

After Rebirth, Mrs. He Dotes On Her Husband

Chapter 36: Good Friend From Back Then

“Teacher Chen,” Wang Xiao said with a smile, “Are you free after work?”

“What’s wrong?” Of course, Chen Wei’er wouldn’t directly say whether she had the time or not. She had to wait for his answer before she could decide. If it was about work, she would have time, but if it was a private matter, she would not have time. She was the wife of the He Group’s President. Of course, she couldn’t tell He Xun’s subordinates anything.

Wang Xiao scratched his head awkwardly. “I just found out about what happened yesterday. I brought you trouble when I had dinner with Teacher Chen, so I want to apologize to Teacher Chen. If you’re free, I’ll treat you to a meal.”

“I’m sorry, I have something to do.” Chen Wei’er interrupted his words. He knew that there was a scandal about eating with her, but he still wanted to eat with her? If she agreed, she must be crazy.

Wang Xiao had expected Chen Wei’er to refuse, but he didn’t expect her to refuse so directly. She almost wrote on her face, ‘Stay away from me.’ He was stunned for a second before he put on a normal expression. “Then, I’ll apologize to Teacher Chen another day.”

Chen Wei’er smiled and said, “You don’t have to apologize. It’s not a big deal. I’ll go back first. I still have to rush to pick up the child. The child is just like his father. It’s like he can’t live without me.” After saying that, Chen Wei’er turned around and left.

Wang Xiao was left alone in a daze. So, he was in love with a woman who was married and had a child? She looked so young, and according to the information, she was only 22 years old this year. How could she...

At this moment, He Xun, who was far away overseas, sneezed. Did he catch a cold? Or was someone talking about him? Then, he expressionlessly motioned for Yang Zui to continue with his report.

“Director Guan Libo has never given us a clear idea. I think he wants us to bid with other companies, and the one with the highest price will win. This Guan Libo is truly cunning.”

“Who gave him the confidence to think that he’s the only one I can have?” He Xun’s face was cold.

Yang Zui wanted to say, “Didn’t you give it to me?” For the past few days, to avoid his wife, he had not paid much attention to discussing business with Director Guan Libo. However, he had attended many gatherings, big and small. It was inevitable that Guan Libo would think that He Xun was trying to get on his good side. Naturally, he became high-profile. Of course, Yang Zui did not dare to say this.

“Book a plane ticket for tomorrow morning,” He Xun said with a sneer.

When Chen Wei’er returned home, she went to look for Aunt Song and asked her if anyone had come today. Then, she saw a brown paper folder with the dance competition’s registration form written on it. On the lower right corner was the He Media Company’s official seal. Chen Wei’er took out a pen and quickly wrote down her information. Her heart was extremely excited. Last time, she was completely irrational about love and had forgotten her dream. No one knew that she could be a dancing queen. This time... She could truly prove herself.

The next day, Chen Wei’er asked for leave from Wang Xiao and went to the Cultural Center to submit the registration form. As soon as she went upstairs, she was surrounded by the smell of various perfumes and the sound of chattering.

“Teacher Yu, I can’t believe I’m able to meet you here.”

“And Teacher Fang Liu, I’m still following your new drama.”

“That’s right. So many senior teachers have surely come.”

“Oh my god, do we still have a chance?”

Chen Wei’er felt a bit of a headache. They were all people with dance skills, but some of the girls were truly too noisy. She found a corner, but she didn’t expect to hear another clamor.

“Oh my god, am I seeing things? Was it Cao Yaoyao? She’s a dancer and a graduate of a dance academy. Do we even need to compete? We’ll surely lose.”

“Yeah, I remember that Cao Yaoyao came in second in that year’s competition. If she’s so good, what about the first place?”

“Yeah, the number one dancer has left the dance world, right? Otherwise, why haven’t I heard of it?”

...

