

After Rebirth, Mrs. He Dotes On Her Husband

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Chapter 17: Will You Answer Her Call?

"Madam is back!" A familiar voice broke Chen Wei'er's memory. She looked up and saw Aunt Song standing on the steps in an apron.

Ever since she had moved in, Aunt Song had been in charge of her three meals and daily life. Aunt Song was very considerate and had always been very concerned about her.

"Aunt Song," Chen Wei'er smiled.

"Madam, please come in. It's hot outside." Auntie Song took out a pair of slippers from the shoe cabinet and prepared to help her change into them.

"I'll do it myself. Aunt Song, you can go ahead." Chen Wei'er took it.

Aunt Song stood beside her, looking as if she wanted to say something but stopped herself.

Chen Wei'er saw this and asked, "What's the matter?"

Aunt Song sighed. "Madam, I know that what I'm saying might be a little inappropriate. But... Why is Madam not willing to live a good life with Sir?"

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"I..." Chen Wei'er didn't know how to explain, and she didn't have the face to explain. In her previous life, Aunt Song also wanted to say something, but she didn't give her a chance to say it.

"Madam, when Sir came back that day and saw that you weren't around, he was so anxious that his eyes turned red."

Her words struck Chen Wei'er like lightning. She had thought about He Xun's reaction when he found out that she had eloped with Nie Suijing. He would be furious and embarrassed. But she didn't cry all at once.

Aunt Song sighed. "Madam, although Sir looks cold, he cares about you a lot. You don't like peanuts and coriander. You like sour vegetables. You like soup noodles. You don't like steamed buns, but you like soup dumplings, and you want the rice to be softer. Sir has given me a lot of instructions."

Chen Wei'er almost doubted her ears. The two of them had rarely eaten together, and they didn't communicate in the past. How did He Xun know her preferences? He even specially instructed Aunt Song? Thinking about it this way, Aunt Song's cooking had always been to her liking. She had thought that it was because Aunt Song's cooking was good and that she was careful enough to know her taboos. But she did not expect that it was He Xun who instructed her to do so.

Aunt Song looked at Chen Wei'er's confused expression and knew that she was completely unaware of her husband's concern for her.

"Madam, please don't do such things again. Xiao Lin, who sent you the news, has already been dealt with." Aunt Song's tone was sincere. The young miss was already so old, and she truly didn't want to see such a girl continue to make mistakes. If the man outside truly liked her mistress, he wouldn't have instigated her like this and let the person he loved bear a bad reputation. For obvious reasons, he was here for benefits. How could her mistress not see clearly?

Chen Wei'er's eyes were a little wet. She nodded her head in a panic and went up to the second floor. The steps here were familiar to her. The first room on the second floor was her room. She pushed the door open and felt as if it was a lifetime ago.

This place was still the same as before. On her left was a single bathroom, and the area of the bathroom was bigger than the bedroom she had lived in after her divorce. On her right was a closet that was more than a hundred square meters, and inside were the clothes that He Xun and her mother had bought for her. Further ahead was her bed. She had not slept in such a comfortable bed for a long time. She sat down slowly, and the tip of her nose felt a little sour.

In fact, after her rebirth, she couldn't figure out why she had been so blinded in the beginning. Why did she have to bear the infamy and drag her mother down with her? Why did she have to be with that bastard Nie Suijing? She quickly composed herself, found a bag, and took out all the clothes inside. She had worn these clothes on her date with Nie Suijing, and the thought of it disgusted her.

Chen Wei'er quickly packed a few bags and got up to ask Aunt Song for help. There were too many bags.

Aunt Song was preparing lunch. When she heard Chen Wei'er's call, she went upstairs and saw her packing her luggage. She suddenly became anxious. "What is Madam doing? Didn't you say you wanted to live a good life? Do you seriously want to divorce Sir?"

"I just want to throw these clothes away. I've already told He Xun. He'll be sending new clothes over today," Chen Wei'er said helplessly.

"So Madam and Sir have made up?" Aunt Song was relieved after hearing this.

"Well..." Chen Wei'er couldn't tell what kind of situation she was in with He Xun, but she did want to get along with him.

"That's good!" Aunt Song was very happy. She just looked at the clothes and said, "These clothes are very expensive. It's a pity to throw them away. Madam, why don't you donate them? The little girls in the side courtyard don't have new clothes to wear. You have a lot of clothes, so you just wore them once."

Chen Wei'er felt that it made sense. She had a hard life in her previous life and naturally knew the difficulty of making money. She would not waste it. "Do you have the contact information for the donation?"

Aunt Song shook her head. "But Sir precisely knows. You can ask him."

