

BO LOVE LIFE 61

Chapter 61: Father, Swear That You'll Never Marry Her

For twenty years, she lived with Mu Tianwei and her two children, Mu Sen and Mu Nianqing without a proper status... Most importantly, she had to make her children live without a father. Their clandestine relationship with Mu Tianwei made them feel extremely aggrieved.

Now that she had finally made it out of that miserable doldrums and Luo Zheng was turning 18 years old soon, he still seemed to have no intentions of marrying her. However, she was originally supposed to be his wife!

“Well...”

Facing Zhao Manru, Mu Tianwei was speechless.

Seeing what had happened, Luo Zheng asked angrily, “Father, were you just lying to me back then? Have you always wanted to marry this old hag?”

Seeing that Luo Zheng really abhorred the idea, Mu Tianwei had no choice but to gently coax her. “How could that be? Manru and I are just ordinary friends...”

Upon hearing his words, Zhao Manru’s heart sank. Despite knowing that he was just playing along, she still felt angry and resentful.

“Well, Father, swear to me that you’ll never marry this sordid woman!”

Luo Zheng refused to give in and continued to probe further.

“Zheng, be good and quit throwing a tantrum!”

To be honest, Mu Tianwei was starting to feel a little annoyed.

Previously, Luo Zheng was still rather obedient and easy to coax although she was prideful and willful.

What’s going on today? She’s being so unreasonable!

Although he had the intentions to make everyone detest Luo Zheng, he was truly annoyed by how disobedient she was!

“Luo Zheng, do you have any manners at all? This is your father’s business. Who are you to intervene? Scram and go upstairs...”

Li Shufen immediately chased Luo Zheng away angrily.

They couldn’t stand the sight of Luo Zheng and vice versa. She just wanted to make life hard for Zhao Manru!

Hence, Luo Zheng held onto Mu Tianwei’s arm and swayed it from side to side. “Father, didn’t you say that you two are just ordinary friends? In that case, why can’t you swear!?! Do it, swear that you’ll never marry her...”

Luo Zheng refused to budge until she got what she wanted, like a child who was throwing a tantrum.

Zhao Manru turned pale as she heard her words.

“Fine, fine, fine, I swear I’ll never marry her! Zheng, you’re about to sit for your exams soon. Hurry up, go upstairs and do some revision...”

Due to the fact that Zhao Manru was present, Mu Tianwei had no choice but to perfunctorily chase Luo Zheng upstairs.

Luo Zheng grinned widely and let go of Mu Tianwei’s arm. She stood in front of Zhao Manru and said arrogantly, “Auntie, did you hear that? My father will never marry you! So you’d better let go of him if you still have some shame! I’ve seen plenty of old hags like you who are just after my father’s money. Why don’t you realize how old you are? Have you got what it takes!?!”

“You...”

Zhao Manru was so infuriated that she almost vomited blood. Her heart pounded rapidly and she glowered at Luo Zheng in exasperation.

However, Luo Zheng did not stop and instead continued to make sarcastic remarks. “Oh right, my father mentioned to me that you also have a daughter. I don’t care who that bastard child belongs to but don’t think of leeching onto my father. Our family is clean and upright, you’re in no place to tar us...”

Her words could not be any less insulting!

Zhao Manru almost lost her temper and she felt a strong urge to rip Luo Zheng’s mouth apart!

“You wretched lass, shut up!”

Li Shufen’s face grew sullen and she slowly stood up to stop them.

Even Mu Tianwei felt extremely embarrassed. He chided, “Zheng, how could you say that? Where are your manners? Go upstairs now..”

“Hmph, I’m just warning her not to be delusional! Fine, I’ll go upstairs. I don’t want to look at an old hag like you guys do!”

Luo Zheng glanced at Zhao Manru in disdain while the latter glared daggers at her. She then turned around and dashed upstairs.

As soon as her back faced them, Luo Zheng smiled.

Zhao Manru, my “kind stepmother”, are you pleased with my welcoming gift?

Chapter 62: Giving Birth To An Heir, Becoming the First Lady (1)

In her previous lifetime, Zhao Manru put in endless effort to curry her favor and even treated her with love and kindness... Sometimes, she even felt some maternal love from Zhao Manru, which she had been sorely missing since her mother’s death.

Back then, she genuinely wanted to call Zhao Manru her mother but the latter declined under the excuse of not wanting to be disrespectful towards Luo Huawei.

Zhao Manru only showed her true colors after Luo Zheng was chased out of the Mu Family.

“Luo Zheng, who do you think you are? You want to call me your mother? Dream on!”

“Do you know how disgusted I feel every time I have to suck up to you!?!”