Chen Wei'er sneered. Back then, she was number one. If she hadn't met Cao Yaoyao, she would have forgotten about this person. Back in university, she and Cao Yaoyao were roommates, and the two of them naturally became friends. However, Cao Yaoyao's family background was average, so she found an old man to become her sugar daddy. At that time, she even tried to persuade Chen Wei'er, but because of this, the two of them became further apart.

However, one day, Cao Yaoyao was bullied and Nie Suijing came to help her. Cao Yaoyao fell in love with Nie Suijing, but she didn't expect that Nie Suijing would confess to Chen Wei'er later. Cao Yaoyao hated her because of it. It wasn't until she married Nie Suijing that she knew his true colors. Nie Suijing had relied on Cao Yaoyao to take advantage of her family. With the help of that old man, Cao Yaoyao became a popular dancer in less than a year.

The next second, Chen Wei'er saw Cao Yaoyao walking toward her.

Chapter 37: Be Good and Wait for Me

Cao Yaoyao panicked when she saw Chen Wei'er. She straightened her back and walked toward Chen Wei'er. "What a coincidence! I can't believe I'm able to meet you here."

"What a coincidence," Chen Wei'er said indifferently.

"Which company are you from?" Cao Yaoyao glanced at her registration form. Her expression was haughty. "You seriously signed with He Media?"

There were three media companies in City A. The most powerful one was He Media. However, The He Media had more than one media company, so they were the most powerful. After all, they had power behind them and didn't lack resources. The remaining two were Wushang Media and Xingyu Media. Cao Yaoyao belonged to Wushang Media.

The two of them had stopped contacting each other for a long time. Moreover, Chen Wei'er and He Xun's marriage was only known to the circle of the rich and powerful. Cao Yaoyao was not powerful enough, so she only thought that Chen Wei'er merely entered He Media.

Chen Wei'er didn't want to explain, so she just nodded.

In front of everyone, Cao Yaoyao was filled with hatred, but she still pretended to be an old friend. She hugged Chen Wei'er warmly and whispered, "It's ridiculous. Chen Wei'er, the high and mighty miss of the Chen family, is nothing more than this now. I,

who you looked down on, have become your senior. By the way, I heard that you were dumped by Nie Suijing. Hehe..." After she finished, she loudly said in concern, "We're friends. If you need anything, you must tell me." Then, she clapped her hands and left with her manager, assistant, and bodyguards in a grandiose and high-profile manner.

"Teacher Cao Yaoyao is really beautiful and kind," the people around her praised softly.

"Yeah, yeah, I wonder when I'll be able to be like Cao Yaoyao and have the same status as her!"

Chen Wei'er sneered. This person was still as disgusting as before.

Dongting Lake Villa...

After He Xun returned from his business trip, he didn't go to the company but went straight home. Because of Chen Wei'er's words about missing him, he couldn't wait to see her. He walked into the house and casually tugged at his tie. "Aunt Song, where's Madam?"

"Sir, you're back?" Aunt Song was a little surprised and immediately said, "Madam hasn't been home during the day these days!"

He Xun clenched his fists. "Is she not at home during the day?"

"Yes, didn't Madam tell Sir?" Aunt Song said.

He Xun turned around and left in a hurry. His fingers were trembling as he held his phone. He called Chen Wei'er, and while waiting, He Xun's heart seemed to be out of breath. When she picked up the call, it was very noisy on the other end. He Xun immediately shouted, "Where are you?"

Chen Wei'er was stunned. Why did she feel that He Xun was angry?

He Xun's heart ached, even more, when he didn't hear her answer. Countless possibilities appeared in his mind. Did she go on a date with Nie Suijing when he wasn't home? Did she leave with Nie Suijing? Was she going to divorce him?

"I'm at the Cultural Center. I'm handing in the registration form today." Chen Wei'er's soft voice sounded, making He Xun's heart instantly calm down. "Stand there and don't move. I'll go find you."

Chen Wei'er heard his voice choking up and couldn't help but comfort him, "You're back? What happened?"

