

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 256

Chapter 256 | Stayed with You for Revenge

When Mu Zhi thought about it, she felt sad.

But her gaze never wavered.

She took a deep breath, turned off her phone, and set it aside.

She stood up, slowly got off the bed and walked outside.

It was dawn. Just when the sky was about to lighten and the northern part of the city was still shrouded in darkness. Mu Zhi looked at the clock on the wall. She couldn't sleep.

Now that she thought about it, she was quite happy about fainting just then.

At least when she was unconscious, she wasn't bothered by all these thoughts.

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But now that she was awake, she was forced to face them.

Mu Zhi took her time and went downstairs. She saw that Xie Xiu was making some tea. The aroma filled the room, giving it warmth. The warm fragrance of the tea chased away the loneliness that most night owls seemed to be afflicted with and replaced it with quiet solitude.

“You're awake?”

Xie Xiu heard the sound of footsteps and looked up at Mu Zhi.

Mu Zhi softly hummed the affirmation and walked to his side.

“Sit down. Have some tea.”

Xie Xiu poured a cup of tea and offered it to Mu Zhi, inviting her to sit.

Mu Zhi sat across from him and sighed.

Xie Xiu acted as if he did not hear her sigh. He didn't ask her the reason for it, instead he said, "Try the tea I've just made. Is it good?"

Mu Zhi picked up the teacup and asked, "Mr. Xie, why are you still up at this time?"

Xie Xiu chuckled lightly. "Since long ago, I haven't been able to sleep early."

"Why is that?"

Mu Zhi gave him a curious glance, "Life goes slower without sleep."

Xie Xiu took a sip of tea and said warmly, "I don't see any benefit in sleeping."

Mu Zhi did not know what to say to that, so she kept quiet. Why did one need benefits to sleep?

Xie Xiu slowly spoke and recalled, "When I worked as an assassin, I would choose to strike when my victims were at their most vulnerable. My nights would be spent in waiting and observing for the best moment to hunt."

"That sounds miserable."

Mu Zhi sighed again and finished her cup of tea.

Xie Xiu gently smiled, "Why is it miserable?"

"You don't sleep because you're preparing to kill. Losing sleep to you must be miserable."

"And those that were killed were also miserable."

Mu Zhi spoke her mind. Xie Xiu looked at her, "I don't think it's miserable. I make a living out of killing people at the expense of others. I am not miserable."

"They are people who have hurt others. Besides, they have no way of protecting themselves. They are at the bottom of the food chain. There's nothing miserable about being killed."

Xie Xiu was wiping the teapot as he spoke. But in Mu Zhi's eyes, the way he did it was as if he was polishing a sword.

At that moment, Xie Xiu looked up at her and said, "Mu Zhi, do you know why I've allowed you near me?"

Mu Zhi chuckled.

In the past, when faced with such a bold question like this, Mu Zhi would keep her distance before telling him that she did not want to be near him at all.

But today, prompted by Xie Xiu's question, Mu Zhi asked, "Why?"

Xie Xiu looked at her seriously. His deep gaze filled with admiration. He slowly spoke, "Because you are kind."

"The sort of kindness you have is self-sacrificing and asks for nothing in return. It is a rare trait to have. I want to know how people like you think."

His response surprised Mu Zhi.

"We haven't had much opportunity to interact at all. Why would you think me kind?"
Asked Mu Zhi curiously.

Xie Xiu carefully examined Mu Zhi.

"Because I investigated you." His voice was faintly hoarse, as if he were discussing daily happenings.

Xie Xiu carefully observed Mu Zhi's expression when he told her that he investigated her.

Will she be angry?

But Mu Zhi's expression was as indifferent as always. Maybe a little too indifferent.

There was not a hint of anger on her. Instead she asked him, "So, what did you find out?"

Mu Zhi did not expect herself to be able to discuss this calmly with Xie Xiu.

Xie Xiu quietly looked at Mu Zhi and took his time replying her, "I want you to be a bit more selfish. Mu Zhi, if you think about it, there are many reasons that we have to face backlash, I want you to be bold in love and in hate."

