

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

15 Don't mind

"Alright then, I wish Zhou Lin would marry into the Mo family soon!"

Wen Ran's face remained smiling.

Zhou Mingfu tried to provoke her by mentioning Mo Zixuan, but it was a move miscalculated. Since the moment Mo Zixuan betrayed her, he had become an insignificant stranger.

Even if Zhou Lin married Mo Zixuan, it wouldn't upset her anymore.

After Zhou Mingfu left, Sister Li knocked on the door and reported to Wen Ran that she had made the phone call.

"Sister Li, did you call Assistant Qin earlier?"

Sister Li, surprised, said: "I was afraid Zhou Mingfu would hurt you, so I notified Ah Mu. He probably informed Young Master Mo. Seeing Zhou Mingfu leaving in anger, what did Young Master Mo say to you on the phone?"

Wen Ran only found out yesterday that Secretary Li and Qin Mu are cousins.

"Thank you, Sister Li!"

Wen Ran deeply appreciated. Sister Li has served as her father's secretary for ten years. If anyone in the entire factory could be trusted, undoubtedly, it was Sister Li.

Sister Li shook her head and, after some thought, reminded: "Zhou Mingfu will not just let it be, Ranran, how is your brother's condition?"

She worried that Wen Ran could not handle Zhou Mingfu and wished that Wen Jin woke up and took charge of the situation.

Wen Ran's eyes flashed with sadness, she said softly: "When my brother has slept enough, he will wake up."

Seeing her upset, Sister Li quickly shifted the topic and asked with concern, "Ranran, how are things between you and Young Master Mo?"

Wen Ran's eyes flashed, she gently said, "Mo Xiuchen is not difficult to get along with, he treats me well."

At ten in the morning, all the people who had taken leave returned to the company, and the routine meeting was held as usual. To Wen Ran's surprise, Mo Xiuchen unexpectedly showed up.

As soon as he entered the conference room, the whole place became silent at once, all eyes were on him.

Mo Xiuchen merely glanced at the crowd, elegantly walked over to her with long and graceful strides, looked at her warmly and asked, "You don't mind me participating, do you?"

His glance, as seen by others, could be considered gentle and warm.

Wen Ran smelled his scent and involuntarily missed a heartbeat when she met his deep gaze. To the radiant smile on her face, a touch of shyness and sweetness of a maiden added unknowingly. She replied softly, "Of course, I don't mind. Sister Li, bring another chair over."

After saying this, Wen Ran turned to the crowd, "Let's welcome Young Master Mo with a warm round of applause for his guidance."

The people below, immediately gave a round of applause.

Sister Li quickly brought over a chair and placed it next to Wen Ran. Mo Xiuchen sat shoulder to shoulder with her, they were a handsome-couple-to-be. If one ignored the outside rumors about him, they really were a perfect match.

The rest of the meeting went smoothly because of Mo Xiuchen's presence.

After the meeting, Mo Xiuchen accompanied Wen Ran to the workshop. Despite the pervasive rumor of hidden internal illness, he still maintained his nobility and power.

At noon, Wen Ran asked Sister Li to book a restaurant, inviting Mo Xiuchen for lunch.

To express her gratitude to him, Wen Ran proposed to play the role of his chauffeur. Once Mo Xiuchen agreed, he tossed her the car keys, pulled open the passenger side door, and slid into the car.

“Aren’t you sitting in the back?”

Wen Ran looked at the man getting into the car with surprise, she figured she would have opened the back door for him.

“Get in!”

Mo Xiuchen uttered two words in response to her unrelated question. Watching her close the door for him, his eyes narrowed slightly. The thought of fastening his seatbelt dropped and he leaned lazily back in the seat.