

## CEO's Lovely Wife Has Escaped

### Chapter 36: Secretly Taken Photos

Explain? Explain what? Mia thought blankly.

Then Noah leaned closer to Mia.

Mia didn't have any spare time to think about how to explain. Under Noah's heavy pressure, Mia's face started to turn pale. Her mood had already been up and down due to Noah's grandfather's incident. In addition, she hadn't had a good rest for the past few days. Mia felt so uncomfortable that she almost vomited. She held her stomach and slowly bent down.

Seeing Mia's weak look, Noah could not bear to see her like this. He wanted to reach out and hug Mia, but then he remembered those photos. Back then, when he got them, he really doubted the authenticity of the photos. He even found someone he trusted to specially differentiate if they were synthesized. However, the results he got were disappointing. That was why Noah was so impulsive as to question Mia. But now, Mia had no intention of speaking.

Mia leaned down uncomfortably and picked up the photos Noah had thrown on the floor. She picked up a few and looked at them carefully before realizing they were all photos of herself and Jack.

From the first time the two of them met at a social gathering, to the coincidental encounter on the street on the day she resigned from the gallery, and the encounter with her senior at the hospital some time ago, every photo taken was taken from an ingenious angle. No matter which photo was taken, they looked very ambiguous.

Especially when they met at the hospital. During that period of time, she had just gotten pregnant and her body had not been very good. She had just taken the medicine and happened to bump into Jack when she was feeling dizzy. When she almost fell to the ground, she was lucky that Jack had helped her up. At that time, she remembered that they had clearly maintained a safe distance. Why did they seem so intimate in this photo?

At that time, she had clearly seen the senior bring his little niece along. At that time, the child's cute appearance had evoked beautiful thoughts about children, which was why her face was filled with tenderness. However, senior's little niece had been perfectly intercepted. This was obviously intentional.

Mia stared at the pile of suggestive photos in shock.

She didn't know how to explain herself.

She suddenly thought of the man who had bumped into her in the hospital that day. He seemed to be wearing something hard, and it should be a camera. Could it be that the man was secretly taking photos of her and her senior? Mia was a little confused.

Why? She and her senior were not in the entertainment industry. Who would send him to secretly take photos of her? Why would he take photos of her? What did he mean by taking these photos out now? The series of questions made Mia not know which aspect to think about first.

Suddenly, a smiling face flashed across her mind.

"A few days ago, someone told me, and I didn't believe it, but today, I received a photo from the paparazzi... After living with you for so long, why didn't I see that you were so good at pretending to be pure?"

Mia was still unable to defend herself from Noah's words. She didn't know how to explain herself to begin with, but Noah beside her was still forcing her.

"Or have you always been like this, and had always been pretending in the past? Then your acting skills can almost get an Oscar performance award. Hmm? Explain," Noah asked slightly louder.

Mia could only shake her head under Noah's coercion.

However, in Noah's eyes, Mia's action of shaking her head and not saying anything seemed like she was guilty and that she did not know what to say. Looking at Mia's trembling body, Noah used a calm and almost distant tone to say again, "No wonder you hate me so much and won't let me touch you. Is it because of him? How long have you two been together? You have hidden it well enough."

When Mia heard Noah mention her senior, she immediately started shaking her head. "I didn't."

"No... nothing. Are you trying to say you're not with your senior or are you trying to say these pictures of you are fake?" Noah said aggressively.

"That's not true. Senior and I just happened to run into each other. It wasn't like in the pictures," Mia, trying to get Noah to trust her, tried to explain anxiously. She really hadn't done any of those things. But before she could finish, Noah interrupted her again.

"I'll tell you about the photos. I've already gotten someone to specially appraise them. The photos are all real and have never been edited."

After pausing for a moment, Noah reached out and pinched Mia's chin. He stared at Mia deeply. "What else do you want to say?"

Mia shook her head while trying to break free from Noah's hold, but before she could exert any strength, Noah released her. Then, he took out a handkerchief from his pocket and slowly wiped his fingers, as if he had just touched something dirty.

Mia's heart trembled. She gritted her teeth and said, "I didn't say that the photo was fake."

"Really? I'm glad you're finally not lying anymore," Noah said with a slight sneer.

When Mia heard Noah say that she was lying, her body trembled and she wanted to retort. However, before she could say anything, Noah opened his mouth and said, "For the past few months, you have been kicking up a fuss about getting a divorce and deliberately avoiding me. You are not even willing to have sex, just so that you can have a private meeting here?"

