

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 241

Chapter 241 The Unspoken Rules

Mu Zhi threw a mischievous glance at Lu Jinye. Her lips curved upwards uncontrollably as she said, "Thank you."

The both of them then went down to the dining room. While they were sitting across from each other to have lunch, Mu Zhi raised her head to look at Lu Jinye. "Do you have anything on tonight?"

Lu Jinye responded with furrowed brows, "Just let me know if you need anything."

Mu Zhi let out a cheerful smile, "You used to be in the investment business and have invested in some agencies, right? Do you think you can hook me up with an agent?"

"You?"

Lu Jinye knitted his brows, asking, "Are you planning to become a celebrity?"

"Yeah, I'd like to explore the entertainment circle."

More From The Web



"Why?"

Lu Jinye was browsing the latest financial news on his phone casually while speaking to Mu Zhi.

But after hearing what Mu Zhi had to say, he jerked his head upwards and asked her with a stern face.

"They say the entertainment industry brings good money. I want to make money!"

Mu Zhi stared at Lu Jinye with sparkling eyes.

At this point, Lu Jinye had surmised that Mu Zhi was just fooling around. He lowered his head to finish the rest of the financial news article as he said, "Are you saying that Lu Jinye can't afford to provide for you?"

“The highest-paid job in the world is to become Lu Jinye’s wife!”

Lu Jinye bragged solemnly.

Mu Zhi heaved a sorrowful sigh.

By the looks of it, I can’t convince him with a random excuse.

Thus, she said to him disgruntledly, “Ever since I become Lu Jinye’s wife, I realized that paparazzi tend to keep a very close eye on wealthy families. I’ve made the headlines multiple times now. Since I have the headline potential, I figured I should capitalize on it and contribute to the family.”

“Please, pretty please?”

Mu Zhi leaned towards Lu Jinye in a coquettish manner.

Lu Jinye tended to buy into her coquettish behaviors. Moreover, Lu Jinye had always known that Mu Zhi was hungry for money, and he loved it.

“So, you’re planning to pocket some money with our rumors?”

“With the money, I can potentially be your sugar mom, honey!”

Mu Zhi looked at Lu Jinye seriously!

Her eyes were screaming sincerity!

Staring at her, Lu Jinye was slightly astonished.

“Sure! I’ll get Linda to handle it for you, but our wedding is only a week away. Are you sure about making your debut during this period?”

“Yeah!”

Mu Zhi gave Lu Jinye an unwavering look!

She was not intimidated by the rumors revolving around her and Lu Junnian. Instead, she explained somberly, “The entire entertainment world currently has their eyes on you, me, and Lu Junnian. Every day I hear people jeering at me, calling me a shameless bitch. I can’t take it anymore, I feel so sad!”

Mu Zhi rubbed her eyes adorably to express her misery.

Lu Jinye almost burst out giggling.

Mu Zhi then continued, "So why don't I be a celebrity instead? Since they're going to publish rumors about me anyway, I could use the free publicity to build up a reputation that saves us a hefty sum of money to promote myself. If they insist that I've been hooking up with another man, I'll just bring you out to show them how loving we are."

"Honey, don't worry. This is exactly what you did earlier to provide some exposure to the celebrities under your company. I'll personally make sure the graphic designer retouches your photo to turn you into the most charming man in the world."

Lu Jinye uttered a snort, "Look at me, do you think any of my photos needs editing?"

Instead of discussing Mu Zhi's debut, Lu Jinye was focused on his appearance.

Did that mean he agreed to Mu Zhi's debut?

Mu Zhi jumped for joy and peck Lu Jinye on the face. "Thank you honey, let me wear some makeup now!"

Finishing what she had to say, Mu Zhi nimbly turned around and dashed upstairs to put some makeup on.

Meanwhile, Lu Jinye took out his phone and made a call to his agency.

He requested them to customize a package for Mu Zhi.

Then, both of them headed in separate ways. Mu Zhi went for an interview at Lu Jinye's agency while Lu Jinye set off to his company for work.

Mu Zhi especially rocked up in sprightly makeup. After all, she had no on-screen talent. All she had was Lu Jinye as her husband. In that case, she could only rebut as a talentless crony.

She examined her body to determine if there was any part where people might be attracted to, and all she could think of was her looks and soft temper.