"It's okay. Be good and don't move. Wait for me." He Xun's voice trembled.

“Yes. Hubby, don’t worry,” Chen Wei’er said gently. “I’ll be waiting for you here. You must be careful.”

“I know.” He Xun hung up the phone and said to the driver, “To the Cultural Center, quick.”

At this time, Chen Wei’er’s face was full of suspicion. What was going on? Could it be that He Xun had quarreled with the girl he loved? Or did something happen to the group? But that was impossible. The He Group had been doing very well in recent years, so it was precisely the quarrel? This was simply a chance given to her by the heavens. She wanted to give He Xun warmth and inspire him to defeat the person in his heart.

After submitting the registration form, Chen Wei’er left. She didn’t expect to meet Cao Yaoyao again! Chen Wei’er turned around and left as if she didn’t see it.

However, Cao Yaoyao didn’t want to let her go. “Chen Wei’er!”

“What’s the matter?” Chen Wei’er asked impatiently.

“Oh no, Chen Wei’er, why are you so hostile to me? Is it because Nie Suijing didn’t want you and chose me?” Cao Yaoyao smiled proudly. She knew how much Chen Wei’er liked Nie Suijing back then. Using Nie Suijing to stimulate Chen Wei’er was simply too comfortable.

However, Chen Wei’er could only helplessly say, “He truly went to find you? Then, I wish you two a happy marriage for a hundred years. But, aren’t you afraid that old man will find out?”

Chapter 38: Very Good, No Perfume

“There is no old man,” Cao Yaoyao said. Her eyes were sharp. “I’ve relied on myself to get to where I am today!”

Chen Wei’er laughed. “Working hard in bed? It’s up to you. And I don’t care what you and Nie Suijing do. After all, it has nothing to do with me!”

“Stop pretending! Who doesn’t know that you’re the best at pretending? You must hate me to death, right?” Cao Yaoyao’s expression was ferocious. “The man you love so much is like a dog in front of me!”

“He’s indeed a dog, I don’t deny that. But is that old man too old to satisfy you? Can’t wait to find a young man now? Did Nie Suijing tell you that he dumped me? Is he even

worthy?" Chen Wei'er sneered. It seemed that Cao Yaoyao and Nie Suijing were really a good match.

"You!" Cao Yaoyao's chest heaved in anger. "You haven't been in touch with dancing for two years. How dare you be disrespectful to your senior? Do you believe that I'll make sure you can't dance for the rest of your life?" Cao Yaoyao thought of herself as a noble. Once she won first place in the Dance Lin Convention, she would naturally become one of the top dance masters! At that time, wouldn't she would be able to kill Chen Wei'er who had no power or influence.

"Really?" Chen Wei'er widened her eyes exaggeratedly. "I'm so scared! But you're different. You've worked so hard for a year, and a part of your money has to be deducted by the company. What you get is not even as much as the pocket money my mom gives me. Tsk, tsk, tsk!" With that, she left with a smile.

Cao Yaoyao was so angry that her newly-operated nose was almost crooked. She hit the handrail with one hand and drew a bloody line. Feeling the pain, Cao Yaoyao took out her phone, took a picture, and posted it on social media.

[Recently, I stayed up too late to film a new drama and accidentally hurt my hand. I'm so stupid.] She then attached a picture of an injured hand.

Then, looking at the comments filled with heartache below, Cao Yaoyao finally felt better.

On the first floor, Chen Wei'er was waiting for He Xun. Feeling bored, she looked at her phone and saw that Cao Yaoyao's news had hit the hot search. "The dedicated dance queen?"

Chen Wei'er laughed. It seemed that it was normal for her to be so stupid in her previous life. Look, she actually believed Cao Yaoyao's words. This proved that sometimes, people were brainless.

Chen Wei'er put down her phone and saw a black Aston Martin appear in front of her. Finally, it stopped steadily in front of her. She quickly got into the car and pounced on the man inside. "Hubby, I missed you so much!"

