

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 131

Chapter 131 The Man Who Did Everything for Her

The abandoned warehouse was located in the rural areas of City S. There was no light around the area, brimming with darkness and despair.

On top of the heavy pour, the surrounding air was desolate.

Just by visualizing that Mu Xiaomu was locked up in the warehouse made Mu Zhi tremble all over. Her teeth were shuddering. Why is this happening?

Mu Xiaomu is such a meek little girl, is she scared?

At that thought, Mu Zhi figured she must not wait any longer. She promptly dialed the number, and she was greeted by a menacing voice, "Look behind you."

The listless rain continued to splash on Mu Zhi's skin. When she turned around, she saw a red, second-hand Mazda flashing its headlights at her. It suddenly struck her how the man's directions could be so precise.

She was first told to walk in the rain, then commanded to take a cab. Everything was under his control.

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Later, Mu Zhi noticed when she was in the cab that a red Mazda had been tailing her profusely.

After all... The truth lied in that car.

Mu Zhi hurriedly dashed towards the car, knocked on the window, beckoning for the man to wind it down, then said, "Where's my daughter?"

Zhang Baiyan had unfittingly worn a pair of shades.

"Get in the car."

That was all he said to Mu Zhi without taking off the shades.

Mu Zhi hesitated briefly, glanced at the interior of the car, and quietly complied. Just before she got in, she bent over to tighten her shoelace.

“Hurry up.”

Zhang Baiyan noticed her movements and urged her peevishly.

Then said, “Is Lu Jinye here?”

“No.”

Mu Zhi was putting all efforts to steady herself, but she was drenched in the rain, shuddering from the coldness as she spoke.

“Great, you may call Lu Jinye now.”

The man snorted coldly, “Get him to prepare 100 million of ransom in exchange for you.”

He turned his engine over in between his words, seemingly not bothered by Mu Zhi making the call.

Mu Zhi hesitated once again, thinking that it was too absurd to ask for 100 million from Lu Jinye.

She peered at Zhang Baiyan, “I want to see my daughter first to make sure she is safe right now.”

“You’re in no place to negotiate.”

Zhang Baiyan scoffed. Seeing that Mu Zhi had no intention to make that call, he seized the phone off her fingers before she could realize it, and continued driving.

Mu Zhi threw her gaze out the window the entire journey, attempting to memorize the route. But she was not familiar with City S after all, so she had no clue where the roads would lead to.

At this point, she might have been the most cooperative abducted victim in human history. Any other person would be struggling unrelentingly or threaten to jump out of the car. But fixated on rescuing Mu Xiaomu, she was willing to succumb to Zhang Baiyan.

Zhang Baiyan sped all the way, as though the routes had been planned. He maneuvered around the city streets customarily and ended up bringing Mu Zhi to an empty house in the outskirts of the city.

Mu Zhi saw Mu Xiaomu as soon as she was brought into the house. Mu Xiaomu was bound to a chair, not crying in this instance, but her face was dappled with tear marks.

“Xiaomu.”

“Mama.”

Upon seeing Mu Zhi, Mu Xiaomu instantly burst into tears resentfully.

Meanwhile, Zhang Baiyan glared at Mu Zhi and Mu Xiaomu impatiently, reached out for a rope, and promptly tied up Mu Zhi before she could react.

Mu Zhi struggled briefly, but she was ultimately surmounted by Zhang Baiyan’s strength.

...

When Shen Mobo had returned to his villa in City S, Xiao Qingqing was just done with her shower. Sitting on the couch, she was dressed in a filmy nightgown, as though expecting for Shen Mobo’s return.

That astonished him.

Seeing Xiao Qingqing’s demeanor, he had to consciously force himself to take his eyes off her, coming back to his usual poise, saying, “I’ve taken care of everything. What do you plan to do now?”

“Lock Mu Zhi up for a night, don’t be too rash, I’m tired now. I need to relax tonight.”

Xiao Qingqing curved her lips into a suggestive smile. The rainy dark night amplified her alluring temperament.

Shen Mobo stared at her fixedly. It was a subconscious response. Thus, he did not take his eyes away from Xiao Qingqing.

The love and thirst in his eyes were impossible to hide.

