

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 306-310

Chapter 306 An Opportunity for You To Get To Know Me Better

Mu Zhi followed Eric's description and approached Lu Jinye's seat. But as soon as she realized it was Lu Jinye, her jaw dropped to the floor.

"Why you?" Mu Zhi gawked at Lu Jinye in disbelief. "So, you're the girl's parent?" Lu Jinye scowled at Mu Zhi, "Which girl's parent?"

"Whatever, you're not worth my time. The apple doesn't fall far from the tree. Since you're not some principled man, I don't expect your daughter to be any good."

Upon finishing her words, Mu Zhi seized her bag and turned around, storming out of the café.

Lu Jinye had only said three words throughout the meeting.

On the other hand, Eric was sitting in the car, listening to the exchange from the earpiece. He had planted a tapping device on Mu Zhi's bag to listen to Lu Jinye's response so that he could get a more accurate judgment of how he was connected to mom.

But he was dazed to hear a flurry of angry words coming out of Mu Zhi's mouth before the conversation ended abruptly.

Eric deduced that they had met at least once before.

Seeing that Mu Zhi was bursting out of the café furiously, Lu Jinye left some cash on the table and chased after her.

Mu Zhi refused to bat an eye at Lu Jinye. She strode towards the car only to realize that Lu Jinye had caught up to her.

Eric scrambled to duck under the seat when he saw Lu Jinye scurrying towards mom.

He must not let Lu Jinye know about his relationship with his mom at this moment.

Luckily, Mu Zhi had not managed to open the car door before Lu Jinye seized her wrist, saying, "Come with me."

"Why?!"

"You..."

Mu Zhi could not finish her sentence before Lu Jinye scooped her off the ground and dashed towards his car.

Mu Zhi was perturbed as she was caught off guard. She bellowed at Lu Jinye's face, "Put me down!"

She tossed and turned in Lu Jinye's embrace ceaselessly. He did not find her heavy, but her lack of cooperation made Lu Jinye feel a little anxious.

Thus, he peered at her and threatened her, "If you won't stop struggling, I will kiss you right here."

"You scumbag!"

Mu Zhi rebuked Lu Jinye.

"Yes, you're right." Said Lu Jinye in a low and deep voice.

His response infuriated Mu Zhi. She smacked Lu Jinye with both hands, but Lu Jinye had opened his car door at this point and placed Mu Zhi into his car.

"Stop struggling, or I can't guarantee that I'll control myself." He said.

"You've experienced it before."

As soon as he brought up what happened before, Mu Zhi blushed to the roots of her hair.

She could vividly remember how Lu Jinye kissed her before. After finishing his words, she instantly relived the moment they kissed.

Mu Zhi was suddenly muted. Lu Jinye took the chance to enter the car, lock the door to prevent Mu Zhi from getting off, and set off immediately.

Meanwhile, Eric was sitting in Mu Zhi's car and was stupefied to witness how Lu Jinye abducted his mom in the blink of an eye.

Fortunately... He had interacted with Lu Jinye before. Eric trusted Lu Jinye, so he wasn't too concerned for his mom's safety.

But what did that mean?

While Mu Zhi was struggling violently, Eric's tapping device had fallen off from the bottom of Mu Zhi's bag.

He had no clue what would unfold later on between Mu Zhi and Lu Jinye.

Sitting in Lu Jinye's car, Mu Zhi was embarrassed and angry at the same time. She jeered at Lu Jinye, "What do you plan to do to me? Let me off the car."

"Nothing, I'm just giving you a chance to get to know me better."

Mu Zhi gaped her eyes at Lu Jinye, as if telling him that he was out of his mind. "Sorry, I don't really want to know you." She snapped.

“But I want you to know me.”

Lu Jinye insisted.

Mu Zhi was left wordless. It took her a moment before uttering at him peevishly, “Mr. Lu, I understand that you’ve been lonely since losing your wife. It might be difficult to get used to, but please let me go.”

Lu Jinye glanced at Mu Zhi with a stern face. “I didn’t come to you because you’re lonely.”

