

## CEO's Lovely Wife Has Escaped by Anuo

### Chapter 11: Happy Times

Noah saw Mia smiling like the purest sky in June. The sky was clear and if he took a look, his heart would be purified.

After buying the tickets, the two of them held hands and queued up to enter the viewing room. There were not many people watching this movie, so the two of them sat down in the eighth row.

Because it was Spanish, Mia could not understand it, so Noah was very close to Mia and translated in a low voice. Later on, Noah's hand wrapped around Mia's waist, and the two of them got even closer. Hence, when Noah translated, he breathed onto Mia's neck. This warm air mixed with Noah's heavy breathing made Mia want to dodge from time to time, but her body was firmly controlled by Noah.

Later, when Mia was moved by the male and female lead's performance, she gradually forgot about Noah's restraint. Beside her, Noah could see diamond-like things sparkling at the corner of Mia's eyes in the flickering light.

When the male and female protagonist separated, the two of them turned back and ran to hug each other again. Noah subconsciously held Mia's hand tightly. Mia also felt it. She looked down and saw their interlocked fingers.

On the morning of the third day, she woke up and the sun shone into the room. When Mia woke up and stretched her arms, she saw Noah staring at her arms. Mia saw that it was two small red bites. Maybe they were bitten by mosquitoes.

Noah stretched out his finger and gently rubbed it. "Is it itchy?" Mia was moved by his gentleness. It was naturally itchy, but with someone she liked by her side, wasn't it the best antidote?

Time flew by. On the second day, besides a few more red packets on Mia's arm, Noah also had two more on his arm.

Noah did not care, but he hated the mosquito that had bitten Mia a few times. He gritted his teeth and hated the mosquito for a while, then hated the hotel's incompetence. In short, he was furious and swore to find this mosquito and kill it.

Hence, for the entire morning, Mia watched Noah tossing and turning in the suite while looking for mosquitoes. Mia watched from the side as Noah gritted his teeth and felt that he was extremely cute, like a child. Mia felt that the Noah in front of her was not the

person she had known for many years after marriage, but a lover who seemed to really be dating her.

Finally, Noah found the hateful mosquito on the gray wallpaper in the corner. Just as he was about to bring it to justice, Mia reached out to stop him. "Forget it... let it go."

Noah was very puzzled, but he still listened to Mia. Even though he felt that Mia's actions were strange, it was just a small mosquito. It did not matter if he let it go.

So when Mia opened the window and Noah's grip loosened, the mosquito immediately fluttered its wings and disappeared into the distance.

From then on, in the city of Barcelona, there would be a mosquito mixed with the blood of Mia and Noah. This mosquito might have a next generation. In the next generation, and in the next, they would all have a mosquito ancestor who sucked the blood of two people.

Thinking of this, Mia rubbed her stomach and couldn't help but laugh. If their family of three really didn't have a chance to be together in the future, then let this mosquito in some corner of the world replace them.

Then she turned and walked back to her room. Surprisingly, Noah didn't say anything as he watched Mia's childish behavior. He just shook his head and smiled.

Mia smiled too, probably because Noah would never know the secret hidden in her mind.

On the fourth day, the sun was just right, and there was a gentle breeze. In the last few days, Noah always woke up before Mia did. Then, little by little, he stroked Mia's face. He stopped his hand at Mia's earlobe, then kissed Mia gently to wake her up. "You're up, lazy bum."

Mia opened her sleepy eyes in a daze. These few days, Noah was incomparably gentle. Even if he was in bed, as long as Mia was unwilling, he never did anything out of line. It was as if he was serious about dating Mia, and he no longer treated Mia coldly like before.

After breakfast, Mia and Noah hugged each other as they sat in the seats of the outdoor cafe downstairs. They watched as pedestrians walked past them one by one. Then, they casually strolled around the various shops on the streets of Barcelona with their hands held together while looking at various street artists.

On the last day, the two of them found an inconspicuous accessory shop at a corner of a street. When they pushed the door open, they found out that they could customize jewelry and could even learn how to make rings and necklaces.

The slightly plump female designer smiled and introduced to them, "Many couples make their own couple rings on our side. The pictures on the wall are the display pictures of the accessories made by the guests." There were all kinds of pictures on the entire wall.

Noah asked with interest, "How long does it take to make the most ordinary necklace?"

