

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 46

Chapter 46 The Matching Couple

Mu Zhi held him up as Lu Junnian had insisted that he was the one who wanted to eat the peppers.

At that time, Mu Zhi was touched as she watched Lu Junnian trying to protect her from his mother.

She decided then that she would marry him.

The post-it note that Lu Jinye had pointed out initially had a pair. The other note had somehow gone missing and the one that they had seen was Mu Zhi's.

Their notes were different from other couples who had written on one. At that time, both Mu Zhi and Lu Junnian had left one each. On Mu Zhi's was, 'Marry Mr. Lu!! Signed by Mu Zhi.'

On Lu Junnian's was, 'Marry Miss Mu. Signed by Lu Junnian.'

When Lu Junnian had been discharged, they had returned to the restaurant. They both ordered the signature bibimbap but this time, Mu Zhi forbade Lu Junnian from adding the sauce. After they had finished, they had written their notes and stuck them onto the wall together.

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But somehow, his had gone missing.

Mu Zhi looked up to see Lu Junnian bringing a spoonful to his mouth when she suddenly stopped him.

"You have gastroenteritis. You can't have spicy food."

Lu Junnian glanced at Mu Zhi, "If I get gastroenteritis in front of you, you'll have to look after me. I'd like to get it..."

"I won't look after you."

Mu Zhi glared at Lu Junnian, "Why do I need to look after you if you're doing it to yourself on purpose. You're the one who's knowingly getting yourself sick."

"But who caused my gastroenteritis?"

Lu Junnian arched his brow at her and took a big bite.

His face instantly turned red.

Mu Zhi hand stopped. Who caused it...

She caused it.

Mu Zhi watched Lu Junnian take a second bite. She could no longer hold herself back. She grabbed the spoon from Lu Junnian and pushed her bowl over to him.

"Mine doesn't have any hot sauce."

Mu Zhi pulled his bowl over and took a large bite.

She did not look up at him. This hot sauce was very spicy, and Lu Junnian had added a lot into his bowl. Mu Zhi had only had three mouthfuls before sweat started appearing on her brow.

Lu Junnian watched her. Mu Zhi was frowning as she ate. Her pretty features tinged with hard-headedness.

Lu Junnian reached out his hand and gently placed it atop hers.

Mu Zhi immediately withdrew her hand and stood, "I'm done eating. Take your time."

Mu Zhi turned and walked towards the exit.

But Lu Junnian stood up and chased after her. He grabbed Mu Zhi's hand from behind, "I can't be the only one having trouble letting go..."

Mu Zhi kept her back towards him. The warmth from Lu Junnian's hand seeped into her skin. She was reacting to it.

She could feel him clutching on to her hand tightly, as if afraid she would disappear from him.

Mu Zhi looked up to see Lu Jinye in the distance. He was standing in the entrance of the alleyway they had used before. Mu Zhi did not know how long he had been standing there looking at them.

Mu Zhi took a deep breath and shrugged Lu Junnian's hand away. She walked towards Lu Jinye.

Lu Jinye saw Mu Zhi walking towards his direction. He did not say anything but turned to enter the alley.

Mu Zhi followed him closely behind. She could not imagine what he was feeling.

The alley was so narrow that only one could pass at a time.

Lu Jinye was in the front and Mu Zhi could only follow him closely from behind.

Lu Jinye was tall. When he stood in front of her, he took up her entire line of sight.

She could not clearly see what was in front of him, nor could she clearly see him.

When they came out of the alley, Lu Jinye got into the car and Mu Zhi followed him in.

"Honey."

As soon as they got into the car, Mu Zhi tried to explain herself. She was afraid Lu Jinye would misunderstand. Lu Junnian had arrived shortly after he had left. While she knew it was merely a coincidence, from Lu Jinye's point of view, it might be timed too perfectly to be a coincidence.

Lu Jinye did not respond and stayed silent.

The tension in the car was palpable. Just when Mu Zhi was about to explode, Lu Jinye said, "Do you think that our marriage is preventing you from going after your true love?"

