

## After Rebirth, Mrs. He Dotes On Her Husband

### Chapter 21: A Little Defeated

Chen Wei'er swallowed the words she wanted to say and sighed at Bi Xinduo's thoughtfulness. Such a tender relationship was like the spring breeze and rain, making you feel very comfortable.

The two of them had a cup of coffee and went shopping. They went to a high-end shopping mall.

Shopping was a woman's nature. Chen Wei'er had brought her card. Her mother had given her 6 million yuan when she got married. After her divorce in her previous life, she had given all the money in this card to Nie Suijing to start a business. In the end, not only did she lose all the money, but she also owed a lot. This time, she would not be so stupid.

Chen Wei'er pulled Bi Xinduo into a branded store. The shop assistant looked at the two up and down and said with a calm expression, "May I know what you need?"

"Let's walk around by ourselves." As Chen Wei'er spoke, she saw a dress and was about to reach out to take it when she was stopped by the shop assistant.

"I'm sorry, Madam. This dress is a lighter color. If you don't have the intention to buy it, please don't touch it." The shop assistant blocked Chen Wei'er's hand.

Chen Wei'er didn't say anything. She changed her direction and took another dark-colored one. The shop assistant then said, "This dress is a limited edition, so it's quite expensive. You..."

Chen Wei'er was wearing an old dress today, which was why she didn't wear it to meet Nie Suijing. Bi Xinduo, on the other hand, was a professor and an educated person. She didn't care about luxury goods, so she wore simple and generous clothes. Therefore, in the eyes of the shop assistant, they were just two poor individual customers who wanted to see luxury goods.

"How do you know that we don't have the intention to buy it?" Chen Wei'er laughed.

The shop assistant also smiled and said in a gentle tone, "Madam, our clothes are all hand-made with top-notch designs. If you accidentally damage them, you won't be able to pay for them even if you sell all your clothes!"

Chen Wei'er sneered. This shopping mall belonged to the He family, and He Xun could make her go shopping with just one word. Now, she was naturally being looked down upon by others to buy clothes. She took out her phone and dialed He Xun's number.

"What's the matter?" The man's voice was still cold.

"Hubby, I'm shopping with my second sister-in-law, but the staff here won't let me buy clothes. They said that if I break it, I can't afford to pay for it!"

He Xun was standing in the He Group's building, answering Chen Wei'er's call with a smile on his face, but no one could tell what he was thinking.

Chen Wei'er didn't hear He Xun's answer and felt a little embarrassed. She wanted to keep in touch with He Xun more and share her life with him, but she didn't expect him to be completely uncooperative. She also didn't want to lose face in front of the shop assistant, so she could only mutter to herself, "You want to clear the area? No need, we still like the feeling of having more people. It's lively!"

"What? Hubby, you still want to fire her? There's simply no need for that."

Chen Wei'er didn't expect He Xun to be so uncooperative. This was the He family's shopping mall. If she embarrassed herself here today, it would also embarrass him.

"Which store?" the man finally asked.

Chen Wei'er said the name of the shop in an unpleasant tone.

"Alright," he said. The man hung up the phone.

Chen Wei'er's hand which was holding the cell phone tightened slightly. She braced herself and continued to act on the phone for a while. "Well, okay. I know that my husband dotes on me the most. You're so busy with work. Don't be angry because of a small shop assistant. I know that you can't bear to let me suffer... Sigh, alright then. I'll listen to you. I'll continue shopping..."

Chen Wei'er's acting was very professional, and the staff's eyes were almost rolling out of their sockets. Why was a poor person pretending to be a rich lady?

"Madam, if you're not buying, please..."

Just as the shop assistant was about to drive them away, she saw the mall manager running over and panting, "Second Madam! Third Madam, we didn't know you were coming. Our staff has neglected you."

"I'm fine." Chen Wei'er was also shocked. Just as she put down her phone, she saw a slightly chubby middle-aged man running over.

The manager kept apologizing with a bow, then he looked at the shop assistant with a fierce look. "Call your manager over!"

The shop assistant was already breaking out in a cold sweat. She didn't expect the rich lady to dress so casually.

Chen Wei'er glanced at Bi Xinduo and saw that she was smiling at her. She suddenly felt that her face was even redder. Bi Xinduo then said, "Forget it. My sister-in-law and I are just strolling around. Normally, they don't know us. However, we still need to strengthen our on-duty training. The He family treats every customer equally. The He family doesn't allow people to be divided into levels."