“Then why would you pester me?”

“You should know better.”

Instead of dressing Mu Zhi’s question, Lu Jinye shot back with a subtle response.

Mu Zhi was startled briefly. She thought for a while, then persisted, “Mr. Lu, it’s impossible.”

Lu Jinye smirked at Mu Zhi, “It’s too early to say.”

Mu Zhi had steam coming out of her ears upon hearing his playful remark.

She leaned against the seat, shut her eyes, and refused to say another word to him.

She allowed Lu Jinye to keep driving and planned to flee when she got the chance.

However, Lu Jinye continued driving without any signs to stop the car.

Mu Zhi started off shutting her eyes for a quick rest, but she realized the sky was getting darker when she cracked her eyes open.

The surrounding looked like a rural area, and the car was traveling on a broad highway.

Mu Zhi became perturbed, “Lu Jinye, you must be mad! Where are you bringing me to?! You psycho!”

She had started to think that the man had a psychiatric condition.

But Lu Jinye merely cast a sideways glance at her, then said solemnly, “I’m as normal as they come. If you’re interested, I can show you my health evaluation report.”

Mu Zhi gave Lu Jinye the cold shoulders.

At this moment, Lu Jinye had arrived at a narrow road. It looked like they were in a park that was under renovation and were traveling further into the construction site.

When the car finally came to a halt, the night had draped over the sky like a black backdrop. From her seat, Mu Zhi could see little glittering lights coming from the bushes.

Those were lights of firelights.

Have I seen this in the movies before?

Mu Zhi tried her best to recall. There must be a reason why this scene looked familiar.

She could not help but open the car door and step off the car.

Lu Jinye followed suit. He smiled when he saw how deeply immersed in thought she was.

Mu Zhi had forgotten entirely about the unpleasant feeling she had just experienced. She was captivated by the dazzling lights.

She gradually approached the bushes to get closer to the fireflies.

“Mu Zhi?”

From afar, Lu Jinye called out Mu Zhi’s name tentatively.

Mu Zhi turned around to look at Lu Jinye in response.

Chapter 308 Why Are You Rushing To Sleep

Mu Zhi was shuddering as she stared at Lu Jinye. She insisted on staying in the car, reiterating herself out loud, “I am not staying here tonight.”

Lu Jinye turned to look at Mu Zhi, “So, where do you want to stay?” “I want to go home.” “Looking at the rain, that’s impossible.” “You can stay in there yourself, I don’t feel like joining you.”

She was suddenly reminded of the time the last time they were in the same hotel. Lu Jinye was a ticking time-bomb who could manipulate her emotions.

Mu Zhi was terrified.

Seeing that Mu Zhi would not move a finger, Lu Jinye cast a sideways look at her, saying, “Fine, I’ll get myself a room at the motel, and you can choose to stay here.”

He gave Mu Zhi one of the two umbrellas he had in the trunk. If he had forcefully carried Mu Zhi into the motel, she would’ve struggled, got water over herself, and easily caught a cold. He was certain that the both of them wouldn’t be able to find a fresh change of clothes in the area.

So he left Mu Zhi alone and went into the motel.

“I’m staying here.” Mu Zhi insisted like a stubborn mule.

Lu Jinye said nothing, as though agreeing to her tacitly. But he had just taken a few steps before turning around and uttered, “By the looks of how quickly water levels is rising, it’ll reach the door handle in less

than half an hour, and you wouldn't be able to open the door because of the water pressure. Good luck getting trapped."

He resorted to employing scare tactics.

Mu Zhi was furious. She had the impulse to lash out at him, but Lu Jinye had promptly disappeared into the motel.

She could only catch a glimpse of his coat, and she was fuming.

When she looked at the rain outside, she could picture what Lu Jinye had described. The slowly growing rain wasn't helping with the situation.

At that thought, Mu Zhi became a little intimidated.

She had never seen rain this heavy in her life. It almost looked like rain came in the form of water surging from the sky instead of droplets. It did not look like it would cease anytime soon.

Mu Zhi then cast her gaze afar. There were numerous cars in the parking lot, so Lu Jinye was forced to park his car farther away from the building.

