

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 4

Chapter 4 True Love Collides

When Lu Jinye heard Xiao Qingqing's name, he simultaneously took out his phone, placed it onto the charging dock in his car and grabbed Mu Zhi's phone. He got out of the car and returned the call.

Mu Zhi remained in her seat and waited for Lu Jinye. She did not have the courage to get out of the car nor to look at his expression. She pretended nothing happened and turned on the radio to distract herself.

When Lu Jinye finally got back, he looked at Mu Zhi and said, "I'll call the driver to send you home. Something came up."

"Honey, you don't have to send me home. You know I don't mind you calling on your lady friends."

Mu Zhi's tone was as light and free as usual.

"Just as well. I can do some window shopping. Have some fun on my own."

As she said this, Mu Zhi got out of the car. She smiled at Lu Jinye and waved, "Honey, goodbye."

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She turned on her heel and headed towards the exit.

Lu Jinye watched as she slowly disappeared from his sight. His phone finally came to life and showed that he had ten missed calls from the same person. Only then did he start his car and left.

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Mu Zhi did not go window shopping. She took a cab to the central hospital and made her way straight to the Intensive Care Unit. Through the glass windows, she could see a woman sleeping inside with gray hair.

"Are you not going in?"

Mu Zhi had been standing there a while when a woman's voice came from the doorway.

Mu Zhi turned to see her close friend, Jian Xiaoning who was a pediatricist.

"No. It would make no difference if I went in. She has been like that for years."

Jian Xiaoning laughed bitterly. She took a candy out of her pocket, peeled it and offered it to Mu Zhi. She said comfortingly, "While 98% of the brain may be dead, the heart still continues to beat. The remaining 2% of the brain is continuing to grow and renew every year. This can be considered a medical miracle."

This brought a smile to Mu Zhi's face. She reached out and patted Jian Xiaoning on the shoulder.

"Thank you, my dear friend. You always manage to cheer me up and give me hope when I'm at my lowest."

Jian Xiaoning laughed nonchalantly.

She joined Mu Zhi and stood at the window, both of their gazes on Mu Zhi's mother. Jian Xiaoning suddenly remembered something and turned to look at Mu Zhi, "Do you have anything on later tonight?"

"Nothing. I'll go home with you later to see Mu Xiaomu."

"I'm not talking about that." Jian Xiaoning was hesitant to bring this up. She bit her lip before finally saying, "Xiaomu is very well behaved. Don't worry about him. I was going to tell you that tonight at the hospital, there's going to be an lecture about cardiology and neurology. If you're interested, you could come and listen for a bit? Maybe it could even help with your mother's current situation. The speaker is a genius doctor from the United States."

"Sure. When does it start? I have nothing on later."

Mu Zhi has always been diligent about anything that could help in her mother's recovery. Besides, if Lu Jinye was going to see Xiao Qingqing... Once they got caught up in the moment, there was a 100% chance that Lu Jinye would not make it home that night.

"But... Zhi." Jian Xiaoning hesitated once more. "The doctor's name is Lu Junnian."

Lu Junnian...

Mu Zhi's heart sank. She took a while to reply Jian Xiaoning. She was lost in her thoughts and when she came back to her senses, she composed herself. "If Lu Junnian

is the specialist, I won't be going. He wasn't as smart as I was when we did our research together. How can he be considered a specialist?"

"Erm.. Xiaoning, something suddenly came up. I have to go. I won't be able to go see Mu Xiaomu later."

Mu Zhi left in a hurry.

She walked quickly and urgently. She was afraid that if she wasn't quick enough, she would run into Lu Junnian.

But as she got out of the elevator and was just about to run outside, she bumped into someone.

The man's features looked like it had been gifted from the gods. His appearance in his white doctor's coat made him appear elegant but also held a sense of distance. His eyes in particular were cold yet clear.

Mu Zhi barely glanced at him before lowering her head and headed for the exit.

The man grabbed her wrist from behind, "Zhi."