It was difficult to allow her temperament to get noticed in a short time. Thus, youthful makeup was her last resort!

Lu Jinye recommended Mu Zhi to join the MD Media Group.

Mu Zhi came to MD Media and told the front desk receptionist that she was there for an interview, but the receptionist rolled her eyes at Mu Zhi.

"Pfft, you think you're qualified to get an interview with our director? Why don't you check yourself out? You might be young and pretty, but... That's all you got."

“I suggest you forget about meeting our director, let me give you a name card, get plastic surgery before we talk!”

The receptionist glanced at Mu Zhi scornfully before tossing a name card at Mu Zhi.

Mu Zhi held the card in her hands. Upon realizing that it was a plastic surgery clinic, Mu Zhi almost lost her wits.

Plastic surgery? What the hell?

“Are you saying that I’m pretty, but not pretty enough? Do you mean that I need to fix my looks before joining the entertainment industry?”

Xiao Qingqing was a famous superstar. Mu Zhi had seen her in person. Apart from an ethereal ambiance, Mu Zhi could not find anything special about her.

Mu Zhi wondered to herself that Xiao Qingqing and her rocked different styles of beauty. She acknowledged that she wasn’t the prettiest girl in the world, but she didn’t think that she needed plastic surgery.

“You don’t have the influencer look. You need to first get a double eyelid surgery, then get a jawline surgery, oh and don’t forget to get a nose job to cap it off.”

“...”

Mu Zhi was stunned to silence.

“Why don’t you let me in for a discussion with Director Wen? Perhaps Director Wen might have a different idea?”

“Hoho, do you think Director Wen attends to random people like you?”

The receptionist suddenly put up a peevish attitude.

The receptionist’s contemptuous behavior exasperated Mu Zhi in the beginning. Her condescending bellow was the last straw for Mu Zhi!

“Countless ladies believe that the entertainment industry is easy money. Don’t be misled to believe that you’re qualified to earn a spot just because you’re decent-looking. Listen, quit dreaming! Wake the hell up!”

“Why don’t you look at the successful stars in the industry? All of them are influential in their way. What do you have?”

The woman glanced at Mu Zhi’s breasts.

“Actually, you could get a boob job done and sell your body to advance in the circle!”

“Are... Are you saying that I could get into the industry as long as I have backing?”

Mu Zhi understood that every industry was dark in their own regards, but she could not accept those who emit nothing but negative energy, regardless of what industry it was!

Everybody could get a chance to progress if they worked hard enough. But there were always some who were endemic to the unspoken rules!

She despised people like this!

Thus, she patted herself on the chest and proclaimed, “I don’t need a boob job. I’m sure some guys are fond of these mosquito bites!”

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Chapter 242 Livestreaming!

The receptionist glanced at Mu Zhi’s flat breast disdainfully and did not bother responding to her.

All she did was spontaneously caressing her saggy melons.

She made it clear that it was an assertion of dominance over Mu Zhi.

Mu Zhi was having none of it!

It was unfortunate enough that she had to go through all the backlashes on the internet. And then there was this woman, who was clueless about Mu Zhi and chose to humiliate her as well.

“Then, what about Lu Jinye as my backing?”

Mu Zhi chuckled and said casually yet somehow solemnly.

“Hoho, you mean Lu Jinye, the chairman, is into you?”

The woman glared at Mu Zhi contemptuously when the elevator opened with a ding. A decent-looking man decked up in a suit came from upstairs and hastily strode towards Mu Zhi. “Apologies... Apologies, Miss Mu, Mr. Lu has spoken to me over the phone. I was caught up in the middle of a meeting. Sorry for showing up late.”

Mu Zhi turned around to throw an appeased look at the receptionist.

She had never felt so contented before. Upon fixing her appearance, she said, "Don't worry about it, Director Yiwen, that was a good chance to get to know the company a little bit better."

An awkward smile surfaced on the receptionist's face.

While Mu Zhi had slowly moved towards the elevator, following behind Director Yiwen into his office. After they were seated, Director Yiwen sized up Mu Zhi and then said, "Miss Mu, are you sure about becoming a celebrity?"

"Do you think I'm not cut out for it?"

Mu Zhi did not know what the intention of the question was. She asked, thinking that the director figured that she was not suitable to become one.