Hearing this, Mu Zhi figured that he had guessed why she had come looking for him.

She smiled helplessly, "Because I love Lu Jinye. All the sacrifices I've made are made willingly."

Xie Xiu did not mention any of this.

He looked up at the time and said, "Miss Mu, it's about time I go to bed."

Xie Xiu stood up and slowly headed towards his room.

Mu Zhi suddenly stood and ran towards him. She spoke with urgency, “Mr. Xie, I need your help with something!”

“What is it?”

Xie Xiu looked back at Mu Zhi.

Mu Zhi kept quiet and looked at Xie Xiu. She hesitated before saying, “Mr. Xie, can you pretend to be my boyfriend during tomorrow’s livestream? I don’t want to marry Lu Jinye.”

Mu Zhi was smiling as she spoke.

But her heart was breaking.

Xie Xiu looked back at her and quietly watched her before agreeing, “Okay. What do you want me to do?”

Mu Zhi bit her lip, “I don’t know what to do but I hope that you can help me convince the media and the world to think that I am not a good person! I am a slut that goes around seducing men.”

Hearing her requests, Xie Xiu’s eyes filled with dismay.

He was hesitant, but in the end, he replied, “Okay,”

“Thank you.”

Mu Zhi bowed deeply towards him.

She then stood up straight and walked back upstairs.

Mu Zhi returned to her bedroom and quietly watched as the night slowly lightened towards dawn.

She looked at the time then picked up her phone and turned it on. She called Lu Jinye and spoke, “Lu Jinye, I don’t want to marry you. I don’t love you. I didn’t think that people would find my identity after I hid it so well. You should know by now that I am Mu Xue’s daughter. I approached you for nothing but revenge.”

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Mu Zhi was not speaking to him in person, so it didn't matter if she cried.

He couldn't see her tears anyways.

"Lu Jinye, cancel the wedding. Cancel it before it's too late."

"It's not too late now."

Lu Jinye did not respond. He just listened to Mu Zhi and what she had to say.

Mu Zhi said, "I don't want revenge anymore. It means nothing to me now. I've figured it out. I've met someone. I want to protect him and spend my life with him."

Despite saying all that, Mu Zhi still did not hear a respond from Lu Jinye.

Mu Zhi could not stay quiet any longer. She urged him over the phone, "Lu Jinye, say something! Answer me!"

Lu Jinye spoke softly, "Where are you? I'll go look for you. We'll speak in person."

"Why do we need to speak in person?"

Mu Zhi could not stop her tears from falling.

She had no control over herself. Even her body was shaking.

Lu Jinye was serious. "I want to see you. This is not your fault. Neither is it mine. Our relationship does not need to end because of this."

Mu Zhi's heart was bleak.

Lu Jinye's words touched her, and deeply moved her.

"Lu Jinye, what are you saying? Stop being immature. People will not accept this relationship. Don't you know what people will say if we marry?"

"All the hate comments online are about you."

"I'm not afraid."

Lu Jinye replied, "Mu Zhi, I only want you. My mother's death has nothing to do with you."

"The grievances of our parents are theirs. It ended with them."

"You may think that way, but others won't. The press will print stories about this!"

The more she spoke, the more she could not control herself and tears escaped.

Lu Jinye clenched his fists.

Now that he knew that everything that Mu Zhi had said were lies to convince him that she wanted to leave him, he was more reluctant to let her go.

“Mu Zhi, I want to be the person to stand before you and face your fears for you.”

“No.” With that one word, Mu Zhi hung up.

Mu Zhi was already crying silently. If she continued talking to Lu Jinye over the phone, she was worried that she would no longer control her emotions and relent. She wanted to be with Lu Jinye. And she wanted it desperately.

But... This would ruin him.

Lu Jinye was perfect in her eyes.

She wanted to protect his perfect image.

Mu Zhi sat in silence in the bedroom. She let down all the curtains to block off the sunlight coming in and sat dazed.

