

The Days of Being in a Fake Marriage with the CEO

Chapter 18: The More She's Afraid, the More It Happens

The weather in midsummer was really, really hot.

Mu Huan was close to getting a heatstroke. After work, she couldn't even wait until she got back to Li Meng's place. She found a public washroom and removed her make-up, wig, and the fake tummy latched to her clothes.

When she was done with the packing and the two were ready to leave, Li Meng noticed an ice cream shop on the opposite side of the road. "That shop's ice cream is super delicious! I'm gonna buy one!"

"I want to have two!" Mu Huan had just finished a bottle of ice water, yet she was still not feeling cool.

After Li Meng had left to buy the ice cream, Mu Huan stood at the same spot and fanned herself, hoping to cool herself down. To not reveal the fake tummy, she had worn an extremely loose, thick, and long dress, which made her feel extremely hot.

"Why are you here?" A voice suddenly rang above her head.

Mu Huan was just about to say, "How is it any of your d*mn business?" However, she suddenly became aware of something, and her movement turned instantly rigid. She slowly raised her head, stumbling a few steps back in shock when she saw the handsome face.

Bao Junyan: "..."

Seeing his little wife's reaction toward him, he felt as if he was a fiend.

When she realized that her reaction was problematic, Mu Huan hurriedly forced the panic back into her heart and tried her best to act as normal as possible to redeem herself. "Hubby, what are you doing here? Don't you have work today?"

D*mn it! She really didn't want to react this way toward him. But after doing something like that earlier, his sudden appearance in front of her made her feel guilty!

"I came to inspect the branch office."

“Your branch office is near here?”

“Yes.”

Mu Huan: “...”

She didn't know what else to say to keep the conversation going.

After a moment of silence, Bao Junyan reverted to his initial question. “Why are you here?”

“I'm... I'm... I'm shopping! I was shopping near here!”

“Alone?”

Li Meng was just about to return with three ice creams at that moment. However, when she saw Bao Junyan, she was utterly stunned and hurriedly lowered her head, then walked off as if she didn't recognize them.

Seeing that Li Meng had left, Mu Huan lowered her head and said, “Yeah.”

Bao Junyan looked at Mu Huan, who had her head lowered, and suddenly found the clothes she was wearing to be extremely familiar. They seemed to be the same style and brand that the pregnant lady from earlier was wearing, old and cheap. He then thought about how their closet at home was mostly filled with his clothes and how he basically hadn't seen much of hers. He began to furrow his eyebrows at that.

Mu Huan could feel the aura around him darkening and was afraid to raise her head.

He couldn't have figured out something, could he? But, with the way she was now, he shouldn't be able to sense anything wrong!

Mu Huan couldn't take the pressure. Just when she had summoned enough courage and was about to ask him what's wrong, Bao Junyan spoke up.

“Go,” Bao Junyan said.

“Ah?” Mu Huan was stunned.

“Didn't you say you were shopping?”

“Oh! Oh! Shopping... I'll head off now to shop...” As if relieved from a burden, Mu Huan began to run off.

Only to be stopped by the hand by Bao Junyan.

Mu Huan's heart began to beat frantically. "Hubby..."

Why did he grab her?! Didn't he ask her to go shopping?!

"Together." Before their marriage, they had only met once during the match-making event. After the marriage, they would meet only at night and did not interact in public. It was no wonder that she was so shocked to see him.

Bao Junyan hated the fact that his little wife was afraid of him. Therefore, he realized that it was time that they nurtured their relationship.

"Ah?" Mu Huan was taken aback once again.

What did he mean? Did he want to go shopping with her?

F*ck! Please let this not be the meaning behind his word!

"I don't have anything important on this afternoon."

Mu Huan: "...!"

The more she was afraid of something happening, the more it would happen!