Bi Xinduo smiled, took Chen Wei'er's hand, and left.

Chen Wei'er truly admired Bi Xinduo. Bi Xinduo came from a family of scholars and had a sense of pride in her bones. However, when she was in front of the manager, she also showed the nobility of a rich family. No wonder Second Brother doted on her so much. Looking at herself, she only knew how to use He Xun to show off her power. During the few years of divorce, she had already bent her back. The current her was no longer as noble as before. Thinking of this, Chen Wei'er felt a little defeated.

## Chapter 22: This is Too Easy to Touch

couldn't control herself. There were more than a dozen shopping bags, and she had swiped nearly three million yuan! They were all clothes for He Xun! She couldn't help but feel a little distressed. For a person who had been poor for a few years to suddenly buy things like this, it was a little vengeful spending.

1

After handing the clothes to the bodyguard, Chen Wei'er and Bi Xinduo continued shopping. Suddenly, Chen Wei'er stopped in her tracks. She saw a pair of wristwatches. It was a man's watch, black and gold with a metal chain. It was the same model that she had given He Xun.

The price was 6.66 million! Chen Wei'er didn't have enough money on her card. She couldn't afford it, but she had an idea in her heart to buy that watch for women!

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

'Ding! Ding!'

He Xun picked up his phone and saw a text message. [Your bank card ending with 0324 has paid 6,660,000 yuan.]

He Xun raised his eyebrows. 6.66 million? This was the first time Chen Wei'er swiped his card, and she swiped such a smooth number?

The marketing director looked at President He and smiled. He was not sure if he should take out the contract in his hand.

He Xun put down his phone and glanced at him coldly. "Let me see the contract."

"Yes!"

...

When Chen Wei'er returned home, Aunt Song was cooking. "Madam is back. Sir is already home. He is working out upstairs."

Chen Wei'er was stunned for a moment. "He's back so early today." In her memory, He Xun was a workaholic, and he would socialize after work. It was only five or six o'clock today, but he was already back?

Aunt Song was cutting the vegetables. "I don't know either. Sir went to the gym the moment he came back. The things that someone bought for you are all in the closet."

"I know, you can continue with your work." Chen Wei'er took the last thing she bought and went back to her room.

Thinking that He Xun was working out in the gym, he must look very sexy in a tight sports suit. It would be a pity if she didn't take this opportunity to admire him. Chen Wei'er didn't even need to convince herself as she ran straight up to the third floor.

On the third floor was a home-use gym, with a yoga room, a swimming pool, and all kinds of fitness equipment. It was only separated by a glass door. As soon as Chen Wei'er entered, she saw He Xun doing curl-ups.

She saw that the man was only wearing a pair of sports pants. When he curled his abdomen, his core muscles exerted force, and his strong muscles were naturally visible.

Chen Wei'er subconsciously licked her lips. Such a good body, but she could only look at it and not use it. What a pity...

However, Chen Wei'er thought about it again. He Xun worked out every day, so there shouldn't be any problems with his body. Her previous conclusion was too hasty.

Whether there was a problem or not, she still had to give it a try!

After He Xun rolled his abdomen again, he suddenly sensed that someone was there. He looked up and saw Chen Wei'er staring at his abdominal muscles. He grabbed the towel beside him and draped it over his shoulders, then strode towards her. "What's the matter?" His tone was still cold.

Chen Wei'er came back to her senses and smiled awkwardly, "I... I bought you some clothes. Do you want to try them on?"

After hearing this, He Xun stopped wiping his sweat and asked seriously, "You bought them for me?"

"Um... I saw a few nice shirts while I was shopping. Try them on." As she spoke, Chen Wei'er reached out and grabbed He Xun's arm. "Oh-oh!" Wasn't this feeling too good?

## Chapter 23: Kiss on His Abs

He Xun's Adam's apple bobbed as he pulled out his arm and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm going to take a shower first. You can bring the clothes to my room. "

"Alright," she said. Chen Wei'er happily turned around to get his clothes. This was the first time that He Xun had allowed her to enter his room. This was a good sign. He had already allowed her to enter his room. Perhaps, she would be able to explore his body in a few days.

Chen Wei'er first took out the watch she had bought and put it on. Then, she took dozens of shopping bags into He Xun's room.

