

CEO's Lovely Wife Has Escaped by Anuo

Chapter 4: Wanting to Hide It For Herself

Grandpa was in good spirits today, and Mia was happy. She stood up and followed Grandma out with the fruit.

Grandpa waited for Mia to follow Grandma out of the ward. When he saw Noah, his expression changed. He started to lecture Noah unhappily. "You rascal, I've already moved to the hospital. Aren't you going to give me a great-grandson? How long do you want me to wait?"

Noah glanced at Mia's back but said nothing.

Grandpa knew that something was wrong. "Did you two quarrel?"

Although Grandpa was sick, his eyes were still sharp after so many years of experience.

Noah shrugged. "It's nothing. It's just that Mia's been throwing a tantrum lately."

Grandpa was in high spirits today. He reached out and slapped Noah's head. "Rascal, how many times have I told you to be more concerned about Mia?"

"Grandpa, why are you always biased towards Mia?" Noah clicked his tongue impatiently and looked at his grandfather's weathered face.

Then he said, "Got it, Grandpa."

At this moment, Mia and Noah's grandmother also came back from washing the fruits. They brought the fruits over. Seeing that the grandfather and grandson were chatting happily, they did not interrupt.

Grandpa and Noah had unknowingly changed a few topics as they were chatting. Grandpa seemed to have lost his energy and was drowsy. Noah did not dare to continue talking and quickly reached out to tuck Grandpa in.

Mia wanted to spend more time with Noah's grandparents, so the two of them stayed in the ward for a while longer until Noah's grandmother impatiently urged them to leave. "It's fine. This old fellow will wake up after sleeping for a while. You guys should hurry up and get busy. I'm here at the hospital," her grandmother said.

Then Mia got up and tiptoed away with Noah.

When they reached the entrance of the hospital, Noah suddenly said, "The doctor said that Grandpa can only hold on for another three months at most. I haven't told Grandma about this bad news. You should spend more time with Grandpa recently."

Mia bit her lip and said nothing. She suddenly felt guilty.

Mia and Noah both wanted a divorce, and the two of them had set the time to Grandfather's recovery. If Grandfather couldn't recover, then the divorce time would become after Grandfather's funeral.

Noah's grandfather was so good to her. After a few twists and turns, he found her from the orphanage and brought her home. He was afraid that she wouldn't be able to adapt to life in a new place. He would always side with her and love her, allowing her to enjoy the care and love of a family again. He treated her like his own granddaughter. When Mia thought about this, her eyes couldn't help but turn red.

Mia lost her parents when she was very young and was sent to a welfare home by her relatives. Noah's grandfather was her only relative who wasn't blood-related.

She still remembered a winter a few years ago. A stern-looking man was standing in the orphanage's director's office. However, the moment he saw Mia, his cold expression disappeared and he began to soften. His warm and strong hand caressed her head.

This calmed Mia's frightened heart. Then, the man said in a low voice, "My child, Mia, you've suffered. Grandpa is here to bring you home."

Just like that, Mia had grandparents and family.

Although she and Noah did not insist on this marriage, Noah's grandfather's love for her was real. At the thought of this, Mia could no longer hold back her tears.

Noah looked up at Mia and suddenly reached out to pull Mia into his arms.

Then Noah took out a clean handkerchief from his pocket and gently wiped Mia's tears as he said, "Why are you crying? Even if my grandpa is no longer around, you still have me."

Mia looked at Noah with tears in her eyes. She didn't know why Noah kept forgetting about their agreement. They'd clearly agreed on a divorce.

Mia's lips moved, but she didn't say anything in the end.

Her life had never had Noah.

In the second month of her pregnancy, Mia's waist had unknowingly become a little fatter, and she appeared to have become a little rounder, but it was almost

imperceptible. Even she had to stand in front of the mirror to observe herself for a long time before she could see it.

Not long after visiting his grandfather, Noah was invited to attend a banquet. He needed Mia, who was his wife, to attend the banquet with him.

Mia was stunned for a moment when she received the notification. She panicked and wanted to reject it. "I... I don't really want to go."

After Mia married Noah, Noah had not brought her to any events for a long time. Perhaps he felt that Mia was too ordinary and was not worthy of being his wife, or perhaps he was afraid that Mia would do something embarrassing without understanding social etiquette. In short, the two of them had almost never appeared together.

Not to mention that Mia's job was to paint in the gallery. Not to mention the low salary, but Noah hated the smell of paint on her every time. He'd asked Mia to quit several times.

If it was in the past, Mia would be very happy that Noah wanted to bring Mia to a banquet or attend some public events.

