

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 91

Chapter 91 Will I be a Good Father?

Mu Zhi watched Lu Jinye quietly from the side.

Tonight, the dark clouds hovered in the night sky like a huge drape, and the air pressure was quite low.

They were in the outskirts of the city. Surrounding them was the empty mountain road. And there was only one house further down the road.

Mu Zhi could hear Xiao Qingqing on the other end of the phone, "Where are you now? When will you go home?"

Lu Jinye stared at Mu Zhi for a moment and then said to Xiao Qingqing, "I still have things to discuss with the client. I will go home later."

"Okay, the client is here. I have to end the call now."

Lu Jinye seemed reluctant to speak more so he hung up the phone instantly.

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Mu Zhi stood far away, clearly witnessing Lu Jinye's lie.

With his status and influence, there was no need for Lu Jinye to lie in order to solve a problem.

But... Lu Jinye had chosen to lie to Xiao Qingqing.

He probably did not want Xiao Qingqing to worry. When a man was willing to lie to a woman, it usually meant that the woman held a special place in the man's heart.

Because it took effort and courage to lie.

Mu Zhi walked to Lu Jinye and jokingly said, "Don't you have things to do? Let's go home then."

Lu Jinye's gaze shifted to the sky.

And stared into the distance.

To be precise... The place that Lu Jinye brought Mu Zhi to was no special place. Other than the tall mountains in distance, there was hardly any landscape. If there were moon and stars, the night sky would have looked spectacular. However, Lu Jinye chose the wrong time to come to this place. There were no stars at all.

And Lu Jinye did not intend to leave.

Mu Zhi had no choice but to wait aside. Lu Jinye suddenly headed towards the car and commanded Mu Zhi, "Get in the car."

Mu Zhi hurriedly got into the car with Lu Jinye.

She thought that Lu Jinye would drive her home after getting into the car. However, Lu Jinye did not intend to go home. He drove on a route that even Mu Zhi was unfamiliar with.

In the end, Lu Jinye drove really far ahead. He got on the highway and drove to a small city in the rural-urban fringe.

By the time Mu Zhi and Lu Jinye got out of the car, it was already raining. Mu Zhi was welcomed by a small but neatly organized townhouse. She was quite taken aback.

What does this mean?

Lu Jinye did not speak a word. He locked the car and opened the house door with a key.

It was a rainy night in an unfamiliar city. Mu Zhi hurriedly followed Lu Jinye into the house.

Upon stepping into the house, Mu Zhi was even more surprised.

Because the entire house was immaculate. It was as if someone had been living there. There was a bouquet of lilies placed at the entrance. The fragrance of flowers wafted in the air.

Lu Jinye spontaneously opened the shoe cabinet and took out a pair of lady's slipper for Mu Zhi while he himself put on a pair of man's slippers.

In the room, there was a piano placed alongside the extended living room balcony. The decorative paintings hung on the wall were printed photos. At the bottom of each photo, a person's signature could be seen vaguely: Shi Chu.

What a beautiful name.

Mu Zhi could not help but sighed in admiration.

She thought that someone would welcome them. She thought that the house belonged to one of Lu Jinye's old friends.

But there was no sign of human.

After strolling around the house, the rainfall became more intense.

Lu Jinye walked to the refrigerator and opened it as if it was his own house, saying, "What do you feel like eating for dinner?"

Mu Zhi also went towards the refrigerator and saw the vegetables in the refrigerator, all washed and neatly arranged. The beef was cut into pieces and the sorting was excellent.

Looking at the food, Mu Zhi stretched out her hand towards the greens and said, "It's up to you. Let me prepare the dishes."

If Lu Jinye could open the door of this house, then they should be able to use those ingredients.

Lu Jinye frowned and said, "Let's eat hot pot."

"Hot pot?"

Mu Zhi looked at Lu Jinye. She had never seen Lu Jinye eaten any hot pot ever since they got together.

She did expect someone like Lu Jinye to be into such frugal delicacy.

On the other hand, Lu Jinye had already started gathering the dishes. "Mutton rolls are a must."

He opened the bottom layer of the refrigerator and found it.

He subsequently found beef rolls, beef tribes, vegetables, fresh shrimp, king crab...

He gathered all the ingredients that he thought could make a hot pot and placed them in front of Mu Zhi.

Mu Zhi was a little surprised... She looked at Lu Jinye.

Just when Lu Jinye thought everything was ready, he realized that there was no hot pot soup base.

