

## Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 291-295

### *Chapter 291 A Boring and Stupid Pervert*

She had no clue how Lu Jinye suddenly barged into her life. She was confused about how Lu Jinye could get in touch with Eric and interfere with her daily life as if it was perfectly usual.

Her anxiousness told her that she must keep a distance from the man. It was always wise to not run the risk when met with 'threats'. However, why would she completely lose her wits when it came to anything to do with that man?

"Why must we go back all of a sudden?" Eric asked in confusion.

"It was a mistake to come to City A in the first place. I don't know why, but something tells me that this place is a mess."

Mu Zhi sighed, then looked to Eric to ask for his opinion, "Eric, do you want to stay?"

Eric stared at Mu Zhi with a troubled expression and said, "Mom, I'd like to stay here for a while."

He wanted to take the opportunity to learn from Lu Jinye during this period.

If he had left for the States, he would be forced to cut ties with Lu Jinye.

Moreover, he could not help but feel that Lu Jinye had an ulterior motive behind the investigation of his mother.

Thus, Eric hesitated and expressed his desire to stay.

"Umm..." Mu Zhi was troubled. She studied Eric's expression before saying, "If you stay here, dad might not have the time to look after you."

"I can take care of myself, mom."

Eric raised his head spiritedly, "Mom, I can assure you that I will take good care of myself and protect myself. I will video call you and dad every day and report my daily schedule to you. Please, mom, let me stay."

"Just for a few days, I'd like to experience what it's like to go to school here. Can you please talk to dad about this?"

Eric pondered briefly before coming up with a solid justification.

If he had used learning as an excuse, they would have no reason to bring him away.

Mu Zhi had been open-minded about Eric's education since he was little. She tended to comply with his requests to experience new things.

Thus, Mu Zhi thought about it and ultimately obliged.

Eric jumped for joy and kissed Mu Zhi on the cheek, saying, "Then, mom, could you please talk to dad on my behalf?"

"Fine, let me talk to him." Mu Zhi agreed.

A dazzling smile surfaced on Eric's face, but soon after, he turned to Mu Zhi with a doubtful look, asking, "Mom, if that's the case, won't you be lonely when you get back? If you feel lonely, I can go back with you."

Eric looked at Mu Zhi with a stern face.

Hearing that, Mu Zhi let out a placid smile. Eric had always been a sensible kid. She did not have a good reason for leaving, except running away from potential threats.

With that said, she was clueless about how the threats were dangerous to her.

When Mu Zhi told Xie Xiu about returning to the States, Xie Xiu was over the moon.

Early morning on the following day, after packing up all her belongings and ensuring that Eric was accommodated properly, she came to the airport alone.

Without any disruption, she managed to get her boarding pass and boarded the plane.

Mu Zhi found herself a window seat. She had just sat down, and before she could enjoy the scenery outside, a man made a beeline towards her.

There were two types of people you can recognize instantly – a person you love and a person you despise.

It took fractions of a second before occurring to Mu Zhi that the man was the latter.

Lu Jinye.

What is he doing here?

Lu Jinye sat next to Mu Zhi, but did not bat an eye at her.

That intrigued Mu Zhi.

She thought Lu Jinye would pretend as they coincided with each other. She was planning to stand up and run away from Lu Jinye. However, she did not manage to switch seats, and Lu Jinye was not bothered by her presence.

That told Mu Zhi that it might have been a misunderstanding.

Perhaps it was... Truly a coincidence?! Did he coincidentally book the same flight and was coincidentally placed on the same row?

Regardless of what happened, Mu Zhi refused to sit next to Lu Jinye.

She was about to raise a hand for the air stewardess when Lu Jinye put on an eye mask, preparing to sleep!

Mu Zhi glanced at Lu Jinye. Judging by his series of actions, if she had requested to switch seats, it might have looked like she was overly dramatic.

Thus, when the plane had taken off, Mu Zhi asked for a blanket and planned to sleep through the flight. She figured that she could convince herself that Lu Jinye wasn't around. Alas, in less than half an hour since she closed her eyes, the plane started jerking violently.

