

## Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 166

### Chapter 166 Us Not Getting Married Is a Form of Respect

The place was boisterous, plus Lu Jinye had arrived late, so he did not hear the conversation Xiao Qingqing had.

Xiao Qingqing hid her phone knowingly when she saw Lu Jinye. She did not allow any change of facial expression.

She paced gently over towards Lu Jinye. She smiled at him with eyes chock-full of tears.

“You’re here. The wedding has ended.”

“I know. I’m here to apologize. I’ll handle the rest for you.”

Lu Jinye explained lightly.

But this explanation did not bring Xiao Qingqing the slightest comfort.

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She chuckled in spite of herself and looked at Lu Jinye.

“Are you not willing to marry me regardless of the benefits you’ll have by doing so?”

Xiao Qingqing felt disgraced when she blurted out the question herself! It was so humiliating!

The child in her womb could not even make Lu Jinye stay. Now... What more could she have to say if this beneficial relationship could not refrain him from leaving? It was substantial proof of how much Lu Jinye desired to abandon her!

Lu Jinye glowered at Xiao Qingqing, “Yes.”

“Because of Mu Zhi?”

Xiao Qingqing’s tears rolled freely down her cheeks. She clenched her fists tightly together as she spouted the question.

Lu Jinye neither nodded nor shook his head. He only notified her, "I'll ask someone to come see you out. Leave me the rest, I will face the press."

Xiao Qingqing looked at Lu Jinye tenderly, then slowly walked towards the sofa. She sat down and refused Lu Jinye earnestly, "Go handle the rest but I do not need you to see me out."

"I shall be waiting here."

Just then, Lu Jinye's public relations managers had arrived at the scene.

Lu Jinye turned back and looked at his employees who were on standby, then slowly walked towards the door.

As he reached the entrance, he glanced at Xiao Qingqing again, then ordered Linda, "Stay here and accompany Xiao Qingqing."

Thereafter he walked out and left.

...

Mu Zhi coaxed Mu Xiaomu into the villa after Lu Jinye had left.

They were alone. Mu Zhi looked at Mu Xiaomu solemnly and asked, "Why did you disappear all of a sudden? How did you get to Lu Jinye's?"

Mu Xiaomu, however, simply replied with her innocent, dark, big eyes, staring straight into Mu Zhi's, "I walked out of the door myself. I took a cab, but it didn't cost me any money!"

Everything just seemed bizarre.

Mu Zhi knew that Mu Zhi was not crafty enough to scheme all these, particularly what the butler had depicted about her steering clear of all the surveillance cameras, and showing up at Lu Jinye's wedding.

Granting that Lu Jinye's wedding venue was not really far from Xu Se's villa...

It was still not a distance for a child to have the means to make a break of it.

"Is there a problem, Mama?"

Mu Xiaomu shook her head in confusion.

Mu Zhi was convinced that Mu Xiaomu was lying. But when she looked into her innocent little eyes, she could not help but suppose that she was telling the truth.

So, she repeated her question.

Mu Xiaomu yawned as she repeated her answer.

When Mu Zhi wanted to ask once more, Mu Xiaomu had already fallen asleep unintentionally without answering Mu Zhi!

What a sleepyhead! Mu Zhi sighed helplessly.

Mu Xiaomu took after Mu Zhi in quite a number of aspects. She had neat white teeth, fair skin, and eyelashes so long that they looked like mini fans planted on her eyelids. She looked cuter than a barbie doll.

Mu Zhi stared at Xiaomu for a moment, and covered her with a blanket. Then she carried her into the bedroom.

Perhaps Xiaomu was not lying, she might have missed out a few details that she did not realize herself.

But in an adult's perception, it felt off beat.

Mu Zhi glanced at Xiaomu again, and slowly went out of the bedroom, closing the door gently after her.

Nevertheless when she saw the time on the wall, she did not know what to do.

Looks like Lu Jinye had not stayed in this villa ever since she moved out. But it was clean, as if someone was here constantly maintaining its hygiene.

Although everything was still the same as when she left Lu Jinye, Mu Zhi still felt as if these were not her belongings. She felt uncomfortable staying there.

