

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

Chapter 13: No Respect For The Newly-wedded Husband

“Luo Chenxin, so it seems like you’re having that much fun outside to the extent that you’re home so late on the second day of your new marriage, huh?”

Luo Chenxi’s expression stiffened at once. She raised her head in a daze and peered up at the handsome man standing in the corridor of the second floor with his arms crossed and glaring down at her. His delicate, perfect face appeared mysterious yet estranged under the dim lighting.

She was distracted by looking at him once again. He was a man that looked more gorgeous than a woman. How was any woman going to survive out there?

“Why aren’t you speaking anymore? I thought you were very talkative earlier. You even said something about how the air smells more refreshing when I’m not around, didn’t you?” His voice was heavily tainted with anger.

Luo Chenxi was startled when she realized that Mu Yichen had already walked down and had arrived in front of her now. The distance between them was so close.

With his overbearing aura practically pushed right into her face, she broke out in a cold sweat!

When had this man appeared? Did he even make a sound when he walked? He even managed to catch her complaining earlier! Now...that was awkward.

Luo Chenxi forced a laugh. “Cough, cough. Young...Young Master Mu, good evening! It’s late. Why aren’t you asleep yet?”

She wondered if there was still time for her to feign amnesia now.

Mu Yichen’s voice sounded dull. “I haven’t slept. After all, my newly-wedded wife is still enjoying herself outside. She can’t bear to come home, yet so how can I sleep early?”

“Uh, so...” Luo Chenxi was stunned. He made her seem like a scumbag according to his description. What the h*ck? Could Mu Yichen have forgotten his warning to her that morning to stay further away from him?

Upon noticing her lack of response, his gaze grew even more somber. He questioned her closely, "Tell me, where did you go so late in the night?"

For some unknown reason, Mu Yichen was furious at the thought of how he had rushed back from the Secret Club intentionally while she returned home after midnight. He insisted on interrogating her.

Even if there were no feelings between both of them, it should be his right to leave Luo Chenxin at home. It should be him that was out having a good time with his friends! How did their roles get reversed now?

Did this woman not constantly cry and ask him to marry her, even stirring a scheme to drug him? It had been only less than a day since their wedding and she had the courage to stay out until midnight! It was obvious that she had no respect for her newly-wedded husband. Moreover, she accused him of polluting the air!

Luo Chenxi could not refrain from shrugging innocently when she sensed Mu Yichen's rage. It was a question that was rather difficult for her to answer. If she were to answer it honestly, her identity would be exposed.

She pondered for a moment before she answered, "I went back to the Luo family. Then, I heard that a relative of mine is sick, so I went to visit her at the hospital on my way home. My phone ran out of battery. That's why I lost track of time. So, it turns out that it's already this late, huh?"

"Oh, do you think that I'll fall for your lies?" Mu Yichen sneered. It was apparent that he did not trust her at all.

Luo Chenxi took out her phone from her handbag and passed it to him with both hands for him to check. "Here. This is my phone. Take a look for yourself. It's out of battery."

Mu Yichen took her phone without showing the slightest courtesy and fiddled with it for a while. Indeed, it was out of battery and could not be turned on anymore. His deeply furrowed brows slightly relaxed.

Luo Chenxi gave herself an upvote upon noticing that his expression looked better now! It should not be a problem for a person to lie about anything on the general approach. However, the details of the lie had to be realistic enough. It seemed like her lie would pass the test smoothly this time.

"Look, I'm not lying to you. If there's nothing else, I'm going to take a shower..." Luo Chenxi was afraid that Mu Yichen would continue to question her so she wanted to flee in a hurry.

Noticing that she was about to leave, Mu Yichen grabbed her wrist and pulled her back to him.

Luo Chenxi staggered and her body swayed a few times before she fell onto the sofa next to her with a plop. Mu Yichen bent over and propped up himself with his arms against the sofa back, trapping her in the space between his arms.

Was that a Sofa...Sofa-Don?!