She didn't go downstairs. She didn't go out. She didn't even want to move.

Until... The sound of the doorbell came from downstairs.

Mu Zhi stood up warily and heard Xie Xiu speaking downstairs, “Mr. Lu, please leave.”

Lu Jinye was imposing as he got out of his car. His cold gaze made him more unapproachable than ever.

“I'm here to retrieve something that does not belong to you, Mr. Xie Xiu. After that, I'll leave.”

Lu Jinye was here...

Mu Zhi hid behind the curtains. She didn't dare to pull them aside to see him.

But the sound of footsteps travelling reached her room and a sense of dread filled her. What should she do?

Lu Jinye had found her.

Mu Zhi finally felt panicked.

Then she heard a loud noise from downstairs. It sounded like Xie Xiu had sent someone to stop Lu Jinye.

Following that, Xie Xiu reached Mu Zhi's room and knocked lightly. Mu Zhi opened the door in a hurry and looked up at him urgently.

Her face was still stained with tears.

Xie Xiu looked at the state she was in and frowned.

"I'll go downstairs and stop him for you," he said as he took in her condition.

Mu Zhi stood in front of him. She really wanted to nod and have him take care of this for her. She wanted to hide behind him and have him protect her like ostrich with its head in the sand.

But... She couldn't.

She couldn't let go.

Mu Zhi hesitated for a few seconds before saying, "Mr. Xie, don't stop him. I'll go talk to him."

Xie Xiu looked at her, uncertain. He hesitated but, in the end, nodded in agreement, "Okay, you decide how we'll do this."

He turned and left for downstairs.

With little effort, Lu Jinye had made his way upstairs and in front of Mu Zhi's door. Before he had even knocked, Mu Zhi opened the door.

"Give me a moment, I need to wash my face." She shot out before he even had time to speak.

"Okay."

Lu Jinye entered and sat on a chair on the side. The bed was still made. It was obvious that Mu Zhi had not slept all night.

Mu Zhi turned on the faucet when she went into the bathroom. She splashed her face with cold water repeatedly. After a few times, she looked at herself in the mirror.

She tried to look more composed.

After she was sure that she was more or less calm, Mu Zhi slowly walked out of the bathroom and gave Lu Jinye a look.

“Let’s go out and talk. We shouldn’t be discussing our private matters in someone else’s house.”

Lu Jinye watched her for a while before nodding.

Mu Zhi did not wait for him, instead she headed out before him and Lu Jinye followed behind.

The entire time, the both of them walked at their own pace. Mu Zhi did not look back at him, nor did Lu Jinye quicken his steps.

Slowly, Mu Zhi reached Lu Jinye’s car.

Lu Jinye opened the passenger seat for her, and Mu Zhi slowly lowered herself into the car.

Lu Jinye was sat in the driver’s seat and turned to Mu Zhi, “Where are we going?”

Mu Zhi stared at Lu Jinye awhile before saying, “Let’s go to the park where you took me to see the fireflies.”

Lu Jinye did not reply Mu Zhi but started the car and drove towards the park.

Mu Zhi had been deep in thought for a while before she looked up and asked him in all seriousness, “Lu Jinye, should I start calling you my brother?”

Lu Jinye frowned, “I am not your brother.”

“It hasn’t been proven that we are siblings.”

“What do you mean it hasn’t?”

Mu Zhi looked at Lu Jinye, stunned, “Your mother’s death was caused by my mother. My mother left my father because she was pregnant with me.”

The topic was too triggering for Mu Zhi.

She rolled down the window to allow the cool breeze in.

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Chapter 258 It Is All My Fault

The weather was getting cold now and cold wind blasted into the car the moment the window was lowered. Mu Zhi shuddered and subconsciously wrapped her clothes tighter around her.

From his side of the car, Lu Jinye pressed the button for the windows to be raised.

Mu Zhi looked at Lu Jinye, "What are you doing?"

Lu Jinye ignored her. His face was stern as he turned the steering wheel. Mu Zhi looked at him in surprised and repeated the question, "Lu Jinye, what are you doing?"

