

Mr.CEO's Beloved Wife Novel Chapter 36 To 40 PDF

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"Mommy? "Brother Mu ...?" Little Xing tentatively called out to Mu Qinghuan with a slightly perturbed expression, "Are you angry? Otherwise, why are you so far away from me? "

Little Xing was especially greedy, he just wanted his dad and mommy to sleep around him.

"No, Mommy isn't angry." Mu Qinghuan quickly turned around and laid on the side facing the small star. She moved her body a little, trying her best to avoid looking at the face of the man opposite her.

But even without looking, she could feel the man's burning gaze on her.

Why did this man keep staring at her?

Mu Qinghuan's entire body felt uncomfortable as she was being stared at. However, she endured it and didn't utter a sound, pretending that she didn't feel anything.

With one hand, he tapped the little star on the beat, softly singing a sleeping song. This was something that she and the little star had been used to since they were born.

"Go to sleep, go to sleep, my darling baby ..."

Mu Qing was very gentle as she sang. Her clear voice sounded ethereal and pleasant in the quiet room.

It was as if it could wash away all impatience, allowing people to unknowingly feel at peace.

The small star quickly fell asleep. Ji Xia was lying on his side with one of his long legs crossed and one hand on his knee. His dark eyes were staring at Mu Qinghuan.

Looking at her gentle and lovely appearance, it was completely different from when she glared at him during the day.

At this moment, her entire body seemed to be emitting a dazzling luster.

This woman did not have a very good personality. She was pretty good-looking, but she was also really good to little stars.

There was still something to be gained.

It was also clear that Little Star was very dependent on her.

It seemed that he wanted to take his son away from this woman. It wasn't easy to get the custody of his son.

"Have you seen enough?" Noticing that Little Star had fallen asleep, Mu Qinghuan, who had always felt the men's burning gazes, couldn't take it anymore. She suddenly raised her head and glared at Ji Xiaoyuan, her voice soft and her tone was very bad.

The woman was a double face to her son and to him.

The light in Ji Chenyuan's eyes deepened, "If you weren't the mother of this little star, I wouldn't even spare you a glance."

Mu Qinghuan's complexion turned ashen. She suddenly snorted coldly and mockingly said, "That sounds nice. Don't sleep with me when there aren't any small stars. There won't even be a small star like this."

Ji Yuan: "..."

Seeing that it was rare for a man to be choked to the point of being unable to speak, a smile finally appeared on Mu Qinghuan's lips.

"Be quiet, don't wake Little Xing up."

Ji Chenyuan glanced at the sniggering Mu Qinghuan as he said in a cold and low voice.

Mu Qinghuan's smile froze. When she felt the man's leg latch onto her calf, she immediately lost her ability to laugh.

Mu Qinghuan raised her leg and kicked away the man's restless legs. She stopped her playful thoughts and said, "Alright, I'm sleeping. I still have to attend tomorrow's event."

Mu Qinghuan closed her eyes in panic, pretending to sleep.

Ji Yuan only touched her leg after purposely teasing her a little, and did not move again after being kicked away.

However, the smooth and exquisite skin of the woman's calves still felt as if it was still there. For some reason, Ji Yu felt that the temperature in the room was a little hot.

He looked at the woman who had her eyes closed, and a complicated expression appeared in his eyes.

Yesterday, he fell asleep beside this woman without the help of medicine.

He didn't know if it was a coincidence or not.

Even if it wasn't because of his son, he would still try to sleep with this woman for a night.

He didn't know if it was due to this woman, but would she go back to sleep tonight?

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Ji Yuan could not remember how long it had been since he had a good night's sleep.

When he opened his eyes again, he was still confused.

The incandescent lamp on the ceiling was different from the crystal lamp in his memory. This was clearly not his bedroom.

When the memories returned, the man immediately became clear-headed.

Last night, he actually fell asleep without using any medicine. Moreover, it was a good night's dream.

This way, he could be carefree and carefree. The night of good dreams and the feeling of daybreak seemed to be something from his previous life.

The feeling of being full and sleeping soundly caused Ji Yuan to squint his eyes in satisfaction.

When Mu Qinghuan opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was a man stretching his body like a lazy cat.

It was clearly an ungraceful action, yet the man made it seem as if it was pleasing to the eye.

Especially when he stretched his body, the muscles on the man's body also tensed up, making him look really good.

Mu Qinghuan hurriedly retracted her gaze and could not help but secretly curse, "It's already so early in the morning ..."