Cao Yaoyao, who was standing not far away, sneered when she saw this. She dared to mock her for finding an old man. Wasn't Chen Wei'er the same?

Her manager's expression changed. "What's the background of your friend? A car worth 500 million yuan, and it's a model that's hard to buy even if you have money!"

Hearing this, Cao Yaoyao bit her lips until they bled. "Why? Chen Wei'er's luck was always so good?"

The manager didn't care about this and said to her directly, "You must maintain a good relationship with her. Maybe she can introduce her sugar daddy to you. I heard that rich bosses like to have two sisters together."

"Why would I do that?" Cao Yaoyao frowned.

"Don't you f*cking refuse in my face!" The manager was furious. Who was Cao Yaoyao mocking? "Why are you still pretending to be innocent in private? You screamed so much in Director Miao's bed, but I didn't see you being unwilling!"

Cao Yaoyao didn't dare to say anything more. She gritted her teeth and nodded. "I know."

The manager glared at her again and said in an unfriendly tone, "Get your spirits up immediately. Director Miao asked you to serve him tonight. If you don't serve him well, that woman, Yu Xinwu, will replace you!"

"Isn't Yu Xinwu from the He Media? Why is she looking for Director Miao instead of seducing He Xun?" Cao Yaoyao didn't want to give up, but her manager beat her up.

"Is He Xun someone that just anyone would dare to covet? That was the President of the He Group! If Yu Xinwu could see him, she would be lucky. Seducing him? Besides, He Media has all kinds of beautiful women, why would they be lacking?"

Cao Yaoyao nodded and didn't say anything else. She took out her phone and saw Nie Suijing's message. She was suddenly annoyed. In fact, she didn't like Nie Suijing that much. It was because of her regrets in college and her desire to step on Chen Wei'er that she secretly dated Nie Suijing. If others knew about this, Director Miao would kill her, not to mention her agent!

Chen Wei'er, who was completely unaware of this, was still hugging He Xun and chattering incessantly. "When did you come back? Why didn't you tell me in advance? I could've gone to pick you up!"

Half of He Xun's body seemed to be numb from Chen Wei'er's embrace, and he didn't dare to move. He then heard the little woman in her arms continue, "Where have you been? You didn't even call me. Who accompanied you out? Next time, don't walk so long."

As Chen Wei'er spoke, she kept snuggling into He Xun's arms. She took the opportunity to smell it. Very good, she sniffed for a long time, but there was no perfume that shouldn't be there. After confirming this, she slightly let go, but she still didn't let go of He Xun. "Hubby, why aren't you saying anything?"

Chapter 39: Do You Know What You Are Doing?

"I..." He Xun opened his mouth gently but realized that his voice was already extremely hoarse. A wave of anger was running wildly in his body. He tried his best to restrain his thoughts of pressing her down. He couldn't scare her, He Xun warned himself over and over again.

"What's wrong with you?" Chen Wei'er didn't feel that there was anything wrong with He Xun's voice at all. She only felt that He Xun's body seemed to be very hot. Did He Xun catch a cold and have a fever?

"I'm on a business trip to discuss a... Chen Wei'er! What are you doing?" He Xun was so angry that he almost spat fire. He grabbed Chen Wei'er's hand that was reaching for his pants!

"I... I didn't do anything!" Chen Wei'er raised her head and looked into He Xun's dark eyes. Her big eyes kept blinking, showing her innocence.

If her other hand had not been on his chest, He Xun would have truly believed Chen Wei'er's words.

"Don't mess around," He Xun coaxed her patiently in a hoarse voice. Only the heavens knew that he was about to explode from holding it in. She was soft and fragrant in his arms. Her breath filled the tip of his nose. Those eyes that were like those in his dream were staring straight at him.

