

## Mr.CEO's Beloved Wife Novel Chapter 31 To 35

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### C31

Qing Huan, don't be willful. With my current status, no matter what you're doing, I can definitely speak up for you. You are just a young and beautiful woman who has been working for a long time. To acknowledge to Ye Bei that his current identity was different from that of the past, although he was a little surprised to see Mu Qinghuan, he didn't feel much guilt.

He did not think that he made any mistakes back then, but seeing how his ex-wife who he had abandoned was getting more and more beautiful, his smile was filled with temptation, and he couldn't help but want to help her.

"What does it have to do with you?" Mu Qinghuan really couldn't stand Ye Bei's current protector look. It was as if a kind savior was saving her.

"Qing Huan, no matter what, we were once husband and wife. Is there a need to be this hostile towards me?" Mu Qinghuan said gently to Ye Bei in a gentle voice. That inclusive manner of his caused Mu Qinghuan to feel disgusted.

"You know we're divorced. Please take care of yourself, sir." She coldly looked at Ye Bei, turned around and left with quick steps.

She stood in the same direction as Ye Bei, watching Mu Qinghuan's back as she left. Her eyes, which were hidden behind her glasses, faintly flashed with a mysterious light.

His ex-wife seemed even more beautiful and interesting than before.

Mu Qinghuan left very quickly. Her heart wasn't as calm as it seemed on the surface. If she hadn't left just now, she didn't know whether she would have been able to hold back and made a move.

Sighing, Mu Qinghuan did her best to calm her emotions and prepared to enter the private box.

However, just as she turned the corner, she bumped into another figure.

"Ah ...!" Mu Qinghuan exclaimed.

He raised his head to look at the man's cold and charming face. A pair of eyes as black as ink reflected a cold light.

"Mu Qinghuan, if you don't see me soon, you'll start seducing men. Don't you know what's good for you?" Ji Yuan's voice was as cold as ice.

"Who seduced men? And even if I do seduce a man, what does it have to do with you? I'm not married yet, so why can't I find a man?" Mu Qinghuan was stunned for a moment before she recovered from her shock and became angry.

Mu Qinghuan was already unhappy for a day, but now that Ji Qingyuan had made a move on her, her anger completely erupted.

Ji Yuan's face instantly turned as black as the bottom of a pot, the sternness in his eyes was extremely intimidating.

Originally, he was worried that this woman hadn't come back after going to the washroom for such a long time, so he came over to take a look. He didn't expect to see her pulling and tugging on a man.

The man was still her ex-husband.

Had this woman just returned home and was afraid of reuniting with her ex-husband?

When Ji Yuan thought of this, he couldn't help but feel a bit irritated and said harshly, "Mu Qinghuan, there's something I need to tell you. My son definitely won't have a second father, you can forget about getting along with any man in your entire life."

Mu Qinghuan had never intended to hook up with any man in the first place.

She already had a shadow just by going to Ye Bei, now looking at such a tyrannical and unreasonable Ji Yuan, she felt that she would never want to find another man in her life.

However, after hearing Ji Yuan's words, she felt short of breath and couldn't help but blurt out, "I like to hook up with men, so what!"

Mu Qinghuan pushed Ji Yuan away and was about to leave.

However, just as he took a step forward, he was pulled back by Ji Yuan, and his back fiercely collided with the wall behind him.

Mu Qinghuan couldn't help but feel pain. When she raised her head again, she discovered that she was trapped between a wall and a man.

The two of them were very close, the man's peerless appearance was very close.

Mu Qinghuan was so frightened that her breathing tightened and her heart seemed to stop.

## C32

"You ..."

"Mu Qinghuan, it's best if you don't challenge my patience." Ji Yuan's pitch-black eyes seemed to contain a fierce wind and a torrential rain.

Mu Qinghuan felt a chill run down her spine. She was a bit frightened, but she still clenched her teeth and said, "I'm willing to do what I want, but you don't have the qualifications to care!"

"You are my son's mother, so I am qualified." Ji Yuan said condescendingly, with a domineering aura, "If you have to blame anyone, you can only blame yourself for having secretly given birth to my child, otherwise, do you think I would care about a woman like you who doesn't know her place?"

Mu Qinghuan was so angry that she was about to go crazy.

Men are not good people!

She doesn't know where to look? Is he clean?