She roamed around, and finally sat on the sofa. Then she turned on the television out of boredom.

However, all the random channels she selected were broadcasting Lu Jinye on live!

Lu Jinye was explaining his absence at his and Xiao Qingqing's wedding.

Mu Zhi stopped switching channels. She paid attention to Lu Jinye on TV. There were a swarm of reporters whereas Lu Jinye was alone.

But the aura Lu Jinye exuded brought the expected-to-end rowdy and messed up interview into order.

It looked more like a speech from Lu Jinye rather than an interview.

He calmly held the microphone, and declared to all the reporters, "I apologize to everyone I invited for not being able to witness my wedding with Miss Xiao Qingqing today. But, I have taken under advisement that us not getting married is a form of respect towards each other."

The audience got uproarious as soon as Lu Jinye finished his statement.

However, perhaps because this was an unplanned interview, none of the reporters put the screws to this matter.

So Lu Jinye continued, "Perhaps it had something to do with my father's past mistake in his love relationship. But prevention is a type of cure, stopping a relationship which both parties are not compatible is also an act of responsibility. If not, both parties will be holding up each other."

"That's all I have to say."

As soon as he was done, he left.

Without giving the reporters any time for questions.

Mu Zhi sat and stared blankly into the TV. She was taken aback from Lu Jinye's statement.

Did Lu Jinye's interview only last for a short three minutes? Or did she turn on the TV too late?

She immediately went online to search for a recorded version, but it was also three minutes.

Lu Jinye was absolutely courageous. Simply three minutes and without minding what would happen next? To what extent did he have to be so confident of himself to do so?

This was not a meager situation! Xiao Qingqing was a public figure with millions of supporters.

Nevertheless, Lu Jinye refused to further elaborate?

Mu Zhi could not believe herself. She repeatedly searched for more videos to clear her doubt.

But they were all the same.

In addition, as she was searching online, Lu Jinye had come back without her realizing. Until he stood behind her and saw her studying his gossip, he said coldly, "You can ask

me in person if you have any doubts. You do not need to go online to search for my videos.”

Mu Zhi recouped herself from the surprise.

## Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 167

Chapter 167 Lu Jinye, Have You Fallen in Love With Me

Lu Jinye’s facial expression.... Mu Zhi only had one word in mind to speak it: collected.

Other than collected, Mu Zhi had no clue anymore of what other adjective that can be used to describe Lu Jinye.

His handsomely-crafted face had not a slight emotion. He did not look like he had a failed or missed wedding, what more to say being bugged by gossipy reporters.

It made Mu Zhi mind-blown that she stared at Lu Jinye for quite some time. She could not collect her thoughts to speak to him.

She realized it herself, and swallowed hard, “You are back.”

Lu Jinye had obviously spectated every single change of expression on Mu Zhi’s face. He smiled.

And simply answered, “Yeah.”



The air was silent for two seconds.

She felt awkward as Lu Jinye did not speak.

She stood up clumsily, looked at Lu Jinye, then told him, “Let... Let me get you a glass of water. We shall continue our talk.”

However, just as Mu Zhi turned around to get some water, Lu Jinye stretched his arm naturally and grabbed Mu Zhi.

“Don’t bother, let’s talk.”

Mu Zhi was pulled back to the sofa.

And because she was already used to his presence, she sat quite closely to Lu Jinye... But their distance between each other made her feel uncomfortable.

However, it would seem deliberate if she were to move now.

“Alright, let’s talk.”

“Mu Xiaomu has claimed me to be her father.”

“I will explain to her that you are not her father.”

Mu Zhi tried to make herself sound as calm as Lu Jinye when she answered him.

Lu Jinye thought profoundly, and glanced at Mu Zhi once more, “So, who is Mu Xiaomu’s biological father?”

Lu Jinye thought that he was not bothered by this matter.

But as he worked over it, he realized that it bugged him!

Mu Zhi felt distressed. She did not know how to talk to Lu Jinye about this. She could not bring herself to do so.

So she lowered her head and thought for a bit.

