

## The Apple of the Ruthless CEO's Eye: My Sweet Wife Is so Adorable - Chapter 1 - 5

### Chapter 1

It turned out that fate had been so cruel to me just so that I could meet you, who doted on me and loved me so much, one day. -Qiao Mu

~Preface~

Ten years ago, an eight-year-old little girl was walking behind an eighteen-year-old teenage boy. She vowed loudly, "I don't know what love is, but I love you! I'll definitely marry you when I grow up!"

Many years later, they met each other again. But the once obedient young woman smiled cunningly like a little fox and said, "Uncle, you want me to marry you? Are you trying to get a sugar baby?"

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At night, the stars were bright.

A luxurious cruise ship glided on the water. Brightly lit, it was a splendid sight.

The decor inside the cabin was resplendent, and the large space was divided into a few sections. One of the sections consisted of many private lounges, and the design of the place was unique.

It looked like a maze.

Qiao Mu staggered back and forth on the long corridor. This was her second time walking around this part of the cruise ship.

She looked at the wooden doors on both sides of the corridor. There was no way that she could tell which private lounge she had come from, as all the doors looked similar.

It was her eighteenth birthday, and she was having a celebration with a few friends. They had made her drink quite a lot. It made no sense. She merely went to the bathroom. How did she even get lost?

Qiao Mu was feeling dizzier and dizzier. She could not just keep going around in circles like this. She decided to head back to the bathroom and wait for her friends outside the door. They were bound to realize that she was missing and come looking for her.

However, the moment she turned, she bumped into someone's chest

This made Qiao Mu even dizzier. She subconsciously reached out and grabbed the other party's shirt to prevent herself from falling down.

"Let go!" A loud and clear voice rang out.

She could smell mint. She raised her head and was met with a pair of hawk-like eyes.

Those eyes were as black as charcoal, and there was a hint of coldness in them. His gaze was extremely profound, like the boundless night sky.

Qiao Mu subconsciously shifted her gaze away from that person's eyes, and only then did she notice how breathtakingly handsome he was.

His facial features were so prominent that his face looked like a sculpture. His eyebrows were thick, and his nose bridge was tall and straight. His lips were thin and seductive. His face was so exquisite that it was basically perfect. And he was emanating such a cold and arrogant aura that he looked like a born noble.

He was... unbelievably handsome!

However, that face kept swaying in her field of vision.

Qiao Mu furrowed her beautiful eyebrows and wrapped her arms around the man's neck. She put all her weight on his chest and muttered, "Stop shaking. I'm feeling dizzy."

The man's gaze fell upon Qiao Mu's face. There was a flush on her cheeks, and she looked extremely innocent.

The man narrowed his dark orbs a little, and there was a barely noticeable glint in his eyes.

He flashed a smile, and this gave his cold face a devilishly charming vibe. His lips were thin and sexy, and his voice was husky and magnetic. He asked playfully, "Are you trying to seduce me?"

Qiao Mu was shocked. Before she could react to what was going on, his voice rang out beside her ears again. "I am not interested in underage girls."

"Underage?"

Qiao Mu puffed her cheeks in annoyance and said, "It's my eighteenth birthday today!"

"So?"

His gaze was full of disdain, and because of this, Qiao Mu wanted to put up a fight. She narrowed her eyes and smiled, hooking her long and slim leg around his waist with a seductive expression. "Which means that I am not underage, and that I have the right to seduce you!"

The man narrowed his dark orbs. There was something wild about his appearance, and he looked devilishly charming.

Qiao Mu raised her chin and flashed a mischievous smile.

She was feeling pleased with herself when the man grabbed her thigh.

This shocked her, and she froze.

## Chapter 2

He rubbed her thigh with his large hand, going higher and higher until his hand was right beneath her thin underwear. She felt like a fire was burning within her, and his touch felt like electricity. She immediately blushed.

He rested his hand on her a\*s, and she was so shocked that she forgot to struggle. Her face was red, and her heart was beating rapidly. She did not show any reaction.

This was when he grabbed her a\*s with force and... shoved her away!

Qiao Mu did not expect this at all.

She thought that she had encountered a p\*vert who would take advantage of the situation. She did not expect him to push her away just like this.

She lost her stability and staggered a few steps backward.

The man arched an eyebrow and said playfully, "I'm not interested in girls with an underage body either."

There was a breeze, and by the time Qiao Mu regained her senses, the man had already disappeared.

Qiao Mu realized what had happened and widened her eyes. Embarrassed and furious, she turned and shouted, "You're saying that my body is underage? Are you short-sighted?"

But there was no one behind him. The man was nowhere to be seen.

