

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 301-305

Chapter 301 Desires of a Man

It was difficult to compare the two. Both Lu Jinye and Xie Xiu were leaders of their respective trades. But both of them shared the same goal – to expand into each other’s field.

Mu Zhi had been using social media every day, but she wasn’t aware that she was living in a dark abyss. Her activities on the internet and everything she did in the States were vigorously tracked and concealed away.

She could search for what she wanted over the net, but her searches would be hidden from the rest of the world. Nobody was able to trace her IP address, and nobody knew a thing about her life.

Unless she was the one who revealed it. Mu Zhi had never noticed such things. In the past five years, her social circle was carefully designed by Xie Xiu to look simple and normal.

Lu Jinye’s team of technicians solved the algorithm and managed to identify Mu Zhi’s location.

With that, they also traced some of Mu Zhi’s activities.

One of them attracted Lu Jinye’s attention. Mu Zhi had consulted a psychologist behind Xie Xiu’s back before.

It suggested that she’d had a track record of mental issues.

Seeing that, Lu Jinye could not help but engross himself in deep thoughts.

Then, he hurriedly looked through Mu Zhi’s life on social media.

Mu Zhi was not accustomed to sharing much of her life on social media platforms.

She had used the account for five years. Over the past five years, she mostly posted things about the plays she went to, her views on life, or what skills she’d recently learned.

It was rather simple.

So simple that it was surreal.

The more Lu Jinye looked at her profile, the stranger he thought.

So, what exactly did Mu Zhi go through all these years?

After a series of investigation, he ordered his men to apply for a charter flight at once, then flew straight to the city Mu Zhi resided from his investigation.

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The following day.

Xie Xiu received an email early in the morning outlining Rao Xue's whereabouts and urging him to make his way to the location.

Upon ascertaining that Rao Xue's location had been identified, he swiftly informed Mu Zhi and bade her farewell.

He exhorted the servants to take good care of Mu Zhi and inform him if any issue arose.

Listening to his worried tone as he made arrangements to accommodate Mu Zhi, she could not resist laughing at him. "Okay now, don't make me feel like Eric, I was not born yesterday." She said softly.

"In my eyes, you're forever just a little girl."

Xie Xiu looked at Mu Zhi with an affectionate smile before turning around and hopped into the helicopter.

As soon as he entered the chopper, the smile on his face disappeared into an apathetic expression.

Every tinge of delight vanished into the cold air clung onto him.

Mu Zhi stared at him as he left. After ensuring that he had left, she turned around and prepared to return home, but someone suddenly sounded the doorbell.

She then turned back with a frown, only to see a woman standing before her. She wore a crimson red coat to go with her scarlet lipstick. The snowy Los Angeles day gave her an exceptionally alluring temperament.

Mu Zhi gazed at the woman doubtfully, "How can I help you?"

"I'm here for Xie Xiu." The woman sized up Mu Zhi with judgmental eyes.

"What are you looking for him for?"

"He hasn't paid me my alimony this month." Uttered the woman.

Mu Zhi got even more confused.

Based on her understanding of Xie Xiu, she surmised that the woman must have come from the orphanage and that Xie Xiu would consistently donate money to her.

"Which orphanage do you belong to?" Asked Mu Zhi with a curious frown.

"Hohoho, do I look like a beggar to you?" The woman cackled sardonically.

Mu Zhi was shocked by the woman's sudden burst of laughter. She said in embarrassment, "That's not what I meant, may I know who you are to my husband?"

She reworded her question to sound a little more polite.

"Bed buddies."

The woman responded with a simple two-worded answer.

Mu Zhi gaped her eyes at her in disbelief.

For some reason, she could feel fear come over her when she made eye contact with the woman.

Seeing that Mu Zhi was shocked, the woman sniggered, "What's the matter? Is it shocking? Your man looks like the perfect man who loves you wholeheartedly, but he is after all a man. Men have desires. Is it so strange to look for another woman to fix his cravings?"

The flurry of words uttered by the woman almost drove Mu Zhi mad.

She instantly became pale in the face.

The Mu Zhi now was too gullible to hide her emotions. All she could do was find a hiding spot anxiously while the woman witnessed her rattled state.