Following closely was an air stewardess announcement, telling everyone to stay calm and that it was just a normal air turbulence.

Mu Zhi could no longer fall asleep at this point. Another fit of violent turbulence came once again. Mu Zhi lost her balance and instinctively grabbed Lu Jinye by the arm.

"Don't be afraid."

His deep and silvery voice buried into her ears.

Lu Jinye had woken up without her knowing. He reached out to steady Mu Zhi.

As soon as Lu Jinye touched Mu Zhi's skin, she withdrew her hand as if she had just been shocked by electricity. She then put up a nonchalant front, saying, "I'm fine."

She pulled her blanket over her chest to create a barrier between Lu Jinye and her.

However, moments later, the turbulence became too intense, and the flight was forced to an emergency landing.

The passengers burst into a low buzz of chatter, but everyone was glad that the landing was done safely. Upon alighting from the plane, Mu Zhi realized that they were on a small island.

She could still feel her heart thumping anxiously until the moment her foot touched the ground.

Once she managed to gather herself, she looked around the island only to find a stunning view.

Amid immersing herself in the magnificent scenery, she espied a silhouette walking straight towards her from the corner of her eyes.

Mu Zhi did not need to look to know that it was Lu Jinye.

Her intuition told her that she must walk away to avoid him.

While Lu Jinye casually walked up to her and uttered, “Why are you hiding from me? Are you scared of me?”

“Not really, I just don’t feel like interacting with someone like you at all.”

Mu Zhi glared at Lu Jinye and muttered peevishly.

“Someone like me? Miss, what kind of a person am I?” Lu Jinye asked listlessly.

His question muted mu Zhi at first, then eventually managed a response, “A boring and stupid pervert!”

That might have been an understatement coming from Mu Zhi’s mind.

It sounded almost like a compliment.

Finishing what she had to say, Mu Zhi deliberately moved away from Lu Jinye and headed in the opposite direction.

The glowing sunset was slowly diminishing at this point. It was inevitable that they had to stay over for the night. The attendants were scrambling to accommodate all passengers, assigning rations and ensuring that the flight would go on as planned if there were no hiccup the next morning.

However, Mu Zhi was upset. She despised the idea of staying for a night on the island. Neither did she want to see Lu Jinye’s face.

### **Chapter 292 You Call This Compatibility**

It was nightfall. Some of the passengers came together to start a bonfire. Many crowded the fire with their rations, having a casual chat as a way to find joy despite the mishap.

Mu Zhi didn’t want to join a bonfire. Technically, she had no urge to join any event that would bring her and Lu Jinye to the same place.

However, the crew of the plane was overzealous. If any passenger refused to join the bonfire, they would swamp them with apologies until the passenger agreed to attend.

Without any option, Mu Zhi could only join the bonfire.

Fortunately, when she arrived at the bonfire, Lu Jinye did not seem to be present.

Mu Zhi had a poncho over her shoulders. She continuously tried to shuffle towards the fire, but it was not enough to fight the chilly weather. She was unenthusiastic about the bonfire, at least not as enthusiastic as the other passengers who were dancing and singing. She sat smiling at the crowd, pretending to be happy. In this instance, a stranger suddenly sat next to Mu Zhi, saying to her amorously, “Are you cold? You might feel better if I come closer to you.”

The man grinned from ear to ear. His long legs and distinct features would make most girls want to steal a few extra glances at him.

However, Mu Zhi merely raised her eyes at him and said, "I'm alright, thanks."

She then subconsciously shuffled away from him.

"Are you scared of me?"

Upon noticing her movements, the man leaned towards her and asked.

Mu Zhi shook her head courteously. What else could she have done? She didn't feel comfortable shunning the man or telling him to get lost!

She would be the biggest drama queen if that was the case.