This was when someone called out anxiously, "Qiao Mu, why did you take half an hour to go to the toilet? I thought that you had fallen into a hole."

Qiao Mu narrowed her eyes to look at the person before her. She staggered forward. "Xia Xia, do you think that my body has matured?"

"What?" Chi Xia did not understand what she meant, and she caught Qiao Mu's staggering body. "Why the heck did you walk around even though you are drunk?"

Qiao Mu rested a hand on Chi Xia's shoulder, and she was in a daze as she lowered her head and rubbed her head against Chi Xia's chest. Chi Xia's chest was soft, unlike the muscular chest she had bumped into just now.

'Ugh... this feels different.'

Chi Xia pushed Qiao Mu's head away in disdain. "Qiao Mu, why are you acting like a pervert with me? Don't tell me that you suddenly realized that you're lesbian after being alive for eighteen years!"

"What the heck! I have boobs too! Stop being so full of yourself!"

Chi Xia was rendered speechless.

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After Qiao Mu returned to the private lounge, she felt annoyed due to the fact that someone had insulted her body, which she took a lot of pride in. Hence, she drank even more and became utterly drunk.

Chi Xia got pretty drunk too. They supported each other as they staggered back to their room and collapsed onto their respective beds.

After a while, Qiao Mu got up and rushed into the bathroom. After she exited the bathroom, she staggered out of their room and they turned the corner. Someone was opening his room door. She walked over without being aware of it and entered the room.

The moment Li Yan opened his room door, a figure rushed over and charged to his room right in front of him.

His gaze darkened. He was about to stop the person from entering his room, but the moment he reached out, he recognized Qiao Mu.

'It's this girl again!'

Li Yan arched an eyebrow, and a hint of playfulness flashed past his eyes. "You won't stop until you manage to seduce me, huh?"

Qiao Mu blinked dumbfoundedly. She did not know where she was at all.

She saw a pair of thin lips moving before her, and it looked extremely sexy. She hooked her arm around his neck, tiptoed and... kissed him.

The man narrowed his dark and profound eyes. His gaze was indecipherable

Li Yan grabbed her chin and said in a husky and sexy voice, "So, now that we are meeting for a second time, you've come up with a new way to seduce me?"

Qiao Mu did not reply. She smiled with her eyes narrowed. She then tilted her head, rested her head on his chest and... fell asleep.

Her body lacked support, and she slowly slid downwards. She was almost falling to the floor.

Li Yan extended his arms and grabbed her petite body. He then threw her onto the bed.

The young woman on the bed let out a contented sigh and roll over. She was in deep sleep.

### Chapter 3

At dawn, illuminated by the morning sun, the cruise ship was enveloped by a golden halo.

Qiao Mu sighed in contentment and stretched. But the moment she moved, she realized that there was something beside her...

She turned subconsciously and saw a person's body. She immediately froze.

Copper skin, sexy abs and muscular legs... A blanket covered his crotch.

Qiao Mu blinked. She only regained her senses after a long time, and she immediately turned pale.

A man was lying beside her!

She immediately became extremely confused.

She lowered her head and realized that she was no longer wearing her cardigan, and that she was only wearing her tube dress. She immediately breathed a sigh of relief. At least she was not naked...

Qiao Mu's mind was in the mess. She could not remember what had happened the day before at all. She got out of bed in a flurry, picked up her cardigan from the floor and dashed out of the room.

Qiao Mu did not look at the face of the man beside her from the beginning to the end. She did not realize that the man had woken up before she did either. He could see the way she panicked and how flustered she was.

Li Yan watched as the petite figure fled the scene. He rose and rested his back against the headboard. There was a slight, playful smile on his face. He looked sexy and mysterious.

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Qiao Mu returned home from the cruise ship and locked herself in her room. She kept trying to recall what had happened the day before, but her mind was blank.

After she fled the scene and went back to the room she shared with Chi Xia in the morning, Chi Xia was still asleep. She woke Chi Xia up and asked the latter about what had happened the day before, but Chi Xia only remembered that they had gone back to their room and slept after they got drunk.

But why did she wake up in someone else's room?

Qiao Mu tapped her head with force. She had just turned eighteen. Why was fate so eager to introduce her to the world of adulthood!?

Fortunately, she did not lose her virgin\*ty! Qiao Mu swore that she would never get drunk for no reason again.

Someone knocked on the door, and a shrill voice rang out. "Qiao Mu, why the heck are you hiding in the room the moment you came back? Everyone at home is super busy. Do you know what day tomorrow is? You're the only one at home who's doing nothing!"

Qiao Mu got out of bed, opened the door and saw that Qiao Ya was standing furiously outside the room. She muttered, "Big sister, you don't have to remind me about this. I have not forgotten that it's Aunt Yun's birthday tomorrow."