“I’d really like Luo Huawei to see how I duped her daughter!”

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The scene from the past seemed to have popped up in front of Luo Zheng as she smiled.

Hence, she decided to provoke hypocrites directly... for she really liked seeing them having to tolerate her hostility despite being infuriated with her!

...

Luo Zheng had just gone upstairs.

At the next instant, Zhao Manru lost her temper and burst into tears. “Tianwei, I have suffered so much all these years for the sake of your future, but I have always been willing to do so! However, I didn’t expect Luo Zheng to point a finger at me and berate me. You even promised her that you would never marry me ...”

Apart from feeling aggrieved and mistreated, she was incredibly furious.

After all, Luo Zheng was Luo Huawei’s daughter. She felt that Luo Huawei deserved to die young because she had snatched her husband away... However, she could not tolerate being humiliated and insulted by Luo Zheng!

“Manru, Tianwei didn’t have a choice either. He was just deceiving that evil girl! You don’t have to take it to heart...”

Li Shufen began to persuade her while defending her son.

Mu Cuiyun chimed in, “Yeah, Sis-in-law, Brother only did that for our sake. Why do you have to be so serious and petty!?!”

Hearing their words, Zhao Manru did not feel comforted at all, but was even more aggrieved.

So, do they think that I should have sacrificed myself? Why do I have to fend for myself out there while they stay here to enjoy prosperity and wealth!

Knowing her mother-in-law and her sister-in-law’s selfish nature, Zhao Manru forcibly suppressed her resentment and retorted, “I can tolerate Luo Zheng insulting me! But how can she insult Nianqing too? She called Nianqing a bastard child. Wouldn’t that be akin to insulting Tianwei and the Mu Family... ”

Upon hearing that, Li Shufen’s wrinkled face turned sullen and barked, “You’re right. That wicked girl is bold and insane. She doesn’t respect her elders at all!”

Li Shufen still had a male-chauvinistic mindset that she developed from living in the countryside.

In her heart, her daughter-in-law will always be an outsider and only her son and grandchildren were considered to be her own family... Hence, she wouldn’t mind if Luo Zheng insulted Zhao Manru. However, if she insulted her son and grandchildren too, that would be incredibly disrespectful!

Mu Tianwei snapped back to reality and held onto Zhao Manru's hand. "Manru, it was my fault, I really let you down! I was just patronizing Zheng just now. You're my wife. Who else can I marry except you!?!"

Zhao Manru finally felt a little better. "She said softly, Tianwei, I am willing to give you my whole heart, but Mu Sen and Nianqing have always lacked paternal love. I have really let them down..."

The thought of her children made her smile while feeling heartened. "Fortunately, they are not like Luo Zheng. They are very sensible and excellent!"

Mu Tianwei deliberately raised Luo Zheng to become a brat while she showered Mu Sen and Mu Nianqing with love and concern. He asked, "Isn't Nianqing studying abroad. Why did she come back so suddenly?"

Mu Sen and Mu Nianqing were fraternal twins.

They resembled Zhao Manru in terms of appearance, and were both rather pleasing to the eye. Although Mu Sen was not very driven... she reckoned that he could directly inherit Mu Tianwei's company in the future.

Hence, her most outstanding child was her daughter, Mu Nianqing, who was also the greatest pride and joy of the Mu family!

Chapter 63: Giving Birth To An Heir, Becoming the First Lady (2)

Ever since she was a child, Mu Nianqing had always been beautiful and studious. Apart from her family background, she was ten times better than Luo Tingxue!

Two years ago, she did everything she could to get admitted to Imperial College and stubbornly left the Capital to further her studies abroad.

London was a city which was completely different from her homeland, though the status, reputation and honor were completely comparable.

Mu Nianqing would have a brighter future studying at Imperial College compared to Capital University.

The mention of her daughter made Zhao Manru's eyes light up. She tried to suppress her voice and said, "Tianwei, to be frank, I came here today because of Nianqing!"

After a while, she straightened her back and put on a prideful posture. She continued to ask mysteriously, "Have you ever heard of... the Bo Family from Great Britain?"

"Bo Family?"

Mu Tianwei was puzzled. After all, Britain was too far away from Capital City and hence, he did not know much about it.

The only thing he knew was that the last name of the current president of Britain seemed to be... Bo!

Suddenly, Mu Tianwei's eyes widened in shock and disbelief. He spluttered in a shaky voice, "The p-p-p... president!?! The Bo Family you mentioned... is it the British president's... Bo Family..."

Full of anticipation, he stared at Zhao Manru who nodded slowly and exclaimed, “Yes, it is the Bo Family from Britain!”