This time Lu Jinye looked at her and answered, "Going to the hospital."

Mu Zhi looked at him stunned. She could not believe what he had just said.

"Lu Jinye! If we do the test, there is a 90% chance that the news that we are siblings would be leaked!"

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Lu Jinye snorted.

Mu Zhi took notice of Lu Jinye's continued acceleration towards the direction of the hospital and said firmly, "I'm not going."

"Mu Zhi, there's no use in escaping," Lu Jinye glanced at her.

Mu Zhi rubbed her hands anxiously and looked Lu Jinye, "Lu Jinye, I admit that I am escaping. But that's better than this coming back to slap me in the face."

"You know, this situation affects everyone. No one wants to face this."

"Do you understand what this is? This is the skeleton in our closet!"

"If this were to be announced, it would be a slap to all our faces. To my dead mother's, my grandfather's, and your mother's."

"You can let go of the hate. You can overlook the fact that my mother is the cause of you mother's death. But can your mother's family accept this?"

Mu Zhi said all this in one breath, but Lu Jinye just stared at her with a frown on his face.

Lu Jinye did not respond to everything that she said. He didn't explain or argue, instead, he focused on driving.

Mu Zhi watched as they neared the hospital. She didn't know what to do. She could only bite her lip and look dejectedly at Lu Jinye.

She was ready to be persecuted.

"Fine, Lu Jinye. I can go take the test with you with one condition. If the results come out saying that we are siblings, you have to let me go and never see me again."

Lu Jinye looked at Mu Zhi.

"I don't believe we are siblings."

"Do you remember when Xiaomu was kidnapped? When we were at the hospital, the doctor told me that Xiaomu's brain development was not at par with other kids her age."

Mu Zhi had not noticed this before.

But looking back now with the truth in front of her, there were too many clues she could not ignore.

And they all pointed to Lu Jinye and her were siblings.

She had slept with Lu Jinye!

Not only did she sleep with him, but she had also given birth to Mu Xiaomu on her own free will!

Mu Xiaomu had development issues. While she had thought that Xiaomu may be slightly slower than others, but it wasn't a development problem.

However, she also knew that this would be hard to tell in children younger than four to five years of age.

Not to mention, there was little difference in intelligence between younger children and animals.

The real difference would only come after the age of five.

In other words, this meant that Xiaomu's peers would grow smarter, and she might stay at the same stage.

There will always be a gap, and she will never catch up.

"This is my fault. It's all my fault, Lu Jinye."

Mu Zhi clutched her face in her hands in despair. Her tears would not stop flowing.

This was her fault.

Anguish filled her.

Lu Jinye offered her a tissue and had her wipe her face, saying, "Xiaomu is very intelligent."

"Lu Jinye, you're lying to yourself," Mu Zhi spat out.

"You say that there's no use in escaping, but you're just trying to use this test to give yourself false hope."

"Mu Zhi, if this test proves that we are not siblings, then right now you're just overreacting."

Lu Jinye tried to persuade her.

But Mu Zhi just stared at him sullenly, "Then tell me, Lu Jinye, what if the results say that we are siblings? Don't you think that this will be the laughingstock of the year?"

Lu Jinye was close to losing it, "How can I prove to you that I am right? Mu Zhi! Trust me! I had someone new investigate the year your parents' divorce. It is highly likely that you are not my father's daughter."

Lu Jinye was not 100% sure of this.

It was all just speculation.

When he had gone back to the village to investigate, they had found Mu Xianyong crazed. They weren't able to prove anything with him in that state.

And only they would know what went on between themselves.

The only other person who would know the truth was Mu Xianyong and Mu Xue's eldest son.

However, the villagers only knew that he had not returned after finishing university. Others said that he had gone overseas to study and had stayed there.

He was called Mu Ming.

Lu Jinye was fervent in his search for Mu Ming, sending people to look for his whereabouts.

In any case, there was no certainty that they would find him, but Lu Jinye would never tell Mu Zhi that.