"Ji Yuan, if you have the ability to find your son, I do not believe that you have not investigated what happened back then! I don't care? You randomly barged into someone's room and had sex with an unfamiliar woman, do you think you're very clean?! " It was unknown where Mu Qinghuan got the strength from, but she pushed Ji Yuan away and said, "I can't be bothered with you. Xiao Xing is in the private box, I'm going back!"

Mu Qinghuan coldly said before she rubbed the man's shoulder and left.

She was about to explode with anger. These people were all shameless. Everything was her fault, everything was her fault!

Ji Chenyuan stood on the spot, his black eyes squinted dangerously as his entire body was filled with hostility.

This woman dared to speak to him in such a manner!

Was he really going against the rules because of his son?

With this incident, when Mu Qinghuan returned to the private box, she became even more silent. She didn't even want to bother with Ji Chenyuan.

Ji Yuan's face did not look good either.

After eating her fill, the little star looked around at the two of them and suddenly asked, "Daddy, Mommy, did you fight again?"

"Nope." The two of them spoke at the same time.

Mu Qinghuan glared at Ji Huayuan before shifting her gaze back to her son, "Are you full?"

"I'm full!" Little Xing touched his round belly, feeling very satisfied.

Mu Qinghuan carried the small star and said, "Then, let's go home. It's getting late. It's time for you to go and take a bath."

"Yes." Little Xing nodded, then looked back at Ji Yuan. "Are we going back to Mommy's or Daddy's?"

Mu Qinghuan's body stiffened. Without thinking, she turned around and said,

"Of course, we're returning to our own home!"

He wouldn't go to this stinking man's home!

She had had enough of him today!

Mu Qinghuan only wanted to hurry back home and rest, to get rid of this man.

Seeing that Ji Yuan didn't say anything, Mu Qinghuan didn't think too much and directly carried her son into the car.

After getting off the car, Mu Qinghuan held her son's hand and was about to head upstairs, when she discovered that Ji Yunyuan had also followed them.

Her nerves immediately tensed up. "What are you doing?!"

"Going home." Ji Yuan looked down at her and said calmly.

Mu Qinghuan stared at him in a daze. Realizing what he meant, she instantly exploded. "No! You can't live here! "

Mu Qinghuan was about to go crazy.

She thought that Ji Yuan at most wanted to get closer to her son, but he actually planned to stay in this place?!

How could this be possible!?

"Where is my son? Where am I?" Ji Yuan said coldly, he was very calm.

"No way!" Mu Qinghuan firmly said, gritting her teeth.

"No no no, tomorrow I will get someone to bring my things over."

Ji Yuan wanted to cultivate a good relationship with his son. Moreover, he also wanted to know if it was a coincidence or something that he slept soundly with her that night, so it was only natural for him to stay that night.

### C33

"Mommy, just let Daddy stay here! Didn't we agree to be together? " "I don't want Daddy's mommy to be separated again! I don't want it! "

When Mu Qinghuan saw that Little Xing was about to struggle free of her grasp to hug Ji Yuan, her heart tensed up.

He couldn't say anything out of the rejection and could only depressingly say, "I got it, Mommy will let Daddy stay here."

"Great!" The little man's eyes lit up.

However, Mu Qinghuan's head hurt violently.

What should she do in the future?

Mu Qinghuan even felt a little regretful that she had returned to her homeland. If she hadn't returned, she would have been able to live a peaceful life with her mother abroad. Now, it would no longer be peaceful and quiet.

After entering the house, Mu Qinghuan didn't pay any attention to Ji Yuan. She simply treated him as air. After taking her son's clothes, she brought Xiao Xing to the bathroom to bathe him.

However, she thought that Ji Chenyuan was air while the little star was not.



Having just found his father, it was obvious that he would never forget his father.

As soon as he entered the bathroom and took off all his clothes, the little star started looking for someone. It was as if he was afraid that if he didn't see Ji Yuan within a second, the person would disappear.

"Daddy, I want daddy to come and wash up too."

Mu Qing Yue paused for a moment. She didn't even finish her words of rejection before Ji Qing Yuan's figure appeared in the bathroom.

He had obviously been waiting for this moment. Even if there were no small stars, he would come in sooner or later!

Mu Qinghuan turned her head and shot a fierce glare at the man.

As if he didn't see it, Ji Yuan carried the little star into the bathtub.

The two of them sat on the edge of the bathtub, one on each side, and began to bathe in a small star.