Xiao Qingqing was seemingly enjoying the way he behaved. She gradually leaned onto Shen Mobo, and said to him, “It’s been tough on you. Thank you for staying by my side all these years as my protector.”

She did not push too far, standing still dolefully, hot briny tears rolling in her eyes.

Her looks triggered Shen Mobo’s sympathy. He lugged Xiao Qingqing into his embrace uncontrollably.

“Will Jinye show up here?”

Xiao Qingqing did not retaliate. All she did was look up at Shen Mobo with her innocent, expressive eyes.

The innocence was laced with a hint of longing.

Shen Mobo could not help but squeeze her in between his arms, saying, “He won’t.”

Xiao Qingqing’s figure was soft and captivating. Her skin was exuding an irresistible, enchanting fragrance. Shen Mobo lifted her off the floor before she could react and stormed into the bedroom right away.

But Xiao Qingqing showed no sign of struggling this time. All she did was hooking her arm gently around Shen Mobo’s neck.

Why would she insist to leave herself to Lu Jinye only?

If Lu Jinye would not treasure her, someone else would. That someone else was willing to go through great lengths for her.

Xiao Qingqing shut her eyes tightly, enjoying Shen Mobo’s service thoroughly.

Indulging herself.

Eventually, the passiveness turned into yearning and hunger.

She had become his. In this instance, Xiao Qingqing acted as she loved him. When she cracked her eyes open amid trance, his shadows would fill her shimmering eyes.

Shen Mobo perpetually lugged her into his embrace.

He profusely manhandled her.

And pertinaciously made her his own.

However, he went easy on Xiao Qingqing as she was pregnant.

The rain came with its serenade on the roof and steady drumming on the windows. Occasional instances of lightning penetrated the blackness of the room, showing two silhouettes tangling with one another tirelessly.

Gradually, the rain ceased, the first sunlight pierced the sky, and the chirps of the birds came in bursts, summoning senses back into the irrational minds from the prior night.

Xiao Qingqing hopped off the bed for a shower. When she was done, she gave her agent a call.

“Do you remember this man called Young Master Shen who used to love me? The same man who sent his associates to abduct me, and the man who almost raped me. Look for him. If you can’t find him, find a double pretending to be him, and kidnap me.”

The agent did not understand what Xiao Qingqing’s intentions were. But he obliged to her requests, not daring to refuse her.

Xiao Qingqing came out of the bathroom, naked from head to toe. Without saying a word, she searched for a thick rope and handed it to Shen Mobo.

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Chapter 132 You Shouldn’t Be Subjected To Tools Right Now

Shen Mobo gawked at the rope in astonishment, struggling to comprehend what Xiao Qingqing was planning to do.

“You shouldn’t be subjected to tools right now.”

True enough, Shen Mobo had unscrupulous thoughts.

Xiao Qingqing beamed at him, running the tip of her finger down his chest, and breathed into his ear, “We can get to the tools later if you like, tie me up now.”

“Tie you up?”

Shen Mobo gaped his eyes at Xiao Qingqing once again, shocked.

Meanwhile, Xiao Qingqing slowly closed into Shen Mobo, tip-toed, and whispered her plan to him.

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Upon listening to what she had to say, he showed no sign of being impressed. Instead, he was even a little upset.

Looking at Xiao Qingqing with a scowl, he said, "Must you do that to yourself? I can match whatever Lu Jinye gives you!"

However, the charming look on Xiao Qingqing from the prior night had disappeared. All that was left was an adamant glow. She replied to Shen Mobo, "Yes, I must."

She must not lose.

Why must she admit defeat?!

She was not less pretty than Mu Zhi.

Besides, she thought that she had given her best to work towards a blissful marriage with Lu Jinye.

Therefore, she must not lose!

Shen Mobo looked at Xiao Qingqing. Apart from a twinge of heartache, there was sorrow in his eyes. He chose to compromise in the end, grabbing the rope and tying up Xiao Qingqing.

He took a photo of her.

The photo depicted Xiao Qingqing tied up, undressed.

He then had his man purchase a new number and sent the photo to Lu Jinye anonymously.

...

Mu Zhi's clothes were still wet when she woke up. Water was still dripping onto the ground. She turned to look at Mu Xiaomu. Her delicate little face was pale and meek. Mu Xiaomu barely managed to crack her eyes open to glance at Mu Zhi before her heavy eyelids collapsed.

