

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

2 002, no relationship afterwards

A week ago, Wen Ran was the beloved pearl in the hands of her parents, the baby sister adored by her older brother, living a blissful life so happy that she knew nothing of the world's hardships.

But that afternoon, that unforgettable car accident not only took away her parents but also left her brother lying in a hospital, unknown of when he could awaken...

A 'buzzing' vibration and a pleasing ringtone emerged from her bag, interrupting her melancholic thoughts. She put away her red notebook and keys, and took out her phone.

The incoming call was from a strange number. Wen Ran pursed her lips and pressed the answer button, speaking in a soft and warm voice: "Hello, this is Wen Ran!"

"Miss Wen, this is Qin Mu, I need you to come to my office right now."

The man's cold and arrogant tone ended the call without waiting for her to speak. Hearing the 'beep' sound from her phone, Wen Ran furrowed her eyebrows slightly.

At the roadside, Mo Zixuan got out of the car. His usually bright and cheerful eyes were now bloodshot. He looked at her through the air, and the emotions stirring in his eyes were a mixture of both guilt and blame.

Wen Ran held her phone tighter at the memory of the sight she had seen the morning before. Her heart ached as if it had been gripped by an invisible hand, the pain spreading into her limbs.

She looked away indifferently and walked down the stairs. She had come here in the car of Mo Xiuchen that morning. He had left her here and gone off on his own, leaving her to find her own way to the factory.

Mo Zixuan stopped her at the roadside. His bloodshot eyes filled with pain, he hoarsely said:

“Ranran, let’s talk.”

With an indifferent expression and a cold gaze, she looked at this man. This man, who had professed his love for her but was caught with another woman when she needed him the most, had not even had the courage to explain when she had demanded an explanation. Now, he wanted to talk.

“I don’t have time. Please step aside!”

The indifference in her eyes stung Mo Zixuan. He reached out to grab her:

“Ranran, that night, I really don’t know how I ended up in bed with Zhou Lin. Please listen to my explanation.....”

“Mo Zixuan, let go!”

Wen Ran’s face changed as she pulled her hand free, an icy contempt etched into her beautiful face.

Mo Zixuan’s hand fell empty, his face likewise fell. His voice became even more desperate:

“Ranran, I love you. You can’t marry Mo Xiuchen. Come with me right now, I.....”

Wen Ran stepped back two steps to avoid his grasp and flagged down a taxi at the roadside. Mo Zixuan wanted to stop her, but the ringing of his mobile phone in his pocket stopped him. Wen Ran seized this opportunity to dash towards the taxi and was quickly on her way.

In the business car driving towards the airport, the driver, Little Liu, could not help but interrupt the man paging through the dossier.

“Young Master, aren’t you worried about leaving Mistress there? What if Young Master Zixuan bothers her?”

At these words, Mo Xiuchen lifted his head from the dossier, a trace of an unreadable emotion flashed in his deep eyes. He responded casually: “Even if Mo Zixuan bothers her, it will be in vain.”

Little Liu frowned, worriedly saying, “After all, Mistress did have a relationship with Young Master Zixuan....”

If anything were to happen between Mistress and Young Master Zixuan again, wouldn't the Young Master be ridiculed?

Mo Xiuchen glanced out of the window and said calmly, “That was the past. From now on, they will have no relation.”