Lu Jinye had never spoken like this before. Prior to this, Lu Jinye had always spoken with affirmation. Even his questions were affirmative.

But this time, he was asking for her opinion.

"Honey..."

It was the first time Mu Zhi could not understand what Lu Jinye was trying to say.

Which was why she could not think of an answer that would satisfy him.

Lu Jinye turned to look at Mu Zhi, "Does Lu Junnian love you?"

Mu Zhi lowered her head.

Lu Junnian did love her. There was no denying that.

And the problems in their relationship did not come from Lu Junnian not loving her. Instead it came for Xu Changshu hurting her.

Lu Jinye did not wait for Mu Zhi to answer. He started the car and sped all the way home.

Mu Zhi got out of the car when they reached home. She tried to explain herself to Lu Jinye.

However... Lu Jinye did not give her the chance to explain. He did not get out of the car but started it up again and drove off.

Lu Jinye did not know where to go so he headed back to the company. He loosened the top two buttons of his shirt in irritation when he got to his office.

He sat down and saw some documents on his desk.

On it, were neatly written the words 'Mu Zhi's Background Information'.

It was a large stack of documents. It held information from her birthplace to her enrolment and everything he could imagine. It included information about her past lovers, her friends and family. Anything he could think of to ask.

Lu Jinye had read through them. Xiao Qingqing had called him to make sure he had received the documents.

The first few pages of the document contained Mu Zhi's resume. She was a talented practitioner and it was obvious that she enjoyed her work.

During her pre and post graduate years, she had partnered up with Lu Junnian and they had conducted many experiments together. They published many medical journals together and they were considered to be quite successful at their age.

But... What happened to her? How did she end up as a bartender agreeing to marry him and entered his company as a mere secretary? She never even breathed the word medicine.

A large chunk of the information spoke of the relationship between Lu Junnian and Mu Zhi. They had gotten the information from some of Mu Zhi's and Lu Junnian's peers.

They were deeply in love. Mu Zhi loved Lu Junnian and Lu Junnian felt the same for her.

There were a lot of missing information in the document, but it was enough for Lu Jinye to realize that he did not know Mu Zhi at all.

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 47

Chapter 47 Why Did You Choose To Marry Me in the First Place?

Lu Jinye glanced at the documents on the desk. He swept every single piece of them into the shredding machine to shred them into bits before chucking everything into the bin.

Then, he approached the French window, stood by it as he gazed down at the bustling city's lively traffic, captivating as always. However, he had become increasingly irritated.

Lu Jinye was never a drinker, but at this moment, he had a strong urge for alcohol.

Annoyed, he returned to his desk, took up his phone, and made a call.

At the other end of the phone came Xu Se's voice, "Yo, what gives?"

"Cut your crap, see you at the Shihao Bar for a drink."

Upon uttering the words, Lu Jinye hung up the call immediately, hopped into his car, and set off to Shihao bar right away.

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However, Xu Se was nowhere to be found as he entered the bar. Sitting there was Shen Mobo.

Lu Jinye took a seat next to Shen Mobo. The bartender poured him some wine and he gulped down a few glasses before turning to Shen Mobo, "Why is it you?"

"Xu Se was held back by his family for a blind date, he can't escape for now, so he called me to keep you accompanied."

In between his words, Shen Mobo filled Lu Jinye's glass and asked, "How are things between you and Qingqing?"

Lu Jinye said nothing. He gulped down another shot before glancing at Shen Mobo apathetically.

"It's understandable that you can't move on from your past relationship."

Shen Mobo suggested boldly, "Would you consider moving your divorce forward to marry Qingqing?"

Lu Jinye did not marry Xiao Qingqing years ago due to the Lu Family's resistance towards their relationship.

"You only married a random person due to personal interest, while Qingqing wasn't around, hence Mu Zhi. But now that Qingqing has returned..."

Lu Jinye requested for the bartender to top up his glass and turned to glare at Shen Mobo.

Meanwhile, Shen Mobo disregarded his glare as he gulped down a glass of wine, "I'm only stating the facts, Qingqing is a kind lady, she's not one to fight for herself, she would only think from your perspective. I only feel sorry for her."

