

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 11

Chapter 11 So, You Still Love Him?

Mu Zhi could feel Lu Jinye's chilling aura. She did not speak for a long time after getting into the car. Only until the car was driven for quite a long way out, Mu Zhi gulped and explained coquettishly, "My ex-boyfriend."

Lu Jinye was not stupid. Since he had found their ring, he must have seen and guessed their relationship.

He raised his eyes to look at Mu Zhi, "Your ex-boyfriend's semblance looks good, he must have come from a good family. Why... Did you want to marry me?"

This was the first time Lu Jinye asked Mu Zhi this sort of question.

In fact, Lu Jinye had already asked this question before. But it was always amid aggressive cuddling in bed. Mu Zhi would always explain that she fell in love with her husband's allurements and money.

Now... Well, if he was to be compared with Lu Junnian, Lu Jinye was more up to snuff and handsome, while Lu Junnian's lines were relatively softer. He was more of a young hunk's tone, but colder than most of them out there.

In terms of family background... Lu Jinye's family background was dense and terrifying, and as for Lu Junnian... Mu Zhi was not familiar with his background. She only knew that Xu Changshu was the dean of the medical school, and Lu Junnian's grandfather was also a well-known medical doctor. Regarding Lu Junnian's father... Mu Zhi hadn't seen him before. She only assumed that his father was not by his side.

So based on their family backgrounds, Lu Jinye was still wealthier.

"Naturally, it's because my husband is more handsome and richer."

Mu Zhi continued with her attempts to cover up, and smiled at Lu Jinye.

As a result, Lu Jinye stared at Mu Zhi with his sharp fierce eyes, "Woman, answer my question seriously."

"Because his mother stopped us, our families disagree."

"So, you still love him?"

Lu Jinye raised his eyebrows and asked Mu Zhi again.

Mu Zhi glanced out of the window. Looking at the rapidly receding scenery, she said, "It's all in the past, I don't love him anymore."

With this sentence, Lu Jinye immediately turned Mu Zhi's face to him, and kissed her without warning. It was a passionate, possessive and longing kiss. It was different from the past, so domineering that Mu Zhi could not refuse.

In the past, Lu Jinye's kisses were sensual and lingering, but now it hurt.

It took a long time for him to let go of Mu Zhi, until her lips had turned delicate red.

Lu Jinye eyed at Mu Zhi as she was panting lightly before curving his lips into a smile, "Remember what you've just said, you must no longer return to him since he belongs in the past."

"Sure! I must love my husband! I love my honey!"

Mu Zhi gave him a firm nod. She wrapped her arms around Lu Jinye. After a long moment, Mu Zhi came back to her senses and asked Lu Jinye, "Oh right, honey, were you looking for you? Is there anything you need?"

"Follow me to Lu's Manor tonight, father has called everyone from the Lu Family for dinner."

"Father?" Mu Zhi murmured. When she married Lu Jinye, it was done in discreet. Everyone in the Lu Family was only informed. They did not hold a wedding, so she had never met Master Lu before.

But she knew that Lu Jinye married her just to put Master Lu's mind to rest, as well as to obtain equity in Lu's Group.

Their marriage certificates were photocopied for Master Lu to see.

As for the rest of the Lu Family, Mu Zhi had never seen them before.

"Who is going? Do you have a big family? Will I... bring shame to my husband?"

Mu Zhi asked tactfully. There were only a few months left to their divorce. Should she go to their family dinner?

"You won't. We'll just be there for a while, it shouldn't take long."

"Oh, I see."

Mu Zhi nodded her head thoughtfully, and then asked again, "Then, honey, why did father organize a family dinner out of the blue when he hasn't done it before? How many people are there in your family? Should I prepare some gifts?"

Although Lu Jinye didn't call him father, in front of Mu Zhi, he did not dare to address him as Master Lu.

"There is no need to prepare gifts. I have already sent someone to do so. You just need to be well dressed."

Having said that, Lu Jinye hooked the tip of Mu Zhi's nose, showing a hint of affection.

Mu Zhi smiled, "Honey, you haven't answered my question about father's purpose for hosting the family dinner this time."

"I don't know too well either. Perhaps my eldest brother wants to bring a sister-in-law, or maybe father has finally admitted having a grandson in the family, letting him reclaim his heritage or so."

Lu Jinye spoke as if it was not a big deal, but it stunned Mu Zhi.

Sure enough... The plot in novels was true. The rich were no ordinary folk. By the sound of it, there were a lot of stories to unfold about them.