The atmosphere became unexceptionally hushed again throughout the wait.

Mu Zhi did not respond for quite some time, so Lu Jinye added, “Was it Lu Junnian?”

Mu Zhi shook her head.

She felt incongruous all over. She bit her lip, contemplating how to start this conversation with Lu Jinye. After a while of deep consideration, she said, “I don’t know who it was either.”

She narrated her whole experience in detail to Lu Jinye.

Including the day she was drugged by Lu Junnian, and where they made out.

Mu Zhi remembered the day well because it was Lu Junnian’s birth date.

When she was done with her story, Lu Jinye raised his head up unmistakable and sized her up.

However... Mu Zhi was so engrossed in her relating of the story that she did not notice Lu Jinye’s gaze.

When she mentioned the hotel's name for the second time, Lu Jinye's gaze had started to fill up with intensely fierce emotions.

But Mu Zhi was still not aware of that yet.

She raised her head. When she saw Lu Jinye's expression, she thought he was shocked by her experience... Perhaps his impression towards her now was that she was a lewd woman or whatsoever, so she explained, "I... I didn't know who that man was. Plus, I did not hide this from you on purpose either, it was because... I really had no other choice. I owed a lot of money, and it was accumulating to the point that I couldn't pay it anymore."

"Mu Zhi, after I've settled all of my matters, I shall marry you. We shall give Mu Xiaomu a complete family."

Mu Zhi's gaze was still on the floor. When she heard this, she paused, then looked up in disbelief.

She looked at Lu Jinye earnestly, and blinked her eyes.

"Why do you want to marry me?"

"Did you have any other men after that time?"

Lu Jinye did not answer Mu Zhi. He questioned her once more.

Mu Zhi shook her head in total confidence.

Lu Jinye was the only man she had experienced intimacy with.

"Mu Xiaomu is my child."

Lu Jinye's tone carried absolute certainty.

However, Mu Zhi looked in doubt when she heard Lu Jinye's exclamation. She stared at him and said, "The report was fake. Didn't I explain to you about that already?"

"But the person who made out with you at the hotel was me."

Lu Jinye's eyes did not leave Mu Zhi.

So... Whatever response Mu Zhi had was obvious to him.

Her anxiety, her shock, and that moment of disbelief.

"It was you?"

Mu Zhi was bewildered.

Lu Jinye nodded his head assuredly.

At that time, he and Xu Se had a deal. They were to look for a celebrity who'd willingly have a one-night stand with them. Lu Jinye did not bother to see how the person looked since it was planned as a one-night stand. He did not even glance back at the bed the next day when he left.

So when Mu Zhi woke up, the other side of the bed was empty.

Xu Se thought that Lu Jinye had slept with the arranged celebrity.

So nobody smelt anything fishy regarding the night.

But when Lu Jinye spilled the beans, Mu Zhi still felt skeptical about it.

She looked at Lu Jinye in astonishment, as she blinked her eyes multiple times in disbelief.

“Lu Jinye? Have you fallen in love with me? Is that why you are willing to be a father for me?”

Mu Zhi could not believe that she had asked such a question too.

If not, there was really such destiny in the world.

But Lu Jinye answered her, “No.”

He did not fall in love with her.

Mu Zhi felt a little disappointed with this answer.

She cross-checked the details of that night again with Lu Jinye.

Then she realized, all the details were matching. The time of the incident, as well as what happened, including bits and pieces of their love-making act.

Furthermore, when Lu Jinye admitted that that person was him, Mu Zhi could really imagine the blur shadow that kept appearing in her memory to be Lu Jinye.

When she had digested this fact, she suddenly felt demure facing Lu Jinye.

The air turned silent once more.

Mu Zhi sat beside Lu Jinye. Her face flushed in red from Lu Jinye's stare.



She got up abruptly and intended to hide. She said, "Let me make you lunch, you must be hungry from having so many irons in the fire."

Lu Jinye pointed at the clock on the wall. It was already three o'clock in the afternoon.

He did not feel like having lunch at this hour.

Mu Zhi tried again, "I shall make you some coffee then."

"Won't coffee stir up more hunger without having some lunch?"