"Oh, Brother Mu ..." The little star was also woken up by the commotion caused by the two people. She turned around and saw Ji Feng Yuan, then she squinted her eyes in satisfaction.

The two of them, one big and one small, were like a replica of each other.

It was the father and son duo.

Mu Qinghuan involuntarily curled her lips in a tasteless manner when she saw this.

Why did her son look so different from her? Why did he have to look like this shameless, shameless, stinking man?

"Daddy!" Little Xing was very happy to be able to open his eyes and see all his parents there. He felt that his mood would be very good the whole day.

Mu Qinghuan glanced at Ji Qingyuan who was still naked and wearing only his underwear, and her ears reddened. She quickly turned her gaze away and picked up her clothes before going to the bathroom to change and wash up.

When she finished her work and looked at the time, Mu Qinghuan finally started to get anxious.

"Little Xing, eat breakfast with Daddy. Mommy has a job to do."

There was a fashion brand event to go to today, and she was going to follow the red carpet.

So early in the morning, I need to go to a beauty shop to do some nursing and styling.

She had the dress ready.

He had planned to let Chi You Ran stay at home the day before, but now he was going to take care of Xiao Xing.

Now that Ji Yuan was here, he naturally entrusted this little star to his child's father.

Although Mu Qinghuan really did not want the father and son duo to be alone together, she also knew that this could not be avoided.

Since he had come, there was nothing she could do to stop the father and son duo from recognizing each other.

Otherwise, it would be unfair to his son.

Mu Qinghuan's heart was filled with mixed emotions. It was extremely complicated.

"Are you participating in an event?" Ji Yuan glanced at the dress in Mu Qinghuan's hands. His sword-like eyebrows slightly raised, "Is this how you

usually leave your son alone at home?"

If not, why would that little star secretly follow him that day?

To put it bluntly, as a mother, she didn't think highly of her son.

"You ...!" Mu Qinghuan was rendered speechless. This man was really here to harm her. He had already started picking on her early in the morning, "I'll make my friends watch!"

"Daddy, Mommy, don't fight." Little Xing let out a sigh. She seemed to be helpless against these two adults.

Are all adults this capricious, giving one a headache?

It looked like his responsibility to let his dad and Mommy live happily was quite a big one.

"Forget it, I'm not going to talk to you anymore. In short, look at Little Star. After I finish, come back and find him." Mu Qinghuan knew that the little star would be safe with Ji Qingyuan.

"Halt." Behind her, Ji Yuan coldly called out to her.

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Mu Qinghuan stopped and turned her head around, a little impatient. "If you don't want to see, then I'll bring my son to the office."

"I will naturally watch over my son." Ji Yuan snorted coldly, he glanced at the dress in her hand and said with disdain, "Are you wearing this dress to participate in the event?"

"What's wrong?" Mu Qinghuan didn't feel that there was any problem.

She had spent a huge sum to buy this gown and had even modified it herself. Although it was not a big brand, it was still a very exquisite and beautiful gown.

However, from the look in Ji Chenyuan's eyes, Mu Qinghuan was able to decipher a look of disdain.

What did he mean?

What's wrong with her dress, it's not for him!

She wasn't as rich as him, the richest in the world!

"You are my son's mother, which is also my woman. You represent my face. The person wearing this clothes to leave would be me and my son." Ji Yuan replied without explanation, "I'll get someone to bring you other clothes."

"Who is your woman?! Don't speak nonsense!" Mu Qinghuan was enraged as she hurriedly retorted in a loud voice, while a suspicious blush appeared on her face.

This man was truly unreasonable!

He was the father of a small star, she admitted. But apart from that, there was no relationship between the two of them, nor would there be!

"Heh, don't tell me you're fucking another man?" Ji Chenyuan's gaze instantly turned cold. It was bone-piercing cold, as if it could freeze a person.

Mu Qinghuan was frightened by the man's cold gaze, but she was not convinced. She snorted coldly and said, "No matter what, no one will force you."

"Mu Qinghuan, are you a coward?"

Ji Yuan's face darkened.

This woman was really lawless!

"Daddy, Mommy, can you stop arguing!" Little Xing felt a headache coming on.

Why did they start arguing just by saying a few words, "Hurry up and make up with me. Hug me and kiss me. There will be no more quarrels."

Little Xing felt that the scene of Daddy and Mommy still hugging each other was a bit warmer.

