

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

Chapter 21: 021 Show me how it looks on you

After Zhou Mingfu whispered a few words to Zhou Lin, the resentment disappeared from her face. It was replaced by a confident smirk. She confidently nodded, “Dad, I want to not only snatch MO Zixuan from them, but also become the future mistress of the MO family.”

Zhou Mingfu nodded. If his daughter could have a solid relationship with MO

Zixuan, she would indeed have the power to become the future mistress of the MO family. As for MO Xiuchen and Wen Ran, they wouldn’t have a good time.

Zhou Lin joyfully left the office.

The phone rang a few times before it was answered. The voice from the other end of the call came through with a mix of indifference and arrogance.

“Hello?”

“Mrs. MO, do you have a moment? I have an important matter to discuss with you.”

“I don’t have time right now, let’s talk tomorrow.”

Without asking what the matter was, the other party shut him off directly. Zhou Mingfu couldn’t even get a word in before the call was cut off. He heard the disconnected tone coming from his cell phone.

A flash of anger crossed his eyes, and he scoffed coldly. As soon as his daughter secures the position of the Young Mistress of the MO Family, she’d see if Xiao Wenqing would still dare be rude to him.

When it was time to leave work in the afternoon, MO Xiuchen called Wen Ran to say he had a business dinner that evening and that she didn’t need to pick him up.

After dinner and a shower, Wen Ran lay on the bed, video chatting with Bai Xiaoxiao.

The sleepwear that Bai Xiaoxiao had bought was really pretty. If Wen Ran married a man who she truly loved and who was also normal, she wouldn't mind putting them on for him to see, to add a little spice to the situation.

Especially those two candy lingerie sets. They felt sweet, and enticing, just by looking at them.

Wen Ran spread out the clothes on the light blue bed linen, lay on her side, and called Xiaoxiao on the video chat, "Make sure you have examined it all, making sure I didn't forget any of the items you sent."

On the other side of the video chat, Bai Xiaoxiao placed a notebook on her lap while pretending to count with her fingers, "One, two, three..." her eyes shining brightly with a smile, "Yes, it's all there. However, it would be even better if you would wear them so I can see the effect!"

"Dream on!"

Wen Ran laughed and cursed, tossed the clothes to the side, sat up, and took a pillow into her arms.

“Ranran, is it MO Xiuchen who doesn’t want you to sleep in the master bedroom, or is it that you don’t want to sleep there?”

A while ago, Wen Ran said she was in the guest room. Bai Xiaoxiao had remembered this.

“Why are you asking this, Xiaoxiao? You are not allowed to come up with weird ideas.”

Wen Ran guessed what Bai Xiaoxiao would ask next and sternly warned her.

“Oh my, I’m not coming up with any evil plan. It’s just me caring about your happiness. You don’t have to be grateful, just put on that red sleepwear for me to appreciate. As long as you do that, I won’t bother about you and MO Xiuchen anymore. Deal?”

“Don’t you dare refuse me, Ranran. It took me an entire afternoon to pick those clothes. You won’t even try them on before throwing them away. That’s so unfair to me...”

On Bai Xiaoxiao's end of the video call, she rambled on and on. To save her ears, Wen Ran compromised. "Fine, fine, I'll wear them for you. But remember, you must keep the promise."

A few minutes later, Wen Ran appeared on screen in the red sheer sleepwear. Bai Xiaoxiao whistled at the other side of the screen. "Wow, the enchantress has arrived!"

Wen Ran was naturally beautiful. The sheer sleepwear accentuated her allure. Calling her an enchantress would not be an exaggeration.

The sleepwear did feel quite comfortable when worn. The smooth, delicate sheer fabric was cool and comfortable against the skin. Wen Ran enjoyed her chat with Bai Xiaoxiao and completely forgot to change out of the clothes.

Bai Xiaoxiao said that when she got married, she would surely buy a few sets to wear on her wedding night.

Wen Ran jokingly retorted, "No need to buy when you get married. I'll give you a few of the sexiest sets." It was only right to reciprocate.

As soon as the words left her mouth, a sudden knock came at the door,
'Knock,

Knock..'