But to her surprise, Director Yiwen promptly explained, "No, not at all... It's hard to find someone of your caliber. But has Mr. Lu agreed to it?"

"Yeah."

Mu Zhi responded solemnly.

MD Media Group was a fast-growing company in the entertainment industry but their profit was merely a drop in the ocean when compared to the other companies under Lu Jinye's arsenal!

Director Yiwen was astonished and glad at the same time to hear that Mu Zhi was arranged to join his company. He was at a loss of how he should treat Mu Zhi appropriately.

Thus, he resorted to asking her respectfully.

Meanwhile, Mu Zhi behaved benevolently, "Lu Jinye has given the green light. Director Yiwen, I hope you could treat me like how you would treat any other celebrity under your name. To be honest with you, I choose to go down this route because there are too many criticisms about me on the internet."

Director Yiwen did not interrupt Mu Zhi. He stared at her and listened attentively.

"So, I hope that I could stand up for myself in public and show the world that the real Mu Zhi is not as sinister as they describe her to be."

Director Yiwen nodded and said, "Got it. In that case, let me arrange to have you join a reality show. Also, I'll get you to do a livestream tonight."

Mu Zhi was relatively ignorant about how the industry worked, but she trusted the decisions coming from a seasoned professional.

She nodded without hesitation and thanked Director Yiwen, "Appreciate it."

Following that, she rose to her feet, then headed up for some preparation work...

Lu Jinye was the real reason Mu Zhi did all these. But she chose to keep these thoughts to herself.

She did not wish for Lu Jinye to be attacked insensibly just because they were going to get married, subsequently causing his business' revenues to bleed.

Mu Zhi was Lu Jinye's secretary. She spent almost every second of her working hours with Lu Jinye. Thus, she was bound to be under Lu Jinye's protection.

She was clear of Lu Jinye's capabilities.

But as someone who loved Lu Jinye, Mu Zhi hoped to share his load.

She did not say these to Director Yiwen, neither did she break it to Lu Jinye.

Despite relying on Lu Jinye to make her debut, there were more challenges to follow where she could prove herself.

She hoped to prove to the public that the real Mu Zhi was nothing like the Mu Zhi they heard!

Mu Zhi went to the lounge to wait for the director as he was meeting his team.

Due to Mu Zhi's stature and potential, Yiwen especially called his best-performing team for a meeting that lasted over two hours. They managed to customize a career path, image, appearance, and multiple trivial arrangements, especially for Mu Zhi.

The team burst out of the room and ushered Mu Zhi in, to begin with her preparation.

The makeup artist asked Mu Zhi courteously in the makeup room, "Miss Mu, shall I do a luxurious look for you today? You have beautiful features, so I'm only going to add some dimension to them using contouring. That will bring up a glamorous and blissful appearance."

"Don't."

Mu Zhi expressed her rejection as soon as the artist had finished talking.

“I want to show my most real side to the public, so minimize any form of a delusion of character onto me. Just put on a light makeup for me, as long as I don’t look too unnatural during the livestream.”

Mu Zhi’s directions were entirely out of the image they customized for her.

The company had initial plans of building Mu Zhi around a cold and glamorous figure.

But unexpectedly, Mu Zhi rejected the idea without thinking much.

The makeup artist complied with Mu Zhi’s request, not knowing if she was making the right decision.

The MD Media Group executives planned to have Mu Zhi livestream about choosing the right types of diamonds to go with different types of bags.

But they were surprised when Mu Zhi overrode their plans seconds before the livestream was scheduled to take place.

Meanwhile, Mu Zhi barged into the livestream room unwaveringly.

Seeing that, the executives were struck by anxiousness. They hurriedly called the person-in-charge of media in the mother company and informed them of the situation.

“Umm... Did you show the proposal we discussed this afternoon to Mr. Lu?”

“Nope,” was everything they got in response.

“Mr. Lu has been busy attending different meetings.” They continued.

“Madam asks for a last-minute change. She refuses to follow the plan we did for her and she is heading into the livestream room alone now. I think we keep this from the chairman, so he doesn’t lash at us in case the livestream goes to shit!”

Yiwen was sweating bullets at this point.

There was not much difference between livestreaming and acting in a movie. However, Mu Zhi caught everyone’s surprise by being shockingly frank during her livestreaming session.