It was a grubby-looking motel. Most of its customers must have only chosen to stay in for the night due to the heavy downpour.

Judging by the vast number of customers the motel had, Mu Zhi became terrified.

Witnessing the rising water levels, she was starting to change her idea of not entering the motel.

Is Lu Jinye right?

Should I go in to look for Lu Jinye?

Mu Zhi glanced at the apathetic rain reluctantly... Only to notice that the puddle of water at a distance away had grown into a bottomless pond.

She clenched her fists, then ultimately stepped off the car, put up the umbrella, and headed towards the motel.

Inside the motel, Lu Jinye was waiting her in the elevator, preparing to head upstairs. Mu Zhi was astonished.

When she came back to her senses, she scuttled towards Lu Jinye and barged into the elevator, saying, "Did you expect me to be here?"

"Let me tell you what, don't be too happy. I'm not doing this for you. I only chose to come because I'd like to see my husband again."

“I know.”

Lu Jinye uttered in response to Mu Zhi’s explanation.

Following that, Mu Zhi continued putting up a bold front, saying, “I’ll leave as soon as the rain stops tomorrow.”

Lu Jinye nodded listlessly and hummed in acknowledge.

The elevator stopped with a jerk. When the door rolled open, Lu Jinye walked towards the corner room and unlocked the door with the key.

The shabby motel used mechanical keys instead of migrating to the digital door lock systems.

As soon as the door was unlocked with a click, Mu Zhi reached out a hand towards Lu Jinye, saying, “Give me the key.”

Lu Jinye acted like he was clueless. “What?”

“I said, give me the key?”

“No.”

“Lu Jinye, I can pay you the fees!”

Mu Zhi glared at Lu Jinye in vexation, thinking that he had pushed too far. She seemed to have never gained the upper hand when she was dealing with Lu Jinye.

Mu Zhi waggled her hand and demanded, “Can you give me the key now?”

Lu Jinye frowned at Mu Zhi.

“This is the only key, and this is the last room the motel has.”

“You dirty scumbag!”

Mu Zhi was enraged to hear what came from Lu Jinye. She bellowed at him with a scowl and turned around, preparing to head back to the reception.

“It’s true, this is the only one.”

“Don’t even start!”

Mu Zhi growled through gritted teeth. She went to the ground floor and walked up to the front desk.

“Please give me a room, as long as it’s on a different floor as Lu Jinye.”

“Apologies, miss, we’re out of rooms.” Said the front desk attendant to Mu Zhi.

Upon ensuring that she did not hear it wrong, Mu Zhi became flabbergasted.

“The last room has just been taken by the mister, apologies,”

“Is this a joke? Don’t you even have a single room or something?”

Mu Zhi found it hard to believe. She was dejected.

Alas, the attendant shook her head apologetically.

Mu Zhi was on the verge of having a meltdown. She thanked the attendant, wheeled around, and headed back upstairs. She found Lu Jinye standing by the open door when she stepped out of the lift, obviously waiting for her return.

Mu Zhi became even more dejected.

Why is this happening to me?

“I shall allow you to sleep with me.”

Lu Jinye teased Mu Zhi when he saw her come back up.

Mu Zhi glared at Lu Jinye for some moments before muttering, “I’ll never sleep with a jerk like you.”

Despite her hostile tone, she headed into the room.

She stood sizing up the room. Lu Jinye had gotten the most sumptuous room the motel had to offer. It was spacious, but there was no partition, and it only had a king-sized bed.

Mu Zhi swallowed hard at the sight.

Fortunately though, there was a couch.

She walked up to the bed and grabbed the blanket while saying, “I’ll sleep on the couch tonight, don’t mind my business.”

But upon lifting the blanket, she realized that it was the only one.

It meant that Lu Jinye wouldn’t have a blanket to get if she had taken it away.

Seeing her actions, Lu Jinye put the blanket over Mu Zhi’s shoulders and said with a laugh, “Why are you rushing to sleep?”