But the man was seemingly oblivious of Mu Zhi's repulsion. He pursued further, "We're on the same flight, and both of us are forced to land on this island. While we may seem like an impossible pair in the first place, we now have the chance to spend the night together. Don't you think that it's fated?"

The man deliberately dampened the pitch of his voice to make it sound as captivating and ambiguous as he could in the dimly lit environment.

"Sorry, sir, could you please leave me alone?"

Mu Zhi kept a polite front as she said to the man.

"Is there something that troubles you? I can offer a listening ear."

In between his words, the man leaned an inch closer to Mu Zhi. He was not intimidated by Mu Zhi's rejection. Instead, he pressed on closer to her.

That made Mu Zhi leap to her feet in discomfort.

But the strange man followed suit. He seized her wrist.

"Why don't we give each other a chance to get to know each other a little bit better? Who knows if we may end up having a pleasant night?"

Mu Zhi struggled involuntarily. "Sir, please let me go, if you keep on insisting, I'm gonna have to scream for help."

The man let out a wicked grin. An unscrupulous expression surfaced on his charming face.

"Why are you so eager to say no? Is that your way of inviting me?"

"I've seen girls like you, girls who pretend not to care just to fish for more of my attention."

“My name is Lu Chao, I’m an actor. You must’ve seen me on TV before. But without the presence of cameras, you could take me as an ordinary man, and we could love each other like an ordinary couple.”

The man started introducing himself, disregarding Mu Zhi’s retaliation completely. He even started closing into Mu Zhi.

Under the circumstances, Mu Zhi shuffled away from the man ceaselessly until she ran into a dead end. The man continued speaking, “Truth to be told, I noticed you the moment I boarded the flight. You’d been alone all this while.”

Mu Zhi shook the man off and tried to avoid the man, who was chasing after her at this point. But it took a few strides before Mu Zhi was within his reach, and he reached out to clutch her wrist viciously.

For some reason, the women on the flight had no means of stopping Lu Chao when they witnessed the ordeal. Instead, they were applauding and cheering wildly, eyes brimming with heart-shapes as they screamed, “Oh heavens, so hot, the man’s so hot!”

Mu Zhi was on the verge of being driven mad. Just as she was running out of ideas, a shockingly apathetic voice arose, laced with a dash of wrath. “Let go of her!”

When Mu Zhi and Lu Chao worked out that the voice was directed at them, Lu Jinye had already stood before them.

Lu Chao glanced at Lu Jinye and uttered scornfully, “Sir, can you not ruin my beautiful plan? Show some respect and queue up for your turn.”

After several attempts, Mu Zhi finally managed to free her wrist from Lu Chao’s firm grip.

Lu Jinye immediately stepped forward and wrapped his arm around Mu Zhi’s waist. In response to Lu Chao’s jeering, Lu Jinye said, “Are you saying that you’re into my wife? Speaking of the queue, may I ask you then, who is the first one here?”

The man was a celebrity. His appearance had attracted the eyes of a fleet of fans.

But when Lu Jinye showed up, the fans who were cheering for Lu Chao instantly switched over to Lu Jinye’s side. Everyone was now applauding for Lu Jinye.

“Wow, this man is so HOT!”

“True that. A flirtatious dude could never live up to the charms of a listless man.”

“Oh heavens, he looks so domineering when he’s mad.”

Everyone was murmuring in excitement.

Mu Zhi thought about keeping a distance with Lu Jinye. She didn’t enjoy being introduced as Lu Jinye’s wife.

But it was clear to her that between Lu Chao and Lu Jinye, she could only settle with Lu Jinye for now.

After all, Lu Jinye seemed a little 'safer' than the other stranger.

Meanwhile, Lu Chao was jaw-dropped upon hearing what Lu Jinye had to say.

He retracted his shuddering hand in the air after a long moment of silence, then wheeled around to flee the scene. Fury could be seen burning in his eyes.

Lu Jinye waited until Lu Chao had disappeared from his line of sight before letting go of Mu Zhi's waist.

"Thank you for that. But could you please refrain from taking advantage of me next time?"

