

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 246

Chapter 246 Find a Girlfriend?

Master Lu showed no intention of wanting to carry on with Mu Xianyong. He did not even bat an eye at him.

While Master Lu was slowly progressing towards the exit, Mu Xianyong suddenly sniggered sinisterly, “If you don’t stop them, you will find out the consequences soon.”

But he was soliloquizing. Master Lu had vanished from his line of sight by now.

Lu Yunxi was anxiously pacing the manor’s house when Master Lu arrived at the Lu’s Manor.

Seeing Master Lu at the gate, Lu Yunxi strode towards him and said, “I’m worried about you. I thought you’re lost.”

Master Lu glared at Lu Yunxi and uttered an exasperated snort, “How could I possibly be lost?”

Then, he brushed past Lu Yunxi and headed into the house with a contemptuous expression.

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On the other hand, Mu Xiaomu held a handful of fresh flowers and skipped towards Master Lu with a dazzling smile from afar, “Grandpa, look what I found. Are the flowers beautiful?”

Master Lu’s scrunched forehead instantly evened out as delight flooded his stern face.

He grabbed Mu Xiaomu into his embrace and said, “Good girl, they’re beautiful.”

“Grandpa, your house is so big, and there are so many flowers in the garden. I could bring flowers to your room every day in the future.”

Mu Xiaomu giggled at Master Lu adorably.

Master Lu's smile extended from ear to ear. His eyes were brimming with bliss when he looked at Mu Xiaomu.

Meanwhile, Lu Yunxi could not help but feel like he was redundant. He said to Master Lu, "Okay now. Since you're home, I shall get going."

Master Lu raised his head to glance at Lu Yunxi before reverting his attention to Mu Xiaomu, then responded, "Stay for now. I've arranged some blind dates for you."

"Pops!"

Astonishment broke out on Lu Yunxi's face. He went through a flurry of expression changes and mumbled, "Don't you think I'm still young? It's too early to get a blind date."

"What do you mean young? You're twenty-seven!"

"That is young."

Lu Yunxi was not buying into any of Master Lu's arguments and stood his ground.

However, as soon as he finished his words, Master Lu said under his breath, "The manor is too big, it's too quiet around here."

In between his words, he slowly staggered to his feet, grabbed Mu Xiaomu's hand, headed to the window, and threw his gaze outside the window. "It's just the same few faces every day."

"Madam Zhang, Madam Liu, and the butler. Isn't that enough? If you count in the maids, footmen, and the chefs working at the manor, there are more than thirty different faces."

"I can always recruit more if that's what you want?"

Lu Yunxi frowned at the thought that it was the first time Master Lu seemed to be asking him for a favor. He was not used to the way Master Lu behaved.

To his surprise, Master Lu said gruffly, "Do you think these outsiders are what I need? I need family!"

Lu Yunxi almost burst into a fit of chortle at the sound of the word 'family'.

"So, are you looking for more girlfriends at your age?"

All this while, Mu Xiaomu was standing at the side bouncing her gaze back and forth between Lu Yunxi and Master Lu during their word exchange. Then, she finally spoke

up in her little girl's voice, "Uncle, grandpa wants a family at home. He wants dad, mom, uncle, aunty, Xiaomu, and little brothers and sisters."

Mu Xiaomu was breathtakingly adorable with the way she widened her watery eyes at Lu Yunxi. His heart instantly melted when he looked down at her.

He gradually walked towards her, bent forward, and lifted her off the floor. With Mu Xiaomu in his arms, he said to Master Lu, "I suppose you understand the situation in Leiming's household. Although Jinye seems to have turned the ordeal around after stepping in, it might not be as perfect as how it appears to be. We know that broken relationships are hard to mend. As for Jinye, he was brought up as the successor to your business, so..."

Lu Yunxi did not let the remaining words slip his tongue.

Because they were too brutal.

Master Lu wagged his hand at Lu Yunxi. He was letting his frustrations show when he glared at Lu Yunxi, "Enough, enough. Go! I don't want to see you anymore!"

Lu Yunxi pursed his lips in retaliation.