Chen Wei'er felt that it made sense. However, she took out her phone and hesitated. Would He Xun want to answer her call?

Chapter 18: The Bookshelf Treasures

Aunt Song saw that Chen Wei'er was stunned and asked, "Why aren't you fighting?"

Chen Wei'er put away her phone. "You call him. I'll sort out the clothes!"

Aunt Song didn't suspect anything. She was just thinking about how to sort out all these clothes. However, she didn't stay idle. She quickly went downstairs to call He Xun.

"Three points? No, I can only have two..."

"President He..."

'Ring, ring, ring!'

A ringtone interrupted the project manager's report. He Xun glanced at his phone, and when he saw that the caller was from Dongting Lake Villa, he broke out in a cold sweat subconsciously!

The last time he answered this call, Chen Wei'er had disappeared. Could it be that this time, Chen Wei'er...

He Xun's hand trembled slightly. He didn't dare to take it, nor did he want to, but he still took a deep breath and walked out with the phone.

However, the people in the meeting room saw He Xun rushing out of the door. Moreover, President He's phone was always on silent mode during the meeting. This time, not only did it ring, but he shortly picked it up. What could have happened to make the workaholic lose his composure?

Everyone in the meeting room looked at He Xun's special assistant, Yang Zui.

Yang Zui adjusted his glasses without a change in his expression. 'Don't look at me. I don't know either!'

He Xun stood on the rooftop with his phone in his hand. He suddenly fell silent for a long time before answering the call. "What's wrong?"

"Sir, Madam..."

When Aunt Song's words came from the other end of the phone, He Xun felt as if someone was gripping his heart, and he couldn't breathe. Aunt Song was rambling on and on, but he didn't seem to hear a thing. Did something happen to Chen Wei'er again? Did she go to Nie Suijing again? Yesterday, she had promised him that she would live a good life. In just one day, she...

After Aunt Song finished speaking, she didn't hear a reply for a long time. She asked in confusion, "Master? Did you hear that? Do you have a way to contact me?"

When He Xun spoke again, his voice was very hoarse. "Where did she go?"

Aunt Song felt that she was advancing in years. Otherwise, why would she start to not understand? "Madam is upstairs. She wants to donate her clothes and asked me to ask if you know any institutions to donate things."

His wife was upstairs. This sentence immediately made He Xun's breathing smooth, like a drowning person who had just found oxygen again. "What is she doing?"

Aunt Song replied, "Madam is sorting the clothes."

He Xun heaved a long sigh of relief. "I understand. I'll send someone over."

After hanging up the phone, He Xun returned to the meeting room. He glanced at Yang Zui. "Find a few people to go to my house and help my wife donate supplies." After that, he continued with the meeting.

Upon hearing this, Yang Zui quickly left the meeting room.

Dongting Lake Villa...

Aunt Song pulled out Chen Wei'er, who was buried in the pile of clothes. "Madam, Sir said he'll get someone to handle it. Don't worry."

Chen Wei'er naturally didn't refuse because she had overestimated herself. There were too many clothes here. She wanted to take this opportunity to familiarize herself with the place. After all, it had been too long, and she had already forgotten some of them.

Her room was the master bedroom, and next to it was He Xun's room. Ever since she had rejected He Xun on the night of their wedding, he had moved into the guest room and had never stepped into the master bedroom again.

Chen Wei'er hadn't entered his room either, but now she was a little eager to try. After looking around and seeing that there was no one around, she finally stepped in. She truly wanted to live a good life, so she naturally had to understand him!

The moment she pushed open the door, Chen Wei'er's heart was particularly excited, but she felt a little guilty, like a thief. The layout of the two rooms was similar, but the other was relatively smaller.

He Xun's room was the same as hers, filled with domineering style, simple and black.

There was a bookshelf by the wall. Chen Wei'er didn't touch it for fear of being discovered. However, she felt that something was wrong. There was no desk near the bookshelf? Then, he's reading on the bed? She felt that this wasn't something a boss would do. The servants at home cleaned the room every day, so why was there dust on the bookshelves? And the other rooms were as clean as new? This meant that the servants didn't truly clean the bookshelf.

Chen Wei'er didn't think that it was the servant's problem. It could only be that He Xun didn't let people touch it. Then, what secret was there on this bookshelf? It can't be discovered?

The more Chen Wei'er thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. After careful observation, she found that there was dust on the books, so He Xun had not read these books at all. Since he didn't read them, why did he put them here? As for the decorations, he didn't let anyone clean them? For a moment, Chen Wei'er's mind was filled with various possibilities. Could there be some kind of mechanism in this bookshelf?

