



## Chapter 6

Gu Beihan's cold and indifferent words interrupted without warning, and the word "look" that Yan Xiaohuan had not uttered was forcefully suppressed.

Yan Xiaohuan opened her mouth. When she was about to explain, Gu Beihan had already pushed the wheelchair over. His deep eyes stared at the tray with a cup of water. With a casual glance, he found that there was something wrong.

"The cup's position has been shifted by one centimeter. Butler Lin, take out the cup and throw it for a new one."

Gu Bei ordered in a cold voice. Butler Lin immediately came up and wanted to take the tray away.

"Mr. Gu, if you think I've touched the dirty cup, I'll wash it and continue to use it. It'll be a pity if I throw it away..."

Before Butler Lin took away the tray, Yan Xiaohuan had already picked up the cup and held it in her arms.

It was true that Mr. Gu was rich, but he couldn't afford to waste so much money...

However, Mr. Gu's vision seemed to be a bit

abnormal, and he could even find one centimeter away from the cup...

"Yan Xiaohuan, there's a note on your notebook. What's the thirty-seven thing you need to pay attention to?"

Gu Beihan stared at Yan Xiaohuan with his dark eyes. His tone was still indifferent, but it made Yan Xiaohuan feel cold on her back.

"Here's the thirty-third thing to take note of..."

In fact, Yan Xiaohuan remembered, but at this moment, she was so nervous that she forgot everything when Gu Beihan stared at her like this. Her mind was blank. How could she remember what kind of things she needed to take note of...

"Don't you remember?"

Gu Beihan smiled coldly, and his eyes became colder and colder.

"Since you don't remember, let me remind you."

Gu Beihan's voice was deep and low. He spoke word by word at an extremely slow speed.

Yan Xiaohuan's heart was full of warning. Before Gu Beihan was completely angry, she quickly crossed her hands in front of her to show her pause.

"Wait! Mr. Gu, I'll go back to the bedroom to look through the notebook now. Don't remind me!"



After Yan Xiaohuan finished speaking, she rushed upstairs as if she was running for her life.

The expression on Mr. Gu's cold face was really terrible...

"A caution of thirty-seven... a caution of thirty-seven..."

Yan Xiaohuan kept muttering and looking for her notebook everywhere.

"Hey? Where's my notebook? I clearly remember it's placed here..."

Yan Xiaohuan opened all the drawers in the bedroom, but still couldn't find her notebook.

"Madam, are you looking for this?"

Housekeeper Lin's amiable voice sounded at the door. Yan Xiaohuan turned around and saw the thing in Housekeeper Lin's hand. It was a small and exquisite notebook.

"Ah, my notebook!"

Yan Xiaohuan quickly ran over and grabbed the notebook from Butler Lin's hand. Then she quickly turned it to the thirty-third note.

- What Mr. Gu said was an order. No disobedience was allowed!

"..."

Yan Xiaohuan fell to the ground with some despair.

So, in such a short time, after she touched Gu Beihan's cup, did she violate Mr. Gu's order again?

Why was she so unlucky? Why would she marry such a picky and lonely man...

"Yan Xiaohuan, you've only been here for two days and you've done something wrong. Tell me, how am I going to punish you?"

Gu Beihan pinched Yan Xiaohuan's chin with his slender fingers, forcing her to look up at him.

In his heart, he had already begun to think about whether he should change to a more obedient and well-behaved marriage...

Although Yan Xiaohuan was simple, she was too stupid. How could such a woman play a good role with him...

"Pun... punishment?"

Yan Xiaohuan was dumbfounded. Yesterday, he was still so cold, and this morning, he was so close to her. In the blink of an eye, he showed his cold-blooded side.

Was he going to kill her or abandon her in the wilderness?

The more Yan Xiaohuan thought about it, the more frightened she became. Sure enough, rich people were so dangerous...

"Mr. Gu... Don't... Don't kill me... I can do laundry and cooking, and I can also warm the bed..."

Yan Xiaohuan quickly calculated her own advantages, but Gu Beihan was indifferent and did not say anything.

"..."

Yan Xiaohuan was desperate. Finally, she endured the pain and said, "Then don't give me dinner tonight. Let me be hungry. I'm most afraid of being hungry..."

This was already the cruelest punishment that Yan Xiaohuan could think of...

As long as Gu Beihan did not kill her...

"..."

Upon hearing this, Gu Beihan glanced at Yan Xiaohuan lightly and turned to leave. He did not mention a word to punish her.

Yan Xiaohuan's thinking was really out of line, so that Gu Beihan actually had a feeling that he didn't know whether to laugh or cry in the end.

"Forget it. I'll keep her for now."

The unchanging life had gone on for too long. It was a little boring...

Yan Xiaohuan stared blankly at Gu Beihan's departure. It took her a long time to react. It seemed that she had escaped from the disaster.

When it came to dinner time, Yan Xiaohuan really did not dare to go down to eat.

As soon as she saw Gu Beihan, she was afraid.

But no matter how scared she was, she had to face Gu Beihan in the end.

Because she and Gu Beihan were sleeping in the same bedroom...

Seeing Gu Beihan enter the bedroom, Yan Xiaohuan had to carefully wait for Mr. Gu's cold bath.

Just like what happened last night, when she unbuttoned Gu Beihan's clothes, she was caught off guard by Gu Beihan, and then she was inexplicably driven out by Gu Beihan...

Even Yan Xiaohuan could not figure out what Gu Beihan was trying to do...

"Coo—Coo—"

Yan Xiaohuan's stomach, which had been starving for a long time, began to protest. She lay on her side on the bed, curled up, and endured it with difficulty.

She must endure it now, or she would be caught by Gu Beihan and wanted to kill her. What should she do...

Not long after, Gu Beihan came out of the bathroom. Seeing Yan Xiaohuan's appearance, he pursed his lips slightly and took his mobile phone to the balcony to make a phone call. It was not until he

saw that Yan Xiaohuan got up from the bed with strength and went into the bathroom that he hung up the phone and dialed Butler Lin's short number again.

"Ask the kitchen to prepare some food in the refrigerator."