He hesitated briefly before heaving a sigh, thinking that it wouldn't do any good to continue butting heads with Master Lu.

Thus, he turned around and left hastily.

Once Lu Yunxi had gone, Master Lu's seemingly straightened back sluggishly slumped into a hunch. He shut the windows and sat on the couch quietly. After some moments, he waved at Mu Xiaomu, beckoning her to come over. Eyeing down at her, he asked, "Do you enjoy being with grandpa?"

Mu Xiaomu stared at Master Lu, "I do. But I kind of miss mommy now. Grandpa, can we attend mommy and daddy's wedding?"

Mu Xiaomu blinked her adorable eyes and asked seriously.

Master Lu laughed lightly, "Of course we can. We are mommy and daddy's family."

"Then... Grandpa, can we ask them about the wedding preparation?"

Mu Xiaomu was just looking for an excuse to see Mu Zhi.

Master Lu let out a sigh and rose to his feet, saying to the butler, "Take Mu Xiaomu home."

Following his order, he did not remain in the lounge area. He gradually staggered to the stairs, held the handrail, and trudged upstairs one step at a time, disappearing from Mu Xiaomu's line of sight when he entered his bedroom in a desolate fashion.

Meanwhile, after sending out all the wedding invitations, Lu Jinye headed for work while Mu Zhi went to the hospital for Jian Xiaoning to discuss the wedding.

She had just arrived at the hospital when she received the butler's call.

"Hello, sir."

Mu Zhi greeted with a curious frown.

The butler said in a gentle voice, "Madam, I need to send Young Lady Xiaomu to you. May I know where you are now?"

Mu Zhi answered without thinking twice, "At the hospital."

"Sure, see you at the hospital with Mu Xiaomu."

"Alright, sure."

Mu Zhi replied before hanging up the call.

Why is he sending Mu Xiaomu here? The question just occurred to Mu Zhi once the call had ended.

Isn't she having fun at the manor?

After around half an hour, Mu Xiaomu was brought to Mu Zhi safely.

Mu Zhi looked at the butler as she asked reluctantly, "Why is Mu Xiaomu being sent home?"

"Nothing much, Young Lady Xiaomu requested it." Said the butler chivalrously.

Then, the butler showed no intention of wanting to stay. He bade Mu Zhi farewell and left for the manor to report to Master Lu.

Mu Zhi became even more intrigued when the butler was gone.

"Xiaomu, why did you want to come home all of a sudden?"

"It's not fun at grandpa's." Responded Mu Xiaomu while fixing her eyes at the toy in her hands.

“Why isn’t it fun? Doesn’t grandpa have a big house?” Asked Mu Zhi.

“But, even grandpa thinks his home isn’t fun.”

Mu Xiaomu suddenly raised her head to look at Mu Zhi, “Mommy, grandpa told Uncle Yunxi to look for a girlfriend today. I think he is lonely.”

“Should we find grandpa a girlfriend too?”

“Hey!”

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Chapter 247 Barbecue Lamb Skewers and Sushi Pairing

Jian Xiaoning came over next to Mu Xiaomu and squatted down to her height, caressing her head. “Who taught you this?”

“I’m shocked. How does a little girl like you know about getting a girlfriend?”

“Shall I matchmake you with Liang Jieyi?”

Hearing those words, Mu Xiaomu instantly became red in the face. She hurriedly turned her face to Mu Zhi, “Mommy, what is Mama Xiaoning talking about?”

She started pretending to be naïve again.

Jian Xiaoning smirked at Mu Xiaomu, then said to Mu Zhi, “I think you could consider my suggestion.”

“Enough.”



Mu Zhi glanced at Jian Xiaoning, “I think you should hurry up and settle down with Xu Se.”

Jian Xiaoning immediately switched topics at the sound of Xu Se’s name. “Oh right, let me bring you around. We can talk about the new doctor who just started working here.”

However, Mu Zhi appeared to be constantly distracted.

After her mother was admitted to the hospital, there was a time she would visit the old folks' home, hoping to plant some 'karma seeds' so mom's condition would get better.

At the time, Mu Zhi's most significant lesson was that the old people were miserable when they were alone.