Mu Zhi was instantly perturbed, "Xiaomu!"

"Mama... Ma..."

Mu Xiaomu opened her mouth, seemingly fighting to pry her eyes open. But she could only mumble the few words.

"Mama... I feel warm, thirsty... I feel cold."

Her continuous murmuring broke Mu Zhi's heart.

She started shouting for Zhang Baiyan's name, but to no avail.

Mu Zhi then shuffled in Mu Xiaomu's direction, and finally got within reach of her. But as soon as she touched Mu Xiaomu's skin, she became even more anxious.

It was scorching hot.

The surface of Mu Xiaomu's skin was almost boiling to Mu Zhi's fingertips.

She had a serious fever.

"Zhang Baiyan! Show yourself right now! Zhang Baiyan!"

Mu Zhi bellowed unremittingly, aiming hefty kicks at her chair to produce a series of loud clanking. A long moment later, Zhang Baiyan then slowly approached them with a groggy face.

He yawned and peered down at Mu Zhi.

"What's that noise about?"

"Hurry up and untie me, my daughter has a fever!"

Mu Zhi yelled Zhang Baiyan at the top of her lungs. Her voice cracked.

When she reverted her attention to Mu Xiaomu, she realized that her cheeks were flushed, eyes tightly shut as if she had no strength to open them.

Mu Zhi was worried sick.

"Zhang Baiyan!"

"Hurry up!"

Mu Zhi commanded him once again. However, Zhang Baiyan only tossed the phone to Mu Zhi, saying, "Give Lu Jinye a call, and have him send the ransom."

Zhang Baiyan grinned menacingly.

Looking at the phone, Mu Zhi hesitated but ended up picking it off the ground and dialed Lu Jinye's number.

As soon as the call went through, Lu Jinye said to Mu Zhi, "Mu Zhi, don't worry."

"What did he say? Bloody put it on speak!"

Zhang Baiyan charged at her, seized the phone, and put the call on speaker.

Last night... Before leaving, Mu Zhi was worried that something bad would happen to her, so she left a clue behind for Lu Jinye.

To her surprise, merely two words from Lu Jinye immediately calmed the violent ripples in her heart.

When Lu Jinye told her not to worry, it meant that he had found what she left behind.

Mu Zhi glanced at Zhang Baiyan alarmedly, then said to Lu Jinye, "Then hurry up and save me. He's asking for 100 million, and Xiaomu is sick... She's..."

Mu Zhi had not finished her words when Zhang Baiyan snatched the phone, saying, "If you want your woman alive, you better be quick to bring the money. I'll send you the address. Make sure you come alone."

Finishing his remark, Zhang Baiyan swiftly hung up the call.

He then peered at Mu Zhi. His gaze sent shivers down her spine.

Following closely, he made another call to a man. His tone sounded like he was giving his subordinate an order.

He told the man to meet Lu Jinye at the Salterpoint Bridge in City S and retrieve the money. They would only release Mu Zhi when that was done.

Meanwhile, Mu Zhi became much calmer after the brief call with Lu Jinye. She cleverly told Zhang Baiyan to bring a wet cloth and put it over Mu Xiaomu's forehead to bring the fever down.

She also warned him that he would never get away if anything had happened to Mu Xiaomu.

Mu Zhi was eagerly praying that Lu Jinye had indeed found the clue she left behind.

There was one time when Mu Zhi snuck out of home when they were married. But she accidentally left a bracelet behind. Lu Jinye used the location of that bracelet to deduce the exit where Mu Zhi had left through.

Lu Jinye was a meticulous man. Despite his nonchalant front, and often overlooking the way Mu Zhi dressed, he knew what clothes and pieces of jewellery she had like the back of his hand.

That was also why Mu Zhi fancied all sorts of jewellery. She wore multiple cheap pieces of jewellery on her but they were hardly visible to ordinary eyes. The prior night, she left behind all the jewellery amid downpour to leave a trail to Lu Jinye.

She had no idea how Lu Jinye had managed to find them, or what conclusions he drew. But she trusted him.