Rao Xue felt even more pathetic for her.

This lady was truly one of a kind among every one of Xie Xiu's fleet of women.

Xie Xiu's women were always trained to be killing machines. They were independent and would never reveal their flustered side like Mu Zhi right now, even when they were underage.

Paradoxically, this fully-grown adult was having an emotional meltdown.

Mu Zhi's expression told Rao Xue that she had been living in a perfect world. She was always protected, never harassed or hurt by anyone.

So that she could stay naïve like a little girl for life.

Rao Xue could not accept it.

She must let Mu Zhi experience what she went through all these years.

"Sorry, please leave. I don't believe your words."

Mu Zhi finished what she needed to say, turned around, and planned to leave.

But the woman reached out to seize Mu Zhi's wrist.

Mu Zhi retracted her hand out of instincts.

She shuffled away from Rao Xue and then scrambled to run into the house.

Behind Mu Zhi came the woman's persistent voice, "If you don't believe me, why don't you ask Xie Xiu if he has the desires of a man? Ask him how he manages his desires. You should understand your husband. He is born an insatiable man."

Mu Zhi picked up her pace.

She pressed both palms against her ears attempted to block the woman's voice.

Every word she spoke felt like a piercing knife stabbed into her heart.

How does he manage his desires?

Xie Xiu is born an insatiable man.

Oh heavens, what is she talking about?!

Mu Zhi did not dare picture Rao Xue's words, let alone applying them to Xie Xiu!

To her knowledge, Xie Xiu was her tolerant, patient, and respected husband.

It was impossible of him to be anything like the woman described.

Mu Zhi dashed into her room and sat on the couch restlessly.

She gulped down a few mouthfuls of water and had steadied herself when she saw the butler walk past her room. Mu Zhi stopped the butler out of the blue and questioned him, "Butler, let me ask you, what kind of a person is Mr. Xie Xiu?"

Chapter 302 She Doesn't Know Xie Xiu at All

The butler instructed the other servants to clean up the acrylic paints and antiques in several organized batches. He stopped his motions as soon as he heard what Mu Zhi had to ask.

He asked Mu Zhi in confusion, "Madam, what do you mean by that?" Mu Zhi became reluctant. She too, had no idea why the question slipped her tongue, and she couldn't explain it to the butler.

Her rational mind told her that she shouldn't believe in what a strange woman had to say about Xie Xiu's past.

After all, he was her husband. Although she had lost her memories, through Xie Xiu's description of their love story in the past, she could understand that they were deeply in love.

Moreover, Mu Zhi had seen how Xie Xiu treated her in the past five years.

The Xie Xiu whom the woman described was someone she had zero knowledge of and someone she would not trust.

Mu Zhi figured that their relationship should be built upon a foundation of trust.

Thus, she swiftly shook her head and said to the butler, "Nah, nothing. I'm just asking. I'm tired, let me head back into the room for some rest."

Following that, she stood up and headed upstairs, straight towards the bedroom.

She only came out of her room for a few bites of food during mealtimes and spent the rest of her time hiding in her room.

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Meanwhile, after receiving news of Rao Xue, Xie Xiu sent his men to follow up with the information. He rushed to the location when the subordinates came back to report to him of her whereabouts.

At last, when he arrived at the scene, Rao Xue was nowhere to be found.

Xie Xiu snapped at the secretary who brought the information to him, "Is this all you have?"

His tone was shockingly old. The secretary's knees buckled upon hearing his words, explaining to him, "Apologies, this is the intel we were given. I was following Secretary Rao Xue, but someone lost her in the process. It is my fault!"

The secretary uttered Rao Xue's title in the past due to anxiousness, which angered Xie Xiu further. He glared at the secretary with furrowed brows, "Find her at once, if you fail to locate her, just take your own life before I do!"

In between his wrathful words, Xie Xiu hastily entered his car, disregarding the secretary completely.

"Mr. Xie, please calm down."

The woman on the driver's seat comforted him.

But it did not alleviate his agonizing headache. Xie Xiu had never driven himself, having had numerous servants to handle the chores for him.