Chapter 19: The Relationship Between Sir and Madam Has Changed

At the thought of some hidden mechanism, Chen Wei'er's head instantly turned cold. He Xun was even more mysterious than she had imagined! Chen Wei'er's eyes scanned the books, trying to find the difference between them. Finally, she found one different book. It didn't have dust!

Chen Wei'er's heart was beating hard. Was this He Xun's secret? However, she did not reach out to take it. Normally, it was not good behavior to peek at other people's secrets. However, He Xun was her husband. It was normal for her to look at his secrets, right?

Chen Wei'er's mind flashed with various thoughts, and she was very confused.

"Madam, Sir's people are here!"

A shout woke Chen Wei'er up from her dream, and she turned around to leave He Xun's room.

In the President's Office of the He Group...

He Xun looked at the image on his phone and fell into deep thought. He had installed a camera in his room, so he knew when Chen Wei'er entered his room. He couldn't help but laugh when he saw Chen Wei'er running away in a panic. She looked bold, but she was normally able to jump at the slightest sign of trouble. She was a typical paper tiger. However, she was very observant and had seriously noticed something wrong with his bookshelf.

He didn't mind Chen Wei'er entering his room, nor did he mind her discovering his secret. If she could stay by his side obediently, he would tell her these secrets sooner or later. He hoped that she wouldn't let him down.

When Chen Wei'er went downstairs, Yang Zui was already waiting in the hall with seven or eight people. When he saw Chen Wei'er, Yang Zui bowed slightly and said, "Madam, President He asked me to help you pack up the things you want to donate."

"Alright, thank you for your hard work." Chen Wei'er had an impression of Yang Zui. In her previous life, when He Xun sent her to the hospital, Yang Zui was sitting in the front passenger seat. So, this person had always been by He Xun's side?

Yang Zui led his men to pack up, while Chen Wei'er looked out of the door with a dazed expression. She had almost discovered He Xun's Secret just now. Thinking of this, Chen Wei'er's heart beat very fast.

About twenty minutes later, Yang Zui and his men came down with the clothes that had been tidied up. "Madam, we're done tidying up. We'll be going back now."

"Okay, thank you, Assistant Yang."

Chen Wei'er knew that the person who had been by He Xun's side for so many years must be someone He Xun trusted very much. With her current situation, she was very careful with the people around He Xun.

Yang Zui couldn't believe his ears. After all, he had helped He Xun deal with a lot of Chen Wei'er's matters. In his opinion, Chen Wei'er was an arrogant and ruthless person. He didn't expect that Chen Wei'er would be so approachable when he met her today. He was a little flattered and respectful. "Madam, you're too polite. You can just call me Yang Zui."

When Yang Zui went out with his men, he bumped into He Xun, who had just arrived home. Before he could say anything, he heard He Xun say that the afternoon meeting had been postponed.

Yang Zui lowered his head. His mind was spinning. President He would never delay his work because of personal matters. It seemed like the relationship between President He and Madam He had truly changed.

When He Xun walked into the room, Chen Wei'er was eating lunch. He approached her without a sound. "What are you eating?"

Chen Wei'er was already feeling guilty, and when she heard He Xun's voice, she was so shocked that the beef in her mouth fell to the ground. For a moment, she didn't know whether she should look at He Xun first or pick up the meat on the ground.

It wasn't until He Xun sat down with a smile that Chen Wei'er returned to her senses. "Why did you come back so suddenly?"

"I'm not busy at the company, so I came back for lunch." He Xun looked at Chen Wei'er.

Chen Wei'er turned her head guiltily. She had just discovered someone's secret. Now that the person involved had returned, it was fortunate that Aunt Song had called her, otherwise, she would have been caught red-handed!

He Xun looked at Chen Wei'er and didn't speak. He continued, "There will be a stylist at the door after dinner."

"Yes." Chen Wei'er lowered her head and continued eating.

"After you're done with your haircut, there will be clothes from various big brands coming to you." He Xun said casually.

"I know," Chen Wei'er replied with a lack of interest.

He Xun raised his head to look at her, but this time, he didn't speak.

On the other hand, Chen Wei'er just lowered her head and ate desperately. If she ate Aunt Song's food again after eight years, she was worried that He Xun would find out that her eyes were wet. After the divorce, she was forced to do the household chores, from being a young girl who didn't know anything. She worked hard, but she was still despised by the Nie family. What she received were Nie Suijing's punches and kicks.

Chen Wei'er's meal was very complicated.