She agreed with Mu Xiaomu's description. Perhaps, Master Lu was too lonely.

She thought briefly before sending a text to Lu Jinye, telling him to visit Master Lu at the Lu's Manor at night.

After chattering with Jian Xiaoning for a while, Mu Zhi hastily left the hospital.

She brought Mu Xiaomu with her to the nearest supermarket for some groceries. Then, she sent Lu Yunxi a message, inviting him for a barbecue at the manor in the evening.

Lu Yunxi had always loved spending time with Mu Xiaomu, so he had no issue with her suggestion.

Mu Zhi did not inform Lu Leiming's household. She felt it was awkward to see Lu Junnian.

Besides, after their previous conflict, Mu Zhi had no clue how she could face Zhu Sha.

She figured that these guys should be enough to make a lively dinner.

After planning everything in her head, she called Lu's Manor to inform the butler. Master Lu was over the moon to know that they were coming over for dinner. He wore a beaming smile throughout the day.

The butler described what he saw to Mu Zhi.

Master Lu was not accustomed to eating barbecue lamb skewers like the ordinary folks. Mu Zhi went for the most basic necessities, but she could not move the charcoal and a flurry of groceries she bought.

Thus, she resorted to calling Lu Yunxi over to help move the stuff.

While he was slowly moving the groceries into the car, Lu Yunxi said, "Did Mu Xiaomu tell you anything? Why the sudden barbecue plan?"

Mu Zhi glanced at Lu Yunxi without giving him an explanation. All she said was, "Do we have everything here? Spicy noodles, cumin, lamb, skewers, fish tofu, wire rack..."

Lu Yunxi inventoried the groceries as Mu Zhi read out the list of purchases.

She bought everything that was typically seen at a barbecue store by the streets.

“Great!”

Lu Yunxi loaded the groceries into the car.

He was readying to start the car while Mu Zhi was preparing the leave.

But it suddenly dawned on Mu Zhi that something was missing, “Wait, let me grab some seaweed roe.”

“Huh? What’s that for? Do we need that for the barbecue?”

Lu Yunxi was stupefied.

Mu Zhi did not spare even a few words. She swiftly stepped off the car and headed to the market to buy another batch of groceries.

Seeing the items and equipment in her hands, Lu Yunxi could not help but scowl, “Are we making sushi tonight?”

“Yeah.”

Mu Zhi grinned, then loaded everything she just bought to the almost-bursting car boot.

Lu Yunxi was flummoxed. “Barbecue to go with sushi?”

“Haven’t you tried?”

Mu Zhi stared at Lu Yunxi. Mu Zhi could fit two decent-sized eggs into his eyes with the way he was gawking at her.

“That sounds magical.”

It was clear that Mu Zhi’s solemnness had caught Lu Yunxi by surprise.

She was adamant that the pairing was other-worldly.

Mu Zhi could tell that Lu Yunxi disapproved of her barbecue sushi combo. But on their way home, Mu Zhi said casually, “It used to be my mom’s favorite combination. I had it as a kid, it was awesome. A bite of lamb skewers followed by a mouthful of sushi, yum.”

“That is interesting... If Jinye goes for it tonight, I will follow suit.”

“Trust me, you will thank me for it.” Mu Zhi let out an assuring smile and did not elaborate further, leaving him some room for imagination.

The supermarket was a distance away from Lu's Manor. When they arrived at the manor, they immediately started preparing for the meal. Lu Yunxi muttered in grievance while helping with the prep, "Are you sure this is how you barbecue lamb skewers? I don't know how to cook, I'm usually only responsible for eating."

Not only did he complain ceaselessly, he also brought Master Lu into the picture. "I don't think pops will like this."

Mu Zhi was busy setting up the charcoal grill as she said, "You've never barbecued lamb skewers before, how'd you know that Master Lu won't like it?"

"Because I have never seen Master Lu take a bite at any of the common folk food in my life." Explained Lu Yunxi with poise.

Mu Zhi was not bothered by his remark. In this instance, Lu Jinye's car had come to a steady halt at the yard. Mu Xiaomu dashed towards Lu Jinye and buried herself into his embrace as soon as she saw him. Lu Jinye scooped her off the ground and walked towards Mu Zhi, resting Mu Xiaomu on one of his arms.