Little Star was a good girl, not very old, but there was no resistance to bathing, and his black eyes were even brighter than the night sky.

From time to time, he would look at Ji Yuan and from time to time he would look at Mu Qinghuan. In between his eyes, there was happiness and happiness written all over his face.

Seeing her son so happy, the corner of Mu Qinghuan's mouth also rose a little. However, a trace of pity and pity rose from the bottom of her heart.



How much did she long for her fatherly love to be so happy today?

"Close your eyes and wash your hair." Mu Qinghuan suppressed the heartache in her heart as she gently asked.

Little Xing obediently closed his eyes.

Just as Mu Qinghuan was about to pick up the flower spray, Ji Qingyuan had already snatched it away.

She was a little worried, "You haven't done it before. Let me do it instead."

The man cast a cold glance at her, but didn't give her a reply. "Do you think that everyone is as stupid as you?"

Mu Qinghuan: "..."

I really want to kick this person out!

Holding the shower, Ji Yuan gently and carefully washed the little Xing Chong's hair.

Mu Qinghuan washed the body of the little star while paying attention to prevent the foam from flowing into its eyes.

Unexpectedly, the two of them worked well together and quickly washed the little star's hair. It was much faster than when Mu Qinghuan was washing the little star herself.

Little Xing opened his eyes and looked at his father's mother. A trace of craftiness flashed across his eyes.

Suddenly, he raised his hand, scooped up a handful of water and splashed it towards the two of them.

"Little Star!"

Mu Qinghuan and Ji Yu Yuan were caught off guard and their bodies were splashed with water.

Little Xing was getting more and more excited as he was having fun.

Mu Qinghuan began to gently counterattack, "You really are a mischievous person!"

Ji Yuan looked at the mother and son playing happily, a trace of warmth melting from his cold eyes.

His gaze first landed on the small star and unknowingly landed on Mu Qinghuan's body.

At this moment, a smile blossomed on Mu Qinghuan's face. Her originally elegant face now bloomed with a touch of magnificence, carrying with it a natural charm.

## C34

Especially for the current her, her clothes were completely drenched, and she stuck close to her body, vividly displaying her curvaceous body.

The man's gaze became deeper.

Seemingly sensing the man's burning gaze, Mu Qinghuan suddenly turned her head and met his deep black eyes.

As if she had been scalded, Mu Qinghuan nervously retracted her gaze and

subconsciously lowered her head to look at herself.

"..." "Ahhh!"

It was unknown when her clothes were completely drenched!

Mu Qinghuan hurriedly stood up and ran out of the bathroom.

Ji Yuan looked at the woman's back, which was close to escaping, with a deep look in his eyes.

Mu Qinghuan rushed into the bedroom and closed the door with a bang. Her back was tightly pressed against the door and her heart was still thumping loudly.

She could even feel the heat on her cheeks.

Once again, she lowered her head to look at her sorry state. Mu Qinghuan could not help but bite her lips in frustration.

All sorts of advantages were taken by that man!

Mu Qinghuan hurriedly changed her clothes. It took a long while for her to get out.

When they went out again, their ears were still slightly red, and they did not even dare meet Ji Yu Yuan's gaze.

"Mommy, it's your turn to take a bath, Daddy is done."

"Oh ..." "Alright." Mu Qinghuan nodded her head in panic before rushing into the bathroom.

Ji Yuan looked at the flustered little woman, his thin lips slightly raised.

Mu Qinghuan had finished showering. When she thought about how the man would stay at home tonight, especially when he said he would move his things over tomorrow, she couldn't help but feel a little vexed.

His cheeks were still burning hot.

If she were to stay here forever, how would she sleep?!

Mu Qinghuan thought about this question as she prepared to chase the man to the guest room later.

After drying her hair, Mu Qinghuan put on her conservative pajamas and directly returned to the bedroom, intending to let Ji Chenyuan sleep in the guest room.

However, when she opened the door to see what was inside, she only felt a stinging sensation in her eyes!

How could he be so shameless as to strip himself naked? He was only wearing his underwear!

Mu Qinghuan did not know why, but the scene of the first time she saw a man suddenly surfaced in her mind. It was as if his towel had fallen off.

Mu Qinghuan: "..."

He felt like his brain was about to bleed.

Mu Qinghuan even subconsciously lifted her hand to rub her nose. Luckily, there wasn't any nosebleed.

That's not right!

Now was not the time to be infatuated with women!