Lu Jinye seized his glass, tilted his head, and gulped down his one shot before standing to his feet, heading towards the exit.

"Hey..."

Behind him, Shen Mobo called, but Lu Jinye did not look back. He had too much to drink. After entering the car, the chauffeur started driving though he was not told where to.

The chauffeur could only bring Lu Jinye around the area. After circling for a while, Lu Jinye asked indifferently, "How long have you been working for me?"

"Five years, Mr. Lu."

The chauffeur responded.

"How long has Mu Zhi been with me?"

"Over three years."

The chauffeur replied again.

Lu Jinye threw his gaze out the night scenery. After a long moment, he broke the silence, "Is there someone you like?"

"Yeah, my daughter."

When the chauffeur mentioned his daughter, a faint smile was subconsciously brought to his face.

In an instant, Lu Jinye swallowed every other question that he had.

What else could he have asked? When did he ever become like this? It was ironic that he had to consult others about his relationship.

Besides, he was clear that the chauffeur's wife had passed away many years ago, leaving him with just a daughter.

He loved his wife. There, he loved his daughter too.

Lu Jinye massaged his temples to soothe his headache, glanced at the chauffeur and said, "Let's go back to the villa."

"Sure."

Upon receiving orders, the chauffeur swiftly changed directions and made their way to the villa.

In the villa, after a shower, Mu Zhi looked at the time on the wall. Lu Jinye left in a hurry earlier today. She was not even sure if she had clarified what she intended to.

If Lu Jinye was not in the right mood tonight, it was unlikely for him to return home.

She was scheduled to report duty to the hospital the next day. Despite keeping a close eye on the medical world, she lacked the practical experience after all these years. Thus, it was normal that she might have been out of practice in the theoretical aspects.

The medical textbooks Mu Zhi ordered a few days ago had just arrived. She went to the study and started reading the books. Before she could realize, two hours had passed.

When Lu Jinye returned home, he let the chauffeur brought his car home as he gradually trudged towards the villa. He noticed the entire villa was dark. If it weren't for the lights coming from the study room, he might have thought that nobody was in.

He entered the door lightly and hung up his coat, changed into a pair of slippers, and headed upstairs.

Opening the study room door, he found Mu Zhi solemnly reading the books under the lights. Next to her was a mountain of medicine textbooks.

Lu Jinye turned around to leave the room. He made two cups of coffee. When he brought the cups in, Mu Zhi did not notice his presence as she was too heavily invested in the books.

Mu Zhi only came back to her senses when Lu Jinye placed the coffee in front of her, as though awakened from a dream. She raised her head and said softly with a smile, "Thank you."

"It's the first time I see you study medicine."

Lu Jinye sat next to Mu Zhi, picked up a random book, and flipped through the first few pages.

The technical jargons were too much to digest. Lu Jinye found it boring.

In response, Mu Zhi smiled lightly, "My new job involves working at the hospital, although I am only supposed to work at the clinic along with some clinical practice, I think it's appropriate to revise what I used to learn."

Mu Zhi chuckled bashfully as she said this.

While Lu Jinye turned around and stared into Mu Zhi's eyes. They were glowing as she was talking about her job. He was moved.

Thus, he asked, "Is it your dream to be a doctor?"

In the past, Mu Zhi was nothing but a meek lady who enjoyed splurging on lavish items in his eyes. Despite her rational mind and overbearing attitude at work, being a secretary was widely regarded as a job for women.

Hence, he could not imagine Mu Zhi in a doctor's white coat. He struggled to picture Mu Zhi stepping into the operating theater, handling the matters of life and death.

Mu Zhi did not expect the question coming from Lu Jinye out of the blue. She was first stunned before saying, "Yeah."

Lu Jinye did not say another word. He only reminded Mu Zhi to drink the coffee before it turned cold. He turned around to leave the study room.

Her dream was to become a doctor. She dated a doctor before. He could sense the lingering sentiment Mu Zhi might have had for Lu Junnian.

