

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 51

Chapter 51 He Wouldn't Leave Her Life

After taking a sip and turning his attention back to the executives, Lu Jinye rose to his feet while massaging his temples gently.

He eyed at the executives languidly and uttered, "Give me a data analysis on the medical industry, we will be investing in the medical industry in the coming days."

Upon leaving a simple remark, Lu Jinye started heading out the door.

All of the executives remained in the room, exchanging glances and then heaved sighs of relief collectively.

What the hell just happened?

Mr. Lu was way too horrifying earlier. Just as they were readying themselves to be rebuked by Mr. Lu for the rest of the day, Mr. Lu surprisingly gave them a plan instead.

Following which, all of them scrambled to their feet, faces pale as they returned to their respective offices.

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They promptly gathered their subordinates to relay the summary of the meeting.

Meanwhile, Linda immediately followed behind Lu Jinye as he left the room. Lu Jinye asked nonchalantly, "Is Secretary Mu back?"

"No."

Linda swiftly responded.

"Then who brewed the white tea?"

"I did it, under Secretary Mu's recommendation, chairman..."

Linda responded again. However, Lu Jinye just glanced at Linda briefly. He said nothing and headed straight to his office.

...

Mu Zhi's hospital was not like the public hospitals, where patients would crowd their clinics. It was a rather prestigious hospital where patients were generally wealthier.

Every patient who was born in the hospital would receive a personal portfolio of their own. Throughout their upbringing, a specific doctor would be assigned to monitor their health.

Thus, most of the doctors were familiar with their patients.

During her first day of work, Mu Zhi was not accustomed to the system, but she quickly familiarized herself with the procedure on her second day. However, upon understanding that, Mu Zhi was starting to feel embarrassed.

The other doctors would get visiting patients, while Mu Zhi's clinic was completely vacant. She was idle, yet stressed.

She thought she had lucked out by getting hired into the hospital, but in the end, having no patient to look at felt awkward to her.

The hospital appraised their doctors by their performance, while performance was directly correlated to the number of patients they had.

Mu Zhi browsed her contact list on her phone but ultimately relented. It was rather uncomfortable to approach her connections and bring them to the clinic.

Had she been working at a florist, she could've asked them to pay a visit and hang out.

Alas, she was a doctor. She could not bring herself to call her friends and invite them to... Visit the hospital.

Just as Mu Zhi was helplessly ready to give up on herself, preparing to leave her life to fate, a man walked into the clinic, ushered by the receptionist. Judging from his appearance, he must be a relatively wealthy man.

As soon as he stepped into the clinic, the man greeted Mu Zhi courteously.

"Hello Dr. Mu, I've long heard of your name."

"Hello."

Mu Zhi quickly responded, but she felt something was odd.

After all the years she was away from the medical world, why would anyone know her name at all, let alone long hearing her name?

“Please take a seat, how can I help you today?”

Mu Zhi invited the man for a seat and conducted a basic doctor’s interview on the patient. In the end, the man coughed lightly and said, “I have insomnia.”

Mu Zhi then did an investigation and said, “Due to anxiety.”

“Yes.”

Amid their conversation, Mu Zhi started writing a prescription. She prescribed some generic drugs that had calming and relaxing effects. It was not a big deal, but the man heaved a sorrowful sigh, “Dr. Mu, what can I do to make your hospital believe that I came here due to admiration?”

Mu Zhi was instantly put in a daze by his question.

“Why would you want the hospital to believe that you admired us?”

With a stern face, the man answered, “I hope Dr. Mu can have a winning reputation at the hospital.”

“Oh, that’s fine, appreciate your gesture.”

Mu Zhi smiled, “It is a doctor’s sworn duty to help patients.”

Following which, she handed the prescription to the man, but he was seemingly reluctant to leave. He continued, “Dr. Mu, I trust you can cure the root cause of my insomnia.”

Once again, Mu Zhi was put in a daze.

What was going on with the man?

But she managed to keep her poise, “I’m all ears.”

Upon hearing her answer, a relaxed smile broke out on the man’s face. He reached out to grab a name card from his bag and offered it to Mu Zhi politely, “Please to meet you, Dr. Mu, my name is Lin Yi, I am the founder of Yisheng Technology. Instead of calling us a company, you could call us a team.”