However, in this instance, he thought he needed some fresh air. Glancing at the driver, he muttered, "Get lost."

The woman looked at him through the rearview mirror, not knowing what he meant.

However, upon a closer look at Xie Xiu's contemptuous expression, she did not dare slight his command for another second and swiftly left the car.

Xie Xiu then took the wheels and set off with an engine rev.

Rao Xue tricked Xie Xiu's subordinate into bringing him to the neighboring city. It was where Xie Xiu used as a base to train them and was a distance away from where he lived.

Xie Xiu accommodated Mu Zhi in another city so he could take care of her.

On the journey home, Xie Xiu had a bad hunch. He somehow felt that Mu Zhi was slowly drifting away from him.

Mu Zhi had a mental block which subsequently prevented her from experiencing intimacy. Despite not consummating their marriage, Xie Xiu had never felt uncomfortable. But now... For some reason, he felt an indescribable fear.

Xie Xiu despised losing control of his emotions. He sped all the way from the neighboring city towards home.

As soon as he arrived at home, he asked the butler if he noticed any abnormally in Mu Zhi during the day.

The butler replied honestly, including the question she asked about Xie Xiu and how she appeared drowsy the entire day. After listening to the butler's recollection, Xie Xiu slowly moved upstairs.

Mu Zhi was not asleep. She was lying in bed, staring blankly at the ceiling.

Her mind was blank. She had tried to recall her past using the methods taught by the psychologist. She had several different methods, but to no avail.

Instead, her headache grew sharper.

She was supposed to have countless pleasant memories with Xie Xiu, but why could she not recall a single thing about it? The harder Mu Zhi tried, the stronger the disappointment felt.

There was a period when she thought that the memories weren't too important. She figured that she could make new memories with Xie Xiu and that the most important thing was they were in love.

But she suddenly became eager to retrieve her lost memories.

With that said, her efforts were in vain.

At this moment, she heard a series of footsteps approaching the room. Mu Zhi frowned at the sound of it. Upon ascertaining that they belonged to Xie Xiu, Mu Zhi instantly shut her eyes, and the next thing she could hear was Xie Xiu opening the door with a click.

Mu Zhi did not greet him. She was pretending to be sleeping soundly.

Xie Xiu glimpsed at Mu Zhi before turning back out.

He was assured that Mu Zhi had fallen asleep.

When Xie Xiu had left the room, she opened her eyes once again, staring at the already-shut door, feeling oddly unfamiliar.

It was the first time she felt that everything about her surrounding was strange.

She slowly took out her phone and keyed into the search bar, 'behavioral disorder amnesia'.

A flurry of advertisements popped up at the search.

Mu Zhi ignored the advertisements, and suddenly, an article caught her attention.

It was a narrative-style article by a doctor, providing a fresh perspective on the behavioral disorder.

In the past, Mu Zhi's doctor had only attempted to cure her disorder through encouraging interactions between her and Xie Xiu, hoping to crack her mental block using her subconscious emotions.

But the key principle of this article described every behavioral disorder as a form of flight response – to protect the individual.

Mu Zhi was startled. None of the doctors she saw over the years mentioned such a point.

Thus, she tapped into the article out of curiosity.

It was not difficult to understand. The introduction was a succinct explanation of the concept of memories embedded in every human being. When one had experienced amnesia, despite losing the memories, one would have certain conditional reflexes that triggered the nervous system's protective response.

Mu Zhi finished the 3000-word article before she could realize it.

Then, she promptly researched other articles that the same doctor had published.

The doctor was currently the top-ranked doctor in Germany.

Chapter 303 The Remark Which Put Mu Zhi at a Loss

In the past, many had experienced behavioral disorders in a post-war setting. The doctor took on a unique approach to help cure many patients with the condition.

War leaves a destructive print on the nature of humans. Many veterans returned to the country with amnesia when wars had ended.

They appeared to have forgotten everything they saw during the war, including how their enemies looked and what tactics they deployed during the war.

They could still go on about lives like ordinary folks, only remembering the pleasant memories.

But these underlying conditions would eventually emerge to haunt the soldiers, hence bringing more attention to the topic.