Mu Zhi looked at Lu Jinye in disbelief. The Lu Jinye in front of him was not the Lu Jinye she knew.

He felt like a family man tonight.

It seemed that the Lu Jinye in this house was the authentic Lu Jinye. And this house was his home.

“Do you really want to eat hot pot?”

Mu Zhi looked at Lu Jinye and asked.

Lu Jinye nodded his head.

“Let me prepare the soup base, I have a good recipe.”

She then headed towards the kitchen with spices on her hands. In a matter of minutes, the hot pot soup base was ready. The mouth-watering aroma of the hot pot quickly filled up the entire kitchen.

While eating, Mu Zhi and Lu Jinye did not speak to each other at all. Lu Jinye lowered his head and swirled the spoon in his hot pot. Mu Zhi followed suit.

Mu Zhi knew that Lu Jinye was not a chowhound. He would not be so focused on the delicious food that he stopped talking. It seemed that... He had something on his mind.

“Whose house is this?”

Mu Zhi swallowed a piece of beef tripe and asked.

Without raising his head, Lu Jinye replied, “My mother’s.”

So... The name Shi Chu belonged to Lu Jinye’s mother.

But this house felt as if an unmarried person had lived here. There were no signs of a father figure.

Mu Zhi raised her head to look at Lu Jinye, and asked, “So what is on your mind today?”

Lu Jinye did not address Mu Zhi’s question directly. Instead, he lowered his head and kept silent for a long while. He then raised his head and asked Mu Zhi in a serious manner, “Do you think... I will be a good father?”

This question he asked sounded ubiquitous.

And Mu Zhi was aware of Xiao Qingqing's pregnancy. But for some reason, Lu Jinye sounded in great worry when he asked that question.

Looking at Lu Jinye, Mu Zhi did not know what to say.

Lu Jinye smiled helplessly and said, "My mother died due to depression."

"This house is where I lived with her since I was a child."

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Chapter 92 Lu Jinye, We Can't Do This!

Mu Zhi was shocked by what Lu Jinye had said. To the world, Lu Jinye's mother was said to have died of an illness, and after her death Master Lu married again.

However, when Lu Jinye spoke again he said, "When my mother fell in love with Master Lu, his first wife had just died. At the time, she was already pregnant with me."

"When I was seven years old, Master Lu had a mistress. The woman was brought home one day, and my mother became depressed."

He spoke with an even voice, as though he was talking about something unrelated to him.

But Mu Zhi couldn't help feeling sad as she listened.

She looked at him as he continued, "The woman was heavily pregnant when she came to our house. At the time, I remembered that my mother and I were having a hot pot."

"Lu Jinye, you don't have to tell me anymore."

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Mu Zhi did not want to hear the rest of the story.

It was not difficult to guess what had happened without hearing it all. Why did Lu Jinye never call his father, father but Master Lu?

Why did Lu Jinye ask if he would be a good father?

It was because Master Lu was never a good father.

It was hard for her to imagine that at such a young age, Lu Jinye had to witness the breakdown of his parents' relationship and his mother's subsequent death. It was not surprising that he had lost faith in love and fatherhood.

Lu Jinye was an intelligent child, so he understood that the contention between his mother and the woman was caused by his father's irresponsibility.

"You will be a good father."

Mu Zhi looked at him and said gently. She instinctively reached out and held his hand.

"I can see from your interactions with Mu Xiaomu that you really like children. But... You thought that you can't."

If Lu Jinye becomes a father, he will definitely be a good one.

Mu Zhi had faith in him.

Lu Jinye was silent. He went to the window and watched the persistent downpour. Mu Zhi said, "To be honest, I had also thought that I was unsuitable to care for a child."

"However after meeting Mu Xiaomu and taking care of her, I discovered that she helps me to be strong, and even overcome what I thought was impossible."

"I have never met my father. My mother had raised me by herself. As for my father... I don't know where he is."

Mu Zhi gave a small laugh.

All she could only say was that it was all a blank to her.

She could only say that her mother had raised and brought her up. But later her mother was involved in an accident during a drug trial.

"Alright, let's not eat the hot pot anymore. I never really liked hot pot. It is too spicy."

Mu Zhi quickly cleared the hot pot away. She did not want him to fall into gloom again.

When she had finished clearing, he thanked her in response.

Mu Zhi did not know what came over her. When she saw the sadness on his face, she immediately embraced him from behind.

