

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

Chapter 1 - 1 License Obtained

1 License Obtained

From the moment she received the red booklet from the staff member, Wen Ran's emotions were incredibly complex. In just half an hour, she had transitioned from a single woman to a married one.

The most absurd part was that the husband she married, up until yesterday, was a stranger she had only heard of by name. Everything about him, from the strands of hair on his head to his toenails, was completely unknown to her.

Rather than calling it a marriage, it would be more accurate to say she had just signed a contract!

Upon seeing them emerge from the hall, the waiting driver, Little Liu, immediately greeted them. His eyes swept over the red booklet in her hand and a joyful smile appeared on his youthful face:

“Young Master, Young Madam, congratulations!”

Wen Ran was taken aback, feeling somewhat uncomfortable with this form of address.

She stole a glance at the man beside her. The tall man, standing at nearly one meter eighty, towered nearly a head taller than her; his lean body dressed in an exquisitely tailored, expensive suit. His facial features were handsome and chiseled, though his aura exuded a frigid chill amidst its nobility.

As the crown prince of MS Group, he should be an object of countless women’s desires.

But ironically, such an excellent man was hiding a sickness!

However, Wen Ran didn’t care, all she wanted was...

A cool curve played at the corner of Mo Xiuchen's lips. He paid no attention to Little Liu's congratulations. His gaze shifted to the silver sports car that had been parked at the roadside for who knew how long, a trace of mockery crossing his half-closed eyes. Looking towards the woman next to him.

Wen Ran saw it too.

The silver sports car by the roadside was too conspicuous, she couldn't ignore the person sitting in it.

When she lifted her head and met the man's deep, unfathomable eyes, her heart tightened. Afraid he might misunderstand, she subconsciously explained:

"I have no contact with him, and I didn't tell him that we're getting our marriage certificate today..."

"I told him."

The man's magnetic voice carried a chill not typical of this season. Wen Ran felt a cold shiver run down her spine. Her eyes flinched, her lips tightened, and a hint of displeasure surfaced on her beautiful face.

Did he not believe that she would truly sever ties with Mo Zixuan, or did he fear that, even after marrying him, she still had thoughts about Mo Zixuan, forming a psychological betrayal?

Seeing her tightened lips and the various emotions written on her pretty cheeks, a deep seeming passed through Mo Xiuchen's eyes. His low and calm voice echoed in her ear:

"I need to rush to the airport now. My assistant, Qin Mu, will contact you about the Wen Family's financial issues. Here's the key to the villa. If I don't return today, you can move in by yourself."

Obviously, he did not take the marriage seriously. Leaving on a business trip just after getting the certificate?

"..."

Wen Ran's wrist first felt a heat, then a cold sensation in her palm. The man's cold breath brushed against her nose and faded. She was astounded and raised her head, wanting to say something, but Mo Xiuchen had already released her hand. He strode down the steps, leaving her with nothing but his strong and stern silhouette. It cast a long shadow under the morning sun.

Little Liu glanced at the silver sports car parked by the roadside and then gave Wen Ran a meaningful look. He frowned but stayed silent, quickly trotting after him down the steps.

A moment later, the luxurious, extended business car sped away without a shred of attachment or regret.

Wen Ran's slender figure stood rooted in place on the marble steps. The sun's light hit her face, but it couldn't reach her lost heart. If it weren't for the red booklet and key she was tightly holding, she wouldn't dare to believe that all of this was real.