Lu Jinye questioned again.

"That's right."

Mu Zhi replied shortly, but it made the air around them feel even more awkward then.

She could only stand at the same place, in a fog.

Only then did Lu Jinye realize Mu Zhi's awkwardness. He stood up, and moved closer to Mu Zhi.

He drew the tip of his nose towards Mu Zhi arrogantly.

It was so near... That they could taste each other's breath.

## **Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 168**

### **Chapter 168 As Long As We Are Cautious Enough**

Mu Zhi did not know why she wouldn't blush in front of Lu Jinye when she was married to him previously.

They did whatever men and women do in bed.

But now... Why would she get flushed over a light brush against her?

She could feel her own skin scorching.

Mu Zhi moved away from Lu Jinye consciously. However, Lu Jinye held her chin in time and pulled her back, forcing her eyes on his.

"Are you nervous?"

She was nervous that she thought of asking him do something else to keep his attention away from her.



Mu Zhi shook her head and gulped down her saliva. She said in pretense, “Why would I?”

She could hear her heart racing herself.

Lu Jinye did not think at all. He looked into Mu Zhi’s eyes. They were clear and sparkly, like a clean flowing river.

Topped with her emotions of not knowing what to do, she seemed even more appealing.

Lu Jinye raised the corners of his mouth gently. He bent forward, moving closer towards Mu Zhi.

When Lu Jinye’s lips touched Mu Zhi’s, her body naturally got tense. It was as if an electric current went through her body.

Nevertheless, Lu Jinye’s lips were warm and soft. In addition, he was so gentle. It made him irresistible.

Lu Jinye pried through Mu Zhi’s teeth, and let the tip of his tongue toy with Mu Zhi’s. Mu Zhi could feel her whole body jelly with pleasure.

But, she was worried about this feeling.

On the other hand, Lu Jinye had started some other acts.

They were still familiar with each other’s bodies. Mu Zhi could feel the air getting stuffy as when their skin came into contact with each other after such a long time. She shut her eyes tightly, relishing the warmth and proximity of Lu Jinye.

She realized that she still loved Lu Jinye.

He was exceptionally gentle until she could feel a sense of security.

Right after Lu Jinye was done with peeling every single piece of garment Mu Zhi had on, she suddenly came back to her senses. She held Lu Jinye’s hand which was lurking down, and exclaimed anxiously, “Don’t.”

“Mu Zhi, please.”

Lu Jinye’s voice had gotten hoarse.

But Mu Zhi still pushed Lu Jinye away. She glanced at the time and said, “It is not the hour of this. You’d better settle your matters first.”

If he was still attached to Xiao Qingqing, she wouldn’t want to be sandwiched in between.

...

Au contraire, it was a full house at the hotel at the other end of the city.

Xu Changshu wore a red cheongsam with gold lining. She held Lu Leiming’s arm and paraded through the crowd.

However, the main character of the engagement party seemed gloomy.

Lu Junnian held his watch up and checked the time. He then stood up and waited until Lu Leiming had brought Xu Changshu towards the center of the stage and announced Lu Junnian and Zhu Sha’s engagement to all the guests. The venue roared with a round of applause.

However, there wasn’t a slightest hint of joy on Lu Junnian’s face. He stood beside Lu Leiming.

Whereas Zhu Sha, who was standing on the other side of Lu Junnian, was smiling graciously.

The conduct of the engagement party practically after Lu Leiming gave his speech and Lu Junnian put a ring onto Zhi Sha’s finger. After that was a mingling session when Lu Junnian was not given much attention to. Only then Lu Junnian took down the cold expression on his face.

He moved through the crowd, and found a sofa at a corner to sit alone.

However, just as he sat down, he saw Zhu Sha from afar. She was holding a glass of margarita and heading towards Lu Junnian.

She handed Lu Junnian a glass of cocktail, and smiled gently, “A glass for you?”

Lu Junnian raised his eyes to look at Zhu Sha. But as she held her glass up to gulp down the alcohol, Lu Junnian stood up and stopped her, “Your body can’t take any alcohol now.”