The more frank she was, the more terrified Yiwen was.

He was preparing to hand this ordeal over to the Public Relations Department for damage control.

The person-in-charge in the mother company finally realized the seriousness of the issue. Without slighting the problem, he said, "I guarantee you that I won't let Mr. Lu know about this."

Moreover, he burst out of his office and bellowed across the room, "Nobody lets the chairman know that Miss Mu is doing her livestream debut tonight!"

He blurted out nervously and somberly.

Everyone in the room nodded in a daze.

Some of them thought that they were doomed.

After getting used to the controls of the livestream settings, Mu Zhi started streaming officially.

There were less than five of them in the room. All of which were staff of the company.

Every one of the poor souls was shuddering and praying to the gods that their termination would be quick and painless.

Waving at the camera, Mu Zhi said, "Hi everyone, this is Mu Zhi. I believe everyone has heard of my name, at least peripherally from the scandals revolving around Lu Jinye, Lu Junnian, and Xiao Qingqing. You are right. I am the shameless woman everyone despises."

Mu Zhi smiled helplessly at this point.

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Chapter 243 The Most Miserable First Love

Mu Zhi sat stiffly in the livestream room. It was her first time livestreaming, and she was stuttering to gather a few words.

She was not nervous since she made all necessary preparations beforehand.

However, every time she caught a glimpse of the number of viewers on the upper right corner of her screen, she would feel an indescribable tension.

She would also get an alert for any new viewer tuning into the stream, which would distract her.

Thus, she chose to cover the corner with a piece of cloth and carry on with the livestreaming.

Without paying attention to the audience size she had, she was able to speak naturally.

The technical team gave her a new phone to yield a better streaming resolution.

More From The Web



Mu Zhi sat before the camera in a moment of awkward silence, then said, “I have plans to do livestreaming consistently from now on. We are just testing the waters today, but if we fail today, I may not appear again in the future.”

Mu Zhi could not help but cringe.

Then, she collected herself and said, “Since we don’t know what to say, let me talk about my past.”

“I was brought up in a single-parent family, in a shabby apartment. I had no idea who my birth father was as a little girl. From what I can recall, I never heard anything about my father. I grew up with mom, and mom never married another person.”

“My first love was Lu Junnian. Lu Junnian is a prodigy in medicine. After mom was admitted to the hospital, I swore to become the best doctor in the world so I could treat her. But unfortunately, being a prodigy is kind of far-fetched for someone like me. I was just a daughter who was eager to work towards a cure for my mother.”

“I worked part-time to sustain mom’s treatment bills while studying, and in my darkest days, I met Lu Junnian.”

“I was a gullible teenager.”

Mu Zhi went through her social media history and found a photo of her and Lu Junnian in an unlisted album.

Some of them were selfies while she took the others without Lu Junnian noticing.

After showing all of the photos to the camera, Mu Zhi became slightly disheartened. “At the time, I was determined to marry Lu Junnian. My inferiority complex told me that I might not be good enough for him, but my naïve nature said otherwise. All I needed to do was work hard for it.”

Mu Zhi continued.

But her spirits became lower as she progressed deeper into the story.

She turned her screen away, so she could only see the camera and microphone.

Thus, Mu Zhi was unaware that her livestream audience had skyrocketed from single digits to tens of thousands in a matter of minutes.

Most of her audience came into the room out of curiosity but they swamped her with compassionate comments after seeing Mu Zhi's disheartened appearance.

'This reminds me of my first love! So sad!'

A comment flashed across the screen.

'I just broke up with my first love.'

Another comment followed.

Numerous comments came flooding the screen while Mu Zhi was fixated on her story.

'I just attended the wedding of my childhood sweetheart. I'm grateful that someone will be taking care of him, yet my heart is broken.'

'Sxxxx, if you're reading this, know that I'm happy that you were a part of my life.'

The comments were composed of sorrowful cries.

The audience could relate themselves to Mu Zhi's misery.

Meanwhile, Mu Zhi continued, "In the end, our relationship did not receive the blessings of his parents. Lu Junnian and I worked hard to persevere, but he had to leave the country, and I fell trap into someone's schemes and had a one-night-stand with a stranger."