Fortunately, under Mu Zhi's extortion, Mu Xiaomu's fever seemed to have subsided. Zhang Baiyan also brought some water to Mu Xiaomu.

However... After waiting for the whole day, they did not hear news from Lu Jinye by nightfall.

Lu Jinye had not pinpointed Mu Zhi's location for their rescue, while the man Zhang Baiyan sent to retrieve the money had not returned.

It was almost nine at night when the man came back.

He started rebuking fiercely as soon as he stepped into the door, "I say we kill the hostages. Lu Jinye doesn't even care about this bitch. I could see his car earlier, but he received a phone call about Xiao Qingqing, and left straight away."

"I waited for him like a fool, thinking he'd be back, but he didn't show."

Mu Zhi overheard his banter.

While Zhang Baiyan was started to lose his patience after hearing those words. He retorted, "Light the warehouse on fire, teaching this scumbag, Lu Jinye, a lesson! Make him stay in line!"

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Chapter 133 Was Lu Jinye Here

Those words made every inch of muscle in Mu Zhi's body stiffen up. She gawked at Zhang Baiyan in disbelief.

"Don't do anything stupid!"

"It's not my choice to do something stupid, but Lu Jinye isn't coming to your rescue. Freeing you isn't going to help me. So, I could only take your life!"

Zhang Baiyan proclaimed boldly. He stared at Mu Zhi silently. Murderous intents were glittering in his cold eyes. He lighted up a cigarette, casually taking a puff.

The deafening silence was frightening.

Mu Zhi locked her eyes on the cigarette that was slowly being consumed in Zhang Baiyan's fingers, as though a countdown timer to the end of her life.

Her hands started shuddering involuntarily.

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She was desperately fighting to untie the rope, struggling unremittingly.

Next to her, Xiaomu was sleeping feebly.

"Zhang Baiyan! I'm warning you, don't be reckless!"

Mu Zhi bellowed at Zhang Baiyan brutally. But he hardly flinched, "Don't blame me. It's all your fault that you're not important enough in Lu Jinye's eyes!"

Upon finishing his remark, Zhang Baiyan gradually stood to his feet and trudged towards Mu Zhi.

The cigarette in between his fingers was almost finished. He threw his gaze past Mu Zhi, at the bush behind her, and flicked the cigarette butt into the bush.

"Go, now!"

Then, Zhang Baiyan shouted at his subordinate before scrambling to flee the area.

A cloud of dense smoke started forming behind Mu Zhi. There was no fire at this point.

Mu Zhi started panicking. She fought ferociously to free herself. The friction between her skin and the thick, coarse rope brought stinging grazes covering her wrists.

Despite that, she showed no sign of giving up.

She must not die! She cannot die like that!

Despair had dawned on her. She knew that she could not compare to Xiao Qingqing. Thus, she must not put her hopes on Lu Jinye. But disappointment and sorrow still came to her when things had unfolded.

She thought she was connected to Lu Jinye telepathically, and Lu Jinye told her that he would come to her rescue!

However, he changed course at the eleventh hour. What hope he gave her had shattered into millions of pieces.

The more Mu Zhi thought about it, the more infuriated and exasperated she was. She did not dare to stop struggling as she could start to sense the warmth coming from behind her.

Turning around, Mu Zhi was shocked to see the initial black smoke transitioning into blazing fires!

The rope was dyed in crimson red from her blood. But Mu Zhi could not be bothered at this stage. Finally! She managed to free her hands from the rope. Without hesitation, she pounced at Mu Xiaomu, and carried her!

Mu Xiaomu remained unconscious.

The entire warehouse was littered with dried weeds, catalyzing the growth of the fire.

Mu Zhi did not have the time to untie Mu Xiaomu. She picked Mu Xiaomu, along with the chair, and bolted.

The wild flames behind her seemed to have come alive, chasing after her like a predator. She kept running, could not for a second to be distracted by the sweeping inferno.

The unruly fire walloped a corner of the warehouse, ascending quickly to the ceiling.

It only took seconds for the roof of the warehouse to collapse.

Mu Zhi barely managed to dive out of the warehouse within fractions of a second before it collapsed.

Losing control of her balance, Mu Xiaomu slipped from her arm and was sent flying in the air, landing ahead of her. Mu Zhi turned to glance at the sea of mad fire behind her, and looked at Mu Xiaomu in front, then scrambled to get on her feet anxiously.