For the third time in minutes, Mu Zhi was put in a daze.

The man added, “Our team is made up of five individuals. We specialize in researching natural approaches to anti-aging wrinkles. These are some samples we have developed. Besides, this is anti-aging water for drinking purposes, except it helps with skin whitening.”

Mu Zhi was flabbergasted by his words. None of these was her specialty.

Moreover, she had no idea what the man wanted from her.

However, the man took on a solemn expression when he was introducing his products. Besides, the man appeared to be an honest, hardworking person. Thus, Mu Zhi could not bear interrupting him.

After a long moment of listening to his pitch, Mu Zhi went straight to the point.

“I kind of get the point now, are you asking me to buy your product?”

Mu Zhi was astonished...

The man quickly shook his head, “No, Miss Mu, you’ve misunderstood, I... I heard that the investment arm of Shanze is looking to invest in medical researches. My team and I have spent years of blood, sweat, and years in this research, but... Promotion and marketing aren’t our strong suits, which is why our products remain unknown to most. We have been bleeding money all this while and we are nearing bankruptcy.”

At this point, Lin Yi’s eyes were faintly bloodshot.

“I can support your work at this hospital, Dr. Mu Zhi, but do you think you can arrange a meeting between me and Mr. Lu?”

His intention finally dawned on Mu Zhi.

She thought about refusing him. She was trying to avoid interactions with Lu Jinye after the divorce.

However, the man’s sincerity had moved her.

So, she asked, “Are you sure that Shanze is looking to invest in the medical world?”

“Yes, I’m sure.”

“Fine.”

Mu Zhi nodded. Although she was not certain if Shanze was interested, she... Could ask.

Mu Zhi kept the man’s contact and saw him out so he would not interfere her work at the hospital. Returning to her seat, she was planning on ringing Lu Jinye when another patient came.

This time, the patient went straight to the point, hoping to get Mu Zhi’s help.

Mu Zhi politely refused.

But another one showed up.

The purpose of their visits was practically to sell different products and proposals in their hands.

Mu Zhi then politely refused again.

...

Throughout the entire afternoon, Mu Zhi was busy dealing with sale pitches. She was on the verge of being driven mad.

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 52

Chapter 52 One True Pair!

Having stopped working for Lu Jinye, why was she continuing to deal with these matters, as though working as Lu Jinye's secretary?!

In the evening, when Mu Zhi stood up from her seat, she could feel herself aching all over. This job was even more exhausting than being Lu Jinye's secretary.

It was eight in the evening. She did not have anything to eat, nor did she even have the time to call Lu Jinye on behalf of the first man who showed up today.

She was supposed to work the night shift. So, she planned to leave the clinic, hoping to look for some food.

In the end, as soon as she stepped out of the door, she saw Lu Jinye by the door in a distance, walking towards her.

Mu Zhi looked at Lu Jinye in surprise, "What are you doing here?"

Lu Jinye waved the document in his hand in the air, "There's something I need your help with."

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He approached Mu Zhi as he was talking. Mu Zhi could not help but frown when she saw the words on the document.

So, it was true that Lu Jinye was planning to invest in the medical industry. The document in his hand was the analysis report of the market.

However, she did not receive the document in his hand. Shaking her head, she chuckled helplessly, "Mr. Lu, I beg you, please let me go, since your decision to invest in the market, all of my 'patients' visited me today to ask me to connect them to you."

Lu Jinye was surprised to hear her remark, "Really?"

Mu Zhi nodded meekly, "I'm hungry."

She subconsciously took on her usual coquettish tone that she would use in the past to Lu Jinye as she said the two words.

Almost immediately Lu Jinye replied, "Let's go, I'll bring you to dinner."

"I can't, I'm working the night shift."

Mu Zhi declined.

Lu Jinye did not hesitate. He took out his phone and made a quick call, "Linda, order some takeout from the Xu's Kitchen and deliver them to Junxin hospital."

He immediately hung up the call afterward.

Mu Zhi stared at Lu Jinye in astonishment. She was stunned for a long moment.