Mu Zhi didn't know what to do at first. But after reading many of the articles and reports from the doctors, she started applying his findings on her only to realize that it was shockingly fitting.

It dawned on her that she might be sick, so she started searching for ways to reach the doctor.

In the past, Mu Zhi would not hesitate before approaching Xie Xiu to handle the situation.

But it had changed since the strange woman showed up out of nowhere and told her that she did not know Xie Xiu at all. Mu Zhi felt the urge to get to the bottom of it herself.

Thus, she started searching relentlessly for more information on the web.

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At the beach.

Lu Jinye met a woman in a white robe at a sea-view villa. When she met Lu Jinye, she reached out for a handshake and began explaining her theories before capping it off with a friendly note. "Mr. Liang Yunzhan is a close friend of mine. If you need any help, I will never slight your requests."

The woman displayed much sincerity while Lu Jinye nodded contentedly, saying, "Thank you, Dr. Sophia."

The doctor nodded back at him with a smile, "You're welcome, Mr. Lu. Mr. Liang Yunzhan has told me everything about you and your wife. I'm touched to hear your love story, and I empathize with it, so I'll give my best to help you."

Lu Jinye lowered his head to check the time, then urged the doctor, "Please keep an eye on any information or similar cases recently."

Lu Jinye went through sleepless nights to read everything he could get his hands on about Mu Zhi after receiving her information. Mu Zhi had gone through ups and downs.

Her joy was built upon all the beautiful things she could receive in the world while her pain stemmed from her amnesia and disorder.

Lu Jinye knew that Mu Zhi had been desperately trying to fulfill her wife duties, but to no avail.

The more he read about Mu Zhi, the more upset Lu Jinye became, and the stronger his hatred for Xie Xiu grew.

Xie Xiu had ruined Mu Zhi. He must have hidden plenty of information from her to prevent her from recovering from her amnesia and behavioral disorder.

At that thought, Lu Jinye suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

Is Xie Xiu a devil? Why is he so desperate to manipulate her?!

It was Mu Zhi who Xie Xiu was manipulating – Lu Jinye’s beloved!

At the same time, Xie Xiu had consistently kept alert. If Lu Jinye had approached Mu Zhi by forcing himself upon her, it would easily trigger her disorder and backfire at him.

Therefore, Lu Jinye asked for Liang Yunzhan’s recommendation for the top-ranked doctor specialized in amnesia treatment and patiently penetrated Mu Zhi’s subconscious mind.

Lu Jinye didn’t do much. All he did was decrypted Mu Zhi’s device and started introducing information about Dr. Sophia to her through the algorithm, hoping to gain her attention from the doctor’s portfolio.

Dr. Sophia’s thesis was sensational. She published several succinct articles on the net and Lu Jinye had someone customized them specifically to fit Mu Zhi’s background.

Following that, they had to wait for Mu Zhi to actively step out of her comfort zone to reach out to Sophia, who would then help Mu Zhi methodically.

It was a long and dreadful journey.

But Lu Jinye was not intimidated.

He had waited for Mu Zhi for five years... Nothing else was worth being afraid of.

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For seven days in a row, Mu Zhi researched Dr. Sophia and finally decided to secretly visit Sophia’s clinic following the web page’s address.

Mu Zhi came to the beach and found a tiny wooden lodge by the beach. It looked just like what the users of the internet had described. Mu Zhi figured that it might be Sophia’s clinic.

She hesitated briefly before pushing the door open.

The lodge was filled with a soft and tantalizing aroma that would soothe one’s nerves. A middle-aged woman in a white robe then walked up to Mu Zhi elegantly.

“May I know how I can help you?”

Mu Zhi could instantly recognize the female doctor’s face – she was the founder of the clinic, Sophia.

“I need help with some issues I have with my husband. The problem is with me.” Mu Zhi began hesitantly.

The doctor beckoned for Mu Zhi to take a seat. Then, Mu Zhi started described every strange symptoms she had to the doctor.

“Let me ask you a few questions, just be honest with me.” Sophia had a professional demeanor. She looked at Mu Zhi with a stern face.

Mu Zhi was seemingly relaxed even when it was her first meeting with Sophia. She nodded spontaneously.