Chapter 307 Are We Sleeping Together

Numerous fireflies were scattered in the air when Mu Zhi wheeled around. A magnificent, round moon hung in the black sky, and Mu Zhi felt like she was standing amid countless miniature floating lanterns.

Lu Jinye could barely resist stepping forward to hug Mu Zhi. An image flashed across Mu Zhi's mind in that instance. This scene felt like *déjà vu*, and the name Mu Zhi... Was strangely familiar.

She had long forgotten what name the tour guide gave her. She had been going by 'Ann' in the past couple of years. But why did it feel so familiar when Lu Jinye called her 'Mu Zhi'? Could it be her real name?

Mu Zhi stared at Lu Jinye. She had the urge to burst into tears.

When it occurred to her that emotions were brewing profoundly within her, Mu Zhi brushed every thought off her mind and made a beeline towards the car. She hastily entered the car, seemingly a little upset.

Seeing that, Lu Jinye followed suit.

"Does the scene look familiar?" He asked.

Mu Zhi frowned at Lu Jinye. So what if the scene is familiar?

He must be dying to hear me say that it is.

Mu Zhi would do everything to upset him.

"Not really," Mu Zhi said in a fit of pique.

Lu Jinye was not bothered by her response. "If you don't find it familiar, let me tell you a story so you can get to know me better." He said.

"Sorry, I'm not a psychologist. I can't treat your mental condition, and I'm not interested in whatever you have to say."

Every word from Mu Zhi seemed to have flown past Lu Jinye's ears. "My wife's name is Mu Zhi. I found this firefly park because she wanted to stargaze and watch fireflies. I bought this place, ready to build an open-air park with fireflies, but she had later disappeared, and she took my heart away with her."

Mu Zhi had agreed that it was a touching story.

She was moved, but... She must not display it on her face.

She told herself that she must not succumb to an unprincipled man like Lu Jinye.

"This is nothing but a typical story of a rich man pursuing the love of his life. What's so special about it?"

Mu Zhi muttered with a listless front.

Lu Jinye could not help but laugh, "What about you? If you find my story ordinary, why don't you share your story to me?"

“My husband and I are childhood sweethearts, mind you, we are one of a kind.”

“Has your husband done anything that touches you?”

Lu Jinye looked at Mu Zhi playfully, pretending to be butting heads with her.

Meanwhile, Mu Zhi threw a nasty look at Lu Jinye at the sound of his question. “He plans to build a theater for me, he keeps me accompanied, and he rushes to my help when I run into any trouble.”

Once again, Mu Zhi could not pinpoint a specific example, no matter how hard she tried.

It felt like many should have happened, but she could hardly remember anything.

Lu Jinye nodded with a smile, “I see, childhood sweethearts, just like the melodramas.”

“So what? As long as I like it.”

Mu Zhi was unwilling to accept Lu Jinye’s remark and snapped at him.

While Lu Jinye stared at her gently, “So, your husband is a busy man, it makes you think that just spending time with you is a gesture of love?”

“Is that how meaningless and rational you perceive love? Haven’t you done anything crazy?”

“Enough, stop asking. You’re violating my privacy.”

Mu Zhi glanced at Lu Jinye, then cut him off. She refused to say another word and did not enjoy being questioned.

It felt like she was interrogated, forcing her to admit that there was an underlying issue between her and her husband.

Mu Zhi sat on her seat with her back straight.

Her heart started thumping rapidly.

For some reason, whenever there was a total silence, she could feel herself getting closer to Lu Jinye.

It was a worrisome and terrifying feeling to her.

“Truth to be told, I constantly live in resentment. I’m eager to look for her. She was a considerate and strong-headed woman.” Said Lu Jinye.

Mu Zhi kept mum and remained alert at all times, but Lu Jinye insisted on telling his side of the story.

He knew that regardless of what happened, Mu Zhi was listening to him.

It didn't matter to him whether she enjoyed listening to the stories. He had hopes that the stories would draw the two closer to each other.

"Do you know why Mu Zhi is called Mu Zhi?" Asked Lu Jinye once again.