The female designer said, "It will take at least two days." Noah translated for Mia.

Then, he regretfully said to the designer, "We'll be flying back tomorrow morning."

The female designer said regretfully, "You can come again next time. Or you can take a look at my finished product."

The two of them had never shopped in such a handmade shop before, so Noah began to pull Mia around excitedly.

After looking around, Mia shook her head and said, "Every piece is beautiful. It's too hard to choose. I'd rather not have them."

Then, she thanked the designer politely.

The specialty of this shop was that the customers made it themselves. If they bought it, it would be meaningless.

Hence, the two of them left regretfully.

A week passed by quickly. On the way back, the flight attendant from the first class cabin delivered delicious food. Mia had an excellent appetite this time and finished all the food in one go.

At the side, Noah looked at Mia's gluttonous appearance and silently held back mocking words. He tucked her hair behind her ear. "Are you a little pig? Do you want another serving?"

Seeing Noah trying to hold back his laughter, Mia pouted. She thought to herself, 'This isn't what I want to eat. The baby in my stomach is hungry.' But Mia couldn't say it out loud, so she could only pretend to be angry and snort.

The two of them had become much closer after this trip. Mia had never shown such a side to Noah in the past. She was always careful not to arouse Noah's dislike. But now, perhaps the gentle Noah had given Mia courage. Mia had also begun to show her true self to Noah.

And Noah had never seen such a cute side of Mia. Perhaps he had really neglected Mia too much in the past.

He always felt that Mia should be like this. However, this time, Mia's proposal for a divorce made Noah feel threatened. That was why he started to take their relationship seriously. He realized that his wife actually had such a cute side to her that no one knew about. Hence, he felt that he had to protect Mia even more when he went back. He could not let others discover it.

During the long flight, most of the time, Mia was resting. In her half-asleep state, she knew that someone was tucking her in.

She knew it was him. Hence, she rubbed her head against the pillow and with a satisfied smile on her lips, she fell asleep again.

Noah finished his work and looked at Mia, who was sleeping soundly beside him and was as cute as a kitten.

Her fingers were exposed, so Noah took Mia's hand and began to look at them over and over again.

Mia's hands were small, but each of her fingers was slender and long. Such hands were said to be very suitable for drawing and playing the piano.

At that thought, Noah smiled. He could almost fantasize about that image: the image of Mia in the warm drawing room with her apron tied around her waist while holding a mixing tray and her head slightly bowed as she contemplated. Mia must look charming.

After more than ten hours of long flight, the plane slowly landed.

Mia and Noah pushed their luggage out and walked out of the gate one after another in the bustling airport.

Suddenly, a large group of people swarmed towards Noah like locusts. The flashes were endless.

Afraid of being knocked down, Mia subconsciously took a few steps back and kept a distance from Noah. After ensuring that she was far away from the reporters, she slowly stood still.

A large number of reporters passed the microphone to Noah and rushed to ask, "Mr. Noah, someone revealed that you had a secret meeting with the superstar Jenny in the presidential suite on the first floor of the city's top hotel Junyuan on the twelfth of this month. Is this true?"

"Mr. Noah, may I ask if you and the superstar Jenny are getting engaged?"

"Mr. Noah, I heard that you have been married for several years. Are you getting a divorce recently?"

“CEO Noah, please say something?”

“Mr. Noah—”

“Mr. Noah—”

Mia watched helplessly as everyone surrounded Noah. Even though she was standing far enough away to not be able to hear all the conversations, the divorce... the female celebrity, Jenny. Those words kept reaching Mia's ears.

12th of this month! Wasn't that the day before Mia and Noah went on a business trip? Why? Why did he do this to her?

Mia's body seemed to have been struck by a heavy blow, and she began to fall uncontrollably from the cliff.

All the sounds in her ears transformed into a whistling wind. Mia tried to grab onto something, but when she raised her hand, she saw nothing.

Mia stood rooted to the ground for an unknown period of time, perhaps only a few seconds. When Mia came to her senses again, she discovered that she was tightly gripping onto the handle of the cart, as if she was clutching onto a life-saving straw. Her grip was so tight, as if she was afraid that she would shatter into pieces if she lost her grip.

Mia's skin was fair to begin with, so one could clearly see the green veins under her transparent skin.

Mia used all her strength to control herself and stroked down her stomach. She couldn't collapse. She had a baby..