So... What Xiao Qingqing said to him earlier that afternoon as she delivered the documents had a point.

Even if he were to disregard his love for Xiao Qingqing, he should consider Mu Zhi's love life as well.

Mu Zhi yearned for freedom. She also yearned for what she had been dreaming of.

The contract was not built on the foundation of love. Both of them had their own agendas.

But now, he had no unilateral right to extend the contract, binding her to him.

Lu Jinye headed to the bathroom for a cold shower. When he stepped out, he realized Mu Zhi had left the study room and was waiting for him.

Seeing that Lu Jinye was done, Mu Zhi approached him and put a bathrobe over him. When she was drying Lu Jinye's hair, he clutched her hand.

With a stern face, he stared at Mu Zhi and asked, "Why did you choose to marry me in the first place?"

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 48

Chapter 48 Then Let's Not Get a Divorce

"Because you're rich, honey."

Mu Zhi gave Lu Jinye a heart-melting smile as she continued to dry his hair with a towel.

Lu Jinye fixed his gaze at Mu Zhi. Despite the smile on her face when she spoke, it was different from the dazzling light she exuded when she was discussing medicine.

In the past, Lu Jinye always thought Mu Zhi was joking when she said this.

Thus, he never thought of pressing onto the real reason she had married him.

But this time, after Mu Zhi had finished drying Lu Jinye's hair, he asked, "Why did you marry me just because I'm rich? Did you need a lot of money?"

"Yeah, nobody hates cash."



Mu Zhi wore a smile and said before turning around into the bathroom, washing the towel, and hung it up for drying.

Lu Jinye followed behind. He gathered Mu Zhi into his embrace, "Let me, what happened to you that year? Why were you desperate for money?"

Mu Zhi was stupefied for a moment. The dazzling light in her eyes instantly disappeared. When she raised her head to look at Lu Jinye, there was an obvious unsettling expression in her eyes.

She hesitated before putting on the same smile, "Honey, there's no need to bring that up, it's all in the past, I'm just grateful that you appeared in my life to give me a second chance."

"Then let's forget about the divorce, let's get an extension."

Lu Jinye suddenly let go of Mu Zhi. He gazed at Mu Zhi, who was standing before him with a stern face.

Mu Zhi was frightened by the enigmatic expression in Lu Jinye's eyes. Once again, she hesitated before saying, "Honey, let's not extend."

"Why?"

Lu Jinye pursued. He was inching increasingly closer to Mu Zhi. Mu Zhi could almost see her reflection in Lu Jinye's eyes. She allowed Lu Jinye to bury his head into her neck. At this stage, even she was starting to indulge in what Lu Jinye had provided her, including... A seemingly perfect marriage.

But she was clear that there was no love between her and Lu Jinye.

The man before her eyes had tremendous self-control. When he drafted the contract earlier, he told Mu Zhi that they must not fall for each other.

When Mu Zhi asked Lu Jinye jokingly on several different occasions, he never admitted to having loved her before.

She could sense the difference between the way Lu Jinye treated Xiao Qingqing and the way he treated herself.

"Because you're going to marry Miss Qingqing, honey, I must make way for her."

Mu Zhi went straight to the point.

Because Lu Jinye was too close to her, she could feel his breath pouring on her face. Thus, she noticed the alcohol scent on him.

After all, he had been drinking... No wonder he felt different tonight. He was under the influence of alcohol.

Lu Jinye realized that he might have asked too much tonight. It was irrational of him.

So, he rose to his feet to get away from Mu Zhi and smiled at her. He then headed up the stairs into the bedroom slowly as he said, "I will get the lawyer to bring the divorce papers tomorrow, I agree to bring the divorce forward and free you. Besides, you can have this villa."

Mu Zhi stared at Lu Jinye as he walked away, planting her feet on the ground, astonished.

She exhaled sharply. She thought she would be delighted to finally gain her freedom.

However, she did not feel a tinge of relief at all.

Although Lu Jinye's villa was worth tens of millions, enough to foot her mother's medical bill and set them for life, she was struck by bitterness at this point.