At the sight of the burning charcoal, he put Mu Xiaomu back onto the ground, grabbed himself an apron, rolled up his sleeves, and lent Mu Zhi a hand.

It was apparent that Lu Jinye had not experienced the street side barbecue before. He was intrigued by Mu Zhi's maneuvering with the charcoal.

But it didn't stop him from picking up the skill quickly. It took him mere minutes to master the timing of fanning the charcoal at the right speed, allowing the fire to build up gracefully.

Master Lu came into the yard when the preparation was almost done.

The butler supervised the barbecuing of the lamb skewers while the family sat around a small table in a circle, wolfing down the skewers while admiring the glamor of the moon. It suddenly struck Mu Zhi that she had not made the sushi. The sushi rice should be cooked by now.

She leaped to her feet and headed indoors with the seaweed, and within minutes, she came back with a few platefuls of sushi.

Mu Zhi served them on the table and introduced them with a prideful expression, "This is the newest way of eating barbecue. Pair it with sushi for maximum pleasure. The taste is unique but in a good way."

Master Lu was taking a small bite of the roasted vegetables. When Mu Zhi mentioned the combination, he suddenly turned to face her in an abrupt reaction.

Under the bright, bold glow of the moonbeam, Mu Zhi had a placid smile on her face.

From Master Lu's angle, there was something about Mu Zhi's eyebrows that reminded him of someone he knew.

"Where did you learn this combination from?" Questioned Master Lu out of the blue.

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Chapter 248 Nothing Is Normal

While Mu Zhi was helping everyone to her homemade sushi, she gabbled with her mouth full of a concoction of sushi rice, seaweed, and lamb, "I can't remember who exactly."

"I vaguely remember that my mother would always bring me to buy a box of sushi whenever we have a barbecue at home."

Mu Zhi was not born in a well-off family.

Mom rarely brought her to any barbecues. Mu Zhi used to think that mom paired sushi with barbecue as a method of saving money.

A box of sushi used to cost only six bucks from the street vendors. Mu Zhi would be stuffed by the time she scooped half a box it.

However, six bucks would only get them three lamb skewers. She wouldn't be filled with just lamb.

Thus, sushi acted as a filler in the meal.

Mu Zhi used to be upset about it.

But since her mother's condition, she had not had the chance to have lamb skewer with mom anymore. She found herself craving for lamb skewers with sushi like mom would do.

Master Lu sized up Mu Zhi with knitted eyebrows.

It took him a long time before turning his face away and said, "It tastes nice."

"I'm tired, I need some rest now."

Master Lu suddenly stood up and headed into the house with the help of his walking stick.

He left Mu Zhi standing still on the same spot. Did I say something wrong? She wondered to herself.

“Is Master Lu not fond of sushi?”

That can't be the reason... However, it was clear that Master Lu did not eat much.

Mu Zhi threw a suspicious look at Lu Jinye while he casually approached her, put an arm over her shoulders, and then brought her to her seat. “Okay now, let us enjoy the food. Look at the charming moonbeam. Don't let it go to waste.”

“Cough cough.”

Lu Yunxi could not help but clear his throat, gesturing to the pair that he was still around.

Get a room you two. He thought to himself.

But Lu Jinye glanced at Lu Yunxi nonchalantly, then put a piece of Mu Zhi's homemade sushi into his mouth, saying, “Delicious.”

“Really?”

Mu Zhi hurriedly ate another piece, but the spiciness of the wasabi almost made her shoot steam from her ears.

She disliked the taste of wasabi, and she was wondering why Lu Jinye loved it.

However, when she had tasted the wasabi, she caught a glimpse of Lu Jinye's playful expression before it instantly hit her that she had fallen victim to Lu Jinye's trap. He tricked her into eating the wasabi.

Tears seeped out of her eyes uncontrollably.

When her vomit was churning near her throat, she forced it back down into her belly, then glared at Lu Jinye in vexation.

After swallowing what was remaining in her mouth, she dashed into the kitchen to pour herself some water.