Mu Zhi did not mention Xu Changshu's name as a gesture of courtesy.

"At the time, I thought the man was Lu Junnian, and I was even delighted to find that I was pregnant. I was gullible enough to think that with his child, his parents might be able to accept me."

"But I later found out that Lu Junnian was tricked into going overseas, thinking that I have left him first, which meant that I had no idea who the father of my child was."

"Amid the despair, I bit the bullet and gave birth to the child. I wanted her to know that even if she was fatherless, mom could give you just as much love so that you could love others in the world."

“Then, in the same year, I was falsely accused of manipulating experimental data and was boycotted in the medical world.”

“I hung in there for a long, long time, and finally collapsed mentally and emotionally. I was troubled by daily living expenses and the ridiculous medical bills. My turning point came when I was working as a bartender, I met Lu Jinye, who had also lost his love at the time.”

“One can only imagine how desperate a woman is to agree to a contracted marriage. But I know that it is the only chance I could let my child survive!”

At this stage, Mu Zhi was grief-stricken. Tears started streaming down her cheeks uncontrollably.

...

Meanwhile, the secretary room was in a deafening silence.

Everyone had their eyes locked on their phone screens, listening to Mu Zhi’s livestream.

When Lu Jinye walked out of his office, he did not sense any abnormally.

But someone’s sobbing sound caught his attention.

Followed by... Overlapping sobbing sounds from multiple directions.

He was merely heading to the pantry for a glass of water, but was surprised to see a pack of women staring down at their phones sobbing. When they espied Lu Jinye’s appearance, they scrambled to their seats.

All of their eyes had red circles, a clear sign of having cried before!

Lu Jinye frowned at this sight, then returned to his office only to find Linda wiping tears off her face.

The entire fleet of secretaries was crying collectively...

Lu Jinye approached the secretaries with a stern face, and one of them anxiously put her phone away but accidentally pulled her earphones out.

Before she could stop the livestream, Mu Zhi’s voice came from her phone. “Then, Lu Jinye and I realized that Mu Xiaomu was actually our child. This must be a joke from the heavens. I will forever be grateful to the gods for sending Lu Jinye to me.”

Mu Zhi’s livestream?

Lu Jinye seized the phone and peered down at the screen.

Every living creature in the room held their breaths anxiously.

...

On the other hand, in the livestream room, Mu Zhi drew a deep breath to steady her emotions.

After spending over half an hour immersed in her sorrowful memories, Mu Zhi struggled to recover from the sadness. She was out of words to say at this point.

Livestreams were scheduled to last for an hour. She checked the time and realized that there were twenty minutes remaining on the countdown timer.

Being lost for topics and almost breaking down into tears, Mu Zhi had no clue what she should say.

Thus, she could only say helplessly, "This is my first livestream, I'm running out of topics to talk about today. Phew, that's a tough trip down memory lane. I need some fresh air. See you all."

She reached out to unveil the screen upon finishing her words, preparing to turn off the livestream. As soon as she removed the cloth, she was shocked to see that tens of millions of audience tuning into her stream!

Mu Zhi's hands started trembling, and she pressed the off button as a knee-jerk reaction.

Then... She turned around to leave the room, and Lu Jinye was standing before her eyes!

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Chapter 244 The Most Eye-catching Couple

Mu Zhi stood rooted to the ground. She stared at him for a long moment before saying, "What are you doing here?"

"They say you're livestreaming your heart-wrenching journey to find me."

Lu Jinye laughed gently as he approached Mu Zhi and brought her into his embrace.

Mu Zhi raised her head to look up at Lu Jinye. "Let me go, they're watching."

“Aren’t you ready to announce your life to the world by going on a livestream? We shall start with our lovey-dovey.”

Mu Zhi’s face flushed red. She stopped fighting back.

After leaving the building, Lu Jinye and Mu Zhi did not take the car. Instead, they started wandering on the streets. Mu Zhi could feel an unprecedented relief, perhaps due to offloading all the stress she had been shouldering all these years.

More From The Web

Lu Jinye wandered next to Mu Zhi, and before they realized it, they found themselves at a night market.

Mu Zhi was intrigued. “Care to take a stroll inside?”

Seeing that Mu Zhi was excited, Lu Jinye blissfully obliged. He followed behind Mu Zhi as they slowly headed into the market.

