

## CEO's Lovely Wife Has Escaped by Anuo

### Chapter 7: Kissing

Noah was even more unhappy when he saw the pitiful Mia look, as if she was pleading for Jack. She reached out and stroked Mia's shoulder, as if to remove the traces of another man's touch.

Noah stroked Mia's shoulder again and again as he asked, "You guys met by chance in the washroom?"

Jack, who was beside him, was not afraid of Noah at all. He opened his mouth and said, "Your wife is not feeling well. When I passed by the washroom door, I heard moans and couldn't find a lady who could help me, so I went in to take a look. In addition, I think a qualified partner wouldn't do something like leaving his wife and being happy at a party alone."

Then, he looked at Mia's expression. He didn't want Mia to be sandwiched between the two of them and make things difficult for them. Thus, he was no longer so aggressive and only said lightly, "You don't look very qualified."

It was the first time he'd been snubbed by a stranger, and Jack, who'd come out of nowhere. And this Jack seemed to care about his wife, which only made Noah angrier. So Noah narrowed his eyes. "You're crossing the line."

Jack didn't really want to get into a conflict with Noah, so he said, "It's still unknown if I've crossed the line. But if you don't pay attention to your wife, she'll faint."

Noah quickly looked down at Mia. Sure enough, Mia's face was deathly pale. Her eyelashes covered her eyes, and she looked like she was about to faint.

Noah quickly hugged Mia tightly and glanced at the insensible Jack. "Get lost."

Jack gave Mia a sympathetic look while thinking how unfortunate Mia was. How could such a delicate, pretty girl fall for this easily angered man?

But Jack didn't say another word. He didn't want to piss Noah off again, because he was afraid Noah's anger would be directed at Mia. He didn't want Mia to get hurt again because of him. So he just got up and left.

After Jack left, Noah put Mia on the couch in the lounge and then sat down to wait for Mia to recover.

Mia slowly recovered in the lounge. She quickly rubbed her stomach and thought, Baby, don't be afraid. Your dad didn't mean to scare you just now. You have to be good. Mommy will protect you.

Beside him, Noah saw that Mia wasn't looking for him first when she woke up. Instead, she was rubbing her stomach and seemingly deep in thought. So he tapped the table impatiently for Mia to notice his presence. "I need an explanation."

All these years, Noah had been raising Mia as if she was a pampered pet. To Noah, Mia was completely his woman. Of course, only he could touch his woman. No one else could. Even if Mia was frightened, only Noah could comfort her. No one else was allowed to approach her.

Bringing Mia out to attend the banquet today was already Noah's limit. The way the people at the banquet looked at Mia made Noah extremely unhappy. Then, Jack appeared out of nowhere.

Noah hated what Jack had just done to Mia. They were so close, like Noah's pet bunny having her ear touched by another man. Noah was angry just thinking about it.

Mia leaned back on the sofa listlessly. She felt sad when she thought of how Noah had completely ignored her earlier.

Mia knew very well in her heart that Noah's actions just now were only because his manly ego had been bruised. The proud Noah would not allow his things to be coveted by others. This was possessiveness, not because he liked Mia. Mia didn't want to explain further when she thought of this.

Mia was silent for a long moment. Seeing that Noah hadn't left yet, as if waiting for her reply, she said, "I'm tired. I don't want to say anything. Let's just leave it at that."

Mia closed her eyes and said, "Go socialize. Don't forget me when you leave."

Noah raised his eyebrows in disbelief. He felt that it was unbelievable. For the past few years, Mia had always been docile and gentle and regarded Noah with admiration. Could all of this be fake? But Mia was the wife that Noah married. They had slept in the same bed for several years and had even made love many times. Why was Mia acting different now? Noah was completely confused and could not guess what was going on.

And Mia wasn't just close to someone else right now. Even when she wasn't feeling well and needed someone to take care of her, she'd chosen to push him away. Noah felt strangely frustrated, so he wanted to walk away. But for some reason, his body refused to move.

Noah, conflicted for a few seconds, stood there. She was the wife his grandfather had chosen for him. He needed to be responsible, so he should accompany her now. Noah found an excuse for himself.

Hence, he sat down and leaned against the sofa while pretending to be relaxed as he said, "I'm tired. I'm not going downstairs."

With that, he closed his eyes and reached out to gently stroke Mia's hair.