"Hmph, what's the point of remembering if you're going to do nothing about it? You're not involved in the preparations for her birthday dinner at all. It's so obvious that you're not her birth daughter!" Qiao Ya snorted coldly and stared angrily at Qiao Mu's bare, oval face.

Qiao Ya was five years older than Qiao Mu, and she wore thick makeup every day. She did not look her age at all.

Qiao Mu flashed an innocent smile and nodded in agreement. "Big sister, you make sense. Since I'm not her birth child, of course I'm not as caring and attentive as you. Aunt Yun must be very touched to know that she has a daughter like you who's earnestly preparing for her birthday party, so I don't want to mess things up."

“You...”

“Big sister, I had a little too much fun during my birthday party yesterday, and I didn’t get to rest well. I’m going to take a short rest now. Do you ahead and do what you have to,” Qiao Mu said and shut the door. She did not care about how dark Qiao Ya’s expression was.

Like what Qiao Ya had said, they did not share the same mother.

Qiao Ya’s mother, Yu Tingyun, was their father’s official wife, which makes Qiao Ya their father’s legitimate daughter. And Qiao Mu was nothing but the daughter of the woman her father, Qiao Jiannan, accidentally impregnated when he was drunk.

Qiao Mu had stayed with the Qiao family ever since she was five, and she was nothing but an illegitimate child who did not get to see the light of day at home. Fortunately, she had always been a clever girl and was able to navigate the hardships in life with ease.

Qiao Mu sighed when she thought about Yu Tingyun’s forty-fifth birthday party tomorrow. She hated this kind of occasion as Qiao Ya was definitely waiting to see her make a fool of herself.

## Chapter 4

It was a beautiful night.

The Qiao family’s mansion was brightly lit, and people were walking in and out of the mansion holding gifts.

A lot of rich and powerful people were invited to Yu Tingyun’s birthday party, and it was a grandiose affair.

Qiao Mu was standing at the balcony of her room. She was bored as she watched the people walking in and out of the mansion.

Every time there was a celebration like this, she merely showed her face for a short while when she was supposed to. She knew where she stood, and she never saw herself as a lady of the Qiao family. She always tried her best to give the spotlight to Qiao Ya.



This was when a maid knocked on the door. "Second young mistress, all the guests are here, and the master asked you to head downstairs."

Qiao Mu hummed in acknowledgement and smoothed out the creases of her clothes. Only her father would remember her at a time like this.

Qiao Mu went to the main hall, where the birthday dinner was held. She saw Qiao Jiannan and Yu Tingyun the moment she entered the main hall. They were holding hands and surrounded by a group of guests. They looked like they enjoyed a harmonious and loving relationship.

"Mu Mu is here." Qiao Jiannan looked at Qiao Mu and said in an accusatory tone, "You never liked crowds since you were young, and you always hide in your room every time there's a celebration. It's Aunt Yun's birthday today. You shouldn't do this."

"Dad, I'm here now, aren't I?" Qiao Mu looked at Yu Tingyun with a smile on her face. "Aunt Yun, happy birthday."

Yu Tingyun was an elegant woman. She smiled. "Jiannan, since Mu Mu doesn't like this kind of celebration, you don't have to force her to come."

Yu Tingyun's gaze fell upon Qiao Mu's face. Qiao Mu had an innocent smile, and she radiated a pure aura. She was wearing a white, knee-length dress. Even though it was not a grand dinner dress, she looked child-like and innocent.

Everyone who saw her would think that she was a pure and simple young woman. After all, she was only eighteen years old.

But the more innocent Qiao Mu looked, the more Yu Tingyun disliked the sight of her.

Qiao Mu's attire was simple and tasteful, and together with her natural beauty, she attracted plenty of attraction.

Standing beside Yu Tingyun, Qiao Ya was wearing a long, elegant dress. She saw that Qiao Mu was not holding anything and said with a smile, "Mu Mu, didn't you prepare a birthday present?"

“Big sister, you must be curious about what gift I have prepared. But it’s not the time for that yet. I’ll bring the gift out in a while.” Qiao Mu blinked mischievously.

Qiao Jiannan chuckled. “Go ahead and greet the guests.”

They looked like a “harmonious” family.

Qiao Mu knew that Yu Tingyun and Qiao Ya did not like her. Why would they like her? Her existence was proof that her father had cheated on his wife. Of course her stepmother and stepsister would dislike the sight of her.

But Yu Tingyun was a “forgiving” woman. As the wife of a rich and powerful man, she had to pretend to be a caring mother to her step-daughter even though she disliked Qiao Mu. Hence, Qiao Jiannan thought that Qiao Mu enjoyed a good relationship with her stepmother.