But now, after seeing Mu Zhi torturing herself like this, he could only tell her the truth.

Mu Zhi was stunned. She looked at Lu Jinye in disbelief, “You’re telling the truth? You’ve restarted the investigation into my parent’s past?”

“Yes. Your father is called Mu Xianyong and he has a son, Mu Ming.”

“My father...” Mu Zhi murmured.

“Yes, let’s call Mu Xianyong first. I have his contact details!”

Mu Zhi picked up her phone and had Lu Jinye made the call.

Lu Jinye couldn’t help but frown.

He looked at Mu Zhi and thought a while before speaking, “Have you met Mu Xianyong? Did he seem normal to you?”

“What do you mean normal?”

Mu Zhi was astonished. She did not understand why Lu Jinye was asking these questions.

Lu Jinye did not explain himself but said, “Answer me.”

He had talked to his housekeeper about what had happened. After so many years, no one had doubted him and Mu Zhi. After his mother’s death, the Lu family had come to an agreement with his mother’s family to never mention the name ‘Mu Xue’.

Because... They had already handled it the way they saw fit.

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Chapter 259 She Couldn’t Face It

But this was when Lu Jinye was still a young child. He wasn’t allowed to listen to their adult conversations, and he had no say in their decisions.

Lu Jinye did not know.

But after that, even a mention of his mother would drive his father into rage.

He gradually stopped bringing her up.

And no one at home ever mentioned Mu Xue again.

The Shi Family protected him well and never brought up any grievances of the past.

At the time, Lu Jinye was not aware of it but that grievance that he was not allowed to know would be this important... And this terrifying.

The Shi Family was more powerful than the Lu Family. Thus, they were able to be more efficient in hiding their skeletons.

So even if Lu Jinye had hired people to investigate Mu Xue, not a lot could be found.

Besides widely known information such as her marriage, the rest were wiped clean.

Everything was gone.

“He was normal.”

Mu Zhi thought back and briefly described Mu Xianyong when she had met him.

Lu Jinye’s expression darkened.

The Mu Xianyong she had described was the same that his father had met.

But it wasn’t who he had met!

This meant that someone had taken on Mu Xianyong’s identity and approached Mu Zhi to gain her trust.

What was the motive behind it though?

Lu Jinye frowned, deep in thought.

The motive was simple. All their secrets had long been buried undisturbed, and he was there to tug at it. Like a ball of thread, slowly unravelling it for the world to see.

Someone was behind this!

If he hadn’t asked Mu Zhi about Mu Xianyong, Lu Jinye could only guess that maybe there was more to it than met the eye.

But Mu Zhi had just confirmed his suspicions.

Lu Jinye picked up his phone and called the private investigator, saying, “Run a facial recognition on Mu Xianyong. I want to know how many people look like him.”

He believed that the results would be able to find him Mu Xianyong’s lookalikes and then through that, his imposter.

On the other hand, those around Mu Ming's age, could potentially be Mu Ming!

Maybe Mu Ming had long changed his name and was living under a different identity!

Lu Jinye gave the order and hung up. He started the car back up and drove towards the hospital.

Mu Zhi sat staring at him.

She was anxious.

She knew she couldn't stop him.

But when the car stopped, Mu Zhi grabbed onto his arm.

And said, "Don't go. I don't want to know the truth."

"I want to know."

"Lu Jinye, if this hope that you're giving me turn to despair, I don't think I'll be able to bear it." Mu Zhi bit her lip and said in anguish.

Lu Jinye held her gaze and comforted her, "Don't be afraid."

He held onto her hand tightly and slowly led her into the hospital.

Meanwhile...

Master Lu looked at the time and finally decided to give the order to cancel the wedding.

The hospital needed to expedite the DNA testing for Lu Jinye and Mu Zhi. They both provided the samples and sat waiting.

Inside the laboratory, Doctor Bai Shao looked at the received samples and glanced at the busied doctors around him before swapping his own hair with the man's hair.

