

BEAUTIFUL CEO'S SUPER EXPERT

Chapter 2: The Cold Wife at Home

"Why did you save me?"

The woman lay on the ground and spoke faintly, her tone devoid of any color. Her eyes, which should have been sparkling with life, were now utterly empty, and she seemed completely devoid of vitality.

"I won't ask what happened to you. I only want to tell you one thing, being alive means there's still hope."

Su Chen casually plucked a blade of wild grass and put it in his mouth.

"Hope?" the woman murmured. "I don't see it."

Thinking of that man and that family, she felt overwhelmed with a sense of powerlessness, just like earlier in the river, unable to grasp onto anything.

Besides death, she could think of no other way out.

"Just because you can't see it doesn't mean it doesn't exist, but if you die now, then it really won't exist anymore."

Su Chen stood up, brushed the dirt off his body, and said,

"I have to go now. If you still can't figure it out and still want to die, I won't stop you. But let me say one more thing—dying is actually the easiest part; it's living that's the hardest. No one will truly pity you except yourself."

After saying this, Su Chen walked away without looking back. In his view, he had done everything he could.

If that woman truly chose death, he wouldn't feel a bit of guilt. Just like he had told the girl, people have to be responsible for themselves!

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Grand Epoch Court was one of the top three upscale villa complexes in Jianghai City. As Jiangnan is the most economically developed region in Huaxia, and Jianghai being the wealthiest city in Jiangnan, it's obvious what kind of wealthy people could afford to live there.

Su Chen jogged his way into the entrance of Grand Epoch Court. Most of the lights in the complex were already out by then.

Watching the figure of Su Chen, dressed in a T-shirt and shorts costing just a few dozen yuan, a fat security guard in the booth scoffed disdainfully:

"This guy really struck it lucky, to think he lives with President Lin?"

A shorter security guard next to him said sourly, "Maybe they're just relatives, not boyfriend and girlfriend."

"Of course not. President Lin is known as the most beautiful woman in Jiangnan. Why would she fancy such a poor guy? But just living under the same roof with President Lin is what many men dream of."

The fat guard's fleshy face showed a longing expression:

"Not just living together, I'd give up five years of my life just to have a meal with her!"

Hearing this, the other guards nodded in agreement.

"What are you daydreaming for?"

Suddenly, a middle-aged guard smacked the back of the fat guard's head:

"Given you guys, even if you gave up ten years of your life, it would be hopeless. Now, stop dreaming and get back to patrolling."

The fat guard rubbed his head and grinned obsequiously, "Going now, going now."

With that, he led the other guards out on patrol.

Of course, Su Chen was unaware of the scene in the guard booth. Now, he had reached the front door of a detached villa, his expression changing to one of careless disregard, a stark contrast to the person on the bridge earlier.

Su Chen took out a key, unlocked the front door, and was about to tiptoe inside, but saw that the lights were still on. Seated on the couch was a woman in her twenties who was stunningly beautiful.

This was a woman one could never forget after a single glance, even for someone like Su Chen, who had seen countless women. When he first met her, he couldn't help but shudder, an involuntary thought crossing his mind.

At first sight, she captivates the city; at a second glance, she conquers the nation!

She possessed flawlessly perfect features bestowed by Heaven itself – whether her enchanting eyes, her delicately high bridge of a nose, or her cherry-red, moist lips, each was incomparably exquisite!

To the envy of countless women, not only were her features flawless, but her figure was also the golden ratio of golden ratios, curvaceous and well-defined.

At that moment, she was dressed in an ivory silk nightgown, exposing some of her pale, milk-like skin, which was irresistibly touchable.

However, Su Chen no longer felt the initial awe when he saw her now, as this woman was just too cold, colder even than the Siberian air.

Su Chen often muttered to himself, how apt that her name was Lin Ruoxue—she was indeed as cold as snow.

But even so, Su Chen had to endure because Lin Ruoxue was his—wife!

Yes, Lin Ruoxue, hailed as a goddess by many and the most beautiful woman in Jiangnan, was indeed Su Chen's wife.

Once this news was released, one could imagine, it would instantly cause a huge stir in Jiangnan and even the entire Huaxia!

And Su Chen might just be thrown into the sea and fed to the fishes by Lin Ruoxue's admirers!

The reason Su Chen was still alive and well was that aside from the Lin Family and his old ghost master, no one knew about it.

Even within the Lin Family, apart from Lin Ruoxue's parents and grandfather, other members hadn't even seen him.

They had merely gone to the civil affairs bureau and gotten a marriage certificate; the rest of the Lin Family just knew he existed, but nothing more about him.

However, Su Chen felt no pride as the husband of the most beautiful woman, because in the six months they had been married, let alone consummating the marriage, they hadn't even held hands.

Of course, Su Chen wasn't exactly desperate for anything, but they were at least husband and wife; the least they could do was to treat each other with respect, right?

But every time Lin Ruoxue saw him, her face was cold, as if Su Chen were her sworn enemy.

In Lin Ruoxue's heart, Su Chen indeed was her mortal enemy, because this man shattered all her expectations and dreams about her partner.

Su Chen was too far from the ideal man she worshipped in her heart; Lin Ruoxue desired a man who was capable of taking the world in hand with his pen and securing peace with his might.

If her grandfather hadn't used the threat of not undergoing surgery unless she married, how could she ever have married a man who seemed without prospects and was full of issues?

Lin Ruoxue didn't know how many nights she'd spent agonizing over why her grandfather insisted she marry such a worthless man.

But this situation was not only frustrating for Lin Ruoxue, Su Chen was also very frustrated.

If it weren't for that incident afterwards, his Dantian being destroyed and feeling utterly disenchanted with life, almost having suicidal thoughts, indifferent to everything, how could he have agreed to his old master's

proposal to marry a woman he'd never met in Jianghai City, moreover, as a son-in-law?

Even if she was as beautiful as a celestial being!

Although he regretted it now, what's done was done, it was too late.

When Su Chen entered, Lin Ruoxue glanced up at him, noticed he was all damp, and frowned slightly.

Su Chen also noticed her subtle movement, but he didn't plan to say anything and just casually sat down on the couch, then lit a cigarette.

Muddy feet knocked against the coffee table, he leaned back on the sofa, exhaled a smoke ring, and watched it slowly drift towards the ceiling.

Lin Ruoxue gently covered her nose and revealed a look of disgust, then shifted slightly further away.

"Speak, what are you waiting for?"

Su Chen lazily said, not deluded into thinking Lin Ruoxue was worried about him, which was why she waited until now.

Watching Su Chen's carefree demeanor, Lin Ruoxue felt infuriated. Even if you can't be the man of my dreams, can't you at least behave decently?

Lin Ruoxue took a deep breath and coldly said,

"Tomorrow is my mother's birthday, we are going to the old house for dinner together."

"Fine, I got it."

Su Chen stubbed out the cigarette and walked upstairs...

Lin Ruoxue had waited so long just to say that sentence. But she didn't have Su Chen's number and their schedules didn't align, so she had no choice but to wait for Su Chen to return.

The fact that the couple didn't even have each other's numbers highlighted an extraordinary peculiarity in their relationship.

Lin Ruoxue watched Su Chen's retreating figure, shook her head, and also headed upstairs.

The two entered their respective rooms one after the other without exchanging a word...