She said nothing while he continued, "Because her mother was a doctor. She chose a type of herb as Mu Zhi's name. Mu Zhi also became a doctor."

"Unfortunately, when I got married to her, I was unaware of her past and dreams. If I had known, I would've done everything I could to fulfill her wishes."

Lu Jinye elaborated as though speaking to himself while Mu Zhi continued to put up an indifferent front.

However, she had heard every word that left Lu Jinye's lips.

She understood that Lu Jinye was expressing his resentment and his love for the woman.

"In the end, when we separated, I realized that she had entered my heart before I could realize it." Added Lu Jinye.

"What do you like about her?"

Mu Zhi asked Lu Jinye out of the blue.

Lu Jinye pondered briefly before saying, "A tacit understanding. Although we had only known each other for a few years, it felt like we had been together for several lifetimes. That's how connected we are."

Mu Zhi was stunned to hear his reply.

She had never shared the same connection with Xie Xiu. All she could feel was how concerned Xie Xiu usually was for her.

It was astonishing to her how familiar Lu Jinye's side profile looked like in this instance.

The familiarity was terrifying.

"Let's go home."

Mu Zhi turned to Lu Jinye and said, "You brought me here so I could get to know you better, and you've achieved that. Can I go now?"

Mu Zhi hoped that Lu Jinye would turn the engine over when she was finished.

Lu Jinye did not hesitate before starting the engine, but they had just started moving when the rain came pouring down from the sky.

It became increasingly heavy, making it dangerous to continue driving.

They could barely see anything farther than one meter from the car.

Lu Jinye drove carefully while Mu Zhi was started to be afraid.

He gradually drove to the nearest motel and stopped the car.

“I don’t feel like staying here.”

Mu Zhi peered at the motel. Am I supposed to sleep with Lu Jinye tonight?

Chapter 309 Look at The Body Carefully?

Mu Zhi was in a daze. She stood stunned at what Lu Jinye did. She stared for a while before placing the blanket back onto his bed. Mu Zhi then turned and sat back onto the couch saying, “We only have one blanket. How are the both of us going to sleep? I’m going downstairs to ask for another one.”

Lu Jinye looked at her, “You don’t have to. The owner jacked up the price for the rooms because of the rain, so I paid ten times the normal retail price. They rented out any extra blankets they have for people to sleep on.”

“...”

Mu Zhi was shocked.

She had never experienced such a heavy rain in her life.

“You can’t ask your husband to come get you with the helicopter now. It’s too dangerous.”

Mu Zhi did not need Lu Jinye to remind her. She knew it already.

Lu Jinye’s reminder was as if he was mocking her.

She frowned and glared at him.

Not saying anything and not moving.

Just sitting there.

Lu Jinye stared back at her and without saying anything, went downstairs.

The motel didn’t provide any food and drinks. In this weather, he could only buy some fish jerky and sliced bread.

Lu Jinye spent a while choosing some food he thought Mu Zhi would like to eat. He bought a bag, brought them back up to the room, and offered them to Mu Zhi.

Amongst them were some instant noodles. “Would you like some noodles?” He asked.

Mu Zhi spared them a glance and said, "If I wanted them, I'd have bought some."

Lu Jinye took in her cautiousness. She was obviously starving and wanted to eat. Lu Jinye was amused by her stubbornness.

He smirked. Even though she had rejected him, Lu Jinye boiled two bowls of noodles and offered one of them to Mu Zhi when it was done.

"The noodles are done just right. You're gonna miss out," he said and left it up to her to decide. He poured the water out of his bowl of noodles and stirred in the seasoning.

Mu Zhi could still resist the food's temptation at first, but when Lu Jinye mixed in the seasoning, the aroma of the noodles wafted up.

Suddenly, her stomach was no longer able to withstand the temptation and started to grumble.

She glanced at Mu Zhi and without a word, opened the lid on the noodles, poured out the water and added the seasoning like Lu Jinye did.

Lu Jinye watched Mu Zhi's movements as she stirred the noodles with her chopsticks.

It was something that she was used to doing.

This further strengthened Lu Jinye's determination.