She did not go upstairs. She had no idea what Lu Jinye was doing up there. Sitting on the couch, she stared at the blank TV screen for over half an hour.

It was a rather simple matter. Xiao Qingqing had returned, so Lu Jinye had to make her leave.

After a long moment, she came back to her senses and sent a text message to Jian Xiaoning, 'Let's party! I am getting freed tomorrow!'

Jian Xiaoning swiftly responded with three exclamation marks!

Followed by, 'Are you getting a divorce?'

Mu Zhi did not reply. She stared at the words on her screen while nodding blankly to herself.

However, she did not want to recollect the exchange between her and Lu Jinye to Jiao Xiaoning and how they came to the divorce agreement.

Why did it feel so exhausting?

The second day, when Mu Zhi's alarm went off in the morning, she jumped up only to realize that she had been sleeping on the couch for the night.

She had a quilt over her. Perhaps it was a favor from Lu Jinye.

Anxiously, she burst into the bathroom to wash up. She did not want to be late on her first day of work. After washing up, she grabbed a piece of bread on her way. But she noticed a copy of the contract placed next to the dining table. Written across the front page were the words, 'Divorce Agreement'.

Mu Zhi was stunned for a moment as she stared at the words.

She must admit that Lu Jinye was a highly efficient person.

Reaching out, she grabbed the agreement and stuffed it into her large bag, and then dashed the door to catch the subway, heading to the hospital.

Unfortunately... She did not manage to arrive on time. Lu Jinye's villa was located too far away from the hospital. She had to make a few inconvenient changes and squeeze in the subway just to get to work. Besides, she was used to riding in Lu Jinye's car...

Without much work to do, she had a pleasant first day into her job.

After work, Mu Zhi hopped into the public bus. Seeing that it was still early, she quickly got out of the bus and switched routes.

She set off to the second-hand car dealership to buy herself a Volkswagen Polo to move around.

In the evening, when Lu Jinye had finished work, he met Xiao Qingqing waiting for him at the entrance as soon as he stepped out of the building.

Noticing him, Xiao Qingqing swiftly stood up and bounded to him jovially, "Jinye, do you want to get dinner?"

Lu Jinye glanced at the time, "I need to go home."

After which, he added, "I just gave Mu Zhi the divorce agreement this morning, so I'd like to check on her."

Xiao Qingqing thought about stopping him but his words left her with no reason to.

She squeezed a stiff smile and said softly, "Ye, I'm remorseful, I feel like I've hurt someone. Is Miss Mu alright?"

Lu Jinye frowned... Judging by her attitude, Mu Zhi should not be too upset right now.

However, Lu Jinye did not bother saying anything. He patted Xiao Qingqing's shoulder gently, gesturing for her to not worry.

He then headed straight to the basement car park, got into his car and made his way to the villa.

However, just as he stepped into the yard, he could not help but notice the car parking at the side.

Ferrari, Lamborghini, Koenigsegg, Rolls-Royce, Bugatti, Aston Martin, Mercedes MPV... Neatly lined up with each other. At the end of the fleet of luxurious cars, a small, yellow car was extraordinarily catching to his eyes. The logo on the car stood out profoundly as well, 'Polo'.

Lu Jinye frowned.

Did Mu Zhi buy the car for their new maid to do the grocery?

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 49

Chapter 49 The Last Night

Lu Jinye could not help but peer at the Volkswagen Polo with scrunched brows. The few scratch marks and the dull color of the car suggested that it was not brand new.

As he was sizing up the car, Mu Zhi, who was in the house, noticed Lu Jinye's return. She hurriedly walked out, stood by the door, and greeted obsequiously, "Honey, you're home."

Lu Jinye turned around and found Mu Zhi in a white dress shirt, indicating that she had just returned home.

"Did you hire a maid?"

Lu Jinye asked with a frown.

"Nope."

Mu Zhi kept her jolly expression, as usual.

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Besides, after uttering the word, she approached the yellow Volkswagen Polo smugly and said, "Honey, what do you think of my car?"

With that, Lu Jinye's scowl deepened, "So that's your car?"