"Let's go and wait at your clinic. I suppose you can go through the document for me now."

Lu Jinye uttered the remark and took the lead, striding towards the clinic.

Mu Zhi followed suit when she just came back to her senses. But it struck her that she had gotten a divorce with Lu Jinye. Why would they get dinner together?

Besides, did she just use her coquettish tone earlier in protest of her hunger?

No way, that must not happen again. Only a bitch would flirt with their ex-husbands. She must not do the same.

Mu Zhi instantly switched to her stern face when she returned to her clinic. Receiving the report from Lu Jinye's hand, she vigorously commented on the report, found a few errors, and suggested areas of improvement.

Not only that, but she also provided a few insights into potential growth areas to Lu Jinye.

Lu Jinye was a fast learner. Mu Zhi thought she had a bright mind herself. Besides, they were discussing what she specialized in.

However, she was surprised to notice that Lu Jinye could absorb all the information in an instant. Moreover, he even began drawing inferences from what he had just learned.

There was a section where Mu Zhi made an error and she was quickly corrected by Lu Jinye!

At this moment, a door knock sounded from the outside of Mu Zhi's office.

Before Mu Zhi could answer the door, Lu Jinye uttered, "Come in." And the door was turned open.

It was Linda. She held takeaway dishes from Xu's Kitchen and placed them on the desk following Lu Jinye's beckoning. Since he was around, Linda only took a glance at Mu Zhi and Lu Jinye before retreating from the room.

In the past, due to Mu Zhi's presence, everyone would be acting less solemnly before Lu Jinye.

That had changed.

Mu Zhi thought about confronting Lu Jinye, whether he had exploited his staff after she left. But she ultimately swallowed the words at the tip of her tongue.

It was after all inappropriate to discuss personal matters with their current status.

When men and women started chatting about personal matters, what was deemed bleak topics could rapidly turn steamy.

Thus, Mu Zhi took a bite at the stir-fried beans silently.

Seeing that Mu Zhi said nothing, Lu Jinye broke the silence out of the blue, "Is it tough to constantly have to pretend like a frivolous and foolish lady?"

Mu Zhi was stunned by Lu Jinye's question.

"You're smart."

Lu Jinye raised his head, explaining himself when he noticed the bafflement on her face.

Though his explanation further bewildered Mu Zhi.

“T-Thank you, hon... Mr. Lu.”

Luckily she managed to retract the word ‘honey’ before it escaped her tongue in time.

Lu Jinye realized the difference in her tone. He curled his lips into a smile, “You can call me ‘honey’ if you like.”

“Never mind, I need to get used to calling you Mr. Lu, or sir.”

Mu Zhi carried on with dinner following her words.

However, Lu Jinye could no longer maintain the smile on his face when he heard that.

It was the first time he despised being referred to as Mr. Lu.

He hated it. It was upsetting to hear.

...

After delivering dinner, Linda returned to the Shanze’s building. Due to Lu Jinye’s change of plans to transition their investment portfolio, the executives and key personnel of Shanze were working overtime.

As the representative of the secretary group, Linda had to stay. In case Lu Jinye could not be reached, she must be the first line of workers to provide a solution.

In the middle of the night, the secretary group was idle and struck by boredom.

Luckily... There was gossiping to keep them entertained.

It was brought to the secretaries that Lu Jinye had ordered Linda to deliver dinner to Junxin Hospital.

As soon as Linda returned, everyone swamped her and asked curiously, “What happened? Has Mr. Lu found a new love?”

“It’s his old love.”

Linda smiled enigmatically, saying, “Secretary Mu.”

“Wow.”

The secretaries burst into a fit of laughter. Mu Zhi had built a great rapport with her colleagues before leaving. They were all happy for her.

“You have no idea, out of all girlfriends Mr. Lu had, I think Secretary Mu and him are the one true pair.”

Linda took a sip of water and decided to paint a picture to the rest, “Mu Zhi looks stunning and professional in the white coat!”

“Standing next to Mr. Lu... Tsk tsk, they are such a match!”

In this instance, a secretary suddenly pulled Linda’s sleeve. Linda turned around and found Xiao Qingqing standing by the door, not knowing when or how she got there!