In a flash, Mu Zhi moved far enough from Lu Jinye to maintain a safe distance. After finishing her words, she turned around and planned to leave.

Lu Jinye curved his lips into a smile and followed closely behind Mu Zhi.

He said, "I don't think I've taken advantage of the love of my life when I'm just doing my job. You call this compatibility."

Lu Jinye was as confident as they come.

### **Chapter 293 Exactly What Type of Man Is Your Husband**

Mu Zhi rolled her eyes at Lu Jinye and left. The airline held itself responsible for the emergency landing. They bore the cost and arrangement of the accommodation of every passenger on the island.

Finally, Mu Zhi made it to the end of the bonfire and could return to her room peacefully. She locked the door and went into the bathroom with plans to take a therapeutic shower, then go to bed to cap off the dreadful day. The only good thing about tonight was that she was finally rid of Lu Jinye.

Mu Zhi finished her shower and lied on her bed when her doorbell sounded. She frowned slightly and unwillingly brought herself to the door, thinking that it'd be rude not to answer if it was staff from the airline.

Lo and behold, when she looked through the peephole, she found the same man who called himself an actor earlier – Lu Chao. He had a bouquet in his hands go to with a hair only he agreed was attractive. He pressed on the doorbell once again with a pretentiously elegant front.

As soon as she saw the narcissist's vain looks, Mu Zhi could not contain the disdain brewing in her mind. Mu Zhi remained silent, deciding to pretend that she was fast asleep.

But Lu Chao was not buying int. He rang the doorbell for a second, third, and forth time.

"I know you're in there." His voice pierced the silent room.

Lu Chao fixed the bouquet in his hands and was seemingly confident of his love confession.

"I only came looking for you when I'm certain that you're here. Don't be shy, I know you're just surprised by my affection."

Surprised my ass.

Mu Zhi almost burst into a fit of curse words when she heard the repulsing words. However, without any choice, she could only clutch the door handle relentlessly while saying to the man outside, "Please leave me alone, I need my rest."

"It's such a beautiful night. Don't let it go to waste by sleeping so early. Why don't you let me in? We'll just have a few drinks and chat for a little. Look at how graceful the moon is." Lu Chao persisted.

His words gave Mu Zhi goosebumps all over.

She turned around to look at the moon. Regardless of how magnificent it was, having Lu Chao's presence would only disgust her.

"Go! I won't open the door!" Mu Zhi reiterated adamantly.

However, Lu Chao seemed eager to get under her skin. He replied, "Miss Mu, I'm here with utter sincerity. Isn't that a little rude to keep me waiting..."

"I suggest you leave right now. Otherwise, I can't promise you that I can contain my husband when he gets mad."

As a last resort, Mu Zhi brought up Lu Jinye's name. She loathed what she had just said, but to chase away this annoying pest, that was the only way to go.

"Fine, open the door, let me talk to her husband. Perhaps he might choose to leave and give the room to us."

Lu Chao's playful tone told Mu Zhi that he had figured out her schemes.

Mu Zhi was left wordless by Lu Chao's remark. She continued to clasp the door handle for some moment before insisting, "Please leave."

"What's the matter? Aren't you going to find your husband?" Lu Chao pursued, "Hahahaha, honestly, I've looked into you. The man earlier isn't your husband at all. Open the door, accept my flowers, and in return, you will get an unforgettable night from me."

Lu Chao had never been rejected by women before. With his stature, countless women were waiting to throw themselves at him.

He was sure that Mu Zhi was merely fishing for more. He had the full confidence of his charms.

"I'll call the hotel management to drive you away right now!"



Mu Zhi had no intention to continue butting heads with Lu Chao.

She had thought in the first place that she shouldn't have blown the issue out of proportion since the man shared the same flight as her.

However, her patience was running thin at this point. She walked straight towards the phone, prepared to call the hotel, and tell the security guards to toss the scumbag out.

"Snap!" As soon as she touched the phone receiver, she heard a crisp sound, and blackness filled her eyes.