It wasn't until she gulped down multiple glasses of water that she could feel the taste of wasabi wearing off.

Upon getting rid of the tormenting spice, she turned around only to find Madam Liu was heading upstairs with something in her hands.

She was cautious with her movement.

“Madam Liu.”

Mu Zhi greeted Madam Liu out of good-will, but at the sound of her voice, Madam Liu swiftly hid the thing in her hands behind her back.

Madam Liu’s actions made Mu Zhi’s curiosity itch. Mu Zhi slowly approached Madam Liu and asked, “What’s the matter? Is there something I’m not allowed to see?”

“Nothing.”

Madam Liu took on an awkward expression. “It’s not appropriate for you see it, Miss Mu.”

“What is it?”

Mu Zhi gazed at Madam Liu doubtfully.

While Madam Liu kept the object behind her back, hesitating whether or not she should let Mu Zhi see it.

As the two of them were staring down at each other, a series of footsteps came from outside the door. Lu Jinye’s voice sounded before he showed himself, walking up to Mu Zhi insouciantly. “You’re here, Lu Yunxi wants to play a game. I was looking for you.”

When he was next to Mu Zhi, it occurred to him that there was a mysterious air hovering around the both of them.

“What happened?” Asked Lu Jinye out of instinct.

He espied an object in Madam Liu’s hands with his sharp eyes.

It looked like a photo frame.

Lu Jinye sensed that Mu Zhi had her gaze fixed on what was in Madam Liu’s hands. Thus, he spontaneously reached out to grab the object.

“What is this?”

With the object in his hands, he first unwrapped the Kraft paper to reveal a photo frame.

It was after all just a normal-looking photo frame, and by the looks of the mould at the corners of the frame, it seemed like a relic from years ago.

Why is Madam Liu so careful with it? Mu Zhi wondered to herself as she looked at Madam Liu curiously.

Madam Liu promptly and carefully took the photo frame from Lu Jinye's hands, then bowed at him from the waist, "Young master, I shall head to my bedroom."

"Sure."

"If you have the time, print another copy of the photo for me, I'd like to keep it."

"Noted."

Lu Jinye did not hold Madam Liu back as she strode away with the frame.

While they handled the photo frame amongst themselves, Mu Zhi had no idea what was in the photo, and what yielded such a huge reaction from Madam Liu.

Moreover, everyone in the Lu's Manor was zealous towards her but she could not help feeling that Madam Liu always carried a tinge of hostility when talking to her.

"What photo is that?"

Mu Zhi raised her head to ask Lu Jinye while he wrapped his arm around her shoulders as they headed out of the house.

"My mom's photo when she was young."

Lu Jinye did not feel the need to hide the truth.

"Really?"

Mu Zhi asked distrustfully.

Sensing Mu Zhi's suspicions, Lu Jinye paused his footsteps and looked at Mu Zhi, asking, "What's the matter? Don't you trust me? I was telling the truth."

"Sure, I trust you."

Mu Zhi put her thoughts away. For some reason, nothing felt normal to her today.

After a long while, Mu Zhi asked, "Why is Madam Liu hiding your mother's photo from me?"

"Maybe she didn't know that you'd like to see it. If you'd like to see what my mom looks like, I can bring you to where she used to live."

Lu Jinye answered Mu Zhi somberly.

Mu Zhi shook her head in response.

“Not today, we can go next time. I’m exhausted today.” She yawned.

Then, Lu Jinye scooped her off the ground. “Since you’re tired, then let’s not walk, I can carry you.”

He made a beeline to his car. Before bidding farewell to anyone, he brought Mu Zhi away in the car.

“Lu Jinye, stop, we haven’t told Lu Yunxi that we’re leaving.”

Mu Zhi said out of retaliation.

But Lu Jinye replied to her casually, “I’ll give him a call. It’s more important that you get your rest.”

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 249

Chapter 249 What Has Lu Jinye Been Preparing Behind Her Back

At the Lu’s Manor.

The dazzling moonbeam was phenomenal. The entire manor could be out of power, and it wouldn’t lose a dash of its glamor under the illumination of the moon.