Zhu Sha raised her eyes and smiled. Then she replied, "Do I look good in this dress tonight? Mu Zhi likes to wear soft colors, so I wore a dress with a soft color tonight."

Lu Junnian only realized that after Zhu Sha reminded him. She did not dress up in her favorite bright red. She had a pastel green gown on tonight, embellished with stars and bits of white flowers. It made her seem graceful and quiet.

However... She did look quite like Mu Zhi from behind.

Moreover, the lipstick she put on this time was also a natural red shade.

"You don't have to dress up like other people."

Lu Junnian took over the two glasses in Zhu Sha's hands and drank all of them at once.

Zhu Sha gently walked towards Lu Junnian. She sat on the sofa beside him and sighed, "Perhaps this is an answer from the gods, telling you to appreciate those before you."

"I love you, Lu Junnian."

Zhu Sha bowed her head and fidgeted the ring on her finger as she confessed to Lu Junnian.

Lu Junnian's throat twitched, but he did not say anything.

At this moment, Zhu Sha deliberately leaned against Lu Junnian. She yawned and asked, "Junnian, I feel tired, can you bring me somewhere else for a rest?"

Lu Junnian hesitated for a while, then stood up. He held Zhu Sha cautiously. They both slowly got out from the crowd and out of the door. Lu Junnian brought Zhu Sha to another villa.

Lu Junnian forgot that he was holding Zhu Sha when he entered the villa. He did not let go of her hand.

Zhu Sha chuckled lightly, and gently lifted Lu Junnian's hand off hers. She said, "I'm not an old woman. I'm just pregnant. Plus, it isn't even obvious yet. The child is still young, you don't have to worry."

Lu Junnian still acted cold.

He simply replied, "Go wash up. Aren't you tired already?"

Zhu Sha gently smiled, turned around and walked towards the bathroom. Before she closed the door, she popped her head out and teased Lu Junnian, "Don't leave as I shower. I wish to see you when I come out later."

Lu Junnian did not reply to her. He only nodded his head gently.

Satisfied with Lu Junnian's response, Zhu Sha turned and went into the bathroom.

After her bath, she wiped off her makeup and put on a new light one. Then she slowly walked out of the bathroom.

Lu Junnian was really waiting for her at the sofa.

Zhu Sha walked towards Lu Junnian. When he saw her out of the bathroom, he got up at once, "I shall take my leave."

But Zhu Sha stretched her hand and stopped him.

"Don't leave. I want you to tuck me in."

Lu Junnian turned around, frowning, "Tuck you in?"

Despite his confusion, Zhu Sha did not respond to his question anymore. She tiptoed lightly and pressed her lips gently onto Lu Junnian's. The tip of her tongue was lightly stroking Lu Junnian in short, brief licks.

Lu Junnian initially was resisting her. He just stood there.

But, as Zhu Sha progressed with her enticement, Lu Junnian realized the change in his body.

When he opened his mouth, his voice had already turned deep and hoarse.

"We can't do this now. You're pregnant."

"We can. We both are doctors. We are clear enough that it'll be alright if we are careful enough."

## **Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 169**

Chapter 169 I Love You, That's None of Your Business

Zhu Sha looked at Lu Junnian coyly.

The makeup she wore and the dress she put on were simple yet elegant, just like Mu Zhi.

Lu Junnian ended up lifting Zhu Sha off the floor, bringing her upstairs, and gently put her into the bed.

Zhu Sha was the more enthusiastic one between the two.

She passionately clung onto Lu Junnian's neck and eagerly rubbed herself into him.

There was hesitance in Lu Junnian's gaze, but it transformed into affection amid Zhu Sha's zestfulness. While the two were tangled up, Lu Junnian suddenly shouted, "Mu Zhi, I love you."

Those words stunned Zhu Sha into a brief stiffness. However, Lu Junnian had jammed into her at this point. The mixed feelings of heartache and delight came over her as she shut her eyes and allowed her tears to stream down her cheeks.

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Seeing the change in Zhu Sha's face, Lu Junnian did not relent.