The night market was crowded with college students. Mu Zhi was famished. Noticing the stir-fried noodles store ahead, she strode towards it to order a serve of fried noodles.

“Sir, one serve of fried noodles, please!” Mu Zhi shouted at the owner.

There was a concoction of various types of noises at the market. Everyone was clamoring zealously.

Mu Zhi needed to shout to make herself clear to the owner.

Meanwhile, Lu Jinye had his gaze locked on Mu Zhi. She was exceptionally captivating when she was yelling at the top of her lungs amongst the crowd.

“Got it!”

The owner responded spontaneously. He turned his face to Mu Zhi while maneuvering the wok skilfully to incorporate the wok-hay into every piece of noodle.

But as he took a closer look, he uttered, “Hey, aren’t you Miss Mu Zhi?”

Mu Zhi was astounded upon listening to his words. She was prepared to flee the scene, thinking that he was Xiao Qingqing’s fan or one of the haters on the internet.

But before she could go anywhere, a pair of couple scoffing down noodles at the side turned their faces to Mu Zhi.

Mu Zhi raised a hand over her face in a poor attempt to cover it. On the other hand, Lu Jinye was waiting for her like a charming prince.

Then, the girl suddenly shouted, “Wow, it’s Lu Jinye and Mu Zhi!”

“Lu Jinye is so hot, Mu Zhi is such a beautiful woman. They are the one true pair.”

“Oh heavens, Mu Zhi was way prettier than she looked in the livestream. I can’t believe she would eat fried noodles like an ordinary folk!”

“This is what true couples look like, unlike the pretentious ones on the internet!”

Mu Zhi was hanging her head in the beginning. But hearing the flurry of praises falling into her ears, she could not resist looking up, and instead of finding spiteful gazes, all she could see was good-natured and encouraging eyes.

That’s weird.

Mu Zhi gawked at the sight. It wasn’t until she felt the fried noodles’ warmth that she came back to her senses. She hastily received it with gratitude.

Everyone was kind to her.

She put a mouthful of fried noodles into her mouth, and her taste buds rejoiced in distinct pleasure. Then, she gradually moved towards Lu Jinye with every pair of eyes locked on her.

“Lu Jinye, did you see it?”

Mu Zhi asked Lu Jinye with a shocked expression.

Meanwhile, Lu Jinye was looking back at her with an encouraging smile.

Slowly, the two of them made it to the end of the night market. Mu Zhi had finished the fried noodles when her brain managed to process the information. She giggled uncontrollably.

It was the first time she did not receive hatred and anger. On the contrary, the crowd was zealous to her. The feeling was indescribably good.

When they arrived at home, Mu Zhi had the best sleep in many days.

The second morning, by the time Mu Zhi woke up, she was on every single news channel and social media headlines.

‘Mu Zhi describing her love journey with Lu Jinye.’

'The one true pair indulging fried noodles at the night market!'

'The most beautiful love story one could ever imagine!'

Positive headlines flooded the internet.

Besides, numerous users of the internet were petitioning for the Mrs. Chairman to go on another livestream!

Everyone was eager to see the unpretentious Mu Zhi!

There were even people who started a movement called 'We owe Mu Zhi an apology'.

In the course of a night... The internet completely overturned their opinions on Mu Zhi.

Mu Zhi received a call when she woke up. She had not yet shaken off her grogginess when Director Yiwen's excited voice came from the phone.

"Miss Mu, are you awake? Do you think you can make your way to the company?"

Mu Zhi gaped her eyes with a start, and anxiously, she answered, "S-sure."

Then, it dawned on her that she had no clue what was happening. "What happened? Did something wrong happen since my livestream yesterday?" She asked hastily.

Nothing's wrong. In fact, everything's right. So we need you here to discuss our way forward."

Mu Zhi sighed in relief and obliged.

When she got to the company, she received a series of livestreaming schedule from the brass. However, Mu Zhi's big day was just around the corner, so she could not fork out time for livestreaming.

In the end, the executives decided to embark on the most unpretentious reality show one could ever imagine. They assigned a personal assistant to Mu Zhi to follow her around while streaming her daily routine on the internet.

There were six days until their wedding day.