Master Lu stood by the window to gaze at the magnificent sky. He heaved a deep sigh.

After some moment, he ordered the butler, “Look into Mu Xue’s background in the recent years at once!”

He started coughing violently as a result of being too anxious when he spoke.

The butler scrambled to come next to Master Lu, and told Madam Liu to pour him a glass of water. After Master Lu drank the water, the butler started making his way out, saying, “Yes, sir.”

Master Lu roared, “Hurry up! Do it immediately!”

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“Got it.”

The butler did not dare slight Master Lu. He burst out of the room.

Meanwhile, a smile surfaced on Madam Liu's face as she left master's room.

She too gazed at the splendid moon in the sky.

It was a humongous, round moon. Every time she saw a bright moon, Madam Liu would be reminded of the night when a woman knocked on her door, telling her, "Madam Liu, I can't do it, I don't want to live anymore."

As the words echoed in her head, Madam Liu scurried away.

Don't be too anxious, young lady.

It will be over very soon. Someone is coming to keep you accompanied.

There are some things I can't manage, but karma will right the wrong.

At that thought, Madam Liu started picking up her pace involuntarily as she went back to her bedroom.

On the other hand, Mu Zhi intended to walk by herself when they had returned home.

But Lu Jinye had circled the car to wait for her at the door before she managed to step off the car. He leaned in to carry her off the seat, then walked towards the house. Mu Zhi was startled briefly.

"Lu Jinye." She called out his name softly. "What are you doing?"

"Aren't you clear at this point?"

It was evident that Lu Jinye's gaze was different from usual when he looked at Mu Zhi. But Mu Zhi stared at him in confusion.

"We have three days before we get married."

Lu Jinye added as he locked eyes with Mu Zhi.

"Yeah."

That was true. Mu Zhi knew it by heart.

"So you should cherish this night." Uttered Lu Jinye.

But those words baffled Mu Zhi. What should I cherish again?

She looked at Lu Jinye, just as confused. "Is there anything special about tonight?"

It was neither their past wedding anniversary nor was it a special occasion.

Mu Zhi was certain that Lu Jinye was never bothered about any anniversary at all. Thus, what was the occasion?

“From tomorrow night onwards, we can’t see each other anymore. The bride and groom are not supposed to see each other two nights leading up to the wedding.”

“Oh, I’m aware of that.”

They planned to hold their wedding the old-fashion way. Hence, she had studied all the necessary traditional customs.

Mu Zhi answered Lu Jinye spontaneously.

Once they were indoors, Lu Jinye did not put Mu Zhi on the couch, nor did he bring her to the bedroom.

Instead, he headed straight for the bathroom.

Mu Zhi froze all over as she watched Lu Jinye open the bathroom door care-freely. He stepped into the bathroom with her in his arms. “Lu Jinye! What are you doing?”

“Dear, you’ve asked me once.”

Lu Jinye breathed onto Mu Zhi’s face. She could feel Lu Jinye’s steady heartbeat.

His words combined with the surrounding atmosphere told her that Lu Jinye was planning something in his head.

“Are you showering alone, or do we do it as a pair?”

The way he asked it was hair-standing.

Mu Zhi blushed to the roots of her hair.

The pinkness on her cheeks was a perfect match to her fair skin complexion.

She shoved Lu Jinye. “Get out, I can do it myself.”

It was the first time Mu Zhi displayed such shyness.

And she was surprised by her reaction too.

“Forget about it, while you’re hesitating, I’ve already made the decision. I’m joining you.”

Upon finishing what he had to say, Lu Jinye pressed his lips against Mu Zhi's.

Mu Zhi was struck dumb as she could feel his rapid panting.

She only took two seconds to ponder. Lu Jinye might have been a little too forceful with his poor excuses...

But, the touch of his lips instantly mollified all desire of retaliation.

They knew their ways around each other's bodies.

Lu Jinye enveloped Mu Zhi's petite figure in his warmth as the two of them closed into each other.

What rational thoughts Mu Zhi had had vanished into the ether.

Lu Jinye placed Mu Zhi into the bathtub and slowly dove into the cave.