As her arms encircled him, he instinctively turned around to face her. His arms held her to him while he leaned down and kissed her lips.

Mu Zhi did not deny him. Her mind was blank except for Lu Jinye's forlorn eyes as he told her about his mother.

It pained her to see him like that.

So she kissed him back.

With her tenderness, sadness and warmth in her kiss.

In response, Lu Jinye gently coaxed her to part her lips. He delved into her mouth, consuming her taste.

It was a long while before he let her go, but it was only for her to catch her breath. He swept her up into his arms and brought her to his bed.

It was rare to see Lu Jinye lose his composure. He kissed her trembling eyelashes, and the sadness in her eyes.

Her body was cold. He wanted to give her his warmth.

Moreover, he wanted her!

This desire for a woman was unlike anything he had ever experienced.

It was not simply a bodily reaction from lust, nor was it a mere connection of the mind and flesh. Instead, it was an intense desire to own, to possess... It was something even deeper.

It was a desire to make her his own forever.

At this moment, Mu Zhi found herself shivering. She shivered as she felt the scorching heat from Lu Jinye's hands as he caressed her body.

She shivered as Lu Jinye took off her clothes.

Then she felt as if something had collapsed in her heart...

Mu Zhi felt that she had reached the point of no return. She sensed that her feelings for Lu Jinye had changed! This was different even from the passionate love she had with Lu Junnian.

She closed her eyes tightly, keenly aware of their bodies touching.

Lu Jinye's touch was gentle. It was as though he was handling a precious jewel.

Mu Zhi felt her body responding to him eagerly.

She let him undress her. Beyond the windows, the rain was pouring loudly. However, her mind was calm and distant.

Just as Lu Jinye was about to enter her, a lightning flashed across the sky, and Mu Zhi was suddenly woken up from daze.

She immediately pushed Lu Jinye away. She stared at him breathlessly. Her face was flushed.

"Lu Jinye, we can't do this."

She felt her heart breaking as she said those words.

Lu Jinye looked at Mu Zhi with fire in his eyes. She could not tell whether they were of passion or anger.

"Mu Zhi, I know what I am doing."

Lu Jinye's voice was husky and serious as he spoke.

Mu Zhi looked at Lu Jinye but quickly turned away. She focused on picking up her clothes and putting them back on.

They had slept together many times before, and they were always amicable.

In fact, she could choose to shamelessly overlook the fact they are no longer married and continue to sleep with him.

However... Mu Zhi couldn't understand why she could not do it and why she cared!

The more she tried to ignore it, the more it bothered her.

In the past all she cared was that he returned to her side. It did not bother her who he was dallying with outside.

Now... She wanted him to be hers completely!

"Mu Zhi."

Lu Jinye grabbed her hand. He was a little anxious, so his voice came out hoarse and harsh as he shouted, "I said, I know what I am doing."

What he wanted to say was... He was clear that it was Mu Zhi whom he would be sleeping with.

Naturally, that included knowing how he would deal with the situation between them afterwards.

“You don’t understand.”

Mu Zhi lifted up her face, her eyes cold and impersonal.

“Miss Xiao is pregnant, the child needs a father.”

Mu Zhi forced out those words through gritted teeth.

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Chapter 93 It’s Possible To Conceive Within a Month

After finishing her words, Mu Zhi stood to her feet and drew a deep breath.

She had dressed and was standing by the window, throwing her gaze at the rainy sky. The heavy rain continued to pour with a serenade.

It was what prevented her from leaving.

She was clear. She was certain of her feelings for Lu Jinye.

Hence her intense retaliation.

Mu Xiaomu did not have a dad. She never had one. So, it was clear to Mu Zhi what it meant to a child to grow up with the absence of a father figure.

In this instance, Mu Zhi’s phone suddenly rang.

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She glanced at the name on the screen. It was Xiao Qingqing.

Then turned her eyes to Lu Jinye who was standing at a fair distance away before answering the call.

“Miss Mu, where are you? Can I see you?”

“Sorry, I’m at City A, Lu Jinye is with me. I suppose you’re looking for Mr. Lu, let me pass the phone to him.”

Mu Zhi was straightforward with her words. She had hoped that her frankness would provide some sort of relief to Xiao Qingqing.

Finishing what she had to say, Mu Zhi handed the phone to Lu Jinye and headed to the bathroom, closing the door shut.