Yu Tingyun was a very good actress, and she was able to uphold her image of a caring woman. Qiao Mu did not mind, and she had always played along.

Qiao Mu looked around, and she sneaked out of the main hall when she saw that no one was looking at her.

There was a cab outside the mansion. The moment Qiao Mu walked out of the door, someone got out of the car.

“Xia Xia, I love you so much!” Qiao Mu dashed over and tried to give Chi Xia a hug, but Chi Xia shoved her away.

“Cut it out. Why are you so troublesome? I can’t believe that you forgot your stepmother’s birthday gift in the dorm. The cleaner almost threw it away because she thought that it was trash!”

“Hey, lower your voice. It’s not thrash. Other people would think that I’m being insincere if they were to hear this.”

## Chapter 5

There was a mocking look on Chi Xia’s face. “I don’t see any sincerity in this gift. You bought it for 10 RMB and simply wrapped it up. Pretending that

something you bought from a novice knitter is a homemade gift. How shameless can you get?"

Qiao Mu twisted her lips and said defensively, "No matter what gift I get her, she wouldn't like it anyway. She will just end up throwing it into the trash can. So, what's wrong with giving her a piece of trash? That way, the gift wouldn't go to waste."

"God, you're seriously cunning!" Chi Xia said in exasperation. Qiao Mu was such a cunning fox, and her personality did not match her pure and innocent appearance at all.

Chi Xia was Qiao Mu's best friend, and they were extremely close. This was why Chi Xia knew Qiao Mu really well.

Qiao Mu watched as Chi Xia left in the cab. She looked at the gift she was holding with a satisfied expression. Suddenly, a voice rang out from behind her.

"You look pretty happy for someone who's holding a piece of trash."

Qiao Mu widened her eyes abruptly and quickly turned to look at the person who was speaking. She saw a towering figure standing beneath the shade.

"You... Why are you being so sneaky?"

'Trash? Shit! That person heard my conversation with Chi Xia just now!'

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Li Yan had already entered the courtyard of the mansion when Qiao Mu exited the mansion.

When he saw how sneaky she was acting, he decided to stand in the courtyard and take a look at what she was doing after he got out of the car.

This little thing had seriously exceeded his expectations. He thought that he was only an innocent and naive young woman, and he did not expect her personality to be like this.

Li Yan strode toward her, and his gaze fell upon the box she was holding. He arched an eyebrow. "I'm quite curious about what the piece of trash in this box actually is."

Qiao Mu was so flustered that she did not know what to say.

'Damn it.' She had always been a careful person, and her stepmother and stepsister had never been able to find any fault with her. How did she end up letting someone eavesdrop on her conversation with Chi Xia?

And she did not even know who this man was!

The towering figure walked closer to her. His face was illuminated by the yellow lights of the mansion, and she could kind of discern his appearance.

He had placed both his hands in his pockets, and there was a slight smile on his face. He emanated an arrogant and noble-like aura.

Qiao Mu furrowed her eyebrows a little. The man before her looked tremendously familiar. But she would never have forgotten a face like that if she had seen him before.

At this moment, she did not have time to ponder about this sense of familiarity. She took a step forward, pointed at his nose and said fiercely, "No matter who you are, you better not create trouble. Whatever you saw and heard was not true, and I'm warning you to keep your mouth shut! I'm the second young mistress of the Qiao household. You can try to tell other people about this and see if they would believe in what you say or what I say!"

Li Yan smiled when he heard Qiao Mu's warning, but his gaze was cold. "Second Young Mistress Qiao, you seriously have a bad memory!"

'I have a bad memory? What is he implying?'

Qiao Mu decided to ignore him, and she left with the gift in her hands. She said before she walked away, "Don't forget what I've said. Keep your mouth shut if you don't want to get into trouble, or don't blame me for making life difficult for you!"

Li Yan watched as the petite figure disappeared into the night. He narrowed his dark orbs, and there was a hint of danger in his eyes.

'I can't believe that this little thing really doesn't recognize me! She doesn't realize who I am even after meeting me twice!

'But she's very gutsy indeed. She actually threatened and warned me so fiercely!

'Well, I'm interested to see how she's going to make life difficult for me!'

His thin lips curled up into a smile, and in the night, he emanated a wild and devilish aura.

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Qiao Mu sneaked back into the main hall from a balcony in the corner, and she could not get the face of the man she met just now out of her mind.

He could be said to be the best looking man she had ever seen. He was practically a charming devil. Suddenly, a scene that she vaguely remembered flashed before her eyes. She was about to put some thought into it when a voice jolted her out of her reverie.