Every single one of them scattered back to their work stations, pretending they had not said a thing.

While Xiao Qingqing stood still, pondering on what they had just said.

Despite the way they acted, she had heard what she needed to hear.

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 53

Chapter 53 Have I Lost My Charms

Xiao Qingqing gazed at the group of secretaries burying their heads into work, pretending to be busy, and glimpsed at the thermal flask in her hand before turning around to leave.

There was no need to ask the secretaries of Lu Jinye’s whereabouts. She had found her answer.

In the current moment, Lu Jinye was hanging out with his ex-wife.

She left the office for the elevator with pride, pretending that she had not heard a word, holding her tears until she had managed to get into her car.

Why? She slammed on the steering wheel. Why is this happening?

After all her efforts to set Lu Jinye up for his divorce, when he finally did, why must he go look for her?

She was merely a fake, contracted wife!

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Intriguing!

Xiao Qingqing took her time to steady herself before leaving in her car. She did not feel like going home but had no idea where to go.

Home... Was nothing but a series of stone-cold walls to go with a roof to her. As well as fragments of the love she had dreamed of having with him.

In the end, Xiao Qingqing made her way to Shen Mobo's place.

She startled the butler when she arrived at the yard. He opened the door for her and told her softly, "Miss Xiao, Young Master Shen has just gone to bed, do I wake him?"

Shen Mobo made orders to prioritize Xiao Qingqing's request under all circumstances.

The butler asked as he was aware of Xiao Qingqing's weights in Shen Mobo's eyes.

"It's fine, I'm only here to for a quick visit, since he's asleep, I shall excuse myself."

"Care to come in for a cup of tea? I believe Young Master Shen would be glad to see you when he wakes up."

The butler knew Shen Mobo's sentiments and took the liberty to invite Xiao Qingqing.

In response, Xiao Qingqing tilted her head upwards, throwing her gaze into the blackness of the sky. It was a cloudy night. Seas of clouds completely masked all of the stars, leaving her in despair and loneliness.

She did not want to go home.

"Very well."

Xiao Qingqing followed the butler into the house casually, removed her heels as soon as she stepped in, and changed into a pair of slippers. The butler ushered her to make herself at home, so she took a seat in the lounge.

Not long after, the butler returned with a pot of hot tea. Holding the teacup in her hands, Xiao Qingqing was suddenly reminded, "Is Mobo sleeping in his room?"

"No, in the TV room."

The butler heaved a sigh, "Young Master Bo hasn't been sleeping well lately, now that he finally got some sleep, we don't dare to wake him and tell him to go to the bedroom."

Xiao Qingqing nodded, asked the whereabouts of the TV room tactfully, and headed there with the cup of tea in her hands. She pushed the door open and found the room dark all over, except for the flash of light projected onto the wall.

The man was curled up, sleeping soundly on the couch. His stocky physique made the couch look small.

How does one sleep comfortably in a space like that?

Xiao Qingqing approached him, put the cup on the coffee table as she intended to wake Shen Mobo up, urging him to return to his bedroom. However, before she could say a word, the video currently playing on the projected wall caught her attention. It was a dreadful movie. There was no build-up to the plot and the script was horribly written.

The movie received a pitifully low review. Hence its failure to make it to the big screen.

However, to Xiao Qingqing, it was full of memories.

This was her first movie. She was the female lead character. She was not required to strip to get her pay-check.

She could not help but stare at herself on the screen. Her skin was flawless at the time. Her youthful and sprightly demeanor was reflected in the character of the movie.

The cramped space made Xiao Qingqing feel uncomfortable.

She reached out for the remote control and turned the video off.

When she put down the remote, she noticed Shen Mobo opening his eyes.

"Did I wake you?"

Xiao Qingqing was mortified, "It's such a boring film that you dozed off seeing it, so I turned it off."

Xiao Qingqing explained. In the end, Shen Mobo chuckled, "I don't find it boring at all, I sleep because it gives me peace of mind."

He pointed at the CD rack located at the corner of the room, "Those are all your works, I'd play them when I have nothing to do."

"Better not, they are embarrassing."