“What kind of a man is your husband?” Asked Sophia.

“He’s brilliant, responsible, treats me well, cares about me, and thinks from my perspective all the time.”

“Try and recall, are there plenty of joyful memories you share?” Sophia pressed on.

“Quite a lot, but he’s a busy man. We rarely spend time with each other.”

Mu Zhi had more to say, but she was interrupted by the doctor. “Then, can you tell me exactly what the joyful memories are?”

“Many things, we share many happy memories. He knows what I love, creates surprises for me, gives me warmth...”

Mu Zhi wondered out loud.

She was certain that she had a blissful and rich past with Xie Xiu. But upon getting questioned, Mu Zhi realized that it was not the case. Their memories were speckled with voids.

It felt empty, as though nothing was to be recalled.

The doctor jotted down every observation she had. “Got it. Let me ask you one more question, what is the most touching thing he has ever done for you?”

Mu Zhi pondered hard but was reluctant to speak.

“Give me one specific example.” The doctor added.

“It’s difficult to single out an event, as I mentioned, he spends time on me, there are many things he does that touches me...”

Mu Zhi’s voice became softer towards the end.

Do I not trust Xie Xiu?

Or do I doubt myself?

At this moment, Sophia suddenly closed her notebook with a snap, then said, "Have you ever thought that you've never shared any love? Or perhaps, has it occurred to you that you don't love him at all?"

Her remark put Mu Zhi at a loss.

Chapter 304 Do You Have an Affair?

Mu Zhi trembled as she stared at Sophia. She blinked several times, not knowing what to say in response. Her life felt like a pre-set game. She had never dreamed that there was a scenario where she might not love her husband.

Xie Xiu had told her that he was her husband the moment she regained consciousness. Over these years, she was desperate to search for her past. She was eager to fight her mental block, which she believed prevented her from touching Xie Xiu. She brainwashed herself with the loving story Xie Xiu described to her.

It never struck Mu Zhi that she might have never loved Xie Xiu in the past. She had accepted that she was Xie Xiu's wife by default since the beginning. She believed that they loved each other, and they were the one true pair.

She went on a simple and uninteresting life. Due to Sophia's calm temperament, you wouldn't feel like a patient when you spoke to her. Sophia would make her consultation sessions feel like two congenial friends having a casual conversation.

Thus, Mu Zhi responded without thinking twice, "I never thought about it. How does being in love feel like?"

Sophia laughed lightly. She recollected her past in detail, as though telling Mu Zhi a story. "I'm not sure how to describe it, to be honest. But there must be a mysterious feeling that comes with love. It is a concoction of shyness, restlessness, anger, and the urge to run away from the person."

Sophia paused momentarily before continuing, "There's one thing you can be sure of – there must be a feeling to it, you'll never be oblivious of love."

Mu Zhi was astonished upon hearing that.

Because... She felt none of those on Xie Xiu.

The only things Xie Xiu had given her were acceptance and calmness. Over the years, they never fought, never doubted one another, never experienced any upset, and most importantly, she never felt any emotions for him.

Mu Zhi felt like she was merely playing the role of a programmed puppet.

When she resisted Xie Xiu's touches, she went to see a psychologist.

All she knew was that he was patient with her. It never hit her that she never loved him.

“If you need an example of a love story, I can recollect my past to you.”

Mu Zhi suddenly rose to her feet and took a few steps backward, then said, “Thank you, I don’t think I need that for now. I might’ve worked it out already.”

“I’ll excuse myself for now if you wouldn’t mind. Thank you very much.”

For some reason, Mu Zhi was afraid of taking the next step in the consultation. She felt like everything around her was falling apart.

Sophia did not make Mu Zhi stay and allowed her to leave while Mu Zhi left in a rush as if fleeing from a murder scene.

At night, during dinner with Xie Xiu, she would unremittingly raise her head to look at him. She wanted to know how she felt about Xie Xiu. But she failed to feel a thing.

He was calm and natural.

Upon sensing that Mu Zhi was staring at him, Xie Xiu raised his head to face Mu Zhi, then asked with a frown, “What’s the matter?”