There was a blackout!

It was a relatively rural and small island. While the hotel had a power loss, it meant that the entire island was out of electricity.

The table phone operated on optical fiber, and hence it became unavailable.

Mu Zhi was stupefied...

Lu Chao was waiting outside the door. Standing amid darkness, Mu Zhi could feel her heartbeat racing rapidly.

"Knock knock..." A couple of heavy knocks followed closely after.

"There's a blackout. I know that you're terrified in there. Open the door, I can protect you!"

Mu Zhi felt like she was about to have a mental breakdown.

Would the man do the unthinkable in the dark?

Mu Zhi could even picture the revolting smile on Lu Chao's face right now.

Just as she was at a loss of what to do, a light illuminated the bed head, followed by her phone's ringtone.

Mu Zhi jumped forward jovially to answer the phone.

"There's a blackout. Do you feel like heading out for a walk and maybe supper? I found that there's a pretty good grilled squirrel fish around here."

A voice came from the phone, and strangely enough, he knew that Mu Zhi loved squirreelfish.

Mu Zhi could immediately tell that the voice belonged to Lu Jinye.

In this instance, she could not care less how Lu Jinye got his hands on her number. After all, an even peskier man was standing by the door.

“There’s a pervert at my door.”

Mu Zhi said with a cracked voice.

“Open the door.”

But Lu Jinye uttered an unexpected response.

“Didn’t you hear? There’s a pervert at my door.”

“I’m here for you.”

Lu Jinye was shockingly determined when he said those words.

Mu Zhi was flabbergasted. She thought for a few seconds before standing up. It had just dawned on her what he meant. She slowly headed towards the door and gradually creaked it open.

At last, she found Lu Jinye towering over her under the emergency lights, and Lu Chao was nowhere to be found.

How does he chase Lu Chao away in such a short time?

Mu Zhi was perplexed, but she instantly refused Lu Jinye’s offer.

“Sorry, I don’t like squirrel fish.”

“Then, what about these?”

Lu Jinye lifted both hands in the air.

He carried numerous bags in his hands, which contained popcorns, chips, and other titbits.

“Nah.”

Mu Zhi stood her ground.

Over the past years, Mu Zhi had taken after Xie Xiu’s habit by living with him. Xie Xiu was a perfectionist who had a strict dietary routine. So, Mu Zhi gave up her love for titbits.

Or perhaps, Mu Zhi was unaware that these were her favorite food before her amnesia.

In the past, Mu Zhi would munch on titbits unreservedly when she was with Lu Jinye. She could always maintain a svelte figure without having had to keep an eye on her diet.

Lu Jinye knitted his brows in confusion. In his eyes, Mu Zhi had never refused her favorite food.

"I'm curious." Lu Jinye sized up Mu Zhi with a frown.

"What are you curious about?"

"Exactly what kind of man is your husband? How does he manage to turn you into a completely different person?"

### **Chapter 294 Do You Feel a Tinge of Familiarity for Me**

Lu Jinye's voice was deep. He put away his usual overbearing tone and was no longer as confronting as he normally was. Mu Zhi was stunned by Lu Jinye's question. She startled briefly.

Looking at Lu Jinye doubtfully, Mu Zhi kept an alerted mind. "You can have these to yourself, I'm still wearing a bathrobe, I don't feel comfortable talking at the door looking like this..." She said to Lu Jinye in the dark.

After all, she had just finished a shower and was dressed in a bathrobe. Moreover, Lu Jinye was a strange and dangerous man in her eyes!

Just as Mu Zhi was about to shut the door, Lu Jinye squeezed himself through the door gap and closed the door behind him.

"Sure, let's bring our conversation into the room then." His words were laced with playfulness.

Mu Zhi could feel her blood boiling.

She was trying to chase Lu Jinye away. Not only did he not leave, but he barged into the room.

He said, "So, what kind of person is your husband?"

"He is, without a doubt, someone who is much more powerful and influential than you." Mu Zhi responded indifferently.