Xiao Qingqing laughed bashfully. However, Shen Mobo had his eyes on her the whole time.

“Nah, I think they’re gorgeous, those are great work.”

His words stunned Xiao Qingqing. She raised her eyes to meet his, asking, “You found me pretty in the past?”

“Yeah.”

Shen Mobo nodded.

“That means, I’m no longer pretty, right?”

“Nah, you’re just as pretty.”

“No way, I think I’ve lost my charms.”

Xiao Qingqing denied right away. Her words were laced with sorrow.

Shen Mobo wanted to comfort Xiao Qingqing, but she had reached out for the cigarettes on the coffee table. She flicked the box open, withdrew a cigarette...

Lighted it up, and took a puff.

The invasive scent of smoke met her nose, instantly choking her. Tears almost broke out as she coughed uncontrollably.

Shen Mobo quickly stopped her. He seized the cigarette from her finger and put it out in the ashtray. Anxiously, he said, “What do you think you’re doing? Why are you insulting yourself like this?”

Xiao Qingqing raised her head to stare at Shen Mobo. Tears gleaming in her eyes, she was attractive but discontented. “Don’t they say that smoking puts sorrow away?”

“What happened?”

Shen Mobo clutched her hand and asked, feeling a twinge of heartache by Xiao Qingqing’s appearance.

She shook her head and said nothing.

Thus, Shen Mobo closed into her, “Is there something that troubles you?”

“I feel like Jinye is quickly drifting away from me, I feel like I’ve lost all my charms, I no longer deserve him.”

Xiao Qingqing kept her head lowered.

She did not know what to do to remove the indescribable resentment in her heart.

While Shen Mobo stared at her, struggling to gather a comforting response.

“You deserve him. You’re charming.”

It wasn’t until a long moment after when Shen Mobo broke the silence in the room.

Xiao Qingqing sniggered, “Don’t lie to me.”

“In my eyes, you’ll always be the most charming one.”

Shen Mobo continued closing in to her and said.

Xiao Qingqing raised her head to look at Shen Mobo. No word was exchanged while the tears remained in her eyes, obscuring her vision.

Shen Mobo stretched out his hand in an attempt to wipe the tears of her, but she clasped his hand.

Hands in the air, he relented. Every inch of muscle within him stiffened up.

He stared at Xiao Qingqing as he felt the soft and silky touch of her hand. In this instance, her face gave him to urge to protect her. He felt the impulse to lug her into him, to give her warmth.

Shen Mobo lost control of himself and gathered her into his arms, embracing her as his kiss inevitably fell onto Xiao Qingqing’s lips.

Xiao Qingqing came with a heart flooded with anguish, distantness, and loneliness.

However, Shen Mobo’s actions ignited the blazing desires hiding in the corner of her heart.

Instinctively, she relaxed her lips, allowing him to smooch her passionately.

Whatever he did to her, she accepted trembling.

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 54

Chapter 54 I Want Uncle Jinye To Divorce Mu Zhi

Xiao Qingqing kept her eyes shut as she felt the man’s breath.

She took no initiative, but at the same time, she did not refuse what was coming at her.

However, when the man gradually ran his hand into her clothes, she suddenly came to her senses and shoved him.

Was she out of her mind?!

This was Shen Mobo, not Lu Jinye.

How thirsty must she have been to accept this man?!

Shen Mobo was baffled the moment he was shoved away. He stared at Xiao Qingqing fixedly, eyes filled with lingering desires. However, seeing that Xiao Qingqing had returned to her usual poise, he quickly came to his senses too.

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Before he could say anything, Xiao Qingqing had seized her bag and stormed out the door.

Shen Mobo thought about chasing after her, but she stopped him verbally, without turning back.

“Don’t follow me, I need space.”

Following which, she dashed the door, leaving without changing back to her heels. She hurriedly hopped into her car and took off as though she was fleeing.

...

In the hospital, after dinner, Mu Zhi made some preparations and set off for the doctor’s round.

Lu Jinye thought about tagging along with her, but Mu Zhi figured he must have plenty of documents to go through, so she told him to stay in her office.

After Mu Zhi had left, Lu Jinye lost all interest in reading documents. He rose to his feet and started examining Mu Zhi’s office.