"I'm not fooling around!" Both of Chen Wei'er's hands were suppressed and couldn't move, but it didn't stop her fingers from moving. She scratched here and there. She didn't believe that she couldn't move this man.

He Xun closed his eyes and didn't look at her. He held Chen Wei'er tightly in his arms and wrapped her two small hands in his big hands to stop her from burning his body. However, he had underestimated Chen Wei'er's persistence. Although she couldn't move her body and hands, she could still move her head. Chen Wei'er naturally used the tip of her nose to rub against his chest like a gluttonous kitten.

Chen Wei'er smiled slightly. How could she let go of this opportunity? He Xun had quarreled with his sweetheart. He was feeling terrible and needed a warm embrace. His body was also lonely. This was the time for her, his legal wife, to give herself to him.

At this moment, He Xun gritted his teeth to maintain his last bit of clarity.

At this time, the driver in front suddenly lowered the partition. Chen Wei'er was overjoyed. Did you see that? Even the heavens were helping her! She would surely give this driver a raise in the future.

Seeing that He Xun's face had already turned red, Chen Wei'er smiled and said, "Honey, what's wrong? Your face is so red!"

"Chen Wei'er!" He Xun gritted his teeth, wishing he could...

"What about me? Hubby, do you truly not miss me?" Chen Wei'er didn't give up and blew into He Xun's ear.

"You, move to the side!" He Xun pushed her out, but Chen Wei'er clung tightly to him, refusing to let go. She continued to say in an aggrieved tone, "Do you have a woman outside? I'm your wife, what's wrong with me holding you? Why didn't you let me hug you! I'm the legal one!"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" He Xun covered her mouth in anger. "There are still people around. Aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourself by spouting nonsense?"

The moment he finished speaking, the person in his arms finally settled down. He Xun also heaved a sigh of relief. However, in the next second, he heard her leaning over his ear and laughing. "Hubby, the chauffeur has already lowered the partition. Your car is worth hundreds of millions, so the sound insulation should be very good, right?"

He Xun looked over with an ashen face. Sure enough, the partition had been lowered. Now, even if Chen Wei'er was singing, the driver wouldn't be able to hear her, let alone speak.

At this moment, the restless little woman climbed up again. "Hubby, did you miss me or not?"

He Xun grabbed both of Chen Wei'er's wrists with one hand. Chen Wei'er was in pain, but no matter how hard He Xun used his strength, she couldn't break free. He Xun's other hand quickly pulled off his tie and directly wrapped it around Chen Wei'er's hands.

Tied up?

Chen Wei'er's eyes instantly lit up. She didn't expect He Xun to like this. She could. She stopped struggling and obediently let him tie her up. Then, she saw He Xun tie her hands to the handle on the roof of the car.

Chen Wei'er's heart was filled with excitement, while He Xun was still attentively tying the rope. Her face was rubbing against his chest, and she could hear his heart beating faster. Thinking of the scene that was about to happen, she couldn't help but blush, but she was also looking forward to it.

At this moment, He Xun finally tied Chen Wei'er up. In the next second, he sat on the other side as if he was avoiding a virus, with a distance of one meter between them!

Chen Wei'er was shocked. What direction was this?

"Be good. I'll send you home first, then I'll go back to the company." He Xun finally calmed down, and the little wild cat that was jumping around was also tied up. It would not jump on him again! Luring everywhere!

"You..." Chen Wei'er couldn't believe it. "Do you have a problem?"

He Xun looked at her deeply, and his tone was unprecedentedly serious. "Chen Wei'er, do you know what you're doing? Do you know what you've done?"

Chapter 40: When You Are Willing to Love Me

"Of course, I know!" Chen Wei'er felt both angry and amused. "Is there a problem with me doing this to my husband? Or is it that you've had enough fun with others outside and don't want me to touch you?" He had been away on a business trip for so many days, and she had teased him for so long, but he was still unmoved. The only explanation was that he had others outside.

