Mr. Damien, Your Wife is Toxic

Chapter 7: 007 Lili I want you

“Xiao Li, she’s your sister.

Why are you being so harsh on her just after you returned?

Didn’t you promise she wouldn’t need to constrain herself?” Song Lili looked at Miu Lerong, and a respectful smile immediately appeared on her face.

“Aunt Miu, I treat her like a sister, and that’s why I remind her when she makes a mistake.

If it were a stranger, do you think I would waste my words?” “Alright, alright, Xiangqiao, your sister is right, adhering to your duty is necessary.” Song Jiayu said.

Then Song Lili turned to Wen Nian.

“Sir, what do you need me for?” “... a bit of private matter, let’s go to your room to talk about it.” Wen Nian said softly, but Song Lili didn’t take him seriously and replied with a touch of irony, “I’m not married, and you’re not married, plus you’re the President now.

I don’t want to end up on the front page of G-country’s newspapers tomorrow.

If there’s anything, just say it here.” “Xiao Li...” Wen Nian felt she was still angry, knowing it was intentional.

“If there’s nothing else, sir, I won’t see you out.” Song Lili entered her house without another word, leaving Song Xiangqiao with a twisted expression on her delicate face, unable to understand why Song Lili was treating Brother Wen Nian this way!

“Xiao Li, you...” “Uncle Song, it’s nothing.” Wen Nian hurriedly explained to Song Jiayu, “I upset her earlier, and she’s still angry with me.

I’ll go cheer her up; it will be alright.” “Well... okay...” Song Jiayu watched as Wen Nian rushed after Song Lili up the stairs.

“Sister... could she become the President’s wife in the future?” “Xiangqiao, don’t speak recklessly about that.

What if word gets out...” Song Xiangqiao absentmindedly watched their direction up the stairs, “But Brother Wen Nian definitely... likes my sister...” “That’s between them; we shouldn’t get involved.” Song Jiayu said.

Song Jiayu was very aware of the situation between Song Lili and Wen Nian, but...

love and marriage are different.

The President's love and the President's marriage are totally different matters.

Miu Lerong glanced at Song Jiayu and asked quietly, "Have you really never considered the possibility of Lili becoming the President's wife?

That would be a great honor." "Wife...

I really don't want her to be the President's wife.

I just hope she is safe and happy..." Miu Lerong took a deep breath, seeing Song Xiangqiao's lonely figure, she walked up to her, "Mom...

why her, and not me?" Miu Lerong did not answer but just patted her back comfortingly...

Until the very end, who can be sure it would be Song Lili and not her daughter, Song Xiangqiao?

———— Song Lili had just entered her room when Wen Nian followed right in.

With a "click", the door was locked.

Song Lili turned around and Wen Nian was already right in front of her!

"Discuss what you need to, why lock the door?" "I was afraid the noise might disturb the elders." "..." Song Lili had just furrowed her brows when Wen Nian suddenly tackled her around the waist, pinning her down onto the bed completely!

His breath, close and burning hot.

"Lili... I want you..." His voice, deep and hoarse, brushed against her lips, her heart "thumping" uncontrollably.

"Have you gone mad?

This is my house!" "It's you who's driving me mad..." "Wen Nian, let go of me, let go first!" Song Lili pushed against him.

"You just said...

who's not married?" "You're the one considering a secret marriage, what did I say wrong?" Song Lili looked into his eyes with a hint of annoyance.