He accelerated all the way and hit the homerun before letting go of Zhu Sha, quietly stood to his feet, and headed to the lounge for a cigarette.

Zhu Sha stayed in bed for a moment before getting up. She slowly pulled on a shirt and followed behind him.

When he saw Zhu Sha, Lu Junnian promptly put out the cigarette in between his fingers and opened the window to air the room.

Then, he said to Zhu Sha casually, "Sorry."

In response, Zhu Sha smiled lightly, "Sorry for what? I don't need your apology."

"Did you know? You also called out Mu Zhi's name during our first time. You were drunk and shouted her name throughout the entire process."

"Then, why didn't you retaliate?"

He stared at Zhu Sha with a frown.

Zhu Sha's placid smile made him look like a scumbag.

"I don't care. Throughout all these years of loving you, you've never accepted me. I knew long ago that you love Mu Zhi."

“But I love you, that’s none of your business. All you need to do is to accept my love for you.”

“Isn’t that exactly how you love Mu Zhi?”

At that point, Zhu Sha suddenly stopped talking. She turned around, indolently headed up the stairs, and shut the bedroom door.

Hearing the click of the door closing, Lu Junnian pondered briefly before putting on a coat and headed out.

He got into his car, but had no idea where to go.

He started roaming the town area of City A aimlessly... To break the bleak air in the car, he turned on the radio, listening to the news.

In this instance... The news broadcast was covering the wedding of Lu Jinye and Xiao Qingqing.

Lu Jinye fled from his wedding!

Did he do it for Mu Zhi?

Lu Junnian’s hands shuddered involuntarily while a car suddenly turned out of the junction, cutting into the road right before his car. He did not manage to dodge the car in time and rammed onto the utility pole by the roadside. In a flash, his forehead was covered in blood and his left arm suffered a fracture.

He barely managed to take out his phone to make an emergency call to the hospital.

...

Meanwhile, after letting Lu Jinye take care of his business, Mu Zhi finally let out a slightly relaxed expression.

It was a massive villa where she and Mu Xiaomu were left alone. She headed up the stairs to take a peek at Mu Xiaomu.

At this moment, Mu Xiaomu was sleeping soundly. A dash of smile could be seen on her fair and delicate face, as though in the middle of a beautiful dream.

Mu Zhi could not help but wear a smile at this sight.

When she turned around to head back downstairs, she was alerted by the buzz of her phone.

She rummaged through her bag for her phone and noticed that Linda used Lu Jinye's work number to send her a text.

'The Public Relations Department has taken care of the situation. The social media is currently trending towards positive news regarding Mr. Lu.'

'Food for thought: a loveless marriage only leads to a never-ending downward spiral. Internet users have shown support for Mr. Lu's frankness and decisiveness. They think this is a bold display for true love.'

'Mr. Lu is currently holding a meeting at the Lu Family's core business to discuss their development strategy.'

Then, Lu Jinye's work schedule in the coming days followed in an extensive and detailed list.

As soon as Mu Zhi had finished reading the messages, Linda's call came in.

"Linda, what is it?"

"Have you received the chairman's arrangements?"

"Yes, I have, what happened?"

Mu Zhi could not comprehend why Lu Jinye would ask Linda to send her the messages.

In response, Linda giggled softly and said enviously, "Mr. Lu is afraid that you'd be worried. So, he wants to report his schedule to you. I've never seen him being so considerate for another woman before."

"Oh right, Mr. Lu wants to know how is Xiaomu doing now."

"Xiaomu is still asleep."

Upon receiving Mu Zhi's reply, Linda swiftly updated Lu Jinye.

Lu Jinye was in a middle of a tense meeting. Despite his unwavering leadership skills, the business had sustained a sizable impact. After all... A business field was comparable to a war zone. There was no friendship or affection. Everything revolved around pecuniary interests.

However, when Linda informed him that Xiaomu was still asleep, a dash of relief surfaced in the apathetic air that was clinging onto him.

He told Linda to get back to work, then carried on with his meeting. Linda then went back to see to the rest of her tasks.



Despite her disinterested front over the call with Linda, Mu Zhi could feel a tinge of delight come over her, knowing that Lu Jinye cared about her and Mu Xiaomu's whereabouts.