He then handed it to the doctor who was in charge of the next procedure.

...

Lu Jinye and Mu Zhi waited in the hallway outside. Mu Zhi couldn't stop fidgeting. "I'm too stressed out! I'm going to wash my face a bit," she said.

Mu Zhi did not sleep at all last night, so her nerves were frayed. And now as they waited for the results, she was terrified.

“I’ll come with you.”

Lu Jinye quietly watched her and stood up with her, ready to follow her.

Mu Zhi couldn’t help but laugh at him, “You’re coming with me? How? I am going to the ladies to wash.”

Mu Zhi laughed helplessly and held Lu Jinye’s hand, “Don’t worry. I won’t have a breakdown, before the results are out. Anyways, if I were to breakdown, it’ll be after the results are released!”

She tried to lighten the mood and joked with him.

Only then did Lu Jinye’s concern for her eased and said, “Okay then. Go ahead. I’ll wait for you.”

Mu Zhi slowly walked to the bathrooms and turned on the cold water. She splashed her face a few times with the icy cold water and managed to calm the rising anxiety in her.

She then slowly walked out of the bathroom.

There was a turn at the end of the corridor to the bathrooms.

Mu Zhi had just walked out of the bathrooms and was heading back to Lu Jinye when she heard her name being called.

She stopped and turned to see Doctor Bai Shao.

“Dr. Bai Shao.” She nodded her head in greeting.

Bai Shao did not take off his mask but held in his hand the DNA results. “Thankfully, I ran into you. This is the result to your DNA test.”

The smile on Mu Zhi’s face froze. She stared at him and blinked, pretending to be relaxed, “Are the results good or bad? I won’t collapse after seeing them, will I?”

“I only know what the number shows. I don’t know if they’re good or bad.”

Bai Shao said in all seriousness.

“Then tell me the results.”

Bai Shao was frank with her and recited the data of the sheet word by word.

Despair filled Mu Zhi’s face.

She could no longer put up a front!

She understood the data. The data was proof! Lu Jinye and her were siblings!!!

Mu Zhi held onto the results in a daze. Without her noticing, it slid out of her grasp.

The results... Only gave her despair.

In her desolation, she did not even think about picking up the result sheet.

Bai Shao quickly bent over to pick up the paper and handed it to Mu Zhi, "Miss Mu, your results."

"I... I don't want it. Dr. Bai Shao, is there another way downstairs?" Mu Zhi looked around in a panic.

Bai Shao pointed at a doctor's passage in another direction.

Mu Zhi was too frantic to say another word to Bai Shao. She didn't even thank him and fled in a hurry.

She couldn't face it!

She didn't dare to!

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Chapter 260 Who Sent You?

Mu Zhi ran as fast as she could. But she didn't even know why she was running.

It was as if the anguish in her heart wanted to burst out of her chest.

She and Lu Jinye were really siblings. This last struggle to prove that they were not was a joke!

She didn't dare turn back. She didn't even know what to do now onwards.

Mu Zhi exited the hospital. She was about to call for a cab when darkness covered her eyes, and there was a sharp pain in her neck.

When she woke up again, her hands and feet were bound.

She tried to move but the bindings were too tight.

More From The Web

Even though she was not blindfolded, she had been left in a dark abandoned warehouse. It was so dark that besides the weeds which she could feel with her hands, there was nothing else she could see.

“Help!” Mu Zhi screamed.

Her voice echoed back at her in the emptiness.

“Help! Help me! Help!”

Mu Zhi yelled for help again and again until her voice became scratchy. Suddenly, she heard footsteps coming towards her.

Mu Zhi subconsciously raised her alertness and stretched towards the sound to listen for movement. At that moment, the warehouse door opened.

The sudden brightness was blinding, and Mu Zhi had to close her eyes for them to adjust. She slowly opened her eyes to see a man dressed in a suit standing in the doorway. He stood pin straight and gave off a scholarly vibe but wore sunglasses and a mask, covering his face.

“Who are you? Let me go! Why have you kidnapped me?”