Twisting the tap, she allowed the flowing water to surge against the base of the sink, drowning all sound that came from outside. She splashed water on her face unremittingly, hoping to bring her back to her senses.

Meanwhile, outside... Lu Jinye held the phone with a listless expression.

As though what happened earlier was purely normal.

“Yeah, there’s something I need to talk about with Mu Zhi so we’re together and it’s too dangerous to drive in this rain now.”

Xiao Qingqing sounded considerate in response, “Oh, ok, got it. I’ll sleep well with the baby tonight.”

“Sure.”

Lu Jinye’s patience seemed to be running out. He uttered the word and hung up the call right away.

He came before the window. Staring at the downpour, he could not calm himself.

What’s happening?

Why would I have the impulsive, betraying thoughts?!

That was not the Lu Jinye he knew!

He had always asserted much control over his emotions and was fully aware of what he was thinking.

At least, that was how it was in the past.

...

After hanging up the call, Xiao Qingqing hurled the phone on the wall furiously. The phone's screen shattered with a crack.

She stood up irritably and glared at the rain outside the window. Then, she was fuming as she headed down the stairs and used the phone downstairs to ring Shen Mobo.

"I want to see you, is that ok?"

"Ok, I'll make my way there."

Shen Mobo was currently getting a few drinks with his mates at the bar. He said adamantly with his eyes fixed in the rain.

Xiao Qingqing bit her lips, then said, "I... Don't want to see you at my place, let me go to you."

"Then come to my place."

Shen Mobo checked the time, "I'll get my chauffeur to pick you up at once."

"Sure."

Xiao Qingqing answered and hung up.

Shen Mobo rose and chuckled before saying to the men and women who were drinking next to him, "Let's carry on later, I need to excuse myself."

"Is that so..."

A man raised his head and teased Shen Mobo, "It is unbelievable that Young Master Shen is at someone's disposal."

"The point is getting summoned in the heavy rain!"

A lady in a black miniskirt mocked sarcastically.

Then stood up and put an arm over Shen Mobo's shoulder, trifling with him, "Young Master Shen, all of us beautiful women here came from distinguished families. I don't think my figure is inferior to the porn star. As for maneuvering on bed... I suppose we can try it out."

In a drunken stupor, the woman breathed onto Shen Mobo's face and said softly.

Shen Mobo did not even bother shaking the woman off. He swatted her hand away.

"Not interested."

Upon finishing his words, he headed straight out the door, opened his black umbrella, and hurriedly dove into the darkness of the rain.

The woman who was left behind stared at Shen Mobo in dejection, chuckled, and turned back to the table to drown herself in the party, music, and booze.

When Shen Mobo had reached home, the chauffeur just arrived with Xiao Qingqing.

There was no a single droplet of rain that caught her skin, but Shen Mobo insisted to command the maid to prepare ginger tea to keep her warm.

“What happened?”

The Xiao Qingqing tonight wore no makeup. Her pale complexion amplified her frailness.

“I told Lu Jinye that I’m pregnant.”

Xiao Qingqing lowered her eyes for a long moment then turned to Shen Mobo and broke the news to him.

“It will bring the two of you closer.”

Shen Mobo sat on the couch adjacent to her, pretending to take sips of water and put up a nonchalant front.

“But... I’m not pregnant!”

Xiao Qingqing shuffled towards Shen Mobo’s direction and explained.

That finally made Shen Mobo lift his head. He stared at Xiao Qingqing in shock.

“No chance?”

He realized the seriousness of the issue and told her, “If you can conceive in a month, it will still work, otherwise the lie wouldn’t hold. What do you plan to do?”

“Do you still have the drug from before? I want to...”

“Lu Jinye is a clever man.”

Shen Mobo did not have to finish his words.

It was clear to him that using the same trick twice was not going to work.

Xiao Qingqing failed to hide the sorrow in her eyes as she hung her head.

Shen Mobo could not bear witnessing her dejection. He hesitated before getting up and approached her, "I will find a way."

Xiao Qingqing then raised her head. Her despair was instantly swept away by the slither of hope that came to her, "Thank you."

However, Shen Mobo only wore a smile, a stiff, faint smile.

"Then I shall go."

Xiao Qingqing glanced at the rain outside, stood up and grabbed her beg, preparing to leave.

"I'll see you off."

Shen Mobo's eyes were brimming with reluctance.

But Xiao Qingqing waved at him casually, "Nah, the rain is too big, just let the chauffeur drop me."