He Xun rubbed his throbbing temples and said sternly, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I'm not talking nonsense. Then, tell me, why didn't you want me? I don't believe that a normal man can remain unmoved after being seduced by his wife like this!" Chen Wei'er was not convinced.

"Chen Wei'er!" He Xun's expression was grave, and his tone was sharp. "You were the one who told me not to touch you. I've always respected you and never tried to get close to you. What right do you have to force me to do this kind of thing when you don't want me to touch you?"

Chen Wei'er didn't say anything. She was wrong in this matter. In the past, she didn't want to have intimate contact with He Xun, so He Xun kept his distance from her. But now, she regretted it, but He Xun was unwilling.

Seeing that she was silent, He Xun sat up straight and looked out of the window. No one knew how much effort he had just put in to calm himself down. In the end, he had only calmed down for a while when he heard Chen Wei'er say pitifully, "I'm not going home."

His head hurt again. Chen Wei'er was angry. He endured the unhappiness in his heart and said with a hint of accusation, "Chen Wei'er, don't mess around anymore. Are you not going home just because you're angry with me?"

When Chen Wei'er heard this, she couldn't help but get angry. A few days ago, he was angry, and he left after slamming the door. It was still daytime, so what if she said she didn't want to go home? "I'm not going home! It's none of your business!"

Hearing the grievance in Chen Wei'er's voice, He Xun's anger also dissipated a lot. He asked patiently, "Where do you want to go if not home?"

"I'm going to work." Chen Wei'er snorted. "I've been working at the He Media for the past few days. I wanted to give you a surprise. Now, it seems that you don't need it at all!"

"I'm sorry, I didn't know..." He Xun had been on a business trip for the past few days and deliberately didn't pay attention to Chen Wei'er's news. Even when his wife came, he was the last one to know. Thinking about how he had gotten angry with her just now, He Xun felt a little more apologetic.

Chen Wei'er wasn't willing to give up and angrily kicked him, "Untie me! Are you going to keep me tied up? You know that this position is very tiring."

"I'm sorry," he said. He Xun quickly came over to undo her tie, but he was afraid that she would pounce on him again, so he bounced back to his seat.

Chen Wei'er was so angry that she kicked him again. Those who didn't know would think that she was a lecherous woman.

"Don't be angry." He Xun dusted off the dust on his pants that Chen Wei'er had kicked out, but he had a strange feeling in his heart. Being kicked by her seemed to be a very happy thing.

"Then, when do you want me?" Chen Wei'er pouted.

"Cough! Cough!" He Xun choked on Chen Wei'er's words and looked at her in disbelief. "What did you say?"

Chen Wei'er sat up straight and began to analyze for him, "We're husband and wife. I didn't want to touch you in the past, but now, I seriously want to. Similarly, even though you don't want to touch me now, you'll miss me one day. At least give me some time to prepare and have some expectations." Her words were reasonable and well-founded, and if she couldn't be forceful, she would change her method. She didn't believe that she couldn't deal with this man.

He Xun took a deep breath and was silent for a long time. "When you're willing to love me."

"I'm willing to love you now!" Chen Wei'er quickly said.

"It's different." He Xun looked into Chen Wei'er's eyes and slowly said, "Your heart doesn't love me, and I can't feel your love." He could feel that she had changed, but he didn't know if it was all an illusion.

"Then, I'll say I love you every day from now on, okay?" Chen Wei'er leaned in front of He Xun. "What else do you want me to do so that you can feel my love? Other than saying I love you, I'll kiss you every day?"

He Xun looked at her as if he had truly been bewitched. He couldn't help but nod. He Xun never knew that his defense was so low. As long as Chen Wei'er gave him some benefits, he would be willing to bow down to her.

Chen Wei'er quickly leaned over and kissed him on the face. "Is that enough?" After she finished speaking, she was about to sit back down when He Xun's large hand pressed the back of her head and pulled her closer. His hoarse voice rang in her ears. "Wei'er, it's not enough!"