

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

6 006 Rescue

“Ten minutes.”

His words are always concise and to-the-point, his voice has a captivating, rich magnetism that is undeniably enticing. Honestly, if it weren't for the rumors of him suffering from a hidden illness, Wen Ran would never believe it...

“I'll be quick.”

Mo Xiuchen saw the incoming call, and a glint of coldness passed through his deep eyes. He didn't respond to Wen Ran's comment, only waiting until she had got out of the car before pressing the answer key. His voice coldly emanated from his thin lips, “Hello!”

“ ... ”

“I am busy right now.”

Mo Xiuchen tersely responded to whatever the person on the phone had said, immediately terminating the call. In less than a minute, his cell rang again. The caller was Housekeeper Uncle Liu:

“Young Master, the Second Young Master had a big quarrel with the Old Master and the lead family’s matron this afternoon. He refused to marry Zhou Lin, saying that he loves Young Master’s wife and won’t let go. He also said that the person behind the scheme against him the other night was you...”

Mo Xiuchen’s cold, piercing gaze narrowed and the corners of his mouth twisted into a mocking smile. His words were cryptically tantalizing, “Let him investigate, then. It’s more fun when he doesn’t let go.”

Concerned that Mo Xiuchen might be in a hurry, Wen Ran quickly packed a few clothes and a photo album.

As she shut the front door behind her, her eyes brimmed with tears, blurring her vision. The sadness of suddenly having to leave the home she had lived in for so many years was indescribable.

After getting into the car, the handsome brow of Mo Xiuchen slightly furrowed when he saw the redness around her eyes. As the car started, he said softly, “You can come back to stay a day or two if you miss home.”

Wen Ran was still upset. But hearing his comforting words made her feel a complex, indescribable mix of emotions. She looked up at his handsome profile and managed to whisper, “Thank you.”

Mo Xiuchen gave a slight nod, taking her thanks in his stride.

A little over half an hour later, they arrived in the suburbs.

The European-style mansion in the twilight, bathed in the afterglow of the sunset, looked serene and exquisite like a pure young girl.

“Young Master, Young Madam, you’re back. I’ve prepared dinner.”

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[My friends, the WeChat official account “Midnight Whisper Nest” has been renamed to “Night Reading Nook”. Check it out for an assortment of dramas.]

As soon as they got down from the car, Nanny Zhang and Uncle Liu greeted them. Uncle Liu helped with the luggage while Nanny Zhang was visibly delighted. Regardless of the rumors, she always believed that the Young Master was healthy. Now that he was finally willing to marry, perhaps they would have a child in the future. Then she would rest in peace knowing she did her duty towards the late matron.

“Everything in the mansion is managed by Nanny Zhang and Uncle Liu.”

Mo Xiuchen simply introduced them to Wen Ran. Wen Ran, who was intuitive, could make out from his demeanour that he shared good relations with both Uncle Liu and Nanny Zhang.

“Young Madam, if you need anything, feel free to let me know.”

Nanny Zhang said with a smile, her eyes brimming with kindness and warmth.

“Okay!”

Wen Ran responded with a smile. Although surprised, she felt an unexpected warmth in this environment. Initially, she was worried that people around Mo Xiuchen would be cold like Qin Mu.

Once they entered the living room, Nanny Zhang cheerfully left to serve dinner from the kitchen. Just as Wen Ran was about to lend a hand, her phone rang urgently. Seeing the caller, her expression turned grave. After answering the call, her pale face turned as white as a sheet.

“I’ll come right away!”

The hand holding the phone was trembling, as was her voice!

Mo Xiuchen, who was at the restroom door, turned his head upon hearing her voice. Seeing her face pale as a sheet, his eyes flickered, before he calmly asked, “What happened?”