Li Shufen and Mu Cuiyun glanced at each other in puzzlement, confused about what they were talking about... How could the prestigious British president have anything to do with the Mu Family?

Zhao Manru was very satisfied with Mu Tianwei’s response.

When she heard Mu Nianqing talking about it at first, she was just as shocked as Mu Tianwei... No one would dare to harbor designs on the British president. Yet, Mu Nianqing chanced on the opportunity!

“Manru, what the hell is going on? Stop keeping us in suspense. Hurry and tell us!”

Li Shufen sprung up and urged her, unable to take it any longer.

Seeing that she had kept them in suspense for long enough, Zhao Manru said softly, “Six years ago, when Nianqing was studying in Britain, she happened to rescue a lady who turned out to be Mrs. Bo! The point is, her son is none other than the third Young Master of the Bo Family who got abducted years ago and was forcibly injected with drugs. He would suffer a relapse from time to time...”

She then paused for a while and said, “Because of physical reasons, he has never married but after an accidental examination, they found out that Nianqing has a special physique and she can be his relief and antidote! Besides, Madam Bo really adores Nianqing, so she wants her and Third Young Master...”

It was obvious what she meant.

The Third Young Master of the Bo Family might end up becoming the next president... Nianqing would live a glorious life that everyone could only dream of if she married him!

“It’s a pity that we are too humble and lowly to deserve the Bo Family! But it doesn’t matter, even if they’re just lovers, it should be glorious enough...”

Mu Tianwei sighed and lamented.

Staring at her husband with a frown, Zhao Manru said proudly, “No, Madam Bo promised herself that as long as Nianqing can win his favor and give him an heir, she would get to become the First Lady once Third Young Master inherits the country!”

Lover? That’s too lowly for her daughter Nianqing!

In this life, she had already suffered a lot, and her daughter must marry him and become his lawful wife, not a lover... Although she was not competent enough, just like her son, her daughter was at least capable of bringing her some glory.

Imagine if Nianqing gives birth to an heir and becomes the First Lady. Wouldn’t I get to enjoy some of the clout too? My grandchild will then become the next president and the glory will pass down to the following generations. The Mu Family shall then rise!

“Manru, you... was what you said true!?!”

Chapter 64: Giving Birth To An Heir, Becoming the First Lady (3)

Mu Tianwei rarely behaved out of the ordinary and he anxiously probed Zhao Manru, for fear that he had heard wrongly.

Zhao Manru nodded earnestly while staring at the ecstatic look on her husband's face, before turning to look at Li Shufen and Mu Cuiyun who were both stunned. She could not help but feel smug and proud.

As long as her daughter fights and climbs the ladder to rise to the position of Third Young Master's wife, Zhao Manru would call the shots in the Mu Family in the future!

"Although Madam Bo had indeed made such a promise, we don't know what might happen in the process. Nianqing's status per se is just disgraceful! Tianwei, could you think of a way to get our marriage settled as soon as possible so that we can erase Nianqing's label as your 'illegitimate daughter', which has marred her life so far..."

It was clear what Zhao Manru meant.

So long as she did not marry Mu Tianwei, Mu Nianqing would forever be his illegitimate daughter!

Social status and hierarchy was strict in Britain. Given how prestigious Third Young Master is, how could he tolerate having a wife who's an illegitimate daughter!?!

After all, Mu Nianqing would never get that opportunity if it were not because of his physical condition.

So, Mu Nianqing was bent on grasping the opportunity!

Mu Tianwei was initially planning to transfer 10% of Luo Zheng's shares to himself when she turned 18 years old... so that he could become a major shareholder of the Luo Family and go on to become a director.

The Luo Family was one of the four most prestigious families in Capital City and hence, a director of the Luo Family would definitely hold a high status!

Yet, his capable daughter managed to get herself associated with the Bo Family of Britain.

If she can really give birth to an heir and become the First Lady, I would become the president's father-in-law... Mu Tianwei thought. He dared not imagine how glorious it would be and he was filled with excitement.

If becoming a director of the Luo Family was a huge leap... becoming the father-in-law of the Bo Family's son would leave him with absolutely no regret in this life!

"Manru, you are right! You are right ..."

Mu Tianwei rubbed his hands and tried to contain his emotions while thinking.

The more he thought about it, the more he realized that Mu Nianqing could no longer remain as his illegitimate daughter!

"There is still half a year to go before Luo Zheng turns 18. Once she does, I will marry you right away! Of course, if Nianqing can win Third Young Master's favor, I'll definitely marry you in advance! You can rest assured that it will never affect Nianqing..."