Suddenly, Mu Zhi held Lu Jinye back with both palms. She cracked her dazed eyes open only to see Lu Jinye's insatiable gaze.

She mumbled, "Honey, we need protection, I... I'm not on my safe period."

Lu Jinye disregarded every word that left her lips. He advanced deeper into the abyss.

"We're getting married, and I think Xiaomu needs a little brother."

He was too straight forward with his words. Mu Zhi's pinkness quickly escalated into crimson red. She could not resist going along with Lu Jinye's rhythm.

In the warm bath, the two of them cuddled aggressively.

And the vigor felt like it lasted through the night.

Lu Jinye's phone was unremittingly buzzing on the floor, but he could not bother reaching out to answer it until both he and Mu Zhi had liberated themselves.

Mu Zhi felt like her body was floating in the air.

While Lu Jinye stepped out of the bath to retrieve his phone, he looked at the unknown number on the phone with a scowl. He never returned calls on unknown numbers.

Thus, he left the phone aside and headed into the study room to plunge into his work documents zestfully.

At this moment, he received an email about the honeymoon trip.

Lu Jinye chose to keep the trip a secret from Mu Zhi.

Mu Zhi used to keep a diary. She was in middle school at the time as she jotted down several places she dreamed of traveling to like a typical teenager.

After vigorously researching into Mu Zhi, Lu Jinye found this diary of hers from her peers back in the days and decided to make her dream come true.

The following day.

Mu Zhi had just arrived at the agency when she received loads of documents about the livestream of her glamorous wedding.

She could not help but stun at the lists of livestreaming platforms and media outlets who were expected to be present at the wedding.

“Is everyone on here coming?”

“We are showcasing your wedding to the world!”

Director Yiwen exclaimed patiently.

Mu Zhi was flabbergasted, “What is this about?”

“Your wedding has become a global event. I can’t tell you the particulars. But all I know is that you will receive plenty of surprises on the day.”

Mu Zhi gawked at Director Yiwen with her jaw dropped.

She thought it would be like any other wedding, where there would be a simple church ceremony.

But, what has Lu Jinye been preparing behind her back?

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 250

Chapter 250 An Important Message for You

Mu Zhi was thunderstruck.

She could not work out how she should react anymore. In this instance, her phone went off.

Mu Zhi looked at her phone, and the name on her screen said, ‘Xie Xiu.’

She answered it and was greeted by Xie Xiu's usual hoarse, yet silvery voice with a dash of coolness.

"Congratulations, you're getting hitched in two days."

"Thank you." Responded Mu Zhi nonchalantly.

"Do I have the privilege to ask you out for a drink?"

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Xie Xiu's tone was insouciant when he said those words. Mu Zhi looked at the people around her reluctantly, not knowing what she should say. Then, a series of violent coughs came from Xie Xiu's end, followed by his secretary's anxious voice calling out his name.

Just like that, Xie Xiu hung up the call abruptly.

It took him fractions of second to end the call after inviting him for a drink.

Mu Zhi was stupefied. She did not hesitate for a moment before storming out of the room with her phone.

"Sorry, I need to take care of some business."

Mu Zhi stood by the busy streets, waved down a cab, and promptly set off towards Xie Xiu's place.

At the entrance of Xie Xiu's residence, the cab was not allowed to advance farther. Mu Zhi settled the fare and hastily stepped off the car before the driver could give her the change.

She came before the security guard and told him to convey the message of her visit. But to her surprise, Xie Xiu's secretary was frantically running towards her to cut her off, "Don't worry about it, I'll escort you in. Mr. Xie Xiu is expecting you."

Mu Zhi was a little intimidated by her temperament.

Without questioning further, she hurriedly followed behind the secretary into Xie Xiu's residence.

As soon as she stepped through the door, she found Xie Xiu lying feebly on the bed with a pale facial complexion.

Mu Zhi looked at him with a confused frown, "Mr. Xie, what happened..."

“It’s just some lingering condition, I’ll be fine.”

Xie Xiu said gruffly, but the smile on his face looked a little too stiff.

Looking at his condition, Mu Zhi could not help but ask, “This looks serious, what happened exactly?”