However, at this moment, she realized that her hands were no longer responsive. She was too exhausted to even stagger to balance.

“Mama...”

Mu Xiaomu woke up from the impact and started sobbing meekly.

Looking at Mu Xiaomu broke Mu Zhi’s heart.

She was remorseful, yet powerless.

She had tried her hardest, but to no avail, failing to even push herself off the ground with both arms.

Thus, Mu Zhi resorted to inch forward, bit by bit.

At this moment, a Mercedes-Benz S Class came to a halt at afar. A few men hurriedly dashed towards her.

Unexpectedly, the first man who came to her rescue was Shen Mobo.

Followed by Liang Yunzhan, Xu Se, and Wang Yilun.

Lu Jinye was nowhere to be found!

“Are you alright?”

Shen Mobo was the first to arrive. He glanced at Mu Zhi, then lifted her off the ground, closing into her ears, whispering, “Jinye is on his way to Qingqing, he told us to come for you.”

Liang Yunzhan and Xu Se promptly freed Mu Xiaomu from the chair, and swiftly carried her.

Seeing Mu Xiaomu in Liang Yunzhan’s arms, Mu Zhi finally gave in, and slowly closed her eyes!

The next time she opened her eyes, she was surrounded by whiteness, accompanied by an offensive scent of disinfectant.

Mu Zhi jumped to her seat, planning to get off the bed, “Where’s Xiaomu?”

In this instance, she realized that one of her hands was covered in a plaster cast, while the other was heavily wrapped in a bandage.

“Don’t worry, Xiaomu is asleep.”

Jian Xiaoning came into the ward promptly.

Following closely was Xu Se, who said, “Good that you’re fine. I can now report back to Jinye.”

Jian Xiaoning paid no attention to him. She approached Mu Zhi right away, saying, “You have a comminuted fracture on your right arm from the impact of the fall. Xiaomu is in the children’s ward right now. Everything is normal. I almost wet my pants when I found out that you were sent to the hospital. How did you hurt yourself, getting blood over yourself?”

"I thought you jumped off a building, but was relieved to know that... You didn't slit your wrist."

Jian Xiaoning teased Mu Zhi with a witty remark.

Mu Zhi was not in the mood to joke. After ascertaining that Mu Xiaomu was fine, she was finally relieved. However, she insisted, "Help me up, I need to see Xiaomu."

Jian Xiaoning assisted Mu Zhi to her feet, and slowly supported her to the children's ward. Mu Xiaomu was sound asleep in this instance. Mu Zhi did not disturb her, merely watching her before she could settle.

Mu Zhi then looked at Jian Xiaoning, and said reluctantly, "How long have I been out for?"

"24 hours."

"Has Lu Jinye visited?"

Mu Zhi quickly noticed the troubled expression on Jian Xiaoning's face when she remained silent.

"Got it."

It dawned on her before Jian Xiaoning could explain. Lu Jinye did not visit at all.

His absence was the reason Jian Xiaoning was troubled.

"He might've been busy."

Jian Xiaoning could sense the disappointment from Mu Zhi, so she pointed out to her involuntarily.

Mu Zhi only let out a faint smile, "Of course he is. How could he not be busy when he's with Xiao Qingqing?"

Everything related to Xiao Qingqing must be important!

She did not blame Lu Jinye at all. She did not hate him one bit as well.

She hated herself.

She hated herself for almost killing Xiaomu due to her foolishness.

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Chapter 134 She Might Stay Gullible

Jian Xiaoning understood Mu Zhi. Despite previously denying that she loved Lu Jinye, Jian Xiaoning could tell that Mu Zhi felt something different towards him.

Lu Jinye played a significant role in her heart.

Thus, Jian Xiaoning stepped forward, and comforted Mu Zhi, "Alright, you should stop bothering yourself with that. When Lu Jinye is here, he'll certainly explain his disappearance."

"Actually, it's not necessary."

"I don't care."

Mu Zhi chuckled to give off a carefree impression.

However, her gestures were soring to Jian Xiaoning's eyes.