"Thank you, Mobo."

She expressed her gratitude once again.

Shen Mobo nodded and kept the same stiff smile. He kept his eyes on Xiao Qingqing until she disappeared into the rainy night.

On the other hand, Mu Zhi ascertained that she had found her poise before leaving the bathroom.

She looked at Lu Jinye and said, "Where am I sleeping tonight?"

"The guest room."

Lu Jinye pointed in the general direction headed towards the guest room.

Mu Zhi immediately nodded at him and set off into the room, shut the door, and did not show herself for the remainder of the night.

After a brief call with Jian Xiaoning and Mu Xiaomu, she stared at the drizzling and did not sleep for a second.

The first light of the day barely pierced the darkness when Mu Zhi bolted out of the room, hurried down the stairs, and bought the first train tickets back to City A.

Lu Jinye only took a quick stroll in the yard when he returned to find Mu Zhi and her belongings vanished.

While he was puzzled, he received Mu Zhi's message, 'There's an emergency at the hospital, I need to lend a hand.'

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 94

Chapter 94 You Still Love Me, Right?

By the time Mu Zhi arrived at City A, the blueness of the sky had been bright and soft.

She took a deep breath in the musky air. Despite the sleepless night, the freshness was one she had never experienced before!

True enough, after finding peace with her inner conflicts, even the earthy smell in the air felt pleasant!

She hopped into the train followed by a cab and headed to the Junxin Hospital. She had decided to take her time packing her stuff.

However, she had just arrived at the clinic when a man barged in out of the blue. He scrambled to lock the door with a click then turned around to face Mu Zhi.

"Where did you go last night?"

In between his words, he walked up and gathered Mu Zhi into his embrace.

Mu Zhi struggled awkwardly as she was brought to Lu Junnian's chest and ultimately shoved him away.

Then said, "My phone ran out of battery last night, so I turned it off."

"I haven't checked it since, did you call?"

It was a poor attempt at blatant lying. Mu Zhi made a brief call with Jian Xiaoning and Mu Xiaomu last night before turning off her phone and went to bed, except she could not fall asleep. She also used her phone when she bought the train ticket and sent the message to Lu Jinye.

Of course, that was also when she noticed the multiple missed calls from Lu Junnian.

She figured there was no need for her to return the call.

"I've heard about the hospital."

Lu Junnian did not dwell on Mu Zhi's slight explanation. Instead, he was eager to solve Mu Zhi's issue.

"Yeah, I'll have to thank you for introducing me to the job, so I could finally become a doctor again."

Mu Zhi kept her head down. She turned around and proceeded to clear her belongings on the desk.

Lu Junnian did not respond to that remark from Mu Zhi. He sat on the couch, staring at her silently as she busied herself with packing.

He had a clear knowledge of Mu Zhi's living habits. She had always been an orderly and clean person. Thus, all she had in her office was some books. She would not bring with her a bunch of dolls and decorative figures like other women, so she needed no help packing up.

Mu Zhi did not bat an eye at him. She allowed Lu Junnian to sit on the couch as she buried herself in what needed to be packed. When she was done, she raised her head to meet Lu Junnian's eyes, saying, "Let's go."

She thought Lu Junnian was here to drop her off after she had done packing.

Since giving her a ride was just a little wish by Lu Junnian, she figured she could fulfill that wish. After all, she would have had to take a cab otherwise.

However, when she entered Lu Junnian's car, she found a box sitting atop the back passenger's seat.

There were pens, papers, some items and several books.

It looked almost identical to Mu Zhi's. She frowned, "Who does this belong to?"

From the books, she could determine that the box belonged to a doctor.

Lu Junnian arched his brows, "Mine." Finishing what he had to say, he bent over to start the car.

"Why did you pack your stuff?"

Mu Zhi became even more perplexed. She wore the seatbelt and turned around once again to glance at the items in the box.

Meanwhile, Lu Junnian had his eyes on the road as he said, "I'll go wherever you go. If I can't protect you, I'll feel worthless."

“!”

Shocking!

Mu Zhi’s first thought told her that there was something wrong in her ears. She stared at Lu Junnian in surprise and said solemnly, “Lu Junnian, don’t mess with me!”

“I’m not!”

When they stopped at the red lights, Lu Junnian turned to face her with a stern expression.

His captivating eyes were brimming with serious charms.