Mu Zhi watched in fear as he approached her, wanting to back away from him.

He watched her as he slowly came near. Mu Zhi could feel how terrifying his gaze was even through the sunglasses.

As if he would end her life on a whim.

“It doesn’t matter who I am and as to why I’ve captured you... Well, you should know better than anyone else,” He smiled.

But the smile was even more frightening on this person.

Mu Zhi felt a shiver rake through her entire body.

At that moment, the man took out a knife and a gun, then placed it in front of Mu Zhi.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

The moment he took out the gun and the knife, Mu Zhi felt her already frayed nerves, stretched thin.

How terrifying.

But when faced with fear, she had no choice but to be more vigilant.

Her eyes focused on his every movement, watched as he picked up his phone, and glanced at the screen before turning around to answer the call.

The man did not close the door behind when he left. Mu Zhi carefully stood up and cautiously made her way towards the entryway.

He didn't go far and stood by the warehouse as he spoke on the phone. Mu Zhi had no chance in escaping.

She could only stand with her back towards the doorway and watch for an opportunity to flee.

She could hear the conversation the man was having. She heard him say politely, "Chairman Lu, I have her."

Chairman Lu!

The hairs on her back of her arm stood up.

Chairman Lu... Chairman Lu...

There weren't many people with the name 'Lu' in City A. And there were only two who could be called Chairman Lu, Lu Jinye or Lu Leiming.

Mu Zhi knew then that the Chairman Lu he was referring to had to be Lu Leiming!

Why did Lu Leiming kidnap her?

Mu Zhi clenched her fists tight and thought hard... Was Lu Leiming trying to threaten Lu Jinye?

At that moment, she heard the man say, "Okay, I understand. I'll rape her before killing her."

"!"

Mu Zhi was petrified.

How Lu Leiming must hate her to issue such an order.

She heard the man continue to speak to the person at the other end of the call, "Chairman Lu, are you sure? She is your wife after all!"

"Yes, yes, yes..."

“Yes, I wouldn’t dare...”

“Yes, Chairman Lu, I’ll do as you say.”

The first sentence was the kidnapper bargaining. The person at the other end must have gotten angry and scolded him because soon after that, his tone became apologetic.

Following that, he spent a while apologizing before hanging up.

Mu Zhi didn’t know how to react anymore.

When Mu Zhi heard him say “Chairman Lu, she is your wife after all”, she did not know what to do anymore.

Chairman Lu! There weren’t many Chairman Lus out there.

And there was only one Chairman Lu she was married to... It was too obvious!

Was it Lu Jinye?!

It couldn’t be Lu Jinye!

She ran the thought over and over again. How could it be Lu Jinye?!

It couldn’t be him.

She was so petrified with fear and this new development that she could not move.

She had forgotten to escape.

The man finished with his phone call and turned around... To see Mu Zhi standing in the doorway.

Suddenly, a murderous aura came from him.

“You heard it all?” He asked irritably.

Mu Zhi seemed to finally regain her senses and nodded.

She then asked in disbelief, “Who were you talking to on the phone?”

“I can’t tell you. Have you chosen how you’d like to die?” The kidnapper watched her as he asked.

Mu Zhi looked at him and asked, “Tell me. Were you talking to Lu Jinye?”

“You’re lying to me, aren’t you?”

The kidnapper gave her an impatient glance and slowly walked to where he placed the knife and gun. He picked up the knife with his left hand and placed it down again before picking up the gun.

He asked her in annoyance, “What’s the use even if you know who ordered your death? You’re going to die anyway.”

Mu Zhi looked at him quietly.

“It’s not Lu Jinye, right? The Chairman Lu you’re talking about is Lu Leiming, isn’t it?”
Mu Zhi tried asking again.

But the kidnapper sighed peevishly, “It’s Chairman Lu Jinye. You’re about to die anyway. There’s no harm in telling you. You can go to your death knowing who ordered it.”

...

On the other hand, when Lu Jinye received the results in the hospital, his first reaction was to analyze the data.