“Nah, I just feel like it’s been a while since we met.”

Xie Xiu laughed lightly, “But I’ve been staying by your side every day lately.”

“Then, honey, why do you think I don’t feel excited about you like a teenage girl? Do you feel excited about me?”

She gazed at Xie Xiu solemnly.

Xie Xiu knitted his brows in response. “No, on the contrary, I think it’s strange to have that kind of feeling. We’re way past that age. All I want is to protect you and keep you with me while all you need to do is to trust me.”

Every suspicion Mu Zhi had prior to this had started to crack upon hearing the few words Xie Xiu had to say.

After spending the whole day dealing with the explosion of questions she had, she ended up thinking that Xie Xiu had a point.

She did not pursue further. After dinner, she stood up and headed to the bathroom for a shower.

After her shower, she wiped every droplet of water from the surface of her skin and left the bathroom only to see Xie Xiu sitting on the couch reading.

Mu Zhi gradually approached him, sat next to him, and looked at him with an anxious frown, “Do you think I can look for a job?”

She first glanced at the detailed report in Xie Xiu's hands. Despite its seemingly complicated format, she was surprised to find out that she could faintly understand it.

Xie Xiu then placed the report back onto the couch, steered around to face Mu Zhi, and said, "Why would you want to find a job?"

Mu Zhi pondered for a while before answering, "I just want to find out more about how I truly feel about you."

Xie Xiu giggled gently, "But I'm responsible for protecting you from the threats of the world."

Xie Xiu would refuse Mu Zhi regardless of what issues she tried to bring up.

She could not help but think that he had a point.

But... Somehow, he sounded wrong too.

She only had the revelation after meeting the strange woman and Sophia.

Thus, after staying silent for a while, Mu Zhi suddenly turned to look at Xie Xiu with another question. "Have you ever had an affair?"

"What gives?" Xie Xiu scrunched his forehead at the sound of the question.

"I just want a clear answer."

"Do you mean to ask if I ever loved another woman, or if I've slept with another woman?" He asked.

Xie Xiu gazed at Mu Zhi. His eyes were soul-piercing, as though trying to see through Mu Zhi's mind.

Mu Zhi contemplated before saying, "Umm... The former."

"Never."

Xie Xiu responded with conviction.

Mu Zhi paused for a few moments, then asked another question, "What about sleeping with another woman? Have you met any woman who tried to climb into your bed these days?"

She blinked her eyes several times at him.

Xie Xiu's scowl grew more profound. Instead of answering the question right away, he stared at Mu Zhi with a stern face, as though attempting to suck all of Mu Zhi into the abyss of his eyes.

After some moments, he uttered, "Never."

Mu Zhi sensed a difference in the second answer. Thus, she locked eyes with Xie Xiu, asking, "Honey, would you lie to me?"

She had just finished her words when her phone went off.

Mu Zhi checked out the name on the screen and was instantly filled with joy. She immediately answered the call. "Hello Eric, how are you?"

"Mom, which university did you go to? Do you have a twin sister?" Asked Eric bluntly.

"You can ask dad about it." Added Eric, knowing that Mu Zhi might not have an answer to his questions.

Chapter 305 Someone Who Looked Identical

Mu Zhi had put the phone on speaker, so Xie Xiu could hear it clearly. "No," uttered Xie Xiu nonchalantly. Then, he stood up and headed upstairs with the documents in his hands.

Xie Xiu stared at him as he walked away. She understood that he was going to work, so she didn't say much about it. Eric, on the other hand, might not have heard Xie Xiu's footsteps. He asked, "Mommy, can you ask dad if it's possible for two people to look identical to each other?"

Mu Zhi swiftly replied, "Your dad has gone to the study room to go through some work documents. You can talk to mommy if you have any questions."

"Mommy, that's all I wanted to ask. Gotta go, bye mom." Finishing what he had to say, Eric hung up the call.

It was night time in the States and morning in where Eric was. But Eric should still be asleep at this time. It was only around five in the morning.

Eric did not express much emotion regarding Xie Xiu's return to the study room. He had long been used to his dad's listless way of teaching and understood that Mu Zhi lacked common sense.

