

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

Chapter 20: 020 Calculations

Bai Xiaoxiao scratched her head in confusion, thought for a moment, then continued to persist, “Ranran, you first take these home, and when MO Xiuchen’s illness is better, you can wear them for him to see. Actually, I think that a little stimulation may be a good thing. If you can cure him, you will be hailed as a hero in the MO family. MO Xiuchen will definitely cherish you.”

“I don’t want to, you can take them back quickly.” Wen Ran shook her head.

“If you don’t want it, I will give it to MO Xiuchen.”

Bai Xiaoxiao raised her eyebrow, threateningly looking at Wen Ran. For her friend’s happiness, she must lend a hand.

Wen Ran’s face changed. To give this kind of lingerie to MO Xiuchen, Bai Xiaoxiao, the dead brat, dared to say it. Not just say it, she would even do it, Wen Ran did not doubt that.

She raised her hand to rub her forehead, unwillingly said, “Fine, I’ll take them back.”

Bai Xiaoxiao smiled in satisfaction, packed the clothes back into the bag, and murmured: “Ranran, I will video chat with you tonight to check if you’ve bought the clothing back home. If you lie to me, you know the consequences!”

Wen Ran glared at her, impatiently said: "I know, I daren't lie to you."

"Huh, Ranran, don't be angry. I'm just thinking about your happiness." Bai Xiaoxiao smiled brightly, she was absolutely thrilled thinking that if Ranran and MO Xiuchen did whatever, she would be the biggest contributor.

Meanwhile, in the factory director's office, Zhou Lin was complaining to Zhou Mingfu, "... Not only does MO Zixuan not want to marry me, he even questioned me whether I drugged him. Dad, what should I do now?"

She originally thought that rolling in the sheets with MO Zixuan would allow her to marry into the MO family, but she didn't expect that the usually refined and courteous MO Zixuan would be so cold and ruthless.

Zhou Mingfu was also in a bad mood. Today's events once again upset his plans. Because MO Xiuchen participated in a general meeting, some people who were previously on his side became uncertain.

"Humph, if he doesn't want to get married, he can't just choose not to. Don't worry, Xiao Wenqing and I had an agreement before, you will definitely be married into the MO family."

When she heard this, Zhou Lin bit her lip and said resentfully, "MO Zixuan still can't forget Wen Ran. Dad, even if I marry him, I won't have his heart. Do you have any way to make him forget Wen Ran?"

Zhou Mingfu frowned, his chubby face covered in shadows, "Before I underestimated Wen Ran. I did not expect that she would marry MO Xiuchen, disrupting all my plans."

“Wen Ran is so lucky. Her parents are dead and Wen Jin is in a vegetative state, yet she remains unharmed.”

Zhou Lin wished Wen Ran would die immediately. Only then would MO Zixuan stop ignoring her.

Speaking of Wen Jin, Zhou Mingfu’s face darkened even more. Wen Jin may still be in a coma, but he might wake up one day. He had to speed things up; if Wen Jin woke up, there would be no opportunity left for him.

“What we have to do now is not make MO Zixuan forget Wen Ran, but make him hate Wen Ran.’

After reflecting for a long while, a hint of malevolence flickered in Zhou Mingfu’s eyes, Zhou Lin was stupefied and asking in surprise, “Dad, MO Zixuan adores Wen Ran, is it possible he can hate her?”

Zhou Mingfu nodded, saying, “You don’t understand men, he will... as long as you do as I tell you, MO Zixuan’s heart will be yours sooner or later..”