Mu Tianwei came to such a conclusion after weighing the pros and cons over and over again.

Although Zhao Manru was feeling indignant about having to wait another six months... she still wanted to get the shares left behind by Luo Huawei!

Didn't she leave those shares behind for her daughter? I must make her end up with nothing so that Luo Huawei will not rest in peace!

"Tianwei, will Luo Zheng be willing to let you marry me?"

Zhao Manru deliberately popped that question with a tender and vulnerable expression on her face.

Mu Tianwei's eyes glistened and he said with a menacing expression, "If she dares to disagree, I will.. destroy her!"

Upon hearing his words, Zhao Manru smiled in satisfaction without uttering a single word.

As for Li Shufen and Mu Cuiyun, the two of them were so immersed in their happiness and surprise that they didn't think there was anything wrong with his statement.

No one shall stop the Mu Family from rising!

Luo Zheng could not help but feel an ominous hunch.

Ever since Zhao Manru visited, the Mu family members had been incredibly thrilled, as if they had encountered the happiest thing on earth, especially Mu Tianwei who seemed to be in high spirits all the time.

She wondered, did I miss something?

Nothing major happened to the Mu Family at this time in my previous life. What went wrong?

In the end, Luo Zheng decided to give up because she just could not figure it out at all. She decided to take everything in her stride!

On Friday afternoon, the last class which was supposed to be a music lesson, was replaced by an English lesson. It was very much to the dismay of the students.

The teacher of English class was the class teacher, Zhao Yafang.

Ever since they made a bet, Luo Zheng and Zhao Yafang had been ignoring each other while secretly waiting for the test to arrive next month.

There happened to be an art lesson going on in Capital University.

Luo Zheng happily organized her table and got ready to leave.

"Luo Zheng, you're actually thinking of playing truant again! How can you win the bet and get into the top ten? You must be dreaming!"

Chapter 65: Li Li, Don't Get In The Way!

As soon as Luo Zheng was about to leave, Li Li stepped forward and sneered.

Luo Zheng glanced at her in disdain and snapped nonchalantly, "Well for you, you just have to get your bathing suit ready and wait for the time to come where you will run 10 kilometers around the field! You don't have to worry about the rest."

"Luo Zheng, you're completely delusional. You have no self-awareness at all!"

Li Li had been extremely arrogant and haughty, simply because her mother was the headmistress of the class.

Hence, Luo Zheng ignored her, making her even more infuriated. "Luo Zheng, do you dare to make another bet?"

"Shoot!"

Luo Zheng sounded sluggish and nonchalant, as she could not be bothered to waste her breath.

All of sudden, Li Li clenched her fists and said in exasperation, "If you lose, kneel down and slap yourself in front of all the teachers and students before you drop out! If my mother loses, I will do the same."

The other students broke into a commotion while staring at Luo Zheng sympathetically, seemingly certain that she would lose.

Luo Zheng remained composed and said calmly, "Sure."

Not expecting Luo Zheng to agree without hesitation, Li Li suddenly felt dumbfounded, for she was still waiting to make a sarcastic remark.

At this moment Luo Zheng smirked and exclaimed, "Li Li, get out of the way!"

"You..."

Li Li turned pale and fell speechless.

Luo Zheng walked past her and ran into Zhao Yafang before she even exited.

She sneered in a harsh and sarcastic tone that was similar to Li Li's, "Luo Zheng, class is starting soon. Where are you going?"

"I have something on. I'm going to apply for an absence for this lesson!"

Luo Zheng sounded impatient and frustrated.

Damn it, I've just dealt with Li Li and Zhao Yafang is getting in my way again. It's no wonder that they're mother and daughter. All they do is make trouble for me!

"Luo Zheng, I advise you to stop being so willful. You have a month left to fulfill the bet you made with me! Listen, you'd better hurry up and revise, lest you lose terribly next month..."

Zhao Yafang would love for Luo Zheng to play truant but as the headmistress of the class, she still ought to be perfunctory on the surface.

Everyone in the school now knew that she had made a bet with Luo Zheng and were waiting to shame Luo Zheng after the release of the monthly exam results!

Actually, she was not supposed to behave in such a nonsensical manner since she was a teacher. However, she couldn't help it... because Luo Zheng had "forced her into it" and she "had no choice but to agree". No one could fault her!

"Is that so?"

Luo Zheng smirked and retorted nonchalantly.

She then ignored Zhao Yafang and left the classroom immediately.

Somehow, Zhao Yafang began fuming with anger because she felt disrespected and belittled.

