

## Marry A Sweetheart And Get Another Free: President, Please Sign This!

Chapter 12: Who Do You Think You Are?

He left his group of childhood friends behind staring speechless at each other. They had no idea what was wrong with him.

He had never left the club so early in the past. Now that he married that scheming woman, why would he be rushing to go home just so he could feel horrible?

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The silver limited edition Cadillac pulled up in front of the villa. Mu Yichen closed the door loudly and cursed under his breath.

What was the point of coming home so early? Luo Chenxi might think that he missed her if she saw him coming home!

Mu Yichen removed his coat and tossed it onto the sofa after entering the villa. He walked up to his bedroom on the second floor as usual. He had already made up his mind to send the scheming woman away from the master bedroom. He would never give her another chance to get close to him so that she could get a clear understanding of his identity.

However, he was stunned for a moment when he opened the door to the room. There was no one! The woman was actually not around!

Mu Yichen's brows furrowed tightly. *Very well. So, she doesn't come home on the second night of her new marriage. Who do you think you are?*

If she still had the courage to come back, he would deal with her properly!

He changed his direction and walked to Tang Tang's room. Then, he opened the door gently and walked in.

On the pink princess bed, the soft little dumpling was already fast asleep. Her fair, soft, chubby cheeks were flushing pink while her little mouth was pouting ever so slightly. She looked just like a doll.

Mu Yichen was finally at ease after seeing her sleeping rather soundly.

In the morning, Tang Tang had seen that woman again and was so startled that she cried again. He was rather worried that his little girl would start having nightmares just like before. Fortunately, the little dumpling was not as emotionally distressed this time.

Just as he felt relieved, he noticed Tang Tang begin stirring under the blanket. At the same time, her lips were muttering as if she was constantly saying something. Mu Yichen felt anxious once again, so he moved closer to her in a haste.

“Hmm...Miss...beautiful...smell great...Tang Tang wants a hug...”

Mu Yichen was stunned for a moment. He thought that Tang Tang was having nightmares again, but it did not look as though she was having a nightmare.

*Miss? Who is the Miss she's dreaming of?*

Mu Yichen suddenly remembered that morning when Tang Tang had gotten into their bed and cuddled Luo Chenxi's arm coquettishly.

*She can't be referring to the malicious woman! I thought Tang Tang hates her. How could Tang Tang possibly ask for a hug from her in her dream?*

Mu Yichen could not figure that out regardless.

Tang Tang had already turned over and grabbed a teddy bear that was her size by her side. She wrapped her arms around it and muttered sweetly to herself, “Miss...mwah.”

Then, she kissed the teddy bear's face with a loud smack before she lay asleep across the teddy bear's body. The way she slept with her buttocks facing the ceiling looked rather similar to how the woman sprawled across the floor when she had tripped and fallen last night.

Mu Yichen was rendered astonished. She could not even distinguish a human and a teddy bear. Was this silly little girl really his daughter? He was such an intelligent man, so it seemed Tang Tang could only have inherited her mother's...

*No, that's impossible!*

His little princess was so adorable. She could not possibly have gotten that from that malicious woman!

At the thought of this, he raised his head subconsciously and looked up at the clock on the wall. It was already eleven o'clock.

Despite being so late, the woman still had not returned home. She was simply rebellious!

Meanwhile, the sound of the door opening was suddenly heard from downstairs.

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Luo Chenxi went to Yi-He International Hospital once more afterward to transfer Lu Wenjun to a new ward.

When she was done making arrangements for everything, she discovered that it was already close to midnight. Immediately, she realized that she was in trouble. It was already very late, so she returned home in a rush.

She unlocked the door with her thumbprint and entered the villa to notice that the house was very quiet. It seemed like everybody was asleep.

Luo Chenxi exhaled a breath of relief secretly. It seemed like Mu Yichen loathed her sister very much. As a result, he completely disregarded her presence. Perhaps, he had not even come home yet.

Luo Chenxi felt relieved. "Great! Mu Yichen isn't home. It feels like even the air smells more refreshing!" she said out loud.

A man like Mu Yichen was extremely dangerous. She found it difficult not to accidentally divulge her secrets in his presence. Therefore, it was safer for her to stay further away from him.

Something good was finally happening after such a long, exhausting day. Taking a deep breath, she stretched herself, then dragged her fatigued body to the guestroom to rest.

However, it was at this very instant that she heard a deep, hoarse male voice coming from above her.