Private meeting... What private meeting? Mia's ears were ringing when she heard this word. It turned out that in Noah's eyes, she had worked hard every day to take care of Grandpa in the hospital just to facilitate the private meeting. Didn't he know what she had done all these years?

Mia felt extremely aggrieved, but the more she spoke, the harder it was for her to clear herself. For a moment, she wished she could bite off her clumsy tongue. An unexplainable feeling crept into her heart, and she felt powerless..

### Chapter 37: Unsolved Misunderstanding

Looking at Miya, who was silent but anxious, Noah took a few deep breaths and smiled. "Are you happy teasing me? Or do you feel a sense of achievement?"

Miya hurriedly shook her head. "It's not like that!"

"What is it then? I'll listen to what you have to say!" Noah had a distrustful smile on his face, which instantly angered Miya.

Miya paused and was no longer in a hurry to speak. In order to make herself clear, she began to speak word by word. "It's just a few photos. Are you... so sure that I'm cheating?"

"Didn't an article have that effect on you?" Noah asked.

Miya froze.

Noah did not have any expression at this moment. He only felt that the feeling of being betrayed was like a burning needle. It pierced into his heart inch by inch and burned his rationality. The feeling of being humiliated and wronged swelled like a balloon that was about to explode. "Now that I think about it, it's just an article. You're acting so drastically because you want to take the opportunity to get rid of me."

Just an article?

It turned out that these days, Noah had always thought that she had proposed a divorce because of an article. The smell of Jenny's perfume, the invitation between the two of them that she had personally heard, and the fact that he had personally said, "Even if I cheat on you, it's none of your business..."

Just like that?

Miya was at a loss for words. A surge of absurd helplessness washed over her. So this was what Noah was thinking. She'd been throwing a tantrum for no reason all along.

It was fine when she was facing other people, but when she was facing Noah, even if she had thousands of words to say, she could not say them. Miya also suddenly began to realize that there was really a problem with her communication with Noah. It was indeed as Grandpa had said.

A tendon was throbbing in her head, and Miya forced herself to steady her breathing. She wanted to do what Grandfather had told her. She wanted to take the first step and properly explain the whole thing to Noah from start to finish.

She was deep in thought when she was interrupted.

Noah's voice sounded again in her ear. "How did you plan it? And what excuse are you thinking about? Grandfather isn't here right now. Don't even think about having someone to back you up anymore."

'No, I didn't,' Miya responded silently to herself.

Noah, not caring about Miya's face that had paled from pressure by him, leaned towards Miya oppressively again. "Do you want to kick me to the curb as soon as Grandpa is gone so that you can be with your senior?"

Noah continued, "Grandpa could barely be saved tonight. Are you very happy?"

Miya could ignore the first part of the sentence, but it completely hurt Miya. Miya couldn't believe the words had come out of Noah's mouth. All the explanations were swallowed by Miya. Miya was shaking with rage. "Noah, you... how could you think of me like that?"

“Could I have guessed wrong,” Noah continued.

Noah didn't know how much this hurt Miya, but now, he was overwhelmed by anger. The thought that Miya might be having an affair with another man these days and that she would have to divorce him and go to that man when his grandfather left made the anger grow even more. It burned what little rationality Noah had left. That was why Noah had said those words in a panic.

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a loud bang in the quiet lounge.

Miya's hands and body trembled, while her eyes were filled with disappointment and anger as she slapped Noah across the face.

Due to their natural physique, women had little strength. In addition, Miya's body was weak to begin with, so no matter how much strength she used, it did not hurt or itch for Noah.

However, Noah had never been slapped by anyone since he was young. Even his grandparents had never treated him like this. The feeling of being betrayed and humiliated had yet to dissipate. In addition, Miya's slap had completely angered Noah. Hence, Noah's anger attacked his heart. Without thinking, he stretched out his hand and wanted to return it.

However, just as he reached his hand out halfway, he saw Miya trembling in fear. Tears were welling up in her eyes, but her eyes were still filled with anger as she looked at him. Noah's hand immediately could not reach out anymore. He was a little afraid that if he hit her back, the two of them would probably break up, and Miya would not turn back. Hence, Noah's raised hand slowly lowered again.

Miya watched as Noah's hand rose and then dropped. Noah still looked angry, although she didn't know why Noah had dropped his hand again. But Miya figured it was because Noah had gotten back some of his sanity.

So Miya gathered her courage and looked up at Noah. The man in front of her was breathing heavily, and his breathing echoed in the quiet lounge. He was a little scary.

After Noah calmed down a little, he suddenly opened his mouth and said, “Don't worry. When Grandpa's health gets better, we'll get a divorce. I won't hold you and Jack back anymore.”