However, Luo Zheng had already left and Zhao Yafang had no choice but to stand in front of the rostrum and announce angrily, "Class, let's begin the lesson! Don't learn from a certain someone's misconduct, or you will end up harming yourself."

A lesson was taking place in the arts room on the fifth level of Capital University.

Due to the fact that she had heard from Luo Tingxue that non-students were not allowed to sit in for professional classes, Luo Zheng had no choice but to lean against the window obediently to gaze at Bo Hancheng.

The golden rays of sunlight shone through the window and cast onto the slender man who exuded a sense of nobleness, his face as clean as jade.

My Mr. Bodyguard is really so handsome and perfect!

Seeing that the classroom was full of students, most of whom were girls, she reckoned that they must have been there for him.

However, Luo Zheng was wrong, because the girls were there to see Xi Mubai!

Unfortunately, Luo Zheng was too preoccupied with admiring Bo Hancheng to notice Xi Mubai's presence.

Shen Lu looked out of the window and poked the youth beside him. "Mubai, hurry and look outside. Luo Zheng is here to court you again! Tsk, tsk, she really looks not too bad now..."

"If you're interested, go ahead and woo her."

Xi Mubai replied calmly without even looking up.

On the other hand, Luo Tingxue humphed and giped, "Mubai he's right, you may go ahead and pursue her."

"Ahem, my little princess, she isn't my cup of tea!"

Shen Lu frantically made his stand clear, for fear that Luo Tingxue would get the wrong idea.

Unfortunately, Luo Tingxue ignored him and turned to look at Luo Zheng who was staring at the podium earnestly.

She then turned to look at Bo Hancheng who was standing still quietly.

All of a sudden, she was displeased and she thought to herself, isn't Luo Zheng in love with Xi Mubai? Why has she started pestering Bo Hancheng!?!

She then said softly, "Mubai, my cousin admires you and I'm actually not supposed to intervene but her behavior is really causing a hindrance for us... Why don't you go and persuade her to leave Capital University? I'm sure she'll listen to you..."

Chapter 66: Aloof And Hard To Woo

"She didn't come to Capital University for me. She has said that she will stop pestering me." Xi Mubai answered coldly while gripping onto his pencil. For some unknown reason, he found that he could not continue sketching.

In truth, it was because he was not calm enough.

Ever since he rejected Luo Zheng and she broke the jar of wishing stars in front of him... he had been rather absent-minded and would now occasionally think about her, making himself feel extremely frustrated and upset.

He turned to look at the window, only to see Luo Zheng putting her hands on her cheeks and staring straight at an unknown direction without even blinking, while her seaweed-like hair covered both sides of her cheeks. She looked even more petite that way.

Shen Lu is right. She really does look prettier than she used to.

But she isn't here for me.

After all, she has already vowed that she would not carry a torch for me anymore and that she would stop pestering me... If she's trying to play hard to get to attract my attention, she might have made the wrong decision!

She doesn't know that the more she does this, the more annoying she is!

"You mean, she has given up on wooing you?"

Luo Tingxue frowned slightly, seemingly deep in thought.

She could tell that Luo Zheng had been visiting Capital University for someone else instead of Xi Mubai... although she was confident that Bo Hancheng wouldn't like Luo Zheng.

However, she hated seeing Luo Zheng pestering her sweetheart!

"Mubai, my cousin must have just been making an empty promise. She likes you so much, how could she easily give up? Her exams are around the corner but she idles about all day. She definitely wouldn't do well in the exam! On my account, please persuade my cousin and get her to stop coming to Capital University and focus on revising instead."

Luo Tingxue began begging her close friend.

Given how much Luo Zheng admired Xi Mubai, Luo Tingxue was certain that as long as he was willing to convince Luo Zheng, she would definitely not show up at Capital University again!

“Little Princess, why are you suddenly so concerned about Luo Zheng? Hasn’t this cousin of yours fallen out with your family?”

Shen Lu asked curiously.

Xi Mubai felt the same.

Luo Tingxue looked down and said calmly, “No matter what, she is my cousin and Grandpa has always been worried about her! I really don’t want to see her continuing to give up on herself.”

“Little princess, I know that you are just aloof on the surface but you are actually warm and kind!”

Shen Lu praised her.

Xi Mubai glanced at Luo Tingxue before agreeing with a nod, “In that case, I shall do you a favor.”

“Thank you, Mubai.”

Luo Tingxue heaved a sigh of relief after thanking him sincerely.

Strictly speaking, she was just using Xi Mubai but it was Luo Zheng’s fault... for being so shameless as to go around seducing men at such a young age!

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Bo Hancheng looked out of the window while standing on the podium.

Suddenly, he met her eyes and he held his breath slightly.