Mu Zhi nodded.

Lu Jinye then stared at Mu Zhi, "Why would you buy a car like this? Don't we have enough cars at your disposal?"

"Pick up."

Lu Jinye pointed at the general direction of the fleet of luxurious cars. Mu Zhi barely took a glance before turning away. She must admit that she was touched.

Lu Jinye was considered a great husband. At the end of their marriage, not only did he leave a house for her, but he also offered a car. That alone was a testimony of a great husband.

Unfortunately, he did not belong to her.

She was thankful to Lu Jinye for the past years. Lu Jinye provided a haven for her, taking her under his wings so she could enjoy a few years of peace.

But, it was time for him to go.

Meanwhile, she must learn to gradually leave the comfortable zone under Lu Jinye, learning to live independently.

"Nah, honey, I quite like my Polo, your cars are too garish, I'm afraid that nobody dares court me in the future."

Mu Zhi joked as she headed towards the house.

Lu Jinye followed suit as he responded, "You belong to me, Lu Jinye, just by holding the title of Lu Jinye's ex-wife, nobody would have the gall to woo you."

At this point, Lu Jinye's words were laced with smugness.

Mu Zhi sniggered. She went to the kitchen to bring out the dishes she had prepared while saying, "Why not? Your business competitors wouldn't wait before swamping me to marry me so they could get a few insights into confidential information of your business."

Upon hearing her words, Lu Jinye laughed.

He lugged Mu Zhi into his chest and breathed into her, "Then... Would you say anything?"

Mu Zhi managed to escape from Lu Jinye's arms nimbly and sat across the dining table. She helped Lu Jinye to some rice and said, "Unfortunately, my honey hasn't leaked any confidential information to me these years, you're way too smart, way too mysterious for that."

She uttered a coquettish snort to protest in between her words.

Lu Jinye stared at Mu Zhi. His eyes filled with dashes of laugh but said nothing and carried on with the dinner.

None of them brought up the divorce agreement from the morning. Lu Jinye did not ask if Mu Zhi had signed the agreement either.

While Mu Zhi did not take the initiative to present the agreement either.

After dinner, Mu Zhi prepared the bath for Lu Jinye. She adjusted the temperature before calling Lu Jinye over. Entering the bathroom, Lu Jinye shoved Mu Zhi into the bathtub.

She was in his arms. He undid the buttons of her dress shirt and pulled it away.

Mu Zhi started screaming as she tried to dodge him, splashing water all over. She was giggling but could not escape his embrace at all.

Thus, the smooches began, the panting intensified in between them and Mu Zhi had lost all awareness.

Just like usual, Lu Jinye lifted Mu Zhi out of the bathtub, wiped her dry, and brought her to the bed.

From the beginning, Mu Zhi had been cooperative.

She had no idea why she would always forget the fact that they were not an ordinary couple when she was with Lu Jinye.

There was no love between them.

Every time they engaged in aggressive cuddling, they would be drained of energy. Mu Zhi would fall into a deep sleep after her kitty had been fed.

But this time, it was different. Lu Jinye joined her in a deep sleep.

...

At Xiao Qingqing's place.

It was a quiet night. She gazed at the lonely moon, massaging her temples, and turned her eyes to the clock on the wall.

"Tick-tock, tick-tock," four hours had passed. It was two in the morning, yet Xiao Qingqing was not sleepy at all.

She clasped her phone, understood that she should not be calling Lu Jinye, but could barely control herself.

In the end, she went to the bathroom. She decided to take a shower and get a good night's sleep.

After the shower, just as she stepped out of the bathroom, she caught the end of her ringtone. Before she could answer the call, it had been cut off.

Xiao Qingqing's hair was soaked wet. She was rubbing it in between a towel as she walked towards the shelf where her phone was on.

Nonchalantly, she checked on her phone and glanced at the caller. However, upon taking a mere glance, she almost dropped the towel in her hands.

She took a long time staring at the name on the screen, hesitating if she should return the call. Just when she was at a loss, the phone went off again.