Noah's sudden change caught Miya off guard. She was about to say something when she saw Noah let go of the hand that had been supporting him. Then, as if he had lost all his strength, he slowly walked out the door.

But Miya's heart suddenly softened, because she had just seen the pain and reluctance in Noah's eyes when he spoke. She didn't know if that was reluctance to part with her,

but Miya remembered Grandfather's words at that moment. Maybe this wasn't the best time, but Miya still wanted to make things clear to Noah..

### Chapter 38: Mia's Explanation

"Noah, why do you never want to listen to me? I hope you can hear my explanation," Mia said word by word.

Noah paused at that. He didn't turn around, but he stood there.

Seeing that Noah did not walk out again, Mia continued, "Jack and I are really not what you think we are. I don't know why the photos were taken like this, but I was really too tired that day. I was feeling unwell and suddenly felt dizzy. He helped me up and that's why I ended up like that. Also, those other encounters are really coincidences, whether you believe it or not." Mia finished speaking in one breath before stopping.

This seemed to be the first time the two of them had spoken for such a long time, and it was also the first time Mia had explained to Noah. Before this, Mia had always been keeping unhappy things to herself, and she had never defied Noah.

So after hearing Mia's words, Noah wavered. Could this really be the case? He misunderstood Mia? But how could there be such a coincidence? Noah really did not know who to believe.

"I'll get someone to investigate," Noah replied after some thought.

Hearing Noah's words, Mia began to relax her tense body. Leaning against the wall, she began to breathe slowly.

Noah was not someone who would trust others easily. Since he had said so, he would definitely investigate. Mia knew this very well. That was why Mia had taken the risk that the two of them might fall out and said those words.

Mia slowly made her way out of the emergency room after regaining her strength. She wondered how Grandfather was doing. She had been on tenterhooks the entire night because she was afraid that she would hear something bad. After all, she hadn't had the chance to tell Grandfather that she was pregnant.

Today, when Grandfather suddenly fell ill, it made Mia realize that what she did was really inappropriate. Grandfather was so good to her, and his wish of having a great-grandson all along could clearly be fulfilled, but he didn't know.

Looking at the lights outside the emergency room that were still on, Mia had a complicated thought in her heart. Perhaps, after Grandfather was rescued, she could tell him about this matter. Perhaps, once he was happy, his body would recover, Mia thought optimistically.

Grandmother had just finished her IV drip and was supported by Noah as she walked over. When Mia turned around, she saw Grandmother, who was still trembling slightly as she walked. She must have come to wait for her grandfather. Mia was a little touched as she thought that their relationship was really enviable. Perhaps she really wouldn't have such an opportunity in the future. Thinking about it, she lowered her head sadly.

Noah, who was standing by the side, supported his grandmother. He looked at Mia, who was standing by the side with her frail body. Her head was lowered, revealing her side profile. She looked gentle, fragile and pitiful. For a moment, he wanted to rush up and hug her, but Noah forced himself to hold back. After all, there was still conflict that had not been resolved. If Mia and that senior were in love, then what should he do? Should he really let them be together? Then, could he bring himself to do it? Noah was conflicted.

The three people outside the emergency room were deep in their own thoughts. Suddenly, the lights in the emergency room went off, and the attending physician walked out.

The few of them rushed forward.

"How's he?"

"The patient has been resuscitated. You can rest assured. However, you must pay more attention to the care afterwards. Don't agitate him. Try your best to keep the patient in a good mood." The doctor did not mind being naggy and carefully reminded them.

Mia and Grandma nodded frantically to thank the doctor.

The chaotic night had finally passed, and Mia was finally at ease.

As soon as she relaxed, Mia felt a wave of exhaustion hit her, and her body slid down. Before Mia fainted, her last memory was Noah's nervous face and Grandma's frantic shouts.

When Mia woke up again, she opened her eyes and saw that the sky was bright and the ward was quiet. Mia first looked at her clothes to make sure that they had not been changed before she felt relieved. Then, she hurriedly touched her stomach. Thankfully, the baby was fine.

After everything was confirmed, Mia felt her stomach start growling. She quickly covered her stomach in embarrassment. Luckily, Grandfather was still asleep and there was no one else in the room. If not, it would be too embarrassing. Just as Mia was thinking, Grandmother pushed the door open and entered.

"Mia, you're awake!" Grandma cried out in surprise.



“Grandma, I’m sorry for making you worry. I’m fine, I was just too tired yesterday.” Mia smiled shyly.

“It’s okay, it’s okay. You’ve really been working too hard these past few days. I know about it. Yesterday, I already scolded Noah. Today, you should go home and rest.” Grandma smiled kindly at the side.