"You, you put on your clothes!"

Mu Qinghuan's words were a little sloppy.

Is this man insane?! Why can't you just wear your clothes!

What's the point of taking off his clothes!

"Men's pajamas here?" On the contrary, Ji Yuan calmly raised his eyebrows, and his gaze turned cold.

If he had, he wouldn't be wearing pajamas worn by other men!

"None ..."

Apart from her work, she and the opposite sex would not have any private interactions. How could there be a man's clothes at home?

Ji Yuan had a look of understanding, and looked at her with eyes full of disdain, almost saying whether she was stupid or not.

Mu Qinghuan said in a depressed manner, "You can't dress like this even without you ..."

"What am I dressed in?" The man raised an eyebrow and looked at him from his bed with a smile that was not a smile.

Those smooth and firm muscles didn't have much, not even a bit less. They

were especially sexy, and every line was a perfect curve.

Mu Qinghuan hurriedly shifted her gaze away, telling herself not to look.

This man was simply a monster!

He was a shameless monster!

### C35

"You, you go sleep in the guest room. I'm going to coax Xiao Xing to sleep."

"I'll sleep here." Ji Yuan's thin lips twitched, "You've already seen everything that you shouldn't have, what are you shy about?"

"Who's seen it!" Mu Qinghuan loudly retorted, her face flushed red like a ripe apple.

Did he even know that the little star was still there!

"I've never seen it before. How did you give birth to such a tiny star?" Ji Yuan seemed to have done it on purpose, saying whatever he wanted to say.

Mu Qinghuan couldn't wait to block that man's stinky mouth, "Shut up!" You go sleep in the guest room! "

"Mommy, why can't Daddy sleep here? I think Daddy's mommy will sleep with me. " Little Xing wrapped his arms around Ji Yuan and threw himself into the man's arms, unwilling to let him go.

When Mu Qinghuan saw the resolute expression on Little Star's face, her head swelled by two circles.

"Mommy ..." Mommy and your dad have been separated for so many years, it's not good to suddenly sleep together. " Mu Qinghuan did her best to reason with Xiao Xing.

Little Xing opened her eyes wide, "Then we should sleep together to cultivate our relationship! If you run away like Mommy, you and Daddy will only get further and further away, so how can we and our family be happy? "

Mu Qinghuan's body stiffened and her voice sounded a little weak. "Who taught you this?"

Who the hell taught her son this? He was only three years old!

Mu Qinghuan suddenly felt that it wasn't a good thing to be too precocious and smart sometimes. For example, now!

"Mommy, you!" It was you who told me to cultivate our relationship, and that we would become good friends after a long time together. Then the same goes for you and Dad, if you're not used to being apart for so many years, won't you get used to getting along more? "

Mu Qinghuan: "..."

Ji Yuan hugged the little star as he laid on the bed. As he looked at Mu Qinghuan's expression, he couldn't help but smile.

This woman's depressed and helpless appearance really caused one to be unable to help but feel happy.

There was no other way. Mu Qinghuan could only choose to compromise.



She purposely took another blanket from the cupboard and threw it to Ji Yuan, so that she and the small star cover would be the same, and Ji Yue Yuan would be the same.

Sharing a bed with him was already her limit. If she were to cover herself with another blanket, she would definitely die!

"Mommy, one quilt is enough."

Little Xing looked at the quilt on Ji Xiaochuan's body, trying hard to get it off his body.

Mu Qinghuan looked at this stinky brat who had cheated her to the point that he couldn't even return home. She took a deep breath and calmed herself down, "The three of us aren't enough."

"Enough! We'll just build one!" "I'm in the middle, so we should be able to sleep a little closer."

Mu Qinghuan: "..."

"Listen to the stars." As he spoke, Ji Yuan placed the blanket on the sofa beside him.

He didn't even bother to ask Mu Qinghuan.

Mu Qinghuan looked at her son's pitiful and innocent eyes, then looked at Ji Huayuan's sharp and stern face as she helplessly laid on the other side of the bed.

They were both a bit far from each other, covered only by a corner of the blanket, barely covering their bodies.

She didn't want to be too close to a man.

It was at this distance that her breath seemed to have the crisp smell of a man bathing.

This was clearly a common shower gel for her, but the smell that she smelled made her feel uncomfortable all over.

Mu Qinghuan really didn't understand how she could have shared a bed with this man twice on the day after she returned to the country.