Mu Zhi spent the first day on pre-wedding photo shooting with Lu Jinye. An ordinary couple would take a series of pictures with the backdrop in a studio.

But Mu Zhi and Lu Jinye traveled across six countries in a day to take six different styles of photos.

The hottest search on the internet of the day was, 'A pre-wedding photoshoot experience one can dream but can never realize.'

The following day, Mu Zhi and Lu Jinye went for a sumptuous dinner where Lu Jinye ordered the vintage Cote De Boeuf steak, which came to ten thousand for a serve. Users of the internet gasped, 'Absurd!'

However, the users were not alone because Mu Zhi shared the same opinion.

She too, thought that Lu Jinye was ludicrous.

It was completely unnecessary to splurge that much on a piece of meat.

Mu Zhi's behavior would resonate with her audience. As a result, everyone had deduced that Lu Jinye was doting Mu Zhi just to fulfill the audience's curiosity.

They were crowned king and queen of the internet. Everyone was attracted to the couple, and Mu Zhi became the most famous uprising celebrity.

Countless movie producers had started to engage with Mu Zhi with a movie script, hoping that she could collaborate with them in shooting a movie.

Unfortunately... Mu Zhi's big day was coming up.

There was even a popular request for Mu Zhi and Lu Jinye to put their wedding on livestream. In return, the company was diligently working to satisfy the request.

Lu Jinye was not bothered by this. As an investor, he understood that popularity was directly correlated to profit in the entertainment world. Besides, he was glad that it was a stepping stone for Mu Zhi's career.

As their big day was gradually approaching, Mu Zhi became increasingly perturbed for some reason.

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Meanwhile, Xiao Qingqing was peeved by the sight of the headlines on the internet. She turned on the TV only to find the same recurring news that was soring to her eyes.

No way, I can't hold it anymore.

She was preparing to unveil her schemes on the day of Lu Jinye and Mu Zhi's wedding, but her patience was running thin.

At that thought, she first gave Mu Xianyong a call and told him, "Call Master Lu today and ask him out!"

“Is this coming from you or Mr. Xie?”

Mu Xianyong asked doubtfully.

However, Xiao Qingqing bellowed grumpily, “Cut your nonsense!”

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Chapter 245 Stopping the Wedding

Mu Xianyong was conflicted. He had always been working for Xie Xiu.

However, now that he was assigned under Xiao Qingqing, he was supposed to take orders from her, and it was not fitting to second-guess her instructions.

Thus, Mu Xianyong was engrossed in his thoughts as he smoked a cigarette, sitting languidly on the swing in his yard. In the end, he decided to comply with Xiao Qingqing’s orders.

He was hired entirely to inflict damage upon Mu Zhi and Lu Jinye in the first place, to ruin their wedding.

He was born for this character. Since Mr. Xie assigned him to Xiao Qingqing, he must not make reckless decisions.

So! He must be obedient!

Mu Xianyong stood up and returned to his lounge when he was done with the cigarette. Then, he lifted his phone to make a phone call.

More From The Web

It was a peaceful night. Master Lu had not gone to bed.

He was reading in the study room when the phone downstairs went off. Master Lu ordered the butler to answer it. When the butler did, his eyes turned dead and lifeless.

Then, he promptly hung up the call.

The butler did not inform Master Lu of what he heard on the phone.

After washing up, Master Lu was getting ready to go to bed when the phone rang once again. Master Lu asked the butler with a scowl, “What was the earlier phone call about?”

The butler glanced at Master Lu and stammered, “N-nothing.”

“Are you sure? Who was it?”

“A drunk, he called the wrong number.” Said the butler.

Master Lu stared at the butler with his wrinkly eyes and soul-piercing gaze. It was evident that Master Lu was not convinced.

But the butler stood stiffly. Despite Master Lu’s intimidating stare, he insisted, “Trust me, when have I ever lied throughout all these years working for you?”

Master Lu studied the butler from head to toe before turning his face away.

He laid on the bed.

The butler waited by Master Lu’s side. When he was sure that the master was fast asleep, he became slightly relieved and headed downstairs gradually.

The first thing he did when he was downstairs was to disconnect the phone line.

After that, the butler inspected every corner of the house. When he was sure that the coast was clear, he slowly dragged his exhausted body to his bedroom and went to sleep.

