

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

10 010 Wedding Night

“Mo Xiuchen is doing this for your sake. If you keep crying like this every day, you’ll eventually cry your eyes out.”

At one side, Gu Kai, offering a gentle explanation for his friend, lightly patted Wen Ran’s shoulder. His demeanor was completely that of a caring older brother. In a soft voice, he said, “Go back soon. Your brother has round-the-clock care. He’ll be fine.

Wen Ran nodded, glancing at Mo Xiuchen, who had turned to walk towards the elevator. To Gu Kai she said, “Thank you, Doctor Gu.”

Mo Xiuchen had been quite harsh with her, but she could feel his good intentions.

Ever since the accident involving her parents a week ago, which left her brother in a coma, the ‘friendly’ relatives of before began to show their true colors. In contrast, it was strangers she had never known before, like Gu Kai, who continually offered her encouragement and consolation.

Watching her lightly jog and catch up to Mo Xiuchen at the elevator, the two of them entering one after the other, a thoughtful expression crossed Gu Kai’s face.

On the way back, Mo Xiuchen remained silent and Wen Ran, weighed down by her emotions, had no desire to speak. They stayed in silence.

After spending hours in the hospital, the time they arrived home was already midnight!

During their trip up the stairs, Wen Ran walked particularly slowly. Although Mo Xiuchen was impotent, tonight was still their wedding night.

How was she to uphold the traditional customs of their wedding night?

Wen Ran found that she couldn't control her wild thoughts, and the more she thought, the more nervous she became.

When Mo Xiuchen climbed up to the second floor, he turned his head to find her having only ascended half the staircase. Her head was lowered, her hands clenched into fists, her whole body seemed tensed. His deep eyes involuntarily narrowed.

With an idea of what she was thinking, he calmly ordered, "Hurry up. Housekeeper Uncle Liu put your suitcase in the master bedroom. If you're uncomfortable sharing a room with me, feel free to pick any other room."

At his words, Wen Ran swiftly lifted her head, her eyes expectant as she looked up at the man standing on the second floor. Apparently afraid he might change his mind, she quickly responded with an 'okay' and swiftly climbed up the stairs

Mo Xiuchen watched her expression change in front of him, a dim light flashing in eyes, as he began to walk toward the master bedroom.

Entering the master bedroom behind him, Wen Ran instantly spotted her suitcase by the door of the walk-in closet. She didn't immediately go over to grab her suitcase, but instead looked at Mo Xiuchen asking softly, "Can I really choose my own room?"

Mo Xiuchen's eyes slightly squinted, meeting her hopeful gaze. He rephrased his previous offer, saying, "How about staying in my adjoining room? The decoration is simple but it's better than the other rooms."

"...Okay!"

Wen Ran had initially wanted to choose a room on the third floor but considering what she had said earlier, she swallowed those words before they could escape her lips.

Lifting her suitcase to the front door, she turned around to see Mo Xiuchen, tall and upright, standing in the center of the luxurious room. The bright light from the crystal chandelier fell on him, but oddly, casted a lonely and desolate feeling.

For whatever reason, a trace of soft emotion welled up in her heart, and she found herself saying, "If there is anything you need, feel free to call me."

Mo Xiuchen slowly turned towards her, his gaze locking onto hers. His eyes held a depth so vast and shadowy, it was impossible to see to the bottom.

Feeling a pang of awkwardness flash across her face, Wen Ran realized that what she had offered earlier was rather inappropriate.

This was his home, what could possibly require her help?

Mo Xiuchen gazed at her steadily, the emotions rising in his eyes receding like tidal waves. After a pause, his thin lips parted, expressing emotionlessly, "You can call me Mo Xiuchen, Xiuchen, or Chen."