Mia didn’t want to go home, so she didn’t respond.

Grandma knew what was going on the moment she saw Mia’s reaction. As the saying went, when things reached an extreme, they would change. Even if you wanted to persuade someone, you had to see if the method was right. Hence, Grandma was not in a hurry to speak. She just handed Mia the food that she had prepared. “Eat first. You haven’t eaten anything for the whole night. You must be very hungry. Finish it first.”

Mia quickly got off the bed and took it.

Grandpa was not awake yet, but he was almost out of danger, so Grandma was in a better mood. The two of them sat together and started to talk about preparations for the new year..

### Chapter 39: The Truth?

After the doctor made his ward rounds at noon, Mia stood aside and listened carefully to the doctor’s advice.

“The last time the patient had a relapse, it was basically due to the same reason. This time, it’s still the same. You must be careful, especially at night,” the doctor advised.

Grandma nodded in acknowledgment.

Mia, who was standing at the side, started to feel confused. When did Grandfather’s illness relapse? Why did he suddenly relapse? Why didn’t she know? A series of questions popped up in her mind.

After the doctor left, Mia couldn’t help but ask Grandmother, “Grandma, when did Grandpa have a relapse? Why didn’t I know? Why didn’t anyone tell me?”

Granny saw Mia’s anxious look and realized that it was because of Grandpa’s rescue.

“The last time seemed to be more than 20 days ago. Grandfather was suddenly critically ill. You weren’t feeling well at that time and stayed with Grandfather in the hospital for so long. We all know that you’ve worked hard. Noah didn’t have the heart to tell you because he wanted you to have a good rest.”



Mia was stunned for a moment. Twenty days ago, wasn't that when she accidentally got injured when she went to deliver the documents to Noah that day? She remembered that Noah had answered a call and said that Jenny had fainted. Then, he got the chauffeur to send her to the hospital. So Noah didn't go to accompany Jenny then?

Grandma continued, "At that time, Noah waited outside the emergency room for half the night. Grandma knew that this rascal was just stubborn but soft-hearted. Although he argues with Grandpa, in fact, he is very worried about Grandpa's health."

Mia was stunned by Grandmother's words. So that was how it was?

So she had misunderstood Noah all along.

Mia suddenly felt an urgent need to see Noah. She wanted to ask him exactly what was going on, why he kept it from her, and how many other things he kept from her.

Mia's mood was suddenly anxious. She didn't hear a word of what Grandmother said after that. She just thought she had to hurry home.

"Mia, Mia!" Grandma called out to Mia.

Mia, who was lost in her own thoughts, was called out by Grandmarandmother.

"Silly child, what are you thinking? You and Noah don't want to say anything. Look at this bowl of soup. Noah specially got someone to stew it for you," Grandma said with a smile.

"Don't you feel familiar with the taste of it? Noah is such a silly boy. He knows everything in his heart, but once you ask him to say it, he can't anymore. He was clearly very worried when he saw you faint yesterday, but when you woke up, this guy left quickly."

Then, Granny patted Mia's hand and said, "I really can't guess what you youngsters are thinking, but I know that both of you are good children."

After hearing her grandmother's words, Mia looked at the bowl of soup that she had just finished. No wonder it felt so familiar when she drank it just now, as if it was specially made for her preferences.

So Noah was still concerned about her? But hadn't they just had an argument yesterday? Why was he still being so nice to her? The more Mia thought about it, the more confused she became.

"Grandma, I want to go home now," Mia suddenly said.

Grandma was stunned for a moment. She did not know what was going on with Mia. However, as a young couple, it was normal for them to have some thoughts. Hence, Grandma smiled and said, "Go back, go back. When you go back, the two of you can have a good chat. If Noah did something shameful, tell Grandma. Although Grandpa is not awake yet, Grandma can still deal with him."

Mia nodded, touched. She was so lucky to have met Noah's grandparents after losing her parents for so many years. Tears welled up in her eyes again.

Grandma looked at Mia's pitiful look and reached out to pat her again. "Good child, go home quickly. Grandpa has me here." As she spoke, she pushed Mia out..

#### Chapter 40: The Truth Revealed?

After bidding farewell to Grandmother, Mia hurried home.

It had been a long time since Mia had been on the streets because of what had happened to Grandfather and the constant unpleasantness with Noah.

When they left the hospital, Mia suddenly realized that the streets were decorated with lanterns and colored banners. There was still some time before the new year. Why was it so lively? Mia wondered.