Her office was clean and simple. If she hadn’t brought him here, he would not expect that the office belonged to a woman.

It indicated that the woman was rational. She possessed the logical reasoning of men.

Lu Jinye approached the bookshelf at the edge of the room. Many books were sitting on the shelf. Just as he was planning to pick one of which, his phone went off. Upon taking a glance, he noticed that it was a call from Lu's Manor's butler.

He promptly answered it. From the other end of the phone came the butler's anxious voice, "Y-Young... Master Lu, the master is... Please make your way here quickly! I'm afraid he wouldn't last long."

"We're on our way to the First Hospital."

"Sure."

Lu Jinye did not listen to every word of the butler before hurriedly agreeing. After hanging up the call and starting to set off, his phone rang again.

This time, it was Lu Yunxi.

"Brother, the First Hospital has no empty bed right now, there has been a serial crash on the highway and the First Hospital could not cope at all. We're currently on our way to Junxin, where do you think we should send pops to?"

"It's urgent! Pops is currently showing shock symptoms, the family doctor said..."

"Junxin Hospital!"

Lu Jinye did not wait for Lu Yunxi to finish explaining. He immediately shouted at Lu Yunxi, "Junxin Hospital, right away!"

Meanwhile, Lu Yunxi did not waste another second. He hung up the phone and ordered the chauffeur to switch directions.

Mu Zhi had just finished her doctor's round when she caught the sight of Lu Jinye hanging up the call. As she approached the emotionless Lu Jinye, she could sense the anxiousness barely hidden under his indifference.

"What's the matter?"

"Master Lu had passed out, he's on his way here."

Upon hearing this, Mu Zhi could feel her hands shuddering involuntarily.

She responded, "You must describe his condition to me in detail, I'm the only doctor on shift tonight... I need to call my colleague."

However, it had barely been a fraction of a second after she finished her words when the Lu Family car had arrived at the entrance of Junxin Hospital.

Mu Zhi could only follow Lu Jinye to the entrance, order to send Master Lu to the emergency clinic and inform the nurse on shift to call the other doctors.

However, judging by Master Lu's age, mere minutes of delay may spell the end of his life.

Right after giving the orders, Mu Zhi heard a car came to a halt outside. A man stepped off the car. Without shutting the door, he strode towards the scene and exclaimed, "Emergency Room Number 3, Dr. Mu, assist me, Matron Li, prepare the equipment, everyone come with me!"

The man was calm and collected. His eyes were brimming with perseverance and confidence. It was Lu Junnian.

Mu Zhi was astonished. However, she lugged herself back to reality and followed closely behind Lu Junnian into Emergency Room Number 3!

Master Lu was a stubborn old man. He started to show symptoms of headaches recently but ignored the signs altogether. Through this check-up, it was found out that there was a blood clot in his brain, leading to blockage.

Fortunately... He was sent to the hospital in time. Moreover, it was a minor blockage.

However, due to her relationship with Master Lu and Lu Junnian, Mu Zhi was under immense stress.

In the past, Mu Zhi had been stressing herself in the operating theatre, though she made it during studies owing to Lu Junnian's guidance.

Thus, Lu Junnian's presence made her feel even more helpless.

Lu Junnian did not bat an eye at Mu Zhi throughout the procedure. He was fixated on saving Master Lu.

Only after a successful procedure when he turned to Mu Zhi, gesturing for her to wipe his sweat.

Mu Zhi hesitated briefly and obliged.

She leaned towards Lu Junnian. He was a tall man. Lu Junnian seemed to be messing with her, refusing to lower his head. So, Mu Zhi had to stand on tiptoe to reach Lu Junnian.

Upon tiptoeing, she leaned even closer towards him. She could faintly feel his warm breath pouring down on her face.

Mu Zhi had the urge to dodge his breath, her face rather pink.

But Lu Junnian found it amusing. He smirked after getting his sweat wiped and ordered the nurse to bring master into the ICU before leaving the theater.

Stepping out of the theater, Mu Zhi first noticed Lu Jinye leaning against the wall, waiting for them.