"Oh really? In what ways?"

Lu Jinye examined Mu Zhi with a smile while asking.

Mu Zhi despised Lu Chao because he lacked self-awareness and persisted in harassing her without boundaries.

However, when Mu Zhi was facing Lu Jinye, she could not find a proper reason to justify her contempt for him.

Lu Jinye did the unthinkable the first time she met him. During their next few meetings, he would address Mu Zhi as his wife. In her eyes, these were some of the dodgiest ways to flirt with a woman. But... For some reason, in the dark, not only did she not hate Lu Jinye, but she could feel an indescribable sense of security.

She had no idea where the sense of security came from.

Moreover, when Lu Jinye burst into her room uninvited, it was only logical to drive him away. But... A mysterious desire arose within her that told her to let him stay.

And that voice frightened Mu Zhi.

She had no idea where the voice came from. Her rational mind asked her to shun the man.

But her emotional mind brushed off that thought. She was even looking forward to spending more time with the man.

A long moment later, seeing that Mu Zhi did not say a word, Lu Jinye gradually approached Mu Zhi in the dark. Mu Zhi snapped nervously, "Don't come here."

"Are you afraid of me?" Asked Lu Jinye softly.

Despite the moon's magnificent glow, Lu Jinye could not see Mu Zhi well.

Mu Zhi glared at him in the dark, then said peevishly, "Aren't my actions clear enough?"

Lu Jinye smiled lightly.

He was neither troubled nor in a hurry. All he said was, "How did you get to know your husband?"

His drawled each word monotonously and emotionlessly.

Only Lu Jinye knew how heart-wrenching he felt when he said those words.

Mu Zhi's rejection and amnesia were difficult enough to digest. Every gesture coming from Mu Zhi acted as a warning for Lu Jinye not to succumb to his impulse.

But... Lu Jinye longed to possess Mu Zhi.

He had no choice but to force himself to steady his mind, searching for Mu Zhi's information one step at a time.

Mu Zhi muttered at Lu Jinye with a scowl, "We're childhood friends."

"Happy? Can you go?" Mu Zhi jeered in vexation.

Lu Jinye ignored Mu Zhi's latter remark. He clenched his fists firmly in the dark, "Childhood friends? Did he tell you this, or did you remember it?"

"Lu Jinye, what are you trying to say?"

Lu Jinye was starting to get under Mu Zhi's skin.

She rose to her feet furiously and stomped towards Lu Jinye.

Meanwhile, Lu Jinye was not bothered to hear that. He merely smiled in response.

If Mu Zhi had remembered it herself, she wouldn't be overreacting as such.

Conversely, now that she was jumpy, it told Lu Jinye that Mu Zhi was only brainwashed into thinking that.

In fact, Mu Zhi was somewhat suspicious of this part of their past when she was told. She was only bellowing at Lu Jinye to hide her anxiousness.

Instead of feeling angry, Lu Jinye was secretly delighted.

Oh heavens.

Where do all of these emotions come from?

No woman had ever manipulated Lu Jinye. He was convinced that Mu Zhi was the first and would be the last to do so.

"Do you feel familiar with your husband at all? Do you remember anything about you and your husband's past?" Lu Jinye pressed on.

"Lu Jinye, enough is enough."

Mu Zhi made it obvious that she did not plan to continue chatting with Lu Jinye. She scuttled towards the door, opened it, and pointed outside, saying, "Thank you for helping me earlier. But please leave at once."

Lu Jinye frowned slightly. He stood up and came before Mu Zhi's eyes within a few steps, questioning, "Is your husband's surname 'Lu'?"

Lu Jinye suspected that the man who manipulated Mu Zhi was Lu Junnian.

But that was not how Mu Zhi perceived his question.

She thought that it was Lu Jinye's way of reiterating to her that he was her husband. After all, Lu Jinye was the only Lu she knew at this moment.

She scoffed at Lu Jinye, "Lu Jinye, have you heard anyone calling you a narcissist?"