Mu Qinghuan felt that she would be betrayed by her own son sooner or later.

"Daddy and Mommy did not quarrel! Therefore, there's no need to hug and kiss!" Mu Qinghuan said with a serious expression.

Ji Yuan cast a cold glance at Mu Qinghuan.

He hadn't even despised her yet, but this woman had already started to despise him!

If it wasn't for the fact that she was the mother of a small star, he would have already completely killed her!

Ji Yuan retracted his gaze and dialed his assistant's number, "Get the makeup artist and stylist to come over. Prepare the ladies' attire and I will give you ten minutes to get there. Also, prepare your toiletries and daily necessities, I want to move."

Mu Qinghuan was stunned as she didn't expect Ji Yunyuan to be serious.

"I don't need your dress, I can take my own, moreover I can make up my own makeup, and you really want to live here?!"

For the sake of her son, Mu Qinghuan could accept Ji Chenyuan meeting her son. This was her bottom line.

"Naturally, if you don't like it, I can take my son to live with me." Ji Yuan said indifferently.

Did she not think, for the sake of her son, that he would be happy to live in such a small apartment?

"No!" You can move in! " Mu Qinghuan gritted her teeth as she spoke.

She knew that the man must have done it on purpose, so she had to choose between the two of them to let him live in her house.

What if Little Xing decided to stay at his place and didn't want to come back?

Mu Qinghuan was very depressed. She discovered that she didn't have any room for negotiation in front of this man.

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"Mommy, let's have breakfast together."

Seeing that Mu Qinghuan wasn't in a hurry, the little star dragged her hand and walked towards the dining hall.

Mu Qinghuan could only go to the kitchen and prepare breakfast for the three of them.

Simple toast and fried eggs, heating milk outside, but little stars eat harder than ever.

With Father here, the food was even sweeter than before.

How could Mu Qinghuan not see the thoughts in Little Star's mind? She was sighing more and more emotionally about how 'old people are not as good as newbies'. After having a father, she would forget her mother's little things.

After the three of them finished their breakfast, the door opened.

Although Mu Qinghuan already knew that it was definitely the stylist team that had called Ji Yuan over to knock on the door, she was still quite shocked when she opened the door to see Wu Tan.

Just how many people did he find?

Although these people were shocked when they saw Mu Qinghuan and the little star that had a similar appearance to Ji Yuan, they still knew what they shouldn't say.

Especially since their Boss was the terrifying Great Devil King, Ji Xiaoyuan, at the shopping mall, each and every one of them became even more silent. They only asked Mu Qinghuan what event she wanted to attend before starting to play around with her.

Mu Qinghuan was like a marionette who was in the lead and could only allow them to order around.

When the makeup was done, the dressmaker quickly gave her a dress to change into.

Mu Qinghuan was startled when she saw the name of the dress. How could she, as a clothing designer, not know who the logo at the collar of the dress belonged to?

That was the design of the famous fashion designer Hazlitt.

Because of his age, the designer had long since stopped selling his clothes, meaning that his clothes were priceless.

Mu Qinghuan was so scared that her hands, which were holding onto her clothes, were trembling. She immediately looked towards the calm and tranquil Ji Xiaoyuan and said, "This dress is too expensive, I can't wear it."

She was afraid of breaking it, she couldn't afford it.

"It's just a piece of clothing, what's so valuable about it? Wear it." Ji Yuan acted as if he did not know how valuable this gown was, and said disapprovingly.

To be honest, Mu Qinghuan was completely stunned by the man's rich and imposing aura.

He had to say, it was good to be rich!

But!

"I really won't be wearing it. If it breaks ..."

"So what if it's bad? This is for you. You're not wearing it, could it be that you want me to help you wear it?"

Ji Yuan raised his eyebrows, his black eyes flashed with a trace of evil.

Mu Qinghuan's expression immediately changed. She picked up her dress and walked towards her bedroom. "I'll wear it!"

Mu Qinghuan fiercely closed the door and really wanted to throw the gown on the ground.

However, reason still held the upper hand.

The other party clearly had good intentions, but his words made everyone go crazy no matter how they listened to him!

Mu Qinghuan shook her head and decided to forget about this hateful man and change into a formal dress.

Ji Yuan was in the living room, reading a storybook with Little Xing.

The assistant, who was standing to the side, was already frightened after seeing the CEO suddenly have a son. Now, seeing the usually cold and fiery Boss gently tell the story of Wu Kong beating the White Bone Spirit three times, he felt a little surreal.