Lu Jinye saw Mu Zhi's exhausted face.

"What is it? Tired?"

Mu Zhi did not feel tired at all. She was merely drained from dealing with Lu Junnian.

She shook her head in response.

Lu Jinye then glanced at Master Lu's direction, "If Master Lu is admitted to this hospital, there's something else we need to talk about."

Mu Zhi was startled.

"What?"

"You can't tell Master Lu about our divorce."

Lu Jinye whispered into Mu Zhi's ear after scanning the area to ascertain that nobody was around.

Lu Jinye's intentions instantly dawned on Mu Zhi. She nodded in agreement.

Following this, she took off her white coat and headed to the bathroom to freshen herself.

Gazing out the window, she noticed it was dawn... That was such an eventful night.

After splashing water on her face, Mu Zhi calmed herself and an idea struck her. Despite getting a divorce with Lu Jinye, it felt like she would not be able to escape the Lu Family for the rest of her life.

When Mu Zhi had settled the related documents, Master Lu regained his consciousness.

Lu Jinye had left for the company due to business matters. While Mu Zhi, Lu Yunxi, and Lu Junnian were standing by Master Lu's bed.

Master Lu was touched by the fact that Lu Junnian saved his life. He asked what Lu Junnian wanted and he would fulfill every request coming from him.

Lu Junnian straightened his back and he came before Master Lu with a frown. He fixed his eyes at Master Lu, reconfirming, "Grandpa, can I ask for anything?"

"As long as it is within my reach, yes."

Master Lu's tone was feeble, yet carried authority.

Lu Junnian glanced at Mu Zhi silently.

Then, he continued asking, "What if, the request sounds absurd?"

"So what? The Lu Family can fulfill any absurd request."

"Can you make decisions on behalf of my uncles, grandpa?"

"Yes!"

Master Lu did not hesitate for a moment before answering.

"I want Uncle Jinye to divorce Mu Zhi!"

Lu Junnian made his request almost at the instance of receiving Master Lu's assurance!

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 55

Chapter 55 Mu Zhi Was Supposed To Be Mine in the First Place!

A deafening silence instantly filled the room.

Mu Zhi stared blankly into Master Lu's eyes. She was not familiar with members of the Lu Family, so she had nothing to say.

For some reason, she could feel time ticking at her.

Everyone knew that Master Lu never went back to his words.

"Hahahahahaha, why do the humorous genes run so wildly in the Lu Family? I thought I was the most hilarious person in the family, little did I expect... Hahahahaha, I have nothing on Junnian."

Lu Yunxi first broke the silence in the air with a burst of pretentiously loud laughter.

The awkwardness was seemingly alleviated for a little.

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Mu Zhi was desperately hoping that Lu Junnian would go with Lu Yunxi's flow and allow the topic to die down. Alas, with a stern expression, Lu Junnian did not spare a glance at Lu Yunxi, saying, "I wasn't joking, Uncle Junnian."

Upon finishing his words, he turned to Master Lu, "Grandpa, I'm serious, because... Mu Zhi was supposed to be mine in the first place!"

These words were even more astonishing.

Standing next to him, Mu Zhi was struck with nervousness and exasperation. His doubling down made her lose control.

She turned her eyes to Lu Junnian and sniggered.

The snigger was different from Lu Yunxi's cackle. It was a scornful laugh.

"I am yours? Why haven't I received the memo?"

Mu Zhi questioned him through gritted teeth and continued, "Am I an object in your eyes? Do you think you could win me as a trophy just because you saved someone's life? Listen, I'm not sold to the Lu Family."

Master Lu said nothing, though Mu Zhi never bothered to notice his expression at this moment.

All of her attention was diverted into spiting Lu Junnian.

"Grandpa doesn't need your lectures. I only hope that grandpa will step in to free you from Uncle Jinye."

Lu Junnian added.

Mu Zhi was putting all effort into resisting laughing. She had no intention to check on Master Lu as she retorted, "Fine, since you've made the request, I can get a divorce with Lu Jinye, but I suppose you can't interfere if we remarry afterward."

“You can destroy our marriage however many times you want, but rest assured that we will get a remarriage immediately after.”