Mu Zhi looked away from him and took another glance at the box, “Make a U-turn at the junction ahead, we’re going back.”

“You’re not born yesterday, why would you have to be wherever I go?”

“You have no idea how great this job is! This is where you can realize your potential, if you don’t work in this hospital, your only choice will be the First Hospital.”

“I know.”

Lu Junnian eyed Mu Zhi silently as she finished her words. He even found himself enjoying Mu Zhi’s display of anxiousness for him.

He waited until Mu Zhi finished her words before putting on a smile and answered with a simple response.

Mu Zhi glared at Lu Junnian, “What do you mean you know? If you do, you wouldn’t be doing something stupid like this!”

Amid their exchange of words, the red lights turned green and he started moving forward.

Lu Junnian continued driving as Mu Zhi reiterated with a stern face, “Make a U-turn.”

“No.”

Lu Junnian did not flinch. He had no intention of listening to Mu Zhi at all.

Rage was quickly brewing within Mu Zhi!

She could not comprehend why Lu Junnian would be so capricious. He had no business with her getting terminated at all.

“Then put me down at the junction in front, I want to get off.”

Still, Lu Junnian would not oblige. He continued driving as he explained to Mu Zhi, “As long as I utter the word, any hospital I prefer would hire me.”

But Mu Zhi felt Lu Junnian’s actions were too reckless. She could not bring herself to listen to a word he had to say.

She turned her face to Lu Junnian and said peevishly, “Fine, if you wouldn’t turn back, just put me down here.”

“Nope.”

“Do it now.”

Mu Zhi responded in a fit of pique.

“Nah I won’t.”

“Then I’ll jump!”

Mu Zhi glared at Lu Junnian fiercely, threatening him with gritted teeth.

Lu Junnian glanced at her helplessly before stopping the car by the curb. Mu Zhi promptly opened the door and rushed off the car.

Then, Lu Junnian followed closely behind Mu Zhi. She was going to run away when Lu Junnian seized her hand.

“Let me go.”

Mu Zhi thought Lu Junnian was looking for a quarrel. But when she turned around, she was surprised by the dash of laugh glittering in his eyes.

“What are you laughing at?”

Mu Zhi asked Lu Junnian as he made her swallow the shrewish words that were hovering at the tip of her tongue.

“I’m just laughing at how childish we are. So, Mu Zhi, you still love me, right?”

The words that came out of nowhere put Mu Zhi in a trance.

She rolled her beautiful eyes at Lu Junnian and did not say anything to him.

All she did was shaking him off and tried to move away.

Lu Junnian chased after her and explained patiently, "You only quarreled with me because you love me. I could feel everything during the argument earlier, despite your efforts to keep it hidden."

"Not true."

Mu Zhi turned back and muttered at him.

Lu Junnian wore a tolerant and satisfying smile.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the road, Lu Jinye's car came to halt before the red lights. He leaned against the door and threw his gaze out the window.

He had plans to make his way to the Junxin Hospital. But by the looks of it, there was no point to get there anymore.

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Chapter 95 Contract of a Paramour

Mu Zhi walked a few steps and realized Lu Junnian had been following her. She turned around helplessly, staring at him.

"Would you please stop following me?"

Lu Junnian paused his footsteps when Mu Zhi came to a halt, his eyes fixed at his car. "Get into my car and I'll stop following you."

"..."

What difference would that make? She wouldn't be able to get rid of him either.

Lu Junnian saw Mu Zhi standing still on the ground with an adamant attitude. He shook his head helplessly and started approaching her.

Reaching out to hold her arm, he said, "Enough, get in, when have I ever fought a losing war? I have my plans after my resignation."

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Mu Zhi was doubtful of him.

But at the same time, she was clear what Lu Junnian was like. If she had insisted to butt heads with him, Lu Junnian would never relent. That was quite a waste of time too.

Mu Zhi glanced at him helplessly and ultimately got into the car.

However, when Mu Zhi did, she thought Lu Junnian would drop her off at home. Not only did he not, but he also brought her to another hospital.

It was a private hospital located in a covert suburb in the city center. Mu Zhi heard of the hospital in the early years – the Daai Hospital.

It had been a while since the name was brought up to her.

Lu Junnian brought his car to the entrance of the hospital. Little did Mu Zhi expect that when she got off the car, she would be met with a foul scent of mold coming from the beaten hospital.

As they proceeded into the building, Mu Zhi's intuition told her that the high-class private hospital was nothing but a clinic that sold counterfeit drugs.

