

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 7

Chapter 7 The Woman Who Knows Jinye Best

Xiao Qingqing walked towards Mu Zhi, generously reached out her hand and greeted her.

“You must be the secretary. I have long heard of your name. I am Xiao Qingqing.”

Mu Zhi’s heart froze in an instant. With a courteous smile on her face, she stretched out her hand to introduce herself. “Miss Qingqing, Mr. Lu has yet to come to the office. Would you like to wait for him in the office or in the reception room? Let me make you a cup of coffee.”

Prior to that, Mu Zhi was aware of the story between Xiao Qingqing and Lu Jinye. She was probably the ideal woman in the dreams of the man.

In fact, when she was married to Lu Jinye, she was sure that there was nothing between him and Xiao Qingqing. And of course she would not know what had stopped them from contacting each other.

She had made an assumption about Xiao Qingqing’s appearance before. It seems that she is indeed... Beyond beautiful. Her temperament was other-worldly. One that was comparable to the goddess.

“It is not needed, thank you Miss Mu. If you have time to spare, I would like to ask you about Jinye. After all, you are the woman who knows Jinye best now.”

Xiao Qingqing held Mu Zhi’s hand jokingly and affectionately, making Mu Zhi particularly uncomfortable.

When Xiao Qingqing was about to take Mu Zhi to the reception room to have a good chat, they heard a muffled cough behind them.

Mu Zhi turned her head and found that it was Lu Jinye. She nodded and greeted respectfully, “Mr. Lu.”

Xiao Qingqing let go of Mu Zhi’s hand almost instantly. With a happy smile on her face and skipping two steps forward, she gave Lu Jinye a deep hug.

“Jinye, you are here.”

“Why have you come to the company?”

Lu Jinye took Xiao Qingqing’s arm off his own neck casually. His eyes fixed at her as he asked.

“I couldn’t wait to see you.”

Biting her lower lip, Xiao Qingqing was noticeably blushing when she said that.

On the other hand, there was nothing unusual about Lu Jinye’s expression. He opened the door gently and walked in first.

Xiao Qingqing followed behind and closed the door as she entered.

Mu Zhi’s office was next to Lu Jinye’s. Next door, there were also several other secretaries under Lu Jinye.

Just after Xiao Qingqing entered, the secretaries burst into an excited discussion.

“Oh, that woman is so beautiful.”

“Mr. Lu’s new girlfriend looks dangerously hot.”

“Miss Mu, take a guess. How long do you think it’ll take Mr. Lu to dump this girlfriend of his?”

At last, a secretary next to Mu Zhi rubbed her arm and handed her a glass of lemonade.

Only then did Mu Zhi come back to her senses. She took a sip of lemonade in a panicked manner and said, “Maybe this one will not be dumped... Mrs. Lu is in danger.”

As soon as she spoke this sentence, the secretaries were blown away.

Seeing that everyone was gossiping, Mu Zhi hurriedly poured herself another glass of water and said, “Hurry up and work so you don’t get fired. Without seeing Mr. Lu, there will be no chance to gossip again.”

Everyone wanted to ask more, but relented.

As soon as Mu Zhi opened a work document, Jian Xiaoning called.

She took a glance and answered the call immediately. On the other end of the phone, Jian Xiaoning said, “Your mom’s illness... The dean has asked me to call you to ask if you’re interested in trying a new instrument. Are you free now? Will you be able to come to the hospital?”

Mu Zhi glanced at the time, and then asked Jian Xiaoning, “Is... Lu Junnian there?”

“No, he doesn’t work in our hospital. People like him don’t come to the hospital casually.”

“Okay. I’ll ask for leave then.”

After hanging up the phone, Mu Zhi hesitated. The company’s policy was that other employees must ask Mu Zhi for leave while Mu Zhi’s leave will have to be approved by Lu Jinye himself.

The door of Lu Jinye’s office remained closed. Mu Zhi did not know what he was doing inside with Xiao Qingqing.

Mu Zhi bit her lower lip. She could not wait any longer. She had to go to the hospital quickly. Thus, she knocked on the door.