beihan...

"Ah..." Yan Xiaohuan couldn't help exclaiming and closed her eyes in embarrassment. At this moment, her body fell into a warm embrace unexpectedly.

The strong masculine aura completely enveloped Yan Xiaohuan. Yan Xiaohuan's breathing stopped. When she looked up, she saw the man's sexy and smooth Adam's apple and perfect chin. She lost her mind for a moment.

"Have you taken a shower?"

Gu Beihan asked, holding the delicate body in his arms and smelling the faint scent of the bath milk from the little woman.

"Er... washed... washed..."

Yan Xiaohuan came to her senses and stammered to answer. She quickly got out of Gu Beihan's arms.



Somehow, when facing Gu Beihan, Yan Xiaohuan always felt nervous and could not even talk to him.

Even if she had been married to Gu Beihan, even if they had been together for a period of time today.

"Yes."

Gu Beihan responded indifferently. He could not hear any emotion, and then he did not continue.

Yan Xiaohuan didn't know what to say. She looked around awkwardly and then took the initiative to ask.

"You... are you going to take a bath? I'm going to pee for you..."

"Yes."

Gu Beihan still said simply and didn't say anything after answering.

Yan Xiaohuan felt relieved and ran to the bathroom to pour hot water for Gu Beihan.

Yan Xiaohuan kept trying to test the water temperature with her hands, but she was still thinking about it.

Just a few words with Gu Beihan made her very nervous. She would live for such a long time in the future. What should she do...

When facing Gu Beihan, the sense of oppression was even more intense than when she was interviewed...

If she continued like this, Yan Xiaohuan felt that she might have a heart attack...

"The frequency of his heartbeat is always out of balance. It's really not a good sign..."

"Crash—"

The sound of running water came into Yan Xiaohuan's ears. When Yan Xiaohuan came to herself, she found that the water in the bathtub had been filled.

She quickly turned off the switch, then stood up and walked outside.

As soon as she went out, Yan Xiaohuan panicked. Without thinking too much, she rushed over and grabbed the notebook in Gu Beihan's hand.

Gu Beihan let the notebook in his hand be taken away, but his face was still so indifferent that there was no extra expression on it. When he turned around and entered the bathroom, he suddenly said something flatly.

"Here's one more thing to take note of. Mr. Gu, you must be careful when taking a shower."

"Huh?"

Yan Xiaohuan was stunned and looked at Gu Beihan's back in confusion.

Gu Beihan slightly tilted his head and turned to look at Yan Xiaopeng. He slightly lifted his lips,

showing a slight smile.

"I'm disabled now. It's not convenient for me to bathe alone. As your wife, shouldn't you come in to help?"

"Huh?"

Once again, Yan Xiahuan was in a daze.

Did Gu Beihan mean that she should bathe him?

Ah...

He was going crazy!