Listening to the sound of water coming from the bathroom, Chen Wei'er stood at the door and thought about where to go and wait for him. Was it the bed or the closet? After hesitating for a while, Chen Wei'er decided to be more reserved and went to the closet. This was also the first time Chen Wei'er had entered He Xun's closet. Sure enough, as she had expected, even his underwear was white, black, and gray.

However, she was a little worried. Would He Xun like the clothes she had chosen? Wasn't it a little too eye-catching?

At this moment, the sound of water in the bathroom stopped, and He Xun walked out in a bathrobe. Chen Wei'er's eyes were a little lost as she pointed at the shopping bags. "These... These are the clothes I bought for you."

"Get out," He Xun said.

"Huh?" Chen Wei'er asked.

“Then, you want to watch me change?” He Xun raised his eyebrows.

Chen Wei'er... It wasn't that she couldn't do it, but she used her absolute rationality to suppress it and changed it. “I'll turn around. You can change. I won't look. ”

Before He Xun could answer, she heard the sound of a bag being opened. Was he changing his clothes? Then, if she sneaked a glance, she shouldn't be discovered, right?

As soon as He Xun put on the pants that Chen Wei'er had bought, he saw that the restless little head was about to turn back. He suppressed his smile and did not speak.

At this time, Chen Wei'er had already turned around and saw He Xun, who was about to put on his shirt. She took the lead and walked over. “I'll help you. ”

He Xun glanced at her and didn't say anything. He stretched out his hand.

This meant that he had agreed.

Chen Wei'er attentively helped him put on his clothes and then began to button his mouth. In front of her were his strong abdominal muscles. As long as she was a little closer, she would be able to kiss him.

2

It looks very smooth, so the taste must be very good, right?

Yes, she admitted that she was thinking like an adult, but this man was her husband. It was legal! What was there to be afraid of? Her body followed her instincts more than her brain. By the time she reacted, her lips were already on He Xun's abdominal muscles!

The silky taste under her mouth was mixed with the fragrance of the shower and the smell of men's hormones. Chen Wei'er was directly mesmerized by his beauty and couldn't help but lick it.

The next second, He Xun grabbed her wrist. “What are you doing?” The man's voice was hoarse.

Chen Wei'er raised her head and met his eyes. There seemed to be something surging there as if it was about to burst out. Chen Wei'er didn't know what kind of storm she had set off, so she panicked but wanted to say something.

In the end, she saw He Xun close his eyes. The moment he opened his eyes again, he pushed her out of the room!

He opened and closed the door in one smooth motion.

Chen Wei'er looked at her watch and went back to her room. Then, she took out her mobile phone and posted a question.

[I have a friend who's a dancer. She has a good figure and looks, but why is her husband unmoved when she seduced him? She kissed her husband's body and got pushed out of the room. Why is that?]

1

A few minutes later, people started to reply to the post.

Chen Wei'er glanced at it and only felt that life was hopeless.

[I had also encountered such a thing. It's my sister. They were married for two years, and nothing happened between them. Then, my sister saw him with a man.]

[The person who is dancing has a very good figure. No normal man can stay calm when his wife is pregnant. I can only say that he either encountered a marriage scam, or he has a woman outside.]

That's impossible, right? Chen Wei'er consoled herself and put down her phone. She didn't think that He Xun would have an affair. After all, he had been divorced for many years in her previous life, but he hadn't gotten married. He was only left with one woman. He Xun wouldn't like boys, right? Yang Zui's face appeared in her mind. He looked very delicate and wore gold-rimmed glasses. Most importantly, He Xun trusted him very much.

2

At night, Chen Wei'er took heavy steps to eat, but she realized that He Xun wasn't around. She asked Aunt Song and said that He Xun had left for the office for a while.

Chen Wei'er didn't have much of an appetite for this meal. Going to the company at this time? Did she go to look for Yang Zui? Would Yang Zui ask her to leave in the future? Chen Wei'er was lying on the bed and thinking about her future. Suddenly, she sat up! She remembered the secret of He Xun's bookshelf!

1

## Chapter 24: His Secret

If He Xun didn't come back tonight, it would be her chance. What was going on with his body? Maybe he was hiding it there. Chen Wei'er cheered herself on and sneaked into He Xun's room.

1

As soon as she entered, she saw that the clothes she had bought for He Xun were all scattered on the floor. Did he not like them?

Chen Wei'er was a little depressed. She turned around and walked to the bookshelf, pulling open the only book that was free of dust.