She looked at the hospital with a frown.

At this moment, a decent man in a white robe came out, zealously welcoming Lu Junnian when he noticed his arrival.

“Dr. Lu, you're here. How are you?”

He started ushering Mu Zhi and Lu Junnian into the building as he greeted them.

Mu Zhi could only follow behind Lu Junnian. When he and the man in white robe entered the office for a discussion, Mu Zhi could faintly hear their exchange and made out what it was all about.

This place was founded by a man called Zhou Da and his wife. When Zhou Da passed away, the hospital was taken over by his son, Zhou Si. Managing was not Zhou Si's strong suit. His skills as a doctor were mediocre. There was a rioting incident against the hospital amid its expansion, bringing adverse impacts on its marketing strategy. After getting schemed against, the hospital's operation went downhill and was starting to fall apart.

They were even struggling to pay the medical staff members their wages.

Lu Junnian intended to take over the private hospital and form a team of doctors under him.

Mu Zhi listened to the discussion in surprise. The more she listened, the more shocked she was.

Sure enough, bright minds ran through the Lu Family. Not only did Lu Junnian make a name for himself as a skillful doctor, but he could also manage trivial disputes in the management aspect with poise.

In the end, Zhou Si handed some documents to Lu Junnian. Their discussion ended with a nod from Lu Junnian and a hand-shake between the two.

Lu Junnian left the office and said to Mu Zhi, "Let's go."

Mu Zhi swiftly followed behind him and asked when they got into the car, "When did you start liaising with the hospital?"

Lu Junnian would be a genius to be able to learn all these in a short time.

Mu Zhi anticipated that it had been a while since they spoke, which made her more relaxed. At least she could tell herself that Lu Junnian had planned for this all this while.

"Yesterday."

His response vastly exceeded Mu Zhi's expectations.

She stared at Lu Junnian, baffled and in disbelief, "Yesterday?"

How did he manage to get all these done within a day?!

Lu Junnian could tell Mu Zhi's question, he nodded at her and said solemnly, "Well, it's time to bring you home. I mentioned that I will protect you and I will keep my word."

Mu Zhi thought about refusing his offer out of instincts... But she failed to put together even words to refuse him. What could she say?

Why did Lu Junnian show no sign of giving up after getting declined so many times?

He would even tolerate her, solve her problems and put all efforts to protect her.

Mu Zhi suddenly did not know how to face Lu Junnian.

She could only pretend to fall asleep in the car.

...

Meanwhile, Lu Jinye headed to the company. He made his way straight into his office, and just as he sat down, Linda came in and placed a cup of coffee on his desk.

She told Lu Jinye, "Miss Xiao called, asking for you."

"Ok, excuse me."

Lu Jinye uttered softly. When Linda had left, Lu Jinye took out his phone and rang Xiao Qingqing.

He said to her, "I'm at the company, there's some business to take care of. I'll make my way to the Lu's Manor tonight. Has the nutritionist arrived?"

In this instance, Xiao Qingqing was looking through the diet plan the nutritionist had recommended as she replied, "Yeah, the nutritionist is here. Thank you, darling."

"Ok, my meeting is starting soon."

Lu Jinye finished his words, stood up, and went to the Legal Department to draft a document outlining what Mu Zhi would get after their divorce. Then, he drafted another document outlining the related cost for when Xiao Qingqing got married into the Lu Family. It was nothing more than a contract for a paramour.

Unquestionably, he would not show the contract to the person involved.

Firstly, Mu Zhi did not have to know of the compensations. She had refused him.

Secondly, the terms and conditions of the contract were too harsh on Xiao Qingqing. He would never let her know.

Thus... All in all, it was a contract designed to satisfy Master Lu.

After the contracts were done, Lu Jinye gave Mu Zhi a call, "Go to the Lu's manor with me tonight."

"Sure."

Mu Zhi was just stepping off Lu Junnian's car when she got the call.

She responded softly, agreeing to Lu Jinye without even asking for the reason.

When Lu Jinye hung up the call, she grabbed her box and left the car.

And bade farewell to Lu Junnian.

After her shower, she changed into a set of fresh clothes, waiting for the darkness of the night to come.

Mu Zhi could not tell if she was currently feeling perturbed or calm.

Meanwhile, Lu Jinye held the two documents in his hands with a solemn expression as though he was about to enter a serious business negotiation.