With that response, Lu Jinye understood that Mu Zhi's husband was not a Lu.

Hence her words of mockery.

Lu Jinye chuckled and asked contentedly, "Since you don't find your husband familiar at all. Do you feel a tinge of familiarity for me?"

At the sound of his words, Mu Zhi suddenly felt a surging nervousness. She was stunned for some moment, not knowing what to say.

It took her a while to manage her words. "Enough, alright? Stop being vain. Who the hell are you?"

Lu Jinye laughed. "Nothing came to mind?" He asked once more.

Mu Zhi answered with a sigh, "Not a single thing. I don't want to remember anything about you too."

All she wanted was for Lu Jinye to stay out of her sight.

However, Lu Jinye's lips managed to locate Mu Zhi's lips in the dark precisely. He reached in swiftly for a kiss.

His lips were smooth and silky, and he was penetrating into her mouth in the blink of an eye.

Mu Zhi froze. She could not work out what just happened. All she did was panting rapidly.

Lu Jinye smooched for a long while before letting go of Mu Zhi and then asked, "What about this?"

## **Chapter 295 Do You Love Me**

"Stop coming closer." Mu Zhi hurriedly shoved Lu Jinye away and glared at him fiercely. "Do you hate me?" Lu Jinye asked with his brows slightly arched.

"If you won't leave right now, I will." Mu Zhi did not want to spare another second talking to Lu Jinye. Lu Jinye seemed to have cast an enchantment on her.

It was clear to her that she knew nothing about Lu Jinye, just like Jon Snow, and her rational mind had put in every effort to tell her to resist him. But her wall of protection would always collapse whenever she faced Lu Jinye.

Thus, she could only chase Lu Jinye away from the room. Lu Jinye was not bothered by Mu Zhi's remark. He found a seat insouciantly, opened a bottle of wine, and poured himself a glass.

"I think we need a drink. Alcohol helps to soothe communication."

Lu Jinye continuously challenged Mu Zhi's limits. He sensed that Mu Zhi was nervous and was trying to hide something.

The more nervous she became, the happier Lu Jinye was.

It was a testimony of a void between Mu Zhi and her current husband.

And the void was a terrifying abyss in Mu Zhi's eyes.

Mu Zhi could not bear to spend another second in the same room alone with Lu Jinye.

Just as Lu Jinye raised the glass in the air, beckoning to offer it to Mu Zhi, she turned around decisively and walked out of the door, disappearing into the blackness of the corridor.

Lu Jinye gulped every drop of the wine. He stared at her as she vanished from his line of sight. The bitterness in his heart was comparable to the taste of alcohol, while the burning sensation in his throat was analogous to his blazing fury.

Mu Zhi went to the lobby. She was glad that there were emergency lights over there, and she did not have to stay in the petrifying dark alone.

It was clear to her that she was not petrified of the dark, but Lu Jinye.

Mu Zhi felt an excruciating headache. She sat on the couch to get some rest, gently massaging her temples in an attempt to alleviate the pain.

One of the female attendants noticed that Mu Zhi was in discomfort. She brought a glass of warm water and a hot towel for her.

“Miss, is there anything else I can do for you?”

Mu Zhi received the hot towel and placed it over her forehead. The warmth managed to alleviate her headache for a little. She smiled at the attendant, saying, “Nothing else, don’t let me keep you from your tasks.”

“Sure, let me know if you need anything.” The attendant left upon finishing her words.

“Thank you.”

Mu Zhi heaved a sorrowful sigh after the attendant had left.

There was nothing she needed that the attendant could give because what she needed was Xie Xiu.

Mu Zhi left the lobby for a space before dialing Xie Xiu’s number.

She needed courage from him.

When the call was answered, Mu Zhi could hear that Xie Xiu was busy with work. “Actually, there’s no big deal...” She said sensibly.

“Nah, just tell me. I’m listening.”

Xie Xiu answered as he noticed the tenseness in Mu Zhi’s voice despite her attempts to cover it up.