Mu Zhi took her first mouth of noodles and the flavour exploded in her mouth.

She must have been really hungry to not only finish her own cup of noodles, but also some other snacks that Lu Jinye bought.

Only then did she think that she might be overdoing it. She quietly collected the rest of the rubbish they had accumulated and threw them into the trash can.

Then returned to her spot on the couch, retaining her earlier wariness.

Lu Jinye noticed her movements and was amused.

He stayed where he was and did not approach her. "Are you afraid of me?" He asked Mu Zhi.

"I'm afraid you'll do something inappropriate."

Lu Jinye smiled at her, "I have done nothing inappropriate towards you."

They had done far more inappropriate things to each other in the past after all.

But he kept that to himself.

Instead, he smiled at her before turning to go to the bathroom for a shower.

Mu Zhi could finally let out the breath she had been holding in all this while. She was finally free of him.

She could finally adjust her sitting position to a more relaxed one, only to realize that the glass to the bathroom was while not entire clear, left enough for the imagination to run wild.

Mu Zhi could see the blurred outline of Lu Jinye's built figure. It gave her much to think about.

She blushed.

No.

This cannot continue.

She forced herself to look away.

She couldn't exactly see much from where she was sitting, even if she made a point of not looking. Now that she had decided to not look, it almost felt like she couldn't look away.

The more she looked, the more it felt like Lu Jinye's body was swaying back and forth in front of her.

She felt like she might go mad the more she continued to look.

Mu Zhi thought about it for a bit before getting up and left for the hallway for a breath of fresh air.

Just as she was about to leave, the sound of flowing water from the bathroom stopped, and Lu Jinye walked out with just a single towel wrapped around his bits, showcasing his exquisite muscles.

Mu Zhi stood stunned.

She stood before Lu Jinye and stared for quite a while.

Ever since she and Xie Xiu had found that they had some issues connecting, she had never seen his body. The biggest contact they had was holding hands.

And now, she came face to face with Lu Jinye's body.

"Can you wear something please?"

"My clothes got wet when we came in. It has to dry for a bit."

"But you're being such a distraction."

Mu Zhi blushed when she said that.

Lu Jinye quite enjoyed her reaction.

He gently smiled at her, "You don't have to think of it as a distraction. This body was once yours. You can look all you want."

"Shameless."

Mu Zhi glared at Lu Jinye.

Lu Jinye disagreed, "It's the truth."

"How many times must I tell you that I am not your wife?!"

Mu Zhi was speechless with Lu Jinye. She didn't know how many other ways she could say it for Lu Jinye to get the message.

But Lu Jinye approached her. His dark, fathomless eyes gazed into hers.

"You don't need to keep telling me. You are my wife." Lu Jinye said.

Mu Zhi was so shocked that she forgot to argue.

When she finally got her senses back, she said, "Sorry, but I need a shower."

It was her way of escaping.

She entered the bathroom and started to take off her clothes as usual. It was only when she was standing in front of the shower did she realize something.

When Lu Jinye was showering, she could see his naked form from the outside.

Now that she was inside, didn't that mean that Lu Jinye could see her body as well?!

Chapter 310 She Needed to Keep a Clear Head

Mu Zhi blushed yet again when the thought entered her mind. She was so flabbergasted that she immediately started to put her clothes back on, only to find out something even more tragic.

She had been in such a rush, and Lu Jinye had made her even more nervous that she was at a lost as to what to do.

Mu Zhi had taken off her clothes in a hurry and while her clothes were all hung up properly on hooks, her underwear had somehow slipped off onto the wet floor.

Her underwear had soaked up the water on the floor and was now unwearable.

Mu Zhi stared at her clothes for a long minute and lamented her situation. How could she go out like this?

Lu Jinye watched her moving around from the outside.

In the beginning, he had no intention of seeing what she was doing.

Peeping on his woman showering was not something he would bother with.

He would have had her strip before him if he could.

But when he glanced at her, he noticed that Mu Zhi had been standing there unmoving for a while now.

Lu Jinye wondered.