Seeing that he had finally seen her, Luo Zheng continuously waved at him while grinning widely.

However, after just a few seconds, the man looked away, making her feel a little disappointed.

She finally waited until class ended. She stood by the door without leaving.

As soon as Bo Hancheng exited, she skipped towards him merrily. “Brother Cheng, are you surprised to see me?”

Bo Hancheng smirked and answered truthfully, “I only feel shocked with no joy.”

Luo Zheng’s smile stiffened and she followed him as he left.

“Brother Cheng, are you hungry? Let’s go eat!”

Bo Hancheng answered coldly, “No.”

“In that case, shall we go watch a movie?”

“No.”

“Brother Cheng, how about games? Would you like to play some games?”

“No.”

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Chapter 67: Embarrassing

Luo Zheng racked her brains to think of a way to get closer to Bo Hancheng but unfortunately, he refused to give in regardless of what she tried. He completely brushed her off.

Mr. Bodyguard, do you know that you’ll lose me easily if you keep behaving this way!?!

Luo Zheng frowned like an abandoned pet and gazed at Bo Hancheng, “Brother Cheng, why do I feel like you despise me?”

Upon hearing her words, Bo Hancheng miraculously stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her solemnly. “Little imp, you do have some self-awareness after all. Keep it up.”

Luo Zheng widened her eyes in dismay, feeling a strong urge to cry. Since he did not like to be touched physically, she tugged his sleeve and exclaimed, “Brother Cheng, so you really do despise me!”

Turning away from her pitiful expression, Bo Hancheng said, “Yes, I despise you.”

“!!!”

Luo Anning felt like she had been struck with a huge blow and was unable to maintain her smile. She began comforting herself.

It’s alright, he just doesn’t know me well enough!

Suddenly reminded of something, Luo Zheng whipped out a bank card and handed it to him. “Brother Cheng, this is for you!”

She then explained, “There’s five million yuan in this card. Keep it with you. From now on, I’ll deposit money into this card regularly.”

In the future, he has to be my bodyguard. Although I can’t remember much about him... he should be from a humble background, based on what I have seen.

Hence, Luo Zheng decided to give the five million yuan that she had extorted from Mu Tianwei to Mr. Bodyguard!

She thought that he would definitely be over the moon but little did she expect him to grab the card with a sullen expression. He asked coldly, “What do you mean?”

Greatly taken aback, Luo Zheng cringed and exclaimed, “Nothing, nothing, nothing... nothing much! I just wanted to give you some money... ”

“Hah, Miss Luo, are you thinking of... making me your kept man?”

He chuckled and slowed down when saying the last part of his sentence.

All of a sudden, Luo Zheng realized why he was angry.

She thought, Mr. Bodyguard's family definitely has a backbone. By giving him this money, I seem like I'm doing him some charity. I'm obviously hurting his self-esteem!

Ah, Luo Zheng, you're really brainless!

Luo Zheng quickly looked up at him. "Brother Cheng, don't get me wrong, that's not what I meant! I just want to learn to paint, will you be my private tutor, please? The money in the card will be my tuition fees!"

"You're paying me five million yuan to teach you how to paint? Miss Luo, you're really generous!"

Bo Hancheng fiddled with the card while speaking derisively.

"Brother Cheng, your artistic talent is extraordinary and is definitely worth the money!"

Luo Zheng breathed a sigh of relief and tried to praise him while chuckling.

To her surprise, Bo Hancheng smirked and asked calmly, "Have you seen my paintings?"

Luo Zheng felt extremely embarrassed.

"Little imp, you really are full of lies."

Bo Hancheng raised his finger after making the remark coldly.

Pak~

The card then fell onto the ground and caused a few specks of dust to fly up.

He then turned around to leave after saying coldly. "Teach you to paint? Oh, I refuse!"

"Brother Cheng, hear me out..."

Luo Zheng panicked and picked up the card before following him closely, not expecting things to become more and more complicated.

At this moment, the students arrived downstairs and felt a little shocked to see what was going on... After all, everyone thought that Luo Zheng came to Capital University to see Xi Mubai!

How did it suddenly become... Teacher Bo!?!

"Psht, how shameless! She used to admire Senior Mubai but she's now pestering Mr. Bo. Can she be any more man-crazy!?!"

Chapter 68: Cousins Vie For The Sweetheart

One of the girls stared at Luo Zheng while she chased Bo Hancheng, after which she made a remark in disdain.

Another girl then proceeded to analyze the situation, "I think she just got rejected by Senior Mubai when she wooed him previously, so now she has no choice but to court Teacher Bo instead..."

Luo Tingxue listened with a heavy heart and a sullen expression on her face.