Nobody would gladly accept what had just happened to Mu Zhi, especially with Mu Xiaomu's presence. Mu Xiaomu's existence meant that Mu Zhi must keep herself alive.

But Lu Jinye ended up disappearing on her at the very last minute.

Although Jian Xiaoning had not experienced these first-hand, she could put herself in Mu Zhi's shoes by looking at the bloody wounds on her arms. How desperate could someone be to find their ways to escape while bearing the pain of having a bone broken into two fragments?

Jian Xiaoning was helpless. She did not know how to console Mu Zhi.

At this moment, a doctor suddenly brushed past Jian Xiaoning and greeted her with a patient's report in his hand.

He was the director of the Pediatric Department in City S.

"Dr. Jian, good to see you here. You're a close friend of Mu Xiaomu's mother. Do you have an idea where she might be? I need to inform her family member."

"What's the matter?"

Listening to his words made Mu Zhi raise her alertness, "Did something happen? I am Mu Xiaomu's parent."

"Oh, the situation is like this."

The director caught a glimpse of Mu Zhi's plastered arm and heavily bandaged hand, surprised by her flustered and feeble appearance.

Thus, he became reluctant to break the bad news.

However, he was obligated to inform her.

"So, the situation is..." The doctor reiterated hesitantly, "Mu Xiaomu woke up once before you made your way here. Through our brief interaction with her, we realized that the intelligence of the child seemed to be different from children her age."

"How is she different?"

Mu Zhi stared at the director in confusion.

The director glanced at Jian Xiaoning, seemingly troubled as he continued, "The girl is four and a half year old, but she seems to be a bit slower than ordinary kindergarten children. As she progresses, we may fail to see growth in her brain tissues. She might stay as gullible as she is now."

The director had tried his best to word his diagnosis acceptably.

However, Mu Zhi struggled to accept it.

She studied medicine, so she could instantly tell that the doctor was saying that Mu Xiaomu might grow up to be an idiot!

"Sir, please stop kidding."

Jian Xiaoning could feel Mu Zhi losing her balance. She promptly supported Mu Zhi by her arm, let out a stiff smile, and said to the director.

But he handed the report summary to Jian Xiaoning, "This is not something I concluded, after all, I'm not a specialist in this area. But Dr. Alan was around during the clinical round earlier. And I trust you understand that this is his specialty."

"Mama."

While everyone was focused on the doctor's explanation, Mu Xiaomu had gotten off the bed, silently crawled out of bed, opened the door, and came before Mu Zhi. She hugged Mu Zhi's leg, saying, "Mama, I'm hungry."

She raised her adorable, round eyes at Mu Zhi, while Mu Zhi bent over to look down at her, replying, "Sure, what would you like? Would you like mommy to bring you to the canteen?"

“Mama, your hand... Injured, ouch.”

Mu Xiaomu locked her eyes on Mu Zhi’s arm, eyes brimming with resentment.

Jian Xiaoning saw this, and glanced at the director standing next to them, then said heavy-heartedly, “Thank you, sir, don’t let us keep you for too long. We’ll come to you at a suitable time.”

The director nodded at Mu Zhi and Jian Xiaoning before swiftly setting off.

Meanwhile, after the director had left their lines of sight, Mu Zhi told Jian Xiaoning, “I shall bring Xiaomu to the canteen for some food for now.”

“They haven’t done a full check-up yet, this is just Dr. Alan’s observation, which shouldn’t be an accurate diagnosis.”

Jian Xiaoning assured Mu Zhi.

While Mu Zhi responded with a nod to express her gratitude.

She knew. She knew everything.

She even believed in medical miracles.

But, it was her baby girl. Any chance of something going wrong would worry her.

She did not express her emotions. All she did was hurriedly headed to the canteen.

The most important thing to do right now was to make sure Mu Xiaomu got a proper treatment. Anything else came lower in the priority list.

After having something to eat, Mu Zhi brought Mu Xiaomu back to the ward to get some more rest to fight off her fever.

In the middle of the night, Lu Jinye finally came to Mu Zhi’s ward.

Mu Zhi barely managed to wash her face, and fetched some water for herself using the hardly functioning left hand of hers.

But the water was wobbly in her hand.

Seeing that, Lu Jinye hurriedly stepped forward to assist Mu Zhi.

