

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 2

Chapter 2 The Mysterious Wife of The Chairman

Three years later.

At the reception of Yunshang Capital Building.

Mu Zhi was cold from the air conditioner. And the high pitched voice of the woman she was talking gave her goosebumps.

She frowned and explained to the woman again.

"I apologize, Miss Xia. Mr. Lu does indeed have someone new that he's seeing. Please take this check as compensation and leave."

Xia Shaner stood and used the full force of her pout, "Secretary Mu Zhi, please give Jinye a call for me and tell him that I miss him. I miss him oh so terribly."

"Jinye loves me too much to be this cruel to me."

Everyone knew that Secretary Mu Zhi was Lu Jinye's right hand. Anyone who wanted to see him, would have to go through her.

"Miss Xia, face reality. Mr. Lu is indeed that cruel."

Finishing what she had to say, Mu Zhi stood up. She gave Xia Shaner a distant, professional smile and nod before turning to leave.

As she opened the door, she added, "Miss Xia, if you choose to stay awhile and rest, you may do so. When you're ready to leave, turn left and you'll find our tea bar. Help yourself to our delicious coffee and cakes."

This was obviously her finishing statement.

Just as the words left her mouth, a paper cup filled with coffee came flying at her.

Fortunately, it fell short and only a few drops of coffee landed on her.

"Who do you think you are? You're just a dog! Who are you to tell me that Jinye no longer loves me?"

"You should know better than anyone how the chairman handles his paramours."

"Damn you! I know that you're behind this! Who do you think you are? I want to see Jinye!"

Xia Shaner seemed to have lost all reason. She rushed at Mu Zhi. The security guards arrived just as she was about to reach Mu Zhi and dragged her out.

Yet again, what could have been a peaceful uncoupling was made into a scene.

After all this, Mu Zhi immediately ordered the reception area to be cleaned and slowly made her way to the tea bar.

Everyone working there seemed to have gathered at the tea bar and was discussing what had just happened.

“Sigh... What a challenging job Secretary Mu has.”

“Don’t you think our chairman has too short of an attention span? How many hearts has he broken just this month?”

“What do you mean short attention span? Don’t you see that despite how many rumored partners he’s had, he’s still as loyal as ever to Secretary Mu? Personally, I think that Secretary Mu is the chairman’s true love.”

An employer said jokingly.

“She’s a great woman, that Secretary Mu. Every time the chairman decides to break up with his partners, she has to be the one to deliver the bad news. How has she not resigned?”

Next to him, a woman holding a coffee leaned in to add.

“In my opinion, the chairman’s wife is greater than her. She has not divorced him despite knowing how many affairs he’s had. She must be a really patient lady.”

The woman offered Mu Zhi a cup of coffee. Her hunger for gossip all over her face as she asked, “Secretary Mu, have you seen the chairman’s wife? Is she pretty?”

“I’ve seen her. I see her every day. She is very pretty.”

Mu Zhi took a sip of her coffee and calmly replied.

The woman rolled her eyes and laughed, “While you’re the chairman’s chief secretary, you’re not his personal assistant. How could you possibly see the chairman’s mysterious wife every day?”

Mu Zhi laughed helplessly at the crowd. She gulped down the coffee and put down the cup gently. “You don’t have to believe me. I’m heading back to the office.”

She headed back to the office after finishing what she had to say.

She wasn't lying. She truly did see her every day.

Every day she had to look into the mirror to see herself.

Returning back to the chairman's exclusive floor, Mu Zhi went straight to the washroom. She turned on the tap and began to scrub at the coffee stains on her blouse.

Just as she was about to reach for the tap again, a hand gently held onto hers.

A man embraced her from behind and breathed into her ear, "All settled?"

Mu Zhi shrugged him off and went back to what she was doing. "Next time, could you choose someone with a gentler temperament? This blouse cost me a few thousand and I've only worn it once!"

"I'll have someone send two to your office."

Lu Jinye leaned in again and rubbed himself against Mu Zhi.

Mu Zhi gently withdrew herself and pulled away from him, saying, "Have it sent home. I'm afraid your fans might kill me."

Lu Jinye pecked her gently on the lips and smiled at her. His eyes filled with humor. "Well then, why weren't you afraid when you decided to marry me?"

Mu Zhi returned his kiss and smiled brightly up at Lu Jinye.

"I was blinded by all the money you have."

As she said that, her phone rang. It was an alarm.

A reminder of a meeting they had.

She made herself presentable and gathered herself. Returned to her professional persona, she reminded Jinye, "In half an hour, we have a meeting at the conference room on the third floor with the European business division. I have to leave now to prepare."

She promptly left.

Lu Jinye smiled as he watched her leave.

This woman, no matter what they had been engaging in before, she always seemed to be able to bring herself back at a moment's notice.