

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

Chapter 19: 019 Good Stuff

The handsome features of the man suddenly closed in...

Wen Ran's pupils dilated in astonishment, MO Xiuchen's words were too abrupt, she didn't understand what he meant for a moment and instinctively shook her head: "No, you will certainly get better."

She didn't want him to be upset, as a man, to be impotent is the worst thing, just like a woman who can't give birth.

"Really?"

MO Xiuchen asked quietly, the light deep and dark in his eyes, like an ancient well, seeking to engulf her.

"Yes, it will definitely get better."

Wen Ran nodded affirmatively, a thought flashing across her mind, to try to help him recover.

MO Xiuchen pursed the corner of his mouth, watching her for a few seconds, loosened her hand, and silently opened the car door to get out. As he turned around, a faint curve appeared on Bo Yi's lips, his handsome figure quickly disappearing in front of the revolving door of the building.

In the car, Wen Ran frowned lightly, watching his departing figure in puzzlement, wondering if he was angry?

Just before getting off work, Bai Xiaoxiao barged into Wen Ran's office with several bags and called to her who was focused on her work:

"Ranran, come and look, these are all good things I bought for you."

Wen Ran watched in surprise as she tossed her bags onto the sofa, sat down unabashedly, and kicked off her shoes. She was fanning herself with her hand while ordering, "Get me a cup of water, I'm both thirsty and tired, my feet are killing me from all the walking."

"What did you buy?"

Wen Ran came out from behind the office desk, handed her a cup of water, glanced at the bags thrown haphazardly on the sofa, and then looked at her bare feet.

Bai Xiaoxiao gave her a mysterious smile, took the water and drank it all in one gulp before proudly announcing, "Ranran, I bought you all the best things, for your happiness. "

After she put down her cup, she took out item after item from the bag.

After our meal at noon, I observed carefully, MO Xiuchen is a good man. I researched more about him this afternoon. The rumors about MO Xiuchen being impotent do not necessarily mean he is impotent."

Wen Ran frowned, listening to Bai Xiaoxiao's endless chattering, "He has never been with women, even his assistant is a man. It's said, he really hates women. But now, he willingly married you, and he does not hate you. This means, there is a chance for both of you, maybe you can cure his impotence!"

"From what I see, MO Xiuchen is more of a man than ninety percent of other normal men and does not resemble an impotent. There are several sets of these that I carefully picked out for you. You can wear a different one each night.

Whether MO Xiuchen can be cured or not will depend on you!"

"Bai Xiaoxiao, what kind of theory is this? You know MO Xiuchen is sick, yet you want me to wear these to seduce him? Won't that hurt his ego and provoke him?"

Wen Ran grabbed the sleepwear that she held up for demonstration and threw it back onto the couch. Remembering his words before he got out of the car in the afternoon, if she was hoping he would remain impotent for life, her brows furrowed again. Someone who is physically ill is often also mentally fragile.

How could she upset him like that?!