'Squeak!'

The dustless book was truly not a book at all. It was a mechanism wrapped in a book cover. As she pulled it out, the entire bookshelf moved to the left, opening a secret passage that could be entered by one person.

Chen Wei'er's heart was about to jump out of her chest. Her palms were sweating, but she still mustered her courage and walked in. It seemed to be a small study room with only a table and a chair. There was also a large stack of notebooks on the table.

Chen Wei'er stepped forward. In every book, the words "about her" were written. She randomly picked one and looked at it carefully. She was sure that it was a woman and not a man. Fortunately, He Xun liked girls, so she still had a chance. However, she also realized that this was He Xun's diary.

[She appeared again today. She thought about it and surrounded me like a child, chattering and begging me to go to the amusement park. It was obvious that she was an adult, but when she acted coquettishly, she was like a little cutie. In the end, we went to the amusement park. There were a lot of people at the amusement park today. She saw that many children were holding a balloon in their hands. She was probably afraid that it would be difficult to find it if it was crowded, so she also asked for one when she saw it.]

[She extended her hand for me to see, asking for praise, and her smug look softened my heart. However, when I opened my eyes, it changed again. The way she looked at me was like a stranger. No, there was even more disgust than a stranger would feel. People have no feelings for strangers, but she hated me and would never smile at me. I couldn't tell her all of this. She wouldn't give me a chance at all. She wanted to stay far away from me. Why?]

[We were so happy when we were together, why did she have to do this?]

[Slowly, I don't want to ask her anymore. This is the last bit of face I'm saving for myself.]

Chen Wei'er was completely dumbfounded. There was too much content, so she didn't read it in detail. However, she noticed the last sentence, "The last bit of face..."

So, it was really what she was thinking? A man's face... Didn't that mean that his body really couldn't take it!

1

For a moment, Chen Wei'er didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Within a short period, her heart had been in turmoil. From a suspicion that He Xun liked Yang Zui, to a suspicion that he didn't like her, and then, to the fact that there was indeed something wrong with his body.

In the end, Chen Wei'er was like a soulless shell. She walked back unsteadily. She lay on the bed like a walking corpse. Holding on to her last trace of hope, she posted.

[I have a friend. Her husband has problems in that department. What should I do?]

On the top floor of Fuji Apartment.

He Xun stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked down at the lights of thousands of houses. He felt sad. Everyone had a home.

Ever since Chen Wei'er had kissed his abs in the afternoon, his heart had not been calm. In the end, it could be said that he had fled in panic. Fuji was one of his properties, and it was the furthest from Dongting Lake. He had to drive for two hours. In short, the further away from her, the better. Otherwise, he was really afraid that he would not be able to control himself.

1

'Di... Di...'

The surveillance camera on his phone reminded him that someone had entered his room! It couldn't be cleaned at this time. Aunt Song always knew her limits and wouldn't do it either. There was only one possibility. Thinking of this, He Xun's heart started to beat wildly again. He had a premonition that Chen Wei'er would shortly find out about his secret, but he didn't stop her. Recently, Chen Wei'er had indeed treated him differently. His heart was a mess. In the past, as long as he was more than three meters away from her, she would be like a frightened little beast and run away. Ever since her fever subsided at the hospital, everything had changed.

She took the initiative to get close to him, buy him clothes, and even kissed him. The Chen Wei'er in front of him was just like the one in his dream, but He Xun didn't dare to act rashly because he had been disappointed too many times.

He stared at the screen and watched as Chen Wei'er opened the mechanism and walked in. His hands were trembling. If she saw it, would she understand his feelings? And then? What would she do?

He Xun thought that if she knew the truth and was still willing to get close to him, he would be willing to believe her. He could ignore any consequences, even if he were to bleed. But when he saw Chen Wei'er walk out with a solemn face without any joy, He Xun's heart instantly turned cold. So her recent changes were simply to numb herself! She still wanted to leave!

## Chapter 25: I'm Back in the End

He Xun laughed at himself. He had already been deceived so many times, so why would he still have fantasies?

What He Xun didn't know was that at this time, Chen Wei'er was flipping through the reply on her mobile phone.

[I'd better go to the hospital to have a look. An illness that men can't handle should be treated early. The hope will be greater.]

To the hospital? Chen Wei'er directly rejected this suggestion. Not to mention that her relationship with He Xun wasn't close enough for them to share secrets, what about the people outside who were watching the He family? If He Xun went for an andrology examination, the He Group would be affected.