However... The following morning, the butler woke up only to realize that Master Lu had gone missing.

He searched everywhere in the Lu’s Manor, but Master Lu was nowhere to be found!

Then, he ordered the footmen to lend him a hand, but to no avail!

The butler was scared witless.

He paced the house for several rounds before lifting his phone in the air with his heavily-shuddering hands to call Lu Yunxi.

The butler understood that Lu Jinye was the best candidate to call out of the three young masters. But he did not dare.

He did not dare to break the news of Master Lu’s disappearance and the call from the prior night to Lu Jinye.

Thus, he resorted to Lu Yunxi.

Lu Yunxi was amid his sweet morning dreams when the call came disturbing him. He muttered languidly with a frown, “What is it?”

“Master Lu... Has gone missing.”

The butler stuttered.

“Go search for Master Lu then, what are you calling me for?”

Lu Yunxi answered with eyes shut, hoping to plunge right back into sleep after the call.

But the situation suddenly hit him. Did he say... Master Lu has gone missing?!

Lu Yunxi sprang up to a sitting position on his bed. He burst out of the room, questioning the butler through the phone, “Why is Master Lu missing? Where did he go?”

The butler hesitated before saying, “I don’t know, b-but... I received a phone call last night. I’m not sure if this is related to the call.”

“What call?”

Lu Yunxi said impatiently with a frown, “Stop talking in circles!”

“I-it... It came from Madam Mu Xue’s husband.”

Lu Yunxi froze briefly upon hearing the name. He then asked with knitted brows, “Madam Mu Xue? That Mu Xue?”

He was flabbergasted and could no longer walk steadily.

The butler paused and acknowledged with a yes.

“Wait for me, let me give Jinye a call real quick!” Said Lu Yunxi.

“D-don’t... Don’t inform Young Master Jinye, I’m not sure if Master Lu’s disappearance is related to the call. I suggest we try to locate Master Lu first. I’m in no place to make the call here.”

Lu Yunxi pondered. He couldn’t make the decision as well. Clenching his fists, he ultimately uttered helplessly, “Bye for now, let me hurry up and search for master.”

Lu Yunxi almost overturned the entire City A, but he could not find a trace of master Lu.

On the other hand, not a single person would dream of going to a cemetery to find a missing person.

Master Lu was standing before the grave, staring down at the bouquet of white daisies he just laid on the ground with a faint smile. Then, when he turned his attention to the

picture of the woman on the gravestone, tears started streaming from the ridges of his wrinkly eyes.

He slumped to his knees and caressed the black and white photo of the woman.

“Mu Xue.” He called out the woman’s name.

He didn’t get a response. All he got was a placid smile on the photo.

“Who would’ve thought that you had always been in City A? It’s been so many years. I sent my men to search for you in your hometown and to the ends of the world. But the idea of looking within the city itself did not occur to me at all. I was wondering to myself why did you disappear from the surface of the earth?”

Master Lu became emotional at this point.

“I’ve wronged you, and I’ve wronged our daughter.”

In this instance, a Land Rover came to a halt at the side of the road. Master Lu swiftly rose to his feet and put every dash of misery away from his face, peering at the man who was walking towards him from afar.

Master Lu’s eyes were brimming with malice as he glared at Mu Xianyong. “Are you Mu Xianyong?”

“Hoho.”

Mu Xianyong chuckled at Master Lu in response. “How dare you bed my woman without knowing who I am?”

Master Lu’s gaze turned cold upon hearing those words. He eyed at Mu Xianyong arrogantly, “You should be clear with how things unfolded in the past.”

“As the matter of fact, I’m not! But I’m interested to know. After abducting Mu Xue and make her pregnant, why didn’t you hold yourself accountable for her?”

“Mr. Mu, did you ask me here just to ask me about this?”

Instead of addressing Mu Xianyong directly, Master Lu responded with a question.

“Don’t you think you owe me some explanations?”

“Apologies, now that Mu Xue is dead, I’m only responsible for Mu Xue and my daughter, not you.”

Finishing what he had to say, Master Lu had no intention to dwell a second longer. He tightened his grip on the walking stick and started making his way out of the cemetery.

Mu Xianyong watched him as he walked away, but suddenly strode towards him and said, "Your son is getting married, I hope you could stop him."

"That is none of your business?"