But Mu Zhi nimbly dodged him, made a beeline to her bed, put down the glass, and sat on the bed.

She looked at Lu Jinye, saying, "Mr. Lu, thank you for visiting me, but you came at the wrong time. It's late and I need to go to bed."

She made her listlessness obvious. Lu Jinye could sense it right away. He looked at Mu Zhi with a scowl, gulped, and said, "I'm just here to make sure you're alright."

"Luckily, I'm still alive. Thank you for the gesture, Mr. Lu."

Mu Zhi wore a courteous smile as she said those words.

However, the more courteous she behaved, the more distant she was.

"Mu Zhi, Qingqing was in danger at the time."

Lu Jinye was ready to explain himself.

But Mu Zhi had lied down and tucked herself into the bed with her eyes shut.

Realizing that Mu Zhi would not bat an eye at him, Lu Jinye figured it was meaningless to stay around. He exhorted her, "Have a good rest. I'll come back to see you tomorrow morning."

Upon finishing his words, Lu Jinye rose to his feet and gradually moved towards the exit, eyes flooded with grimness.

He went to enquire about the amount of time Mu Zhi was expected to stay in the hospital before footing the bill for her and Mu Xiaomu.

Then, he returned to his hotel irritably.

The next morning when Lu Jinye woke up, he was greeted with a refund message.

There were 10 thousand unused expenses from what he paid earlier.

Lu Jinye stared at the screen with a frown and made a call to the hospital. He was then informed that Mu Zhi had completed her discharge procedure in the morning, so the remainder of the credit was refunded.

Lu Jinye tried to seek more information but was told that the hospital was unaware of anything else and that they had to respect the patient's wishes.

Upon hanging up the call, Lu Jinye was on the verge of blowing a gasket. He immediately gave Mu Zhi a call!

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Chapter 135 The Master 'Ragebender'

In the end, Mu Zhi declined his call.

Lu Jinye stared at his phone with a stern face. After ascertaining that Mu Zhi had declined the call, he made another one peevishly only to be declined once more.

He called again in exasperation!

But Mu Zhi had turned off her phone.

...

Meanwhile, Jian Xiaoning was driving. She was worried about Mu Zhi and Mu Xiaomu traveling alone to City A, so she borrowed a car from her colleague to drop them off.

She turned to look at Mu Zhi, easily guessing who the unremitting caller was.

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Jian Xiaoning had plans to urge Mu Zhi to give Lu Jinye a chance. But Mu Zhi did not hesitate before declining the call.

Seeing that, Jian Xiaoning felt that it was inappropriate to express her opinion. All she could do was heaving a lamenting sigh, and then said to Mu Zhi, "If you won't hold onto a man like Lu Jinye, there are plenty of women lining up for him."

"Most of them would pounce at him given any chance."

"I know."

Mu Xiaomu was sleeping in the back passenger's seat. She would not wake up even if the sky was falling, so the exchange of words between the two did not bother her.

Mu Zhi only responded with a subconsciously lowered voice.

Jian Xiaoning shook her head helplessly, "No, you don't. Think about it, do you really know? If you do, you wouldn't act in a fit of pique. Look at what Xiao Qingqing has done just to stay with Lu Jinye. Do you have any idea what it means by going big or going home?!"

Her words instantly left Mu Zhi wordless. Go big or go home...

Mu Zhi glanced at her in despair, "Well, Xu Se isn't too shabby either. Why don't you hold onto him, and pounce at him?"

Mu Zhi diverted the focus away from her.

“Fine fine fine, sis, you win. I shall stop exhorting you to accept Lu Jinye. If you wish to miss out on true love, feel free to. I shall zip my mouth about Lu Jinye and you, happy?”

Mu Zhi and Jian Xiaoning were best friends who wouldn't have any reservation with her words. Both of them were clear that they were acting in each other's best interests.

Thus, Mu Zhi pressed on, “No, really. I think Xu Se isn't too bad, although he appears to be a little wild.”

“Deep down, he is simply a wild, uncivilized, and uneducated man.”

Mu Xiaoning was quick to criticize him.

“I will only consider Xu Se when every other man in the world has died.”

Mu Zhi sniggered.

She understood Jian Xiaoning's personality. Jian Xiaoning was merely waiting for the right person to unlock the doors to her heart.

