

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

Chapter 18: 018 Are you afraid of me

Although MO Xiuchen might come off as cold, he certainly possessed the finesse of a gentleman.

In front of Wen Ran's friends, he gave her face without fail.

During the meal, his attentiveness towards the two ladies, without sacrificing his noble and elegant temperament, made him an extremely charming man.

Compared with MO Zixuan, the lowlife who had shared a bed with Zhou Lin, Bai Xiaoxiao believed that MO Xiuchen was a safer bet. If his health were not a concern, she believed that Wen Ran's marriage would certainly be a happy one.

After dinner, Bai Xiaoxiao tactfully left, not wanting to become their third wheel. Wen Ran continued to play the role of the driver, sending MO Xiuchen back to his office.

When the grand facade of the MS Group's headquarters came into view, MO Xiuchen, who had been resting with his eyes closed, opened them and said to Wen Ran who was attentively driving:

"Park the car at the roadside and take mine home. Come pick me up at 5:30 in the afternoon."

“Ah... but, isn't that inappropriate?”

Wen Ran turned her head to look at him in astonishment. MO Xiuchen simply stated, “You agreed at noon to fasten my seatbelt from now on.”

Seeing her blinking in confusion, not catching on immediately, he added, “If you're willing to fasten the seatbelt, then driving should naturally not be a problem. Be careful.’

A large hand covered Wen Ran's hand on the steering wheel, forcibly steering it to the side, narrowly avoiding collision with another car.

Wen Ran let out a cry of shock, accompanied by the sound of brakes. Her heart pounded wildly in her chest, as though about to jump out.

The tall and upright body of the man was close at hand, his broad warm hand tightly holding her soft small hand, the warm breath that entered her ear, like a tiny flame, instantly setting her ears aglow. This intimate posture felt mysteriously intimate.

“Remember to focus when driving.”

The man's magnetic voice held a trace of hoarseness as he cautioned her. A shiver ran up Wen Ran's spine and she sat there stiffly on her seat, afraid to turn her head. Unvoiced objections echoed in her mind. She had always been very attentive when driving. He was also part of the reason she was distracted.

As time ticked by slowly, the man from beside her didn't leave, neither did he let go of her hand.

Not knowing whether he was waiting for her response or just enjoying this close contact with her, his deep eyes were fixed on her lightly blushed cheeks. Her skin was naturally fair and delicate, but now it bore a blush like a peach ripened in the rain, tempting one to take a bite.

She was the one and only woman whom he did not find repulsive. In fact, he enjoyed spending time with her. This feeling was quite like the one he used to feel around that young girl in the past.

Not wanting to sit in the car like this forever, Wen Ran leaned away slightly towards the car door. Even so, the handsome face of MO Xiuchen was still within reach, his breath smothering the tip of her nose. Ignoring her wildly beating heart, she asked with a quivering voice:

"Aren't you going to get out?"

MO Xiuchen stared deeply into her eyes and countered, "Are you afraid of me?"

Wen Ran was taken aback. She quickly shook her head. It was not fear, but unfamiliarity. Although they were married, it was only in name. They weren't intimate; nothing at all had happened last night.

"Do you hope that the rumors about me being impotent for life are true? "

MO Xiuchen seemed to deliberately make things difficult for Wen Ran. As he spoke, he silently undid the seat belt. This way, he could easily lean closer to her..