

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

Chapter 22: Who did 022 video chat with?

Wen Ran was startled, asking anxiously, "Who is it!"

"It's me!"

The man's deep, magnetic voice resonated through the white maple door. Wen Ran's face changed as she noticed the time on the computer, it was already very late.

"Wait a moment!"

Her voice modulated with panic. She snapped her laptop shut with a click, picked up her clothes, and jumped off the bed to change in the cloakroom.

But as she jumped off the bed, the door swung open. MO Xiuchen's tall and majestic figure appeared at the entrance. The moment his gaze fell upon her, his eyes deepened significantly.

Time seemed to freeze in that instant.

In the room, the bright chandelier illuminated everything. The woman near the bed was lovely and enchanting.

Inside the room, Wen Ran wished she could crawl into a crack in the floor.

In her hands, she still held two other nightgowns.

It would be hard for the man at the door to miss them.

MO Xiuchen's gaze swept over the laptop on the bed, before fixating on her. He strode toward her with his long legs.

Wen Ran's face turned so red it could almost bleed. Her brain was struggling, unable to think for a long while. Clutching the items in her arms, she tried to explain, "That, that..."

A trace of heat flickered in MO Xiuchen's deep eyes. He slightly narrowed his attractive eyes, parted his lips, and interrupted her stuttering with his magnetic voice, "Just now, who were you video-calling with?"

"Ah?"

Wen Ran's eyes widened in shock. She glanced at the laptop on her bed and hurriedly explained, "I was video-calling with Bai Xiaoxiao. She bought these things this afternoon and insisted that I take them home. She wanted to check just now, fearing that I'd toss them on the way. I actually didn't want these things... don't be angry, I'm going to change them right now."

Wen Ran, who a moment ago had been stuttering awkwardly, was now rattling off explanations. She didn't want him to mistake her for cheating.

"You look good in this nightgown."

“Do you want to fulfill your duty?”

Wen Ran, as if shocked, quickly looked up at the man in front of her.

If anyone else had said this, she would definitely be angered, but this was MO Xiuchen. His eyes were mysterious and deep, his expression indifferent. His unexpected words made her heart tighten involuntarily.

Without thinking, she denied it, “No, it’s just a bit of fun with Xiaoxiao.”

MO Xiuchen’s dark gaze swept over the clothes she held in her one hand, and he said coolly, “I’m your husband, we’re married, I should fulfill my duty.”

“No, it’s not necessary... I mean, I don’t really care... I mean, I’m not in a

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Wen Ran found that no matter how she explained, she was always wrong. Seeing the touch of melancholy on MO Xiuchen’s handsome face, she wished she could bite off her own tongue..