

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

Chapter 17: 017 Watching a Play

Yi Pin Xuan Pavilion is a renowned restaurant in G city, boasting an elegant environment!

As soon as Wen Ran and MO Xiuchen stepped onto the second floor, a familiar voice could be heard from the window-side table on their right. Following the sound, Wen Ran saw a woman in a red dress seemingly furious, rising from her chair and lunging towards the woman at the table, yelling, “Bai Xiaoxiao, how dare you spill water on me; I’ll fight you to the death today!”

Bai Xiaoxiao scoffed. As the woman lunged, she moved back. Zhou Lin’s foot tripped over the chair behind her. Losing her balance, she pitifully fell flat on her face.

Bai Xiaoxiao laughed, “Ah, Zhou Lin, are you begging for forgiveness on your knees? I can’t handle it. If you want to apologize, you should do it to Ranran...”

“Should we go over?”

MO Xiuchen glanced at the comical farce taking place by the window, then turned to ask Wen Ran.

Frowning, Wen Ran sighed; she seemed to run into MO Zixuan everywhere she went.

Seeing Zhou Lin in such a pitiful state, MO Zixuan sat unbothered. If anything, there was a hint of disgust in his eyes.

“Bai Xiaoxiao!”

With her dignity gone, Zhou Lin fumed from her unfortunate fall. Looking up at Bai Xiaoxiao with rage, she didn’t even bother to get up. Instead, she tried to grab Bai Xiaoxiao’s legs, hoping to bring her down too.

“Tch!”

Bai Xiaoxiao deftly sidestepped her. Looking up, she noticed Wen Ran in the distance. Smirking derisively, she taunted, “Zhou Lin, you can continue to play on the ground. This lady will take her leave now!”

With that, she turned to leave.

The moment Bai Xiaoxiao turned her back, MO Zixuan’s eyes caught sight of Wen Ran and MO Xiuchen approaching. His eyes flickered, and as he glanced at Zhou Lin sprawled out on the ground in a pitiful state, he snorted disgustingly and stood up to leave.

“Zixuan!”

Noticing MO Zixuan leaving, Zhou Lin’s face changed. She hastily climbed to her feet and called out to him.

“Ranran, if you were here a bit earlier, you could have enjoyed the show.”

Bai Xiaoxiao quickly moved closer to Wen Ran, excitedly grabbing her hand.

After speaking, she turned to MO Xiuchen and introduced herself, “Young

Master MO, nice to meet you! I’m Ranran’s good friend, Bai Xiaoxiao.”

MO Xiuchen, who had observed Bai Xiaoxiao’s agile evasion earlier, nodded gently and responded, “Nice to meet you, Miss Bai!”

Wen Ran looked around the second floor and worriedly asked, “Xiaoxiao, who did you come with and what exactly happened just now?”

Bai Xiaoxiao’s eyes flickered. She chuckled and said, “Well, originally, I was waiting for someone, but I got stood up. That woman overheard me on the phone and dared to make fun of me.”

She was already angry and had nowhere to vent. That bitch Zhou Lin offered herself up for entertainment, so she felt slightly better.

In the corner of her eye, Bai Xiaoxiao saw MO Zixuan walk past them, giving Wen Ran a dark look. Perhaps because of Zhou Lin’s earlier embarrassment, he didn’t say a word and just walked away quickly.

Zhou Lin caught up with him. Seeing Wen Ran, a flash of resentment showed in her eyes before she quickly masked it with a feigned look of regret. She softly called out, “Ranran!”

“Ranran, you and Young Master MO haven’t treated us to a meal since you got married. Since we bumped into each other today, you must treat me to a meal.”

Bai Xiaoxiao’s voice drowned out Zhou Lin’s words. She grabbed Wen Ran’s hand and started walking away.. Wen Ran, being dragged along by Bai Xiaoxiao, looked at MO Xiuchen, who softly said, “No problem!”