But it was different now. Now that Mia was pregnant, and with Noah's cheating betrayal and the divorce, Mia didn't want to go out with him.

Moreover, she definitely had to drink at the banquet and social gathering. Her alcohol tolerance was poor to begin with, and now that she was pregnant, it was even more impossible for her to drink. The banquet environment was also very noisy. If any accident happened in the middle and Noah found out that she was pregnant, it would be even worse. Thinking of this, Mia was even more determined to reject Noah.

But Noah ignored Mia's opinion and simply pushed her toward the walk-in closet. "I'll give you twenty minutes to change."

Mia felt wronged. "I don't want to go."

Noah said indifferently, "Hurry up and change. Or do you want me to change for you?"

Mia, afraid that Noah would hurt the baby by forcing her to change her clothes, tugged at the corner of her shirt. In the end, she went to change her clothes herself.

Mia had a few evening gowns that the fashion designer had casually made for her when she came to the house to tailor clothes for Noah. However, Mia had not had the chance to wear them all these years, so the clothes had been left in the corner.

Mia walked over and picked up a set of clothes to compare. She didn't know if she could still wear the clothes. If she couldn't, she wouldn't have to go.

Unexpectedly, the clothes were just right. Mia had put on a little weight recently. When she was making the clothes, it didn't fit her at all, but now, she became plumper, making the clothes look especially fitting.

After changing her clothes, Mia remembered that today should be the day she should start to take her medicine. However, thinking of the side effects of taking medicine, Mia hesitated for a while. She held the medicine and didn't know if she should take it.

If they were to eat now, Noah would definitely pursue the matter when he saw Mia's appearance. If he forced her to see a doctor, she would be completely exposed.

Mia hesitated in the room for a long time but still did not go out. Outside, Noah's impatient knocking sounds could be heard. Each knock was louder than the last, as if he would break in if Mia did not open the door soon.

Mia hurriedly hid the medicine and ran to open the door.

When the door opened, Noah frowned. "You're so slow even when changing clothes. Are you a little turtle?"

Then Noah raised his eyes and glanced at Mia. Mia looked like a little princess in her evening gown.

Noah's eyes instantly lit up. He had never seen Mia like this in all the years they had been together. Her slim evening gown outlined Mia's beautiful figure. Her slender and fair neck was exposed, and her slightly curly long hair was draped over her shoulders. In an instant, she looked dazzling and eye-catching. Noah simply did not want to bring such a Mia out. He just wanted to hide her at home and let him admire her alone.

However, Noah did not praise her. Instead, he glanced at Mia's clothes and said, "There's something missing. Wait for me."

Then, he turned around and walked into the cloakroom in the bedroom. After searching for a long time, he came out with a shawl in his hand and handed it to Mia. "The evening gown you're wearing doesn't suit you very well. Try wearing this shawl," Noah lied.

Noah's suggestion should be right. Even though Mia was puzzled, she still reached out to take the shawl and put it on. Then, she turned around to look at herself in the mirror, but Noah grabbed her. Mia said doubtfully, "I'm just going to look in the mirror..."

"There's no need to look in the mirror. It looks good, so just listen to me. Besides, we'll be late for the banquet if we don't leave now," Noah said, pretending to be calm.

Just like that, Mia was pushed into the car by Noah with her shawl draped over her shoulders.

She did not have time to take her medicine. After getting into the car, she seemed to be distracted. She kept thinking to herself that she would have to find a quiet corner to take the medicine when she reached the hotel.

The two of them stayed in the small space together, and their scent inevitably intertwined. When they were almost at the hotel, Noah finally couldn't hold it in anymore. He leaned closer to Mia and asked, "Why do you always have a sweet smell on you whenever we are together?"

Noah's approach startled Mia, who was deep in thought. She thought Noah knew what she was planning, so she fought to keep her expression under control. Then she moved to the side. "What smell? I don't know."

However, Noah's curiosity did not stop. This smell was really enticing, so he wanted to get closer to Mia and smell it more carefully.

The faint sweet smell from before was almost non-existent. Recently, every time he smelled it, Noah could not control his lust. It was a little addictive and made him feel at ease and comfortable.

That sweet smell seemed to have a magical power that pulled him closer to Mia, making his heart soften even more. And Mia seemed very delicate in front of him, like a soft little rabbit. He had to protect her tightly in his arms to feel more at ease.

Noah didn't even want Mia to take half a step away from him. An overwhelming sense of possessiveness washed over him. Any man who tried to get close, even if it was just a glance at Mia, made him feel angry.

But as this faint sweet smell disappeared, the feeling in Noah's heart gradually faded..