Was he still awake?

"Kacha." The sound of the door opening attracted everyone's attention.

Ji Yuan raised his head to look and saw Mu Qinghuan walking out from the door.

However, that instant of brilliance was enough to stun everyone present.

Ji Yuan's pupils shrank faintly.

This dress was a fish-tailed dress, vividly revealing Mu Qinghuan's tall and slender and exquisite figure.

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It was an attractive curve, and every stroke was just right.

On her face, which had not been painted with makeup in the past, there was a faint makeup. This made her already beautiful face look even more gorgeous.

Ji Yuan had to admit, even if he had seen a lot of beauties, Mu Qinghuan was definitely one of the few.

Her beauty was pure and flirtatious, but two contradictory auras appeared so harmoniously on her body, increasingly captivating.

"Brother Mu, you're so beautiful!" The little star stared with sparkling eyes.

His mommy is the most beautiful thing in the world!

Daddy is the most handsome!

A perfect match!

Mu Qinghuan felt a little awkward as she felt a little uncomfortable.

To be honest, this was the most expensive dress she had ever worn since she was young. She felt like she wasn't wearing a dress right now.

He had put the RMB on him!

Moving one's legs would cause one's liver to tremble, fearing that one would

step on the hem of one's skirt.

"Does it look good? "Why do I feel like all of you have strange expressions on your faces ..." Mu Qinghuan went to the mirror and took a look. She was sure that she hadn't worn anything wrong with her clothes.

The looks they gave her made her think she was wearing the wrong clothes.

Ji Yuan coldly swept his gaze on everyone, all of them retracting their gazes, and immediately mentioned goodbye to Ji Yu Yuan, and continued to flash away.

"Where are you going? I'll get the driver to take you." Ji Yuan asked lightly.

Mu Qinghuan subconsciously refused, "There's no need ..."

"You want me to send you off myself?" Ji Yuan raised his eyebrows, this woman always refused him, other than refusing, did she not know how to say anything else?

Mu Qinghuan: "..."

Since Ji Yuan had already said so, Mu Qinghuan didn't decline.

Just by looking at the driver of Ji Yuan's car, Mu Qinghuan's head started to hurt.

Didn't this man have a car that was a bit more low-key?

He wondered how many people would notice him if he went there in this car.

Mu Qinghuan had a good family background and was used to being the

center of attention. However, four years ago, she had learned to keep a low profile.

Her high profile would only attract the attention of others, otherwise, she wouldn't have been schemed against by Ye Bei.

Mu Qinghuan's eyes dimmed a little. Right now, Ye Bei and Mu Ningyue both knew that she had returned. Who knew what kind of storm it would set off when the time came?

"Mommy, come back early! Dad and I will wait for you to come home ~"

The voice of a little girl sounded in his ears.

Mu Qinghuan snapped out of her daze and looked outside the car window. Ji Qingyuan was hugging a small star as he coldly looked at her.

The two of them, one big and the other small, looked very similar. The scene of them looking at each other at the same time was really ... It was warm.

Moreover, this scene gave off an inexplicable feeling of a wet father sending his wife out of the house.

Mu Qinghuan's expression turned ugly as she hurriedly chased this terrifying thought out of her mind.

At the venue of the event.

The red carpet had already been covered with stars, and the flashing lights were constantly flashing.

A famous fashion designer walked in front, followed by a famous

supermodel.

Suddenly, a commotion broke out among the reporters. Someone shouted, "Mu Ningyue is here!"

Everyone was on alert. They all turned their cameras towards the red carpet's entrance and began shooting with kacha kacha sounds.

The other celebrities who were walking on the red carpet didn't change their expressions, but they couldn't help but curse in their hearts.

At the entrance, Mu Ning Yue was wearing a custom-made gown made out of Heavenly Slave Hua Lun, revealing her slender and straight legs. She looked a little more agile, as though she was a fairy that had fallen into the mundane world.

She walked leisurely up the red carpet and waved to the reporters with confidence and delicacy.

Actually, she didn't need to attend this event. But who told her to ask about Mu Qing's arrival in advance?

Unfortunately, she was destined to be disappointed. Today, she, Mu Ningyue, was destined to be the focus of everyone's attention.

She would let her know that wherever she, Mu Ningyue, was, she, Mu Qinghuan, would forever be at the mercy of others!