It was snowing outside today, and there was a bit of snow on the road. Mia was afraid of slipping since she had a baby in her stomach, so instead of walking to the subway station, she went to a bus stop near the hospital.

Mia had never learned to drive herself. On one hand, she felt that she didn't have enough time. She had to take care of Noah every day, and she had to go to the gallery to work. Even though it seemed like her job didn't matter to Noah, Mia truly loved this job, so even if it was hard work, she still persisted.

Grandpa saw that Mia had worked so hard, so he kept saying he was going to get Mia a car, but Mia didn't think it was necessary. So every time Grandpa mentioned it to Mia, she refused. She had a fight with Noah yesterday, and Mia hadn't contacted Noah to get the driver to pick her up, so she got into the car on her own.

The car sauntered on, and Mia looked up out the window.

Suddenly, she remembered that it would be Christmas soon, so when she came out of the hospital, she saw that the streets were decorated with colorful lights. All kinds of shops were doing activities, and there were decorative colored lights hanging on the leaves by the roadside. The festive atmosphere was especially strong, especially for parents who brought their children out to shop. The children were all dressed up neatly, and there was a very festive atmosphere. Mia was also a little infected by this lively atmosphere. She rubbed her stomach gently and thought that she could bring her baby

out to the streets next year, and she could also dress him up beautifully. Thinking of this, Mia revealed a gentle smile.

It was rush hour and the roads were congested. Hence, the car had to stop every now and then. By the time Mia reached home, it was already past seven.

When Mia got home, she thought Noah would be home, but the lights in the house weren't on. Everything was dark. After pushing the door open, she went into the living room and found the house still the same as when she'd left it two days ago. It was obvious Noah hadn't been home for the last two days.

Mia's heart that had just warmed in the hospital suddenly turned cold after seeing that Noah might not be back for two to three days.

Was it because she wasn't home? Or did he go to Jenny's house? After putting down her bag, Mia slowly sat down on the sofa while deep in thought.

Not wanting to go wash up, Mia stayed on the couch with her legs crossed while waiting for Noah. Before she knew it, she fell asleep.

It was unknown when the sky had lit up. The sunlight passed through the window and slowly shone into the living room. The birds in the garden started chirping.

The sound of the birds chirping woke Mia up. She opened her eyes abruptly while thinking that Noah had come back to wake her up. However, the house was still empty. There was no one there.

She dreamed that Noah had come back and even covered her with a shirt. Why was she still wearing the same clothes that she had worn yesterday when she woke up? Mia thought for a while in a daze.

After a long while, as if confirming the fact that Noah had really not returned all night, she stood up and walked upstairs.

After entering the guest room, Mia picked up a set of home clothes and went to the bathroom to wash up.

The door to the living room downstairs opened. It was Noah.

Noah, who had just returned from work, looked exhausted. There had been too many things happening in the past few days, especially the day before, when his grandfather had suddenly been critically ill. After much difficulty, his grandfather had just been rescued, and Mia had fainted. Thankfully, it was nothing serious. The doctor said that she was just too tired and would be fine after a night's sleep. He stayed by the bedside for the entire night. The secretary's calls came one after another. Noah really had no choice but to leave as soon as dawn broke.

After returning to the company, he had to work overtime for another two days before he could barely settle the current collaboration.

Coupled with the fact that Grandpa's condition had been unstable recently, a bunch of old people in the company had also started to become mutinous after hearing the news.

They probably felt that Noah was young and easy to bully. Those who did not know his limits wanted to test the waters, so they kept making small moves behind him. Fortunately, Noah was already prepared, so he did not let those old guys get their way. In order to deal with them, Noah had not come home for the past few days.

When he was finally done for the day, Noah was urged to go home by his secretary. He would take a short break, but he had to go to the office for a meeting in the afternoon, Noah thought with a headache.

The company was also the empire that his grandfather had worked hard to build. He could not let it fall into decline in his hands, so Noah gave himself a lot of pressure.

Reaching out, Noah pulled his tie and walked upstairs. Just as he was about to push open the door and enter the room, he heard the sound of water coming from the guest room beside him. Was Mia back? Noah thought.

Perhaps Mia was going to leave him this time. Noah did not dare to think further because he had already gotten an answer from the investigation yesterday. The surveillance footage from that day at the hospital had been sent to Noah, so Noah had already seen it last night. He also knew that Mia really did not lie to him. As a result, Noah was even more afraid to see Mia. He did not know how to explain it to her. After all, his attitude the day before was really bad.

As he was thinking, the door beside him suddenly opened.

"Noah, you're back!" Mia's surprised voice rang in Noah's ears..