The window to Xie Xiu’s room was covered with blackout curtains, allowing only a slither of light to seep through its gap. Thus, Mu Zhi could not get a clear look at Xie Xiu’s condition.

His room was dimly lit with warm, yellowish light. It felt dull in there, further emphasizing the extent of his condition.

“Are you worried that I’ll die?”

Xie Xiu suddenly arched his brows and asked with a smile, yet somehow sounded serious.

“How do you have the mood to joke about life and death?”

Mu Zhi was clueless about what she should say.

At the end of the day... She was a little concerned.

Listening to Mu Zhi’s remark, Xie Xiu did not seem bothered at all. He struggled to his seat by himself, then supported his lower back with a pillow, asking, “Have you heard about what I’ve done in the past?”

Mu Zhi nodded silently.

“A little bit.”

“Cold-blooded murderer?”

Xie Xiu attempted to guess while staring at Mu Zhi with his gaze as sharp as those of a hawk watching its prey, trying to make out what she was thinking from her expression.

Mu Zhi nodded once again.

“Aren’t you afraid of a monster like me?”

Xie Xiu’s lips curved upwards as he pressed on.

Mu Zhi was startled briefly before saying, “Not really. I’m not that afraid. I just feel that the narrative doesn’t fit into the Xie Xiu I know.”

“Then, what’s the Xie Xiu you know like?”

Xie Xiu continued staring her down.

Apart from the soul-piercing characteristic, there was a tinge of tenderness hidden deep inside his gaze.

However, Mu Zhi did not look into his eyes. She was recollecting the first time they met, then said tactfully, “I think a person who would choose to stay with his friend until his last breath must be good-natured.”

At the time, Mu Zhi’s mother had just passed away. She too, shared the same sentiment about life and death.

“If it weren’t for your light-hearted remark about life and death, I might not be able to fill that void in my heart until now.”

“Then, what if you find out that I am just as cold-blooded as they say I am one day? I might’ve even done something that would upset you.”

After asking that question, Xie Xiu appeared like an anxious kid waiting for the release of his examination results.

But to his surprise, Mu Zhi merely laughed softly.

She slowly approached the curtain without batting an eye at him, reached out to pull the curtains open, then said, “You’re not my lover. I’m not as particular to my friends as I am to my lover.”

“So, if what you did isn’t that upsetting at all, I wouldn’t be too bothered.”

“I hope you don’t mind that I took the liberty to open the curtains for you. If you don’t…”

Before Mu Zhi could finish her remark, her phone started ringing.

Mu Zhi looked at the number and answered it hesitantly, “Hello? Mr. Mu. How are you? Is there anything I can help you with?”

“What? You need to see me? Where?”

“Number 30 on Linchang Road, sure.”

After noting down the address, Mu Zhi said goodbye to Mu Xianyong.

She then hung up the call and turned to Xie Xiu, apologizing to him, “Mr. Xie Xiu, I’m afraid that I need to go as I have things to take care of.”

“What is it?”

Xie Xiu gaped his eyes at Mu Zhi.

It looked like he had no intention to let her go.

Someone who calls himself my father found something about my mom’s past. He told me to meet him to verify it.”

Mu Zhi had reached out for her bag amid explanation.

At this moment, Xie Xiu hugged Mu Zhi from behind out of the blue.

Mu Zhi was caught off guard.

She was frightened when his arms were wrapped around her so she pushed him away instinctively.

“Mr. Xie, please have some self control.”

“I want you to stay today.”

Xie Xiu said frankly despite Mu Zhi’s annoyed front.

“But I have some business to handle now.”

“I don’t have much time left, can’t you spare me even a few moments today?”

Xie Xiu was not ready to give up.

Him hugging her in surprise told Mu Zhi that she was not just a friend to him.

Thus, Mu Zhi no longer wanted to stay.

“Apologies.”

She refused Xie Xiu once again.

Just as she was heading out, Xie Xiu called out her name, “Mu Zhi, if you step out of my house today, you will regret it.”

“Why?”

Mu Zhi was dumbfounded. She wheeled around to look at Xie Xiu.

“Can you predict the future?”

“I can't predict the future, but I have some important information about you in my hands.”