Thus, he pondered for a while before making a call to Lu Jinye.

He expected to be directed to the voicemail. After all, it was highly possible that Lu Jinye was asleep at this time. To his surprise, Lu Jinye answered the call within fractions of a second when the call went through. "Hello? Is everything alright?" Asked Lu Jinye with a frown.

"Mr. Lu, I'd like to ask you a few questions. I grew up in LA, and I'm not familiar with how the people in your country look like."

Lu Jinye hummed in acknowledgment.

It was evident that Lu Jinye didn't just wake up. He must be going through work documents at this hour. Eric could sense that he was occupied with another task.

Eric then asked with gratitude, "May I know if there're many women who look like the woman you told me to find in this city? Including those who went through plastic surgery."

Lu Jinye thought briefly before saying, "Not really."

Following that, he rose and slotted the work document back into the shelf and continued, "The woman in the photo is one of a kind. One may try to get plastic surgery to look like her, but nobody will be able to mimic her demeanor. So I believe not many will look the same."

"Then, do you believe that there will be two identical women in the world who aren't related to each other?"

"I don't." Responded Lu Jinye with affirmation.

"Have you tried the face morph applications online? You upload the photo of a man and a woman to the software, and it will generate the face of their babies. Do you think it is trustable?"

"Sorry, I don't waste my time on such a thing, so I have no idea."

Lu Jinye took out another book and started reading it.

Meanwhile, Eric had finished all he needed to ask. He thanked Lu Jinye before hanging up the call.

As soon as he did, he stared at the screen of his phone in confusion.

Lu Jinye had requested him to look for information about a woman who looked just like his mother. Eric did not wish to expose his mother's whereabouts, but at the same time, he was eager to learn the ways to hack into Lu Jinye's firewall. Hence, he figured he should try to search for mom's information online.

At last, after several searches, he could not find a trace of mom's details on the internet.

He resorted to recovering the deleted files through his restoration program.

When he had completed the restoration, he was flabbergasted!

Numerous scandals were revolving around mom and Lu Jinye on the dark web, along with a man who went by Lu Junnian. He tried to search for news regarding his mom and dad, but to no avail.

The series of exposé appeared to be a little discreditable. Eric understood that his dad was a meticulous man, so he wouldn't leave any news about themselves on the internet.

However, that begged another intriguing question!

Why did dad not remove every one of mom's news?

How was Lu Jinye related to mom?

He boldly surmised that there must be a past between Lu Jinye and mom.

At that thought, Eric became even more restless. He must figure out ways to make mom come over the City A once again and then create opportunities for her to meet Lu Jinye.

Judging by how clever Lu Jinye was, Eric could never tell if Lu Jinye was lying to him.

Thus, Eric must not confront Lu Jinye directly about his relationship with mom.

What now?

Eric pondered and decided to send an email to mom, saying, 'Mom, please make your way to City A at once. I need you to handle my girlfriends, they're too pesky and have been stopping me from going to school. Their parents have also been swamping my residence. I hope you could talk to them. Please don't let dad know.'

Mu Zhi knew that Eric had been terrified of Xie Xiu.

As a mother who doted on her son, Mu Zhi immediately responded to his email without letting Xie Xiu know.

Then, she booked a flight ticket to City A.

Her child was her world.

Besides, the girls and their parents should've been more modest. Although her son was indeed a fine-looking young man, Mu Zhi thought that it was a parent's responsibility to intervene in such matters!

Upon boarding the plane, Mu Zhi sent her flight details to Eric and informed him that she was on her way. Eric was over the moon to receive the news. He estimated the time of arrival and chose to ask Lu Jinye those questions in a timely fashion.

Following that, he asked to meet Lu Jinye at a café nearby his kindergarten, which he was familiar with. He also told Lu Jinye that he had found the woman.

When Mu Zhi had alighted from the plane, Eric promptly told her that his classmate's mother wasn't around and that his father came alone. He described how the 'father' looked like and told Mu Zhi to find him herself.

When she was in the café, Mu Zhi noticed the man sitting alone in the corner.

Lu Jinye had lowered his head, going through his emails while Mu Zhi was oblivious that the man was Lu Jinye.