Mia was exhausted from the fright that night. Furthermore, she was pregnant and her mental state was not good. She did not have the mood to think about Noah's considerate actions. She only felt a sense of security as he caressed her stomach, and she fell asleep.

Mia woke again to the noise of conversation.

It was probably the sound of the car engine in the parking lot. Many people were exchanging greetings and saying goodbye to each other.

Mia opened her eyes groggily and found herself in Noah's arms. She was still covered in Noah's clothes, which were filled with Noah's scent. Mia was infatuated with the smell. It was comforting.

"...Come to my house the day after tomorrow." It was the voice of the famous Jenny.

Although she only heard half of the sentence, Mia felt as if her heart had been stabbed by a knife.

Then, she heard Noah's reply from above. "Okay."

Mia's heart sank to the bottom. What could be more upsetting than hearing them agree to meet again on the spot? Mia had told herself countless times that what Jenny said that day might not be true, but now that the truth was right in front of her, Mia had no choice but to believe it.

Mia's heart ached so badly she didn't want to be held by Noah again, so she struggled a little.

Noah patted her impatiently. "Behave yourself. Don't move around."

Mia's strength was simply incomparable to Noah's. She was pressed tightly in Noah's arms like a pitiful little rabbit.

Jenny glanced at Mia and said with a smile, "It seems like you really love your wife."

Noah didn't answer. He looked up to find Jack nearby.

Jack was a little speechless as he watched Noah carry Mia in his arms like he was demonstrating. Noah was obviously older than Mia, so how could he do something so childish? He was practically acting like a child. He wondered how Mia and he got along.

So Jack ignored Noah's demonstration and just politely said goodbye to Mia.

Mia struggled out of Noah's arms when she heard Jake say goodbye.

Jack felt very warm inside as he looked at Mia's hair, which was in a mess, and how she wanted to say goodbye to him.

Mia had just drilled into her coat and had yet to speak to Jack when she was pressed back down by Noah. He even picked up her clothes and completely covered Mia's head.

Mia was speechless.

Jack was also speechless.

Although Jenny wanted to laugh, she still tried her best to maintain a proper expression.

Jack shook his head helplessly, got into his car, and left.

Jenny's eyes flashed. "That gentleman looks very handsome. Is he a friend of your wife's? They seem to be very close."

Noah snorted and did not answer her. He carried Mia and got into the car.

He left Jenny standing there while looking in the direction where Jack left, and then in the direction where Noah left in. She smiled thoughtfully, then turned around and got into the car to leave.

When they got into the car, Mia lifted the clothes covering her body and said gloomily, "Get in the car. No one will look at me anymore. You can let go of me now."

The feeling of Mia in his arms was gone now. Noah instantly looked unhappy. "Do you think I did it for others to see?"

Mia looked at Noah timidly. Her clear eyes were filled with certainty, but because of Noah's intimidation, Mia did not dare to say it out loud.

Noah was so angry that he felt suffocated. He wanted to be flip out, but seeing Mia's pitiful look, he could not bear to shout at her. He was worried that he would scare her. Noah could only suppress his temper.

Nevertheless, Noah decided to punish Mia. He reached out and pinched Mia's chin, but just as his hand touched Mia's cheek, which was smooth as a peeled egg, Noah felt a wave of pleasure wash over him. It had been a long time since he'd experienced this soft touch.

Ever since Mia threw a tantrum and asked for a divorce some time ago, they had never made out again. In the past, Mia was almost always at his beck and call. Every time they had sex, Mia would look shy and look like she wanted to push him away, but was afraid at the same time. She would always make Noah unable to control himself.

At the thought of this, Noah could no longer hold back. He reached out his hand and raised the partition in the car to block the driver's view. Then, he pulled Mia over and pressed her down. He began to "punish" Mia with his actions.

Looking at the beautiful face in front of him, which was starting to turn pink from shyness, Noah couldn't help but kiss her. Just as his lips touched Mia, Noah felt a wave of comfort wash over him. Yes, it was this familiar Mia feeling.

Then Noah's hand began to reach into Mia's clothes and caress her body. Mia's body went limp. They had been together for several years, and Noah knew where all the sensitive spots on Mia's body were. Poor Mia was being controlled so much that she couldn't fight back, and even her breathing started to become hurried.

Seeing that Mia was no longer resisting so fiercely, Noah was about to take another step when he heard a low voice. "No..."

Noah was speechless.

Noah couldn't contain his desire any longer. It was driving him insane. "How many times have I told you?" he growled. "We were just talking about something.."