

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

### Chapter 2: You Mean Nothing To Me!

After Luo Anguo left, Luo Chenxi took out two printed copies of the nuptial agreement from her handbag. She completely had no intention to follow Luo Anguo's instructions at all.

1

She had inquired about Young Master Mu earlier and found out that he already had a daughter and did not have the intention to get married at all.

5

The wedding was arranged at last because Mu Yichen's grandmother was very ill and her final wish before her death was to see her favorite eldest grandson get married. As a result, Mu Yichen reluctantly agreed.

That was perfect then. She did not wish to become someone else's surrogate and spend the rest of her life with a man she had no love for. She bet that he would agree to sign her prenuptial...no, postnuptial agreement, would he not?

The more Luo Chenxi pondered, the more uncomfortable and hotter she felt. In fact, she found that it was even hard to breathe.

"What's going on? Is the air-conditioning temperature set too high?" Luo Chenxi felt dizzy and she could feel that something was wrong. She had just stood up when she heard footsteps coming from the corridor...

Bang!

1

Someone pushed the door open loudly.

Mu Yichen stood at the door and looked at her coldly. Nonetheless, his gloomy expression did not dull his handsome features at all. Luo Chenxi was a woman who admired attractive men, so she was distracted instantaneously.

They said the vision of Young Master Mu could crack the vault of heavens. He was rated the unrivaled prince of the human world and held the moniker of the national husband. He sure lived up to his reputation just as expected!

Upon noticing that the man's lips were pursed in disgust, she regained her focus. "Mr. Mu, you've come just at the right moment. I have something to discuss with you..."

However, she had just looked up when Mu Yichen mercilessly interrupted her, "Luo Chenxi, I'm not interested in your nonsensical chatter. I'm here today to warn you. Don't think that you're now the young mistress of the Mu family just because you played some tricks to get married to me. You mean nothing to me! I know about everything that you've done in the dark!"

"I don't mean to..." Luo Chenxi was about to speak for the second time before she was interrupted once again.

"It's best you behave yourself. Manage yourself properly so you don't embarrass our Mu family in front of outsiders! Also, stay further away from me. Don't appear in my line of sight. Otherwise, I'll do something that will make you regret your choice!" Mu Yichen was utterly oblivious to her reaction. All he cared about was teaching her a good lesson before he spun around and left.

Her face turned green in rage. He did not even allow her to finish her sentence! *F\*ck! What kind of scoundrel are you? A jerk?*

2

As Luo Chenxi watched Mu Yichen about to walk out of the room, she had an impulse to burst out in annoyance. Finally, the words escaped from her mouth. "Mu Yichen, you stop there!"

1

She stood up conveniently in an attempt to catch up to him. However, her legs went limp and she suddenly tumbled to the ground.

A loud thump was heard.

*F\*ck...it hurts!*

Tears almost streamed down Luo Chenxi's face from the pain.

On the other hand, her earth-shattering yell did manage to stop Mu Yichen mid-step. He turned around and looked at the woman lying on the ground, his expression stormier than before.

“The trick you used to get my attention today is quite different from usual. What a waste that it is useless!”

Luo Chenxi raised her head to glare at the arrogant Mu Yichen after hearing her disdainful mockery. “You’re overly narcissistic, aren’t you? Which one of your eyes saw me trying to get your attention, huh?”

“Both of my eyes did,” Mu Yichen said eloquently. His instincts told him that something was wrong with this woman today.

“D\*mn you, woman! Stand up quickly!”

Mu Yichen felt that his head was throbbing. He wondered if it was because he had one too many drinks during the wedding feast. His eyebrows twitched from watching Luo Chenxi struggling to get up slowly, so he made his way swiftly to her and pulled her up roughly.

“Ouch!”

When he grabbed Luo Chenxi’s wrist, she tried to stand up with his support, yet who would have expected soreness and overall weakness to take over her entire body? Reacting the best she could, she threw herself upon him.

Caught off guard, he was thrown to the ground instantaneously.

“Luo! Chen! Xin!”

2

Upon hearing Mu Yichen’s vexed voice in her ears, Luo Chenxi felt like weeping to vent her anger but she could not. For God’s sake, she wished that she could stay far away from Mu Yichen! Instead, she had fallen down twice in a row.

“What are you looking at? Stand up. Hurry!” Mu Yichen was already remarkably furious.

“I’m standing up. Why are you being so fierce? Do you think that I enjoy being so close to you?” As she was speaking, she attempted to stand up by propping herself up against the ground. Even so, she found that she was incapable of exerting energy at all.

She managed to prop herself up by a little when her arms failed to support her weight.

Plop.

She crashed onto the man’s body right underneath hers once again.

As she watched as Mu Yichen bit his lip to rein in his anger, she hastily tried to explain herself, "I'm...I'm sorry! I'm getting up right now...right now..."

However, her entire body felt weaker and weaker while her mind gradually became more muddled. Luo Chenxi shook her head in an attempt to awaken herself.

Mu Yichen spoke through clenched teeth, "Are you going to get up or not?! Luo Chenxin, I'm warning you. You're done if you still refuse to get up!"

Riled up, Luo Chenxi was furious and anxious such that she almost vomited blood in her rage. "You, you, you...Don't you have legs and hands? I don't have the strength to get up. You get up then!"

The veins bulged out on Mu Yichen's forehead. If he could get up, he would have gotten up earlier!

*It must be this woman's deep, dark scheme. She probably tried to pretend to fall to seduce me!*

Mu Yichen's body temperature rose higher and higher. His Adam's apple bobbed when he swallowed his saliva as he looked at the limp and slightly provocative woman on him. His voice turned a little hoarser as he growled, "Woman, you're seeking your own doom..."