[A married couple's life is very important. It can't be lacking. Otherwise, you should persuade your friend to divorce.]

Chen Wei'er didn't want to get a divorce. She wasn't satisfied with this answer either. If she got a divorce, she would have to face an even more miserable life. Moreover, according to He Xun's diary, he had someone he liked in his heart. She still had to find a way to maintain the marriage, so how could she dare to mention divorce?

[Actually, you can also eat some aphrodisiacs, vegetables, and meat. Just give it a try, in case it works!]

Chen Wei'er's eyes lit up. This was good. She had checked the ingredients for aphrodisiacs. Pig's penis with black beans, oyster tofu soup, cow's penis, and wolfberry soup. She would make it for He Xun tomorrow...

[You can also ask your friend to buy some sexy underwear and some sex toys... Appropriate visual stimulation can also stimulate sexual life!]

Chen Wei'er's face turned redder and redder as she read, but she still accepted this suggestion in her heart.

The next morning, Chen Wei'er woke up in high spirits and was ready to fight for her life in the future. She even bought a bunch of sex toys online and asked Aunt Song to buy ingredients for her. Who asked her to not be able to go out? In the end, Aunt Song told her that He Xun would not be coming back for a few days!

Chen Wei'er seemed to have been sucked dry of her strength and instantly wilted. Why wasn't He Xun coming back? He went to find the woman in the diary, right? They seemed to meet often, so what was she? A canary in a cage?

3

The more Chen Wei'er thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. She lay back on the bed, and soon, her eyes were wet. She thought of a big drama in her mind. She was the unfavored wife of a rich family, lonely all day long, and her husband had a true love outside but was forced by her family to not marry her.

Chen Wei'er cried as she immersed herself in the scenes she had arranged. She felt extremely aggrieved as if there was a huge stone pressing down on her. She took out her phone and called He Xun while crying.

"Is there something wrong?"

He Xun's voice was as cold as ever.

When Chen Wei'er heard this, she felt even more aggrieved. I'm your wife. You're hugging another woman now. You're so gentle and soft, but now you're so cold to her.

"You... Why didn't you go home? Were the people outside that good? You... Do you know that I'm waiting for you to come home? Since you're so unwilling, why did you marry me?" In the end, Chen Wei'er cried even harder.

"Did you drink?" He Xun was silent for a moment.

Chen Wei'er could hear the noise on the other end of the phone, so she couldn't hear what he said clearly. She kept crying and calling him a bastard until she was tired and fell asleep.

After the call was hung up, He Xun pinched the space between his eyebrows and returned to the private room. He said to the others, "I have something to do, I'll leave first."

"Brother Xun, what time is it now? You didn't even drink it?"

He Xun didn't say anything and left with his coat.

When the driver saw He Xun get into the car, he asked, "President He, are you going back to the Fujia Apartment?"

He Xun closed his eyes and supported his forehead with one hand. "Back to Dongting Lake Villa."

The driver responded and the car disappeared into the traffic.

He Xun sighed softly. He had decided not to return to Dongting Lake, but a single phone call from Chen Wei'er had completely defeated him. He did not know what had happened to her. After being married for so long, this was the first time she had called him!

1

Did she say that she was waiting for him to go back? Could it be that she still understood his feelings?

Dongting Lake Villa...

When He Xun entered the house, Aunt Song had just prepared the ingredients that Chen Wei'er had told her to. Although Chen Wei'er returned to her room in a daze, in the end, she still had to do as her employer told her to.

Seeing that He Xun had returned, Aunt Song said in surprise, "Sir? You're back?"

"Where's the madam?" He Xun nodded.

"Madam is upstairs." Aunt Song pointed at the second floor.

He Xun took a deep breath and strode up to her. Her door was tightly shut. He knocked on it for a while, but there was no response. "Chen Wei'er?"

There was still no reaction. He Xun was a little anxious. Would she be alright? Feeling anxious, he pushed the door open and walked in. She didn't draw the curtains, so the room was very dark. He walked a few steps and saw a lump on the bed. He touched her forehead. She didn't have a fever and seemed to be just asleep.

He Xun smiled helplessly and looked at her for a while before turning to leave.

Aunt Song was preparing the dishes in the kitchen. After thinking for a while, she stuck her head out and asked, "Sir, what is Madam doing?"