

## CEO's Lovely Wife Has Escaped by Anuo

### Chapter 18: Bar Commotion

However, as soon as he came out of the room, he saw Mia with Jack again. He even heard Jack persuading Mia to leave him, and Mia seemed to silently agree.

Thinking back, Noah realized that Mia bumped into this person every time Mia was alone recently. He did not know if it was an accident or intentional, but regardless of the situation, Noah felt very angry. Mia was his pet and only belonged to him. No one could covet her.

A man's possessiveness, especially his innate desire to control and possess his mate, was completely revealed at that moment. Especially when he heard that other men wanted Mia to be away from him. It was unbearable. Noah was going crazy from fury.

Noah looked at Mia with a dark expression and said curtly, "Come here."

After living together with Noah for so many years, Mia was familiar with Noah's angry look. Mia's instincts awakened and she subconsciously covered her stomach and wanted to retreat to protect herself.

However, this action of retreating completely agitated Noah. The angry Noah had drunk alcohol tonight and almost lost his rationality. He walked forward in a few steps and was about to pull Mia, who was trying to escape, over.

Seeing Noah like this, Jack was afraid that Mia would be hurt, so he stood in front of Mia and frowned. "Although we've only met two or three times, your performance is always so bad. Although it's between you two and outsiders shouldn't interfere, as a man, I still hope that you can respect Mia."

After Noah heard this, he looked at Jack with a dark gaze. "Who are you? It's not your turn to meddle in our affairs."

Seeing Noah so irascible, Jack didn't budge. He continued to stand in front of Mia. "Your actions will hurt Mia."

Noah took a deep breath and suddenly grabbed Jack's collar. "Jack of the Manson Family, is it? For the sake of your father, I'll say it one last time. You'd better stay away from Mia and me. Okay?"

Mia, who was standing beside him, was trembling with fear. She was afraid that they would start fighting in the next second, so she quickly went up and pulled Jack's sleeve. "Jack, I'm fine. Don't be like this."

Mia could feel Noah's gaze on her, and she retracted her hand in fright. She whispered, "I'm really fine. Go back quickly."

Her senior could not bear to see Mia in such a dilemma, but he was also worried that Noah would hurt Mia. He frowned and said, "But..."

"Don't worry, Noah's my husband. It'll be okay," Mia said while fighting back her fear as she walked over to Noah.

The senior had nothing else to say. After all, they still needed to settle their own matters, so he could only nod.

Seeing Jack nod, Mia gently pulled Noah's sleeve and softened her voice as she pleaded, "Don't be like this. Let's go home, okay?"

Noah's volcanic rage suddenly met Mia's soft voice. Hence, the urge to kill dissipated by half.

Noah gave Jack a warning look, turned around, and forcefully pulled Mia away.

As soon as they left the bar, Noah grabbed Mia and dragged her along. Noah's steps were too big, and Mia could barely keep up. She was also afraid of hurting the baby in her stomach, so Mia did not dare to walk too fast.

But Noah didn't care. He kept holding Mia's hand. No matter how hard Mia tried to shake it off, she couldn't.

Noah didn't stop until they were next to the car. He swung Mia against the door and then looked down at her.

Poor Mia was in much pain from being thrown, but she didn't dare to scream out loud, especially when her stomach seemed to have twitched. Mia immediately became nervous and afraid that something would happen to the baby, she quickly covered her stomach.

Noah put his hand on the side of the car door and looked down at Mia's actions. He stared at her for a long time, then asked, "You like Jack?"

Mia, who was initially nervous about the baby in her stomach, was stunned when she heard this. She did not know why Noah suddenly felt this way.

"Or does Jake like you? Tell me," Noah asked Mia in a drunken voice.

Mia was still stunned and didn't respond.

Seeing that Mia still wouldn't answer, Noah's eyes began to show anger. He reached out and grabbed Mia's chin. Mia's skin was fair, and a red mark would appear if he exerted the slightest amount of force. "You said you wanted a divorce. I thought you were throwing a tantrum. What, have you found your next partner?"

Mia couldn't believe it for a second. He blamed Mia for this. She was so angry she was shaking and stuttering. "You—you were the one who had an affair. I heard everything you said the other day about going to Jenny's house, and that day at the airport.. You think I didn't know?"