She was afraid that Luo Zheng would change her target... to Bo Hancheng after failing to woo Xi Mubai. After all, Bo Hancheng was better than Xi Mubai, apart from family background!

“Mubai, you’re going to be so much more relaxed without having Luo Zheng to pester you from now on!”

Shen Lu teased nonchalantly.

Xi Mubai had a look of annoyance on his pale face and he barked, “What does that have to do with me!?!?”

It was no wonder that she was so cold and aloof towards him. He thought, she’s like a completely different person. Indeed, she’s such a man-crazy dimwit. What would she know about love?

He just didn’t expect that she would fall for Bo Hancheng who was Luo Tingxue’s crush... He then thought about why Luo Tingxue would ask him for help to convince her to leave Capital University and focus on revising.

As Luo Zheng’s cousin, Luo Tingxue was concerned about her and was afraid that she would fall behind in her studies... Yet, Luo Zheng was vying with her for her crush. The two of them were truly worlds apart!

Xi Mubai immediately felt even more disgusted with Luo Zheng. “Tingxue, I think I might have to take my promise back. I doubt I can persuade Luo Zheng now.”

Luo Tingxue’s heart sank but she still kept a polite smile on. “Mubai, you have no idea. My cousin told me that Teacher Bo is her benefactor and she’s probably just chasing him out of gratitude! So, I’m still hoping that you can step in to persuade her.”

Xi Mubai remained silent and thought, is this really the case?

...

Luo Zheng had no idea that others were talking about her and hence, she decided to chase after Bo Hancheng.

“Brother Cheng, why do you refuse to teach me how to draw? You have so many students, one more shouldn’t matter!”

“Brother Cheng, you just have to teach me for an hour a day. It won’t affect your private life! Or am I not paying you enough for your lessons? You may feel free to increase the price!”

“Brother Cheng, if you don’t wish to teach me how to draw, you may teach me something else! I’m telling you, I’m not just pretty, I’m really smart too and I’m a fast learner. I definitely won’t embarrass you!”

...

The two of them walked out of Capital University one after another, all the way to the carpark.

Along the way, Bo Hancheng was walking without any expression on his face, while Luo Zheng followed him and tried to curry favor with him.

“Brother Cheng...”

“Luo Zheng, stop following me!”

Unable to keep his cool any longer, Bo Hancheng finally warned her coldly.

“I’ll stop following you as long as you agree to teach me, Brother Cheng!”

Luo Zheng was still as stubborn as before and she blinked continuously.

“Impossible.”

Bo Hancheng opened the car door after replying to her coldly.

Refusing to succumb, Luo Zheng opened the back door, raised her chin proudly and exclaimed, “I’ll keep following you if you don’t agree, Brother Cheng!”

Upon hearing her words, Bo Hancheng turned around to look at her instead of getting inside the car.

He was greeted with the side of her beautiful face and her slender waist which was accentuated by her bright, red dress... It seemed that there was something tugging at his heartstrings and making him tense up.

Must you be so brazen as to provoke me time and time again? Ah, little imp, you really don’t know any better!

Bang!

At the next instant, Bo Hancheng slammed the door shut.

Luo Zheng got a great shock. Watching him walk towards her, she smiled at him and said, “Brother Cheng... simmer down... I’ll leave right now...”

“Hah, what’s the hurry?”

Chapter 69: Would You Believe Me If I Said It Was An Accident?

“Hah, what’s the hurry?”

Bo Hancheng chuckled before walking towards Luo Zheng. He said in a loud and clear voice, “Little imp, don’t you think it’s a little too late to leave now?”

Damn it!

Mr. Bodyguard does seem a little intimidating now. Luo Zheng’s heart skipped a beat as she felt a little oppressed by his domineering aura.

She swallowed her saliva and said, “Brother Cheng, if I don’t leave, what can I do if I stay?”

“What do you think we can do together?”

Bo Hancheng stood up and stared at her with gloomy eyes.

Luo Zheng widened her eyes in shock as she retreated slowly. However, she forgot that the opened car door was right behind her.

“Ah!”

Luo Zheng fell backwards and onto the ground.

She subconsciously grabbed something to hold onto, and happened to tug onto his shirt.

In the blink of an eye, Luo Zheng suddenly fell backwards and onto the backseat of the car, pulling Bo Hancheng together with her.

In the tiny space, they could hear each other’s breathing.

“Little imp, is this an invitation?”

Bo Hancheng supported his hands against the back of the seat and looked at her from above.

Luo Zheng was dumbfounded. She could not help but be confused about their strange postures.

“Brother Cheng, if I said it was an accident, would you believe me?”

