

CEO's Lovely Wife Has Escaped by Anuo

Chapter 16: Business Engagement

Noah had never been treated like this before, especially when the other party was his wife. In public, Noah's anger rose instantly. However, he could not vent it out in public, so he suppressed his anger. "Didn't you see my life? Why do you still not believe me? This is how socializing is."

Mia lowered her head while wondering if that was the case. What about Jenny?

Mia whispered, "So this is why you brought me here? So... are you like them?"

Noah simply did not know how to explain. He had a feeling that he would not be able to clear his name. He felt that nothing was enough. He clearly wanted to show Mia his work situation and let her understand him more so that she would not misunderstand the matter with Jenny. But why did it always turn out like this?

At the thought of this, Noah also felt a sense of helplessness. He had already lowered himself to coax her a few times, but she still responded like this. Because of Mia's actions and words just now, Noah's patience was almost exhausted. Hence, he snorted coldly, picked up his wine glass, and sat on the sofa at the side while ignoring Mia.

Noah felt that his little pet at home had been spoiled and kept throwing tantrums, so he decided not to coax her anymore. He picked up a glass of wine from the table and started chatting with the person beside him.

Mia raised her head and saw that the interactions between the few bosses not far away and the celebrity, Mitt, were simply unbearable to look at. Some of them were even preparing to get a room. Mia had never experienced such a scene before. In the end, Noah sat down on the sofa beside her, making Mia nervous.

In addition, the surroundings were too noisy. Mia really wanted to go home, and she felt a slight discomfort in her stomach. Ever since she got pregnant, her sleep had become increasingly shallow. Usually, this time would be the time for Mia to sleep, but Noah did not let her go home. Hence, Mia had no choice but to tilt her head and lean against the sofa before closing her eyes.

Although Noah was chatting with the others, he still used his peripheral vision to watch Mia's movements. When he saw Mia close her eyes at the side, he thought Mia had fallen asleep. The temperature of the air conditioner in the room was low, and Mia's body was weak and vulnerable. She was also afraid of the cold. Thinking of this, Noah took off his jacket and covered Mia.

The boss at the side accidentally saw this action and smiled. "I couldn't tell that CEO Noah is so considerate."

After Noah put his clothes on her, he leaned on the sofa. "If she's sick, I still have to accompany her to see a doctor. It's so troublesome. The key is that my Old Master won't let me off if he finds out. The Old Master dotes on Mia so much that it's an eyesore."

Troublesome.

Mia, who had not fallen asleep but had her eyes closed, heard Noah's nonchalant words. It turned out that she was a trouble in Noah's heart. These two words were too hurtful. It was simply a coldness that seeped into the bottom of her heart, and it was also cold and painful.

Mia didn't dare open her eyes, but the sadness inside her threatened to overwhelm her. Mia's lashes fluttered. She wasn't wearing much, and she still had Noah's clothes over her, but she still felt too cold.

After hearing this, the boss beside her laughed and turned to look at Mia. Although the lights in the room were dim, it still couldn't hide Mia's pretty face. "You brought her here but didn't even pay attention to her. You really don't know how to dote on her."

Noah lifted his glass to his lips and took a sip. He didn't answer.

"However," the boss took a sip of wine and said ambiguously, "I've seen the news. Jenny looks really hot. After seeing the sweet girl-next-door type for so long, I still think sex girls are better."

Noah, refusing to comment, grunted.

Seeing that Noah did not interrupt him, the boss spoke even more enthusiastically. He leaned forward and asked, "I saw the news. You and that female celebrity, Jenny. Who do you think is prettier?"

Noah raised his eyebrows. "Do you even need to ask?"

Mia felt herself trembling.

"That's true." The boss revealed a smile that all men understood. Then, he started mumbling again. He looked like he drank too much and couldn't control his mouth anymore. "The one in my house is the same. She's so dignified every day and acts like a queen. I still have to serve her after I finish my work every day. When she smells the perfume on me, she keeps asking. It's so annoying."

Noah was a little tipsy, but he could still understand what he was saying. If it was any other time, Noah would probably blacklist this boss immediately when he heard such words. Noah usually hated interacting with such people the most. He did not think about how he had managed to get to where he was today. Now that he had some success, he started to despise his wife. However, Noah did not do so today. Perhaps the boss's words had struck a chord with Noah, so Noah could not help but agree. "Yes.."