Xiao Qingqing promptly took up the phone, trembling anxiously as she tapped on the answer button. An old, hoarse voice came from the other end of the phone, "What's the matter? Intentionally avoiding my calls?"

The man's tone was brimming with authority.

Xiao Qingqing could almost sense her breathing pattern turn rapid. She exhaled sharply and said, "I was in the middle of a shower, I wasn't dodging your call."

"Hah, I thought you're hiding from me."

Despite his playful tone, the voice made Xiao Qingqing unsettle.

"I've come to your city, aren't you going to get a meal with me?"

"I'm on a work trip lately."

Xiao Qingqing explained anxiously, "Wait till I'm home."

The man snorted, but he hung up the call, not pressing on further.

However, after the call, Xiao Qingqing's phone subconsciously slipped through her hand. She slumped on the couch to steady herself for a moment. Coming back to her senses, she rang Lu Jinye.

However, she was greeted only by the beeping tone, "Beep, beep, beep..." And her call was not answered.

In the end, a robotic voice sounded in her ears, reminding her that the person she was trying to reach was unavailable and suggesting her to call back later.

Xiao Qingqing chuckled. How could Lu Jinye pick up her call at this hour?

Lu Jinye must have been in Mu Zhi's bed this instance!

She knew that it was the cost of losing him in the past. She also understood that she must endure it. But, she could not!

Lu Jinye put his phone on silent when he entered the villa. He wanted to spend his last night with Mu Zhi in peace.

However, he had pushed too far and he was currently sound asleep.

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 50

Chapter 50 White Tea?

The following day, when the sun hung high in the sky, Lu Jinye cracked his groggy eyes open as he ran his hand down the other side of the bed, catching nothing but air.

Almost instantly, Lu Jinye was startled awake.

He sat up on the bed, took a glance at the time, and noticed that he was late. Rising to his feet swiftly, he headed to the walk-in wardrobe to get changed. To his surprise, half of the wardrobe had been emptied. Mu Zhi had cleared the clothes that belonged to her, while the new ones he bought her were still sitting in there. The packaging had not been removed and they were good as new.

He burst out of the wardrobe and found a document placed on the most obvious spot of the coffee table.

'Divorce Agreement.'

It was what he gave Mu Zhi a day ago. It looked like it had not been touched, but Mu Zhi had left her signatures on every signature column.

Mu Zhi's handwriting was aesthetic. There was no flaw in the names she had signed, indicating that there was no hesitation during the time of signing.

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Lu Jinye stared at the divorce agreement with a hint of discontentment.

Peevishly, he headed to the bathroom, took a cold shower, and came out to put the divorce papers away.

Only then he realized that there was a note underneath the document, 'Honey, I shall not take your villa, I'll learn to live independently from now on. Thank you honey, love you honey, muah.'

'Love, Mu Zhi.'

Lu Jinye stared at the few lines of words. The irritation that had barely alleviated returned to him immediately. Mu Zhi... Must you leave in such a hurry?

Did you seriously... Had no tinge of love for me?

Lu Jinye did not want to bat another eye on these. He tossed the divorce agreement into the nearest drawer he could find, changed into a dress shirt, and hurriedly left home.

He could not bear to stay for another minute. Mu Zhi's presence lingered at every corner of the villa.

Xiao Qingqing had lost track of the number of calls she gave Lu Jinye the night earlier.

When Lu Jinye had not returned her call in the morning, she went to the company right away, waiting for Lu Jinye.

After a while, she could see Lu Jinye stepping off the elevator from a distance. Wearing a hostile front, he walked in the direction of the office apathetically.

Xiao Qingqing quickly fixed her makeup to make herself presentable and welcomed him, "Jinye, you're here."

Lu Jinye paused his footsteps briefly upon noticing Xiao Qingqing. He then nodded at her.

"I tried to reach you many times last night."

Biting her lower lips, Xiao Qingqing pretended to be hesitant. A mere few words were enough to send the message.

She was trying to ask if Lu Jinye saw her missed calls. And if he did, why didn't he call her back. She was worried about him.