Upon hearing her words, he smirked and smiled calmly. “What do you think?”

Luo Zheng was filled with misery and she wished she could cry. She frantically let go of his shirt and asked, “Brother Cheng, will you please get up first?”

“No, you asked for this!”

He looked at her coldly.

“Brother Cheng...”

Just as Luo Zheng was about to say something, her pupils constricted and she couldn’t continue.

However, he grasped her face and caressed it tenderly.

His palm was warm and a little coarse, making him seem aloof and distant.

Luo Zheng could not help but tense up and push him away. “Don’t do this...”

“Do what?”

Bo Hancheng’s eyes turned gloomy and he questioned her softly.

Luo Zheng blushed and said, “You can’t...”

“Didn’t you follow me continuously, because of this?”

Bo Hancheng was speaking to her softly like he was murmuring to his lover, except his tone was cold and aloof.

There were no emotions in his eyes either and it was as if the girl in his arms was just like a pet.

“Of course not! I followed you, only because I wanted to get to know you and become close friends...”

Luo Zheng spluttered and retorted while continuously tugging on his arm.

However, she had no idea how ridiculous she sounded.

Friends? Siblings? Close friends?

Is she naive or plain ignorant? How could she have such a mindset!?!

“What if it’s something else?”

Bo Hancheng questioned coldly with no emotion.

“I don’t need any friend, sibling or close friend. If you want to follow me around, you can only become mine.”

Chapter 70: Bo Hancheng, You Can’t Fancy Me Or Fall In Love With Me!”

He remained composed and stared at her.

Become his?

Luo Zheng was completely dumbfounded and her mind was in a complete mess. It was clearly beyond what she had expected.

Initially, she just wanted to get to know him, and then build a better relationship with him before seeing what she could do to help him in return for his kindness.

Who knew, he actually misunderstood his intentions... Well, the positions that they were in were indeed thought-provoking.

Luo Zheng blushed as red as a tomato and she was suddenly speechless.

“What’s the matter? Are you not willing?”

Bo Hancheng pressed his face closer to her lips and questioned again.

If someone else were to do that to Luo Zheng, she definitely would not be able to tolerate it... but it was Bo Hancheng, her Mr. Bodyguard. Even if he were to interrogate her, she could not bear to get angry at him.

“Brother Cheng, have you already... fallen for me?”

Luo Zheng asked conscientiously after making eye contact with him.

Greatly taken aback, Bo Hancheng thought to himself, fallen for her? Hah, how could that be!

However, before he could even answer, she suddenly added, “Bo Hancheng, you can’t fancy me or fall in love with me!”

In this life, Luo Zheng had already given up on love and did not plan to be involved in love with men anymore... She did not want Mr. Bodyguard to be devoted to her again and repeat the mistake he made in the previous life, which led him to a tragic death.

After Luo Zheng spoke, silence filled the air.

Feeling anxious, Luo Zheng wondered if she had guessed correctly.

However, there was nothing she could do to stop him. She thought, I'm so pretty, adorable and cute. I keep following Mr. Bodyguard around so it's not impossible that he wouldn't fall for me!

So, how should I turn him down while making sure he doesn't get his feelings hurt?

Just as she was deep in thought, he let go of Luo Zheng and exclaimed, "Luo Zheng, you're overestimating yourself!"

He then got up and alighted from the car, returning to his prim and proper gentlemanly state.

"I meant a partner in bed, Who would fall in love with you?"

He stated facts relentlessly with a cold expression.

Luo Zheng was dumbfounded. She thought, if that's what he wants, he definitely doesn't fancy or love me!

"Miss Luo, you're lofty and prestigious, you definitely wouldn't be willing to do this. So, please stop following me around, alright?"

Bo Hancheng sounded extremely calm, as if he was certain of the truth.

However Luo Zheng wanted to get things straight. She sat up and stared at him in joy. "I understand that you'll never like me, Brother Cheng, let alone fall in love with me! Brother Cheng, you just want me to accompany you, don't you?"

Bo Hancheng could not remain calm after being told off by a seventeen-year-old girl.

He looked away to avoid eye contact with her. He then barked coldly, "Yes!"

Luo Zheng immediately extended her arms and pounced onto him, "Brother Cheng, you should have said so earlier. You gave me a great shock!"

Greatly startled, Bo Hancheng hollered, "Get off me."

"No! Brother Cheng, I'm willing."

Luo Zheng was latching onto him like a koala bear. She swung from side to side, refusing to get off at all.

Upon hearing her words, Bo Hancheng pinned her beneath him and questioned, "Little imp, do you know what you're saying?"