Not long after, Mu Xiaomu woke up from her pleasant dreams.

Cracking her groggy eyes open, she was greeted with Mu Zhi, and a dazzling smile formed on her face.

She buried herself into Mu Zhi's embrace, and said, "Mama, I dreamed of papa."

Mu Zhi let out a tender smile, "What about papa?"

"Papa Jinye brought me and mama to the theme park."

Mu Zhi hesitated. She did not know if she should tell Mu Xiaomu that Lu Jinye was indeed her father.

Through the conversation with Lu Jinye, she had pieced together the information and surmised that they had a one-night stand all those years ago. Thus, Mu Xiaomu was Lu Jinye's daughter.

At that thought, Mu Zhi had decided to let Mu Xiaomu know.

She looked at Mu Xiaomu and said, "This is not a dream, Lu Jinye is truly Xiaomu's daddy. We can go to the park when we get the chance."

Mu Xiaomu was exhilarated when she heard that.

"Mama, did I win papa over? Did I? Did I?"

Listening to the word 'win' and paired with Mu Xiaomu's missing earlier that day, Mu Zhi suddenly felt the urge to break down into tears.

She felt that she had let Mu Xiaomu down.

She had not been courageous enough to pursue what she deserved, resulting a void in Mu Xiaomu's upbringing.

Amid immersing in sorrow, the sound of the doorbell probed her back to her senses.

Standing by the door was Lu Yunxi.

Mu Zhi answered the door in confusion, while Lu Yunxi wore a radiant smile, "Zhi, I heard you have a child with Jinye, Master Lu cannot wait to see her."

“Huh?”

What’s happening?

Mu Zhi’s heart skipped a beat.

## Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 170

Chapter 170 How Do You Confirm That She Is Lu Jinye’s Daughter?!

From the stiffness of her movements, it was obvious to Lu Yunxi that Mu Zhi was astonished. He leaped forward with an encouraging smile and patted Mu Zhi on the shoulder.

“Zhi, relax, you’re quite well-liked by master, so... Don’t worry.”

Upon finishing his words, Lu Yunxi brushed his gaze to Mu Xiaomu, who was standing next to them. He bent forward and pulled out a lollipop from his back like a magician, then stroked Mu Xiaomu’s head gently.

“Say hello to uncle.”

“Hello, uncle.”

Mu Xiaomu obediently addressed Lu Yunxi as her uncle before turning to Mu Zhi reluctantly. Her dazzling, dark pupils told Mu Zhi that she was asking for permission... To have the lollipop.

Mu Zhi nodded, and said, “Good girl, follow mommy to my room with the lollipop, mommy needs to change for you.”

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Following that, she turned her face to Lu Yunxi and said, “Please wait for a moment.”

Then, she brought Mu Xiaomu with her into the bedroom.

She found herself a modest and elegant outfit. She figured that kids should normally wear brighter colors to match their personalities. But accounting for the fact that Master Lu was admitted to the hospital, Mu Zhi thought it was inappropriate for Mu Xiaomu to

attract too much attention. Thus, Mu Zhi chose a white blouse to go with a checkered skirt for Mu Xiaomu, bringing out a jolly demeanor.

She held Mu Xiaomu in her hands and headed downstairs, entering Lu Yunxi's car.

It had not been long since she and Lu Jinye had deduced that Mu Xiaomu was their child, and Master Lu had sent Lu Yunxi to her, asking to see the child. Mu Zhi surmised that Lu Jinye must have been the one who informed Master Lu regarding Mu Xiaomu.

Despite her surmise, Mu Zhi still sent a message to Lu Jinye.

To inform him that Mu Xiaomu and her were on their way to see Master Lu.

Not long after the text was sent out, Lu Yunxi had come to a halt at the hospital. He parked the car and ushered Mu Zhi and Mu Xiaomu into the building through the VIP route.

As soon as the elevator door was shut, they heard a flurry of clamoring coming from outside. The sounds of footsteps were disarrayed while someone bellowed, "Dr. Lu Junnian, are you alright? The bleeding is too heavy... Hurry up, retrieve some blood from the blood bank!"