She was just numbed to relationships due to her focus on the medical career.

“Are you seriously not going to give him a go?”

“Look, why don't I start considering him when you would consider giving Lu Jinye a chance?”

Jian Xiaoning understood that Lu Jinye was the last person Mu Zhi wanted to talk about. But she was equally as unwilling to discuss Xu Se. In the end, she had just barely finished her words when a jet-black Bugatti honked at her before steadily zooming past her.

Not only that, but the man in the sports car also flipped her the bird.

Alas! As a road rager, Jian Xiaoning was having none of it. She hurriedly wound down the window and returned the favor.

In the end, as soon as she did, the man's features struck her as familiar.

It! Was! Xu Se!

Why would it be Xu Se?!

Jian Xiaoning blinked her eyes in astonishment.

Mu Zhi had her eyes shut at the moment, trying to take a nap. So, Jian Xiaoning did not tell her about Xu Se.

Meanwhile, Xu Se cut in front of Jian Xiaoning, and deliberately decelerated the car with a jerk!

That pushed Jian Xiaoning beyond her limits. She took out her phone and made a call to Xu Se. As soon as it was picked up, she bellowed, "Are you courting death?!"

Xu Se snorted scornfully, "Yeah, why don't you crash my car?"

His provocative words almost gave Jian Xiaoning a heart attack. If she had the money to repay for the damages, and she was driving her car, she would slam on the gas to murder his sorry ass.

Jian Xiaoning's shouting alerted Mu Zhi right away. She cracked her eyes open with a scowl.

Staring at Jian Xiaoning in confusion, she asked, "What happened?"

Jian Xiaoning pointed at the Bugatti, saying, "Bloody Xu Se."

Mu Zhi peered at the registration number and realized that the car belonged to Lu Jinye. Xu Se was driving Lu Jinye's Bugatti.

Moreover, while Jian Xiaoning was bickering with Xu Se, she did not realize that her car had been surrounded.

To her left was a red Ferrari.

To her right was a Mercedes-Benz, and behind her was a fleet of luxurious cars, resembling a moving automobile show!

"Bloody hell, what are they trying to do?"

Jian Xiaoning was dumbfounded.

"Xu Se might've realized that you are his love, so he came to stop you."

Mu Zhi curled her lips upwards and teased Jian Xiaoning.

Amid their friendly bantering, Mu Zhi noticed another car cruising down the road side-by-side with them.

The car's driver wound down its window and started leaning towards Mu Zhi and Jian Xiaoning.

Mu Zhi knew that they were simply trying to provoke a reaction. She ignored their behavior completely.

“There’s a toll up ahead, so I’ve got to stop the car. I can’t drive like this.”

Jian Xiaoning found it difficult to drive in such a condition.

The surrounding cars were too sumptuous. A single scratch would cost her years of savings.

Thus, she could only resort to stop the car.

Meanwhile, the cars seemed to have come intending to stop them, forcing them to a corner before letting them get off.

As soon as the car came to a steady halt, Jian Xiaoning hurriedly got off the car, and said to Mu Zhi, “Let me confront Xu Se.”

Mu Zhi stayed in the car. All she did was waiting with her eyes shut.

But Mu Zhi sensed that something might go wrong when Jian Xiaoning did not return over tens of minutes later. At that thought, she hopped off the car.

As soon as she did, she bumped into Lu Jinye, who was just standing right in front of the car.

He took on a grim expression. The coldness of his temperament could give one frostbite.

Mu Zhi glanced at Lu Jinye and pretended not to have seen him as she brushed past him, heading towards the Bugatti Xu Se was driving.

Then, she noticed that the Bugatti was empty.

So were the surrounding luxurious cars.

“Where is everyone?”

Mu Zhi then turned to ask Lu Jinye with helpless eyes.

“Why did you leave without telling me?” Responded Lu Jinye in an apathetic tone.

He skipped Mu Zhi’s question and answered with another question.

Mu Zhi contemplated and chose not to address his question. Instead, she chose to retort with a question as well, “Why would I tell you?”

Lu Jinye fumed!

This woman! Such a master in bending rage!

Not only could she trigger his blazing desires! She could also provoke his blazing fury!