In the end, Lu Jinye took up his phone coolly and turned off silent mode, saying, "I didn't have the time to return the call."

"Linda, call the executives for a meeting. We need to discuss the plans for the second half of the year."

Almost immediately after replying to Xiao Qingqing, Lu Jinye turned to his secretary, who was standing next to him and ordered.

Linda was a veteran who had worked under Lu Jinye for a few years. Her experience was on par with Mu Zhi, but she had been reporting to Mu Zhi all this while.

However, through these years she had never seen Lu Jinye wore that intimidating face.

She quickly saw to it.

After five minutes, all of the executives had crowded the office, waiting for Lu Jinye's appearance.

Lu Jinye showed up and took his seat on the host's position. His terrifying demeanor attracted all eyes of his subordinates. None of them dared utter a word.

Lu Jinye was seemingly ignorant of his abnormalities. He said, "Director of the Marketing Department shall go first."

Upon getting his name mentioned, the director of the Marketing Department stood to his feet sheepishly, and reported to Lu Jinye, "In the second half of the year, the Marketing Department will focus our investment on media and technology. Social media is the current trend. Influencers and upcoming new forces are not to be overlooked, as for technology, in conjunction with the supporting government policy on technology, we agree that this is where we should emphasize."

"This is our roadmap."

The director of marketing cleared his throat and displayed the statistical data on the screen.

But Lu Jinye barely took a glance before muttering, "Redo it, the data isn't complete, the investment plan lacks details."

Following which, Lu Jinye continued, "Director of operation."

"Yes, Mr. Lu."

The director of the Operation Department rose to his feet and bowed at him courteously, saying, "In the past year, the Operation Department has been focusing on the following."

Similarly, the director of the Operation Department started presenting the data on the screen.

However, Lu Jinye did not spare a glimpse on the monitor. He merely listened with a stern face throughout.

After half an hour, every single executive in the room was intimidated into adding contents into their respective presentations at the last minute, as though facing the biggest threat of their lives.

Sitting at the side, Linda was scribing and pouring glasses of water to the executives. She was at a loss for what was currently happening in the meeting room.

In the past, when she worked for Secretary Mu, she had never seen Mr. Lu with such a hot temper.

Could it be that... It had always been Mr. Lu's character, but his anger was mollified by Secretary Mu?

No way!

Linda was terrified. If things carried on, she would soon fall victim too. Thus she must prepare herself for the worst. In case she would lose her job immediately after assuming the position of the Chief Secretary.

Excusing herself to get water for the team, she snuck out of the room while everyone else was fixated on the presentations. She sent a text to Mu Zhi.

'Mr. Lu seems to be in a bad mood today, what do I do?'

Mu Zhi had just finished a consultation with a patient and was planning to take a quick break when her phone rang. She lowered her head and noticed the text message from Linda.

Lu Jinye isn't in a good mood today?

'There is a blue can on my desk with some white tea inside, brew a cup of tea for Mr. Lu.'

Linda had no clue how Mu Zhi's suggestion would help. She promptly replied, 'What do you mean? Using white tea to mollify his rage?'

In the end, she was answered with, 'I have a patient now, talk soon.'

Linda stared blankly into the screen, then turned her eyes to the meeting room. Whatever... Regardless of what it means, let's just try.

Linda grabbed the teapot set, brewed a pot of piping hot white tea, and brought it into the meeting room. She first placed a cup before Lu Jinye's fingers.

Then, she distributed some to the rest of the executives before returning to her seat meekly, observing every inch of Lu Jinye's movement tactfully.

Lu Jinye frowned as he listened to the director of operation's data presentation. He arched his brows and asked, "Is that all? Have you tried figuring out the issues with common sense?"

The director of operation was left with no word.

Lu Jinye had not realized that the cup had been switched. He seized the cup and took a sip.

He knew that Linda tended to make coffee for him.

He was not particular with his drinks, as long as they invigorated him.

However, when the flowery scent came to his nose, Lu Jinye could not help but stun.

He lowered his head only to find some green color tea stems floating on the surface. The pleasant scent instantly made him relax his deep scowl.