"Doc, there was a collapse at a mall construction site just ten minutes ago, many injured workers were sent to the hospital. I'm afraid... That the blood supply is not enough."

Mu Zhi overheard the exchange.

But the elevator door was shutting on her.

Mu Zhi's espied a figure brushing past the elevator and the sound of Lu Junnian's name echoed in her head.

The elevator started gradually moving upwards, arriving at the designated floor.

Lu Yunxi stepped off the elevator when the door was open. He placed a hand by the door courteously, to make way for Mu Xiaomu and Mu Zhi.

Mu Zhi was seemingly in a daze. It was clear to Lu Yunxi's eyes.

He asked Mu Zhi hesitantly, "Zhi, is everything ok?"

At this point, Mu Zhi was left with no choice. She must not keep Master Lu waiting. Thus, she hurriedly swept her train of thoughts away, then said to Lu Yunxi, "Nothing, let's go."

She held Mu Xiaomu's hand and walked into Master Lu's patient ward.

Master Lu had shed plenty of weight due to his condition. But even if that was the case, there was still a domineering air hovering around him.

Seeing Mu Zhi and Mu Xiaomu entering the room, Master Lu beckoned for the butler to help him up. He turned his gaze from Mu Zhi to Mu Xiaomu, sizing her up as he said, "Is this my granddaughter?"

Hearing that, Mu Zhi promptly pushed Mu Xiaomu forward slightly, commanding her, "Say hello to grandpa."

"Hello, 'gwandpa'."

Mu Xiaomu mumbled with a lollipop in her mouth. Her smile was adorable.

"Great..." Master Lu laughed delightfully despite Mu Xiaomu's inaccurate pronunciation.

It was apparent that he was pleased by her presence.

He stared at Mu Xiaomu with a stern face and asked, "Tell grandpa, how old are you now?"

"Three years old!" Mu Xiaomu responded solemnly.

The people in the room were instantly startled, including Master Lu.

Mu Zhi swiftly tapped Mu Xiaomu with a finger, "Oh silly girl, you're not three years old. Try again."

Mu Xiaomu bit her lips, eyes locked on the ceiling as she was putting all efforts to figure. After a long while, she said, "Four years old."

Hearing that, Master Lu was slightly relieved.

However, Mu Xiaomu quickly wheeled around to look at Mu Zhi, asking, "Mama, am I right?"

In this instance... Everyone was baffled once more.

Realizing that, Lu Yunxi stepped in to give Mu Zhi an out before she could say anything. He chuckled awkwardly, "Hahaha, let uncle ask you, do you not know how to count? Here, say after me, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6..."

"Can you memorize these?"

Mu Xiaomu was eager to say after Lu Yunxi, "1, 2, 3, 4, 6..."

“No, that’s not right.”

Lu Yunxi interrupted her before lifting his head up to meet Master Lu’s gaze, “Pops, this adorable little girl might not know her numbers.”

“Then, how did you know she is Lu Jinye’s daughter?”

Master Lu reverted his judgmental gaze onto Mu Zhi. The high spirits on his face when she came into the room with Mu Xiaomu had left him.

He appeared to be suspicious of Mu Xiaomu’s identity.

Mu Zhi was upset by his expression.

“I believe that you summoned me today because Lu Jinye has informed you of Xiaomu after ascertaining her identity. Xiaomu is bad at math, so she can’t memorize her numbers. Before marrying Lu Jinye, we stumbled upon an instance of intimacy by chance.”

Mu Zhi explained somberly.

Master Lu peered at Mu Zhi, “If that’s the case, why didn’t you make us aware of Mu Xiaomu’s existence all these years? Why wait until the Lu Group run into a bottleneck and Lu Jinye’s wedding day before announcing her presence?”

Mu Xiaomu’s sudden appearance would only bring negative impacts to the slowly improving situation revolving the Lu Group.

Mu Zhi bit her lips. She had no idea what to say.

Just as she was about to open her mouth, she was interrupted by a series of uproar came from the corridor.