He stood up and asked in her direction, "What's wrong? Do you need any help?"

"Nothing's wrong. I'm fine."

Mu Zhi did not even want to be here to start with and now in the face of such embarrassment...

What should she do?

Her face was so red. It was practically steaming. She stared at her wet clothes helplessly and sighed.

Her underwear was wet.

Forget about it...

In any case, she had to take a shower.

Maybe it was the gods' will. She didn't necessarily need a shower, but now that all her clothes were wet, she couldn't leave.

She could only tell Lu Jinye, "Don't look at me."

Lu Jinye shot back, "Don't worry. You're too blurry for me to look at anyways."

Mu Zhi reluctantly walked into the shower and turned on the water. She closed her eyes and lied to herself that it didn't matter if Lu Jinye saw her or not.

She finished her shower and dried herself, but could not put on her wet underwear so she washed them and waited for them to dry.

She wrapped herself up in a bath towel and walked out.

Lu Jinye was still sitting on the couch.

He could see straight at her from where he was sitting.

Mu Zhi plucked up the courage to walk into the room, but when she saw Lu Jinye, she blushed.

She frowned at him and said, "Don't sit there. Go back to bed."

"You can sleep on the bed."

"I'm not sleeping."

Mu Zhi wanted to keep a distance between the both of them. She blushed as she made for the chair.

She sat down, but Lu Jinye didn't look like he was going to stand. Mu Zhi then quickly walked to the bed.

If he wasn't going to move, then she would.

However, she did not notice that the room's design had a step leading up to and surrounding the bed. She tripped, lost her balance, and fell.

The clothes that she had painstakingly folded and covered up fell open.

Mu Zhi hurriedly tried to collect her clothes, but Lu Jinye was already next to her.

He approached her quietly and sat down next to her. She wanted to cover herself up, but Lu Jinye took her hand and helped her up.

It was too late for her to cover up.

Lu Jinye kissed her without any warning. His lips were on hers and then on her body.

His lips were on her soft smooth skin.

During these five years, Mu Zhi had never touched a man. It was as if she had been set ablaze.

It was like a surge of electric current was running through her body.

She felt like she couldn't move.

When Lu Jinye touched her skin, she didn't feel like resisting at all.

Mu Zhi did not feel stiff one bit.

She wanted to refuse him, but when she closed her eyes, all she could see was a man and a woman in deep embrace.

It was as if she felt this familiarity with Lu Jinye.

Mu Zhi was scared and confused.

She didn't understand why she was acting this way.

Lu Jinye was like a spark of lightning, setting her on fire.

She was slowly unable to resist him.

“Lu Jinye, let go of me.”

Mu Zhi’s hands were unbound but her heart felt like it had been bound by Lu Jinye, and she couldn’t leave.

Lu Jinye did not stop, but he gave her a chance to recoup, “I didn’t tie you up.”

“Lu Jinye,” Mu Zhi said and placed a hand on his chest.

She was obviously angry and nervous. She wanted to push him away, but her voice turned strangely coquettish when she spoke.

She felt as if she was losing control of her mind and her body.

Mu Zhi could feel Lu Jinye slowly moving near the most sensitive part of her body.

She didn’t understand why she didn’t just push him away.

It was as if they were doing the most natural thing.

As if they hadn’t done this in a long time, and their bodies missed each other.

Mu Zhi’s tears started to fall when the feeling hit her.

She called out to him again, “Lu Jinye, don’t do this. It’s disrespectful to me and your wife.”

She needed to keep a clear head.

But she could no longer control herself.

Lu Jinye stopped when he heard her and looked up at Mu Zhi only to see her crying.

Lu Jinye froze.

He hurriedly brushed away her tears. Seeing her lying on the bed like that, he suddenly felt distressed.

The present Mu Zhi will see this as harassment.

They had known each other for a long time. It was a natural thing for a husband and wife to do, and it was how he expressed his undying feelings towards her.

But this would only scare her.

Lu Jinye quickly picked up his clothes and went to the bathroom. He changed into his still-wet clothes and said, "I'm going outside. You can have the room."