Chapter 20: I Will Never Leave You Again

After lunch, He Xun's stylist came to visit. Her waist-length hair was cut. She looked at the short-haired girl in the mirror and couldn't help but smile. She was young, and her short hair made her look even more youthful. Although she didn't want to give up her long hair, she also felt that she had welcomed a real new life.

He Xun looked at the short-haired Chen Wei'er with mixed feelings. He wasn't sure what Chen Wei'er was thinking, and he didn't know if her words could be believed. Could her feelings for Nie Suijing for so many years truly vanish like smoke in thin air? He didn't believe this.

After sending off the stylist, Chen Wei'er's mood had been very satisfied. All the suppressed emotions from before seemed to have left with her long hair. At this time, the phone at home suddenly rang.

"This is the He family. Who are you looking for?" Chen Wei'er quickly answered.

"Is it Sister-in-law? I'm your second sister-in-law, are you free this afternoon? Let's have afternoon tea together. I want to thank you for helping me yesterday."

Bi Xinduo was still as gentle as usual on the other end of the phone. However, Chen Wei'er looked at He Xun, who was sitting on the sofa and felt a little awkward for a moment. Would He Xun let her go out?

After Chen Wei'er took the phone, He Xun saw her embarrassed expression and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's Second Sister-in-law. She wants to ask me out for afternoon tea." Chen Wei'er bit her lip. She knew that He Xun wouldn't let her go out, but how was she going to answer Bi Xinduo? 'I can't just say that my husband is afraid that I'll elope with someone, so he won't let me go out, right?'

He Xun pondered for a moment and took the phone from Chen Wei'er's hand. "Second Sister-in-law?"

“He Xun...” Bi Xinduo had heard about Chen Wei'er before, but she had come into contact with Chen Wei'er yesterday and felt that Chen Wei'er was not that kind of person.

He Xun turned his head to look at Chen Wei'er. There was still anticipation in her eyes, but there was also fear. Had he made her afraid?

“Okay, I'll get someone to drive for you.” He Xun said to the other end of the phone. After hanging up the phone, He Xun met Chen Wei'er's surprised gaze.

Chen Wei'er couldn't believe what she had just heard, “You? You're truly letting me out?”

He Xun approached her, lifted Chen Wei'er's chin, and said condescendingly, “Don't cause any more trouble, because I'm not sure what I'm going to do.”

Chen Wei'er was frightened by He Xun's fierce eyes and wanted to retreat, but He Xun held her chin and couldn't move. She looked at He Xun and slowly reached out her hand, carefully wrapping it around his neck. “I'm just going out for a drink with my second sister-in-law. I really won't leave again.”

He Xun's breathing became a little rushed, and there were some emotions in his eyes that Chen Wei'er couldn't understand. After a moment, she released her hand. “Pack up, the driver will be here soon.”

Chen Wei'er nodded and quickly went to get her bag. She couldn't help but pat her chest. He Xun was practically a little scary just now. She tidied up and calmed down for a while before going downstairs again.

“I'll send two bodyguards to follow you.” He Xun's tone sounded like he was negotiating.

However, Chen Wei'er was very clear that this was not a discussion, but a notice. She could only nod obediently.

Chen Wei'er got into He Xun's car first, and the chauffeur sent them to the He Group. There was already a car prepared by He Xun. At this time, Bi Xinduo also waved at her. Chen Wei'er was about to go over when suddenly, a strong force grabbed her wrist. Chen Wei'er turned around and looked at He Xun. He seemed to have something to say.

In the end, He Xun lowered his eyes and handed her a card. “You can go shopping again. Buy whatever you want. There's no limit on this card, so I won't let the brand come over. You don't have to rush back. But don't be too late.”

Chen Wei'er took the card, and He Xun also indicated that she could leave. However, the next second, Chen Wei'er tightly hugged his waist and lay in his arms like a kitten. "Don't worry, I won't leave again. I said I won't leave you, so I won't leave you again."

He Xun's Adam's apple rolled, and he squeezed out a sentence from his throat, "Alright."

Only then did Chen Wei'er let go of him and met up with Bi Xinduo.

Bi Xinduo looked at the scene just now and couldn't help but tease, "You've been married for two years, but you're still so attached."

"Second Sister-in-law," Chen Wei'er blushed a little.

Bi Xinduo smiled. "Then, I won't talk about it anymore. By the way, my student recommended me a coffee shop. The food is good, but the price is a little low. I don't know if you want to try it?"

"Alright." Chen Wei'er had also lived a hard life for several years, so she was naturally fine with the offer. However, when the two of them went over, the bodyguards were still guarding Chen Wei'er. It made her a little embarrassed. She wanted to explain to Bi Xinduo, but Bi Xinduo only shook her head and said nothing.