Mu Zhi hesitated briefly and asked, “Then, let me ask you something, do you love me?”

Her fingers were trembling nervously.

The Mu Zhi right now was helpless and despaired.

Without memories of her past, she felt like she was on a stranded island!

“I love you, Ann.”

Xie Xiu’s tone was gentle and full of tolerance. He managed to calm Mu Zhi down a little.

Mu Zhi then asked Xie Xiu softly, “What is love?”

A flurry of paper rustling came from the phone, followed by deafening silence. She could tell that Xie Xiu was putting away his work documents.

Then, Xie Xiu’s voice broke the silence. “The love I have for you is everlasting. I will never forget the moments we shared growing up. I remember when you were eight, you weren’t allowed any sweets because your teeth were shedding. You wanted ice-cream badly at the time, I could see it in your eyes. So I told the chauffeur to bring us to the other end of the city, drew him away, and brought you for some ice-cream. You ate so much that day. But instead of getting teeth issues, you had stomach-ache instead.”

Mu Zhi burst into a fit of laughter, “Really?”

“Yeah, you weren’t angry at me the next day. You even told me to bring you for more next time.”

“Was I such a gourmand?”

Xie Xiu continued, “Yeah, you were. I remember when you were fifteen. You told me that you wanted a flower because your classmate received one from the guy next class. I told you that there’s nothing special about a flower, but you got mad. You gave me the cold shoulders. But you were put in the limelight the next day. Your classroom was flooded with roses. It was everywhere, on the floor, the chairs, the desks... And the words on the blackboard wrote – To: Ann.”

“There was another time when you told me that you were sick. I was so worried for you that I brought you straight to the hospital in the middle of the night. We did multiple check-ups but could not find any issue with you. You insisted that you were in great pain. I was scared witless, I almost wet my pants, not knowing what to do. We went to several different hospitals, but no avail. You can’t sleep because of the pain, so I stayed by your side to read you bedtime stories. I only became relieved when you’d fallen asleep. But in the end, you said that you faked it. You just wanted to see how I looked like when I was perturbed.”

“During your twenty-third birthday, I asked you what you wanted as a gift. You said nothing, all you wanted was for us to be together. Thus, we ended up bracing through all hardships to get the certificate. We will never leave each other. Nobody can separate us...”



Besides creating a different identity for Mu Zhi, Xie Xiu hired several scriptwriters from Hollywood to fabricate their past relationship. They went through it vigorously, removing all the bugs in the stories to make it seamless.

He memorized every word of the script and branded it to his heart. Eventually, it felt like reality to him.

Thus, when he described the stories, the line between the script and reality became blurry to him.

Mu Zhi clutched her phone, listening to Xie Xiu nonchalantly recollect the stories of their past. Nothing rang a bell for her, but coming from his mouth, it sounded like the truth.

Warmth gradually took over Mu Zhi's heart. She felt like the luckiest woman in the world.

Who the heck is this Lu Jinye guy? Get the hell out.

"Sigh," Mu Zhi heaved another lamenting sigh and said, "how awesome would it be if I could remember everything?"

"Where are you now? Are you home? Why aren't you video-calling me?" Xie Xiu sensed that something was wrong in Mu Zhi's tone...

Mu Zhi sighed, "I'm on an island. The plane ran into strong turbulence and was forced to land here. There was a blackout on the island. Everywhere is dark over here."

Mu Zhi did not say a word about Lu Jinye.

"Let me locate you and send someone to get you at once."

Xie Xiu said casually, just like how he was recollecting their childhood stories. She was confident that he would keep his words.

Mu Zhi did not refuse his offer. She was eager to leave.

Over two hours later.

A helicopter suddenly landed on the island. Upon liaising with the airline staff, Mu Zhi hopped into the helicopter and left with Xie Xiu's men.

The following morning when the turbulence had dispersed, the remaining passengers resumed their flight.

Lu Jinye had just boarded the plane and found his seat when he heard murmuring coming from the back.