After finishing her words, Mu Zhi disregarded the crowd in the room except for Master Lu, to whom she nodded at courteously and begged her pardon before bursting out of the room.

Master Lu stared at Lu Junnian, who was standing before him, eyes overwhelmed with an indescribable aging authority, “I’ll think about your request, you may go.”

“You too.”

The latter words were directed at Lu Yunxi, who gladly obliged.

He did not wait until Lu Junnian respond before rapidly leaving the room.

Mu Zhi returned to her clinic, packed her belongings, and headed out the door. She was exhausted after working through the night shift on top of having had to deal with the nonsense in the morning. She must go home as soon as she could to wind down.

She had barely taken a few steps before Lu Yunxi’s car came to a halt before her, winding down his window, “Zhi, let me drop you off.”

“Nah, I drive.”

Mu Zhi pointed at the lonely Volkswagen Polo parked at the car park at a distance away and smiled.

Lu Yunxi did not press on. He smirked, “Fine, see you.”

After bidding Mu Zhi goodbye, Lu Yunxi took out his phone and gave Lu Jinye a call. Lu Jinye was in the middle of a meeting at the time. His stern, solemn face frightened every single executive, who was shuddering lightly.

Seeing that Lu Yunxi called, Lu Jinye thought something had happened to Master Lu. He would not slight him. So, he called for a break, held the phone in his hand, and left the room, answering the call in the corridor.

“Hello? What’s the matter?”

Lu Yunxi’s voice came from the other end of the phone, “Nothing much, I’m just calling to praise Mu Zhi.”

“Huh?”

“Where did you meet her? I’d like to try my chances at one too.”

“If there’s nothing important you want to talk about, I’m gonna hang up.”

Lu Jinye muttered as he was motioning to end the call.

“Hey, wait up.”

Lu Yunxi hurriedly stopped him, “Don’t, I have some breaking news for you.”

Hearing the words, Lu Jinye remained uninterested, but he did not hang up the call at once. Lu Yunxi took the chance to continue. He recollected everything that had happened after Master Lu woke up to Lu Jinye.

Of course, with an emphasis on Lu Junnian’s request for the divorce. Lu Yunxi was not in a hurry to bring up Mu Zhi’s reaction. He deliberately paused, waiting for Lu Jinye’s response.

To his disappointment, Lu Jinye did not say a word.

Except ‘Yeah.’

At this point, Lu Yunxi was starting to be perturbed, “Seriously? ‘Yeah?’ Is that all you got?!”

“Brother, the dude is stepping on your toes right now, he is openly challenging your marriage, aren’t you going to confront him?”

“Since you’re that excited, why don’t you go fight him on my behalf?”

Lu Jinye uttered apathetically.

Lu Yunxi was frustrated by his brother’s peevishness, “Pointless, shockingly pointless, your words made everything pointless... Listen, your listlessness towards my news make me lose all interest in describing how Mu Zhi reacted earlier.”

“How did she react, tell me.”

Lu Jinye ordered.

“...”

Lu Yunxi was left with no word. Lu Jinye was such an unpredictable man.

However, since he had asked, Lu Yunxi did not feel right to leave him hanging. He recollected how Mu Zhi responded and teased Lu Jinye, “Don’t you think I have a pretty cool sister-in-law? How did you train her?”

“Beep, beep, beep...”

“Huh?”

Lu Yunxi stared at his phone in disbelief. He could not believe what he had just heard.

After everything he said, Lu Jinye dared to hang up on him?

What an ungrateful bastard!

He should at least get a commendation for spilling the piping hot tea!

Lu Jinye stuffed the phone into his pocket and returned to the meeting room. On his way back to the room, he subconsciously imagined the scene when Mu Zhi said the line, ‘You can destroy our marriage however many times you want, but rest assured that we will get a remarriage immediately after.’

Without realizing it, he started curving his lips upward.

The executives who were starting for him sat upright on their respective seats, trembling lightly. However, they raised their heads to find a faint smile on Lu Jinye’s face.

Some of them started doubting their eyes.

Who made the chairman happy?

Whoever that was, the person was their savior.

They must show their gratitude by prostrating to the ground and kissing the person’s feet.