

Sweetheart 111

Chapter 111: Poor Little Rabbit Falling Into the Jaws of a Tiger

The man's firm, large hands moved up along her slender thighs and flipped up the hem of her skirt.

Luo Chenxi desperately tried to crawl forward.

Mu Yichen's firm chest pressed against her back, and his hot breath brushed against her ears as he licked and kissed the woman's neck.

Luo Chenxi had a weird feeling.

She felt like a poor little rabbit that had fallen into the jaws of a fierce tiger. All it took was for the beast to open its mouth and bite down to rip her neck apart and devour her entirely.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang.

"Good little rabbit, open sesame, open sesame..."

It was Tang Tang's childish singing voice that came from the ringtone.

Mu Yichen's expression instantly became perplexed.

Every last bit of blood in his body that had already rushed and converged on his lower half instantly cooled down as soon as he heard his little princess singing voice.

Luo Chenxi's eyes lit up as if she had seen her savior.

"Mu Yichen, hurry up and let go of me! It's from Tang Tang! This is the ringtone that I specially set for her!"

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Mu Yichen wanted to strangle this woman to death so bad.

Was she screwing with him on purpose?

It was already the middle of the night, Tang Tang should have been fast asleep, why would the little girl call Luo Chenxi?

Moreover, this ringtone... was straight up the most effective counter against Mu Yichen, more effective than pouring a gallon of icy water on his head! How did she come up with this?

Luo Chenxi paid no heed to the look on the man's face.

She pushed him away and ran to her purse to reach out for her phone.

"Big sister!"

As the call got through, the little dumpling's excited voice could be heard from the phone.

"Tang Tang!"

Luo Chenxi was even more excited than the little dumpling.

Tang Tang really saved her life there, it seemed like she did not dote on the little girl for nothing!

“Big sister, why aren’t you home so late at night? Tang Tang is going to bed alone without anyone telling her stories, Tang Tang can’t sleep...”

The little dumpling’s face with tearful, watery eyes appeared in Luo Chenxi’s mind as she heard the little girl’s pitiful voice and felt her heart ache a little.

“Tang Tang, don’t worry, big sister will be home soon to keep you company...”

Before Luo Chenxi could finish, the phone in her hand got snatched away.

Mu Yichen said into the phone, “TangTang, be a good girl, let your aunt sleep with you. Your big sister needs to keep daddy company, so she can’t be home tonight.”

The other end of the phone went silent for a few seconds.

Luo Chenxi reacted and quickly pounced on Mu Yichen in an attempt to snatch the phone back.

“You... How can you say that? Do you know how scared Tang Tang is from being alone at home? What kind of father are you? Give me back the phone!”

Mu Yichen raised the phone a little higher. When the woman came close, he wrapped his arms around her slender waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Luo Chenxi raised her foot in an attempt to step on him.

At this moment, Tang Tang opened her mouth, “Daddy, why are you with big sister? Are you two dating outside?”

Since Luo Chenxi and Mu Yichen were very close to each other, she heard everything Tang Tang said clearly.

She quickly yelled in denial, “No!”

Mu Yichen: “Yes!”

The little dumpling was dumbfounded. “...Huh?”

Mu Yichen explained calmly, “Your big sister is shy. After our date, we’re going to make new little brothers and sisters for you, can Tang Tang go to bed by herself?”

The little dumpling gasped in surprise. “Really? Then... for the sake of Tang Tang’s new little brothers and sisters, Tang Tang will be a good girl. Tang Tang will go to sleep on her own...”

The little dumpling ran off without even hanging up after she finished.

Her excited voice could still be heard from the phone. “Auntie, can you tell Tang Tang stories? Daddy wants to make me new little brothers and sisters, so he’s not coming back today!”

Mu Yichen turned to look at the woman in his arms and raised his eyebrows.

A smug look appeared on his usually cold face.

Luo Chenxi felt like giving up on her life.

'My dear Tang Tang, you just straight up pushed me right into the beast's jaws!'

Chapter 112: The Tiger Is Going to Eat the Poor Little Rabbit Up For Real!

Mu Yichen hung up, turned off her cell phone and threw it on the table.

"Great, no one will bother us now. Let's get on with it!"

Luo Chenxi saw his darkened eyes and got so nervous that she stuttered.

"Get... get on with what? Didn't you hear what Tang Tang just said? She misses me..."

"But Tang Tang also said that she's willing to go to bed alone for the sake of her new little brothers and sisters."

Mu Yichen tightened his arms and forced Luo Chenxi to stick tightly to his body. He lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "Besides, I've already said it just now, that I must teach you the rules of the Mu Family today! We haven't settled the matter between us yet!"

The man's voice was deep and sexy, but it gave Luo Chenxi a chill that ran down her spine.

It's over, it's over, it's over!

The tiger was really going to eat the poor little rabbit up!

'Tang Tang, you heartless little thing, you call me your favourite big sister everyday, but at the critical moment, you got swayed by just a few words from your daddy!'

Sensing that Mu Yichen was approaching her again, Luo Chenxi suddenly reacted and quickly raised her hand to cover his mouth.

"You, you, you... you're not allowed to come any closer! I... I've already memorized them! I've memorized the Mu family's rules!"

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Mu Yichen took her hand away and narrowed his eyes. "So, do you know that you're wrong?"

Luo Chenxi nodded repeatedly with an extremely sincere attitude. "Yes, yes, yes, I'm wrong!"

She agreed verbally, but her heart was filled with grief and indignation.

Under the tyranny of such an obscenely evil force, she could only adapt and improvise.

Otherwise, she might not be walking out of the Secret Clubhouse.

Mu Yichen glanced at her and sneered, "Tell me yourself, what is it that you've done wrong?"

"I've..."

'Wrong my *ss!

'This man is acting all prim and proper even after his sexual harassments. He even kept up with his accusations and refused to let me go even after I've admitted that I'm in the wrong!'

Luo Chenxi bit her lips and lowered her head in dejection and misery.

"Um... I'm in the wrong. I shouldn't have come to the Secret Clubhouse to fool around, and I shouldn't have called those male hosts..."

"So, you do know your mistake!"

Mu Yichen was so furious that he felt like he could start laughing!

The ever dignified Young Master Mu, the number one ideal husband that every woman in the country would die to marry—had a wife who was unsatisfied with him that she went looking for male hosts in a club!

People would totally laugh their *ss off if word of this incident got out.

As Luo Chenxi admitted her mistake, she could not help but stop pretending that she was in the wrong when she saw Mu Yichen's look on his face as if he had taken the moral high ground.

She muttered in a low voice, "Why am I the only one admitting my mistake? Didn't you come to Secret to fool around as well?"

"Because I only drink with my friends every time I come here. Neither have I ever called for any female hosts, nor have I ever shared the same room with a naked woman!" Mu Yichen growled angrily.

Luo Chenxi raised her head in surprise.

Mu Yichen's actions clearly had nothing to do with her, but for some reason, when she heard his retort, she suddenly felt a surge of sweetness and relief in her heart.

The sour feeling that lingered within her from the moment she saw the man instantly vanished.

When Mu Yichen saw the smile on her face, he finally realized what he had just said. He could not help but snort coldly and turned his head away awkwardly.

Why did he have to explain so much to a woman that was not even his real wife?

Luo Chenxi was now in a much better mood, so she stopped making a fuss. She raised her hand to poke on Mu Yichen's arm. "I really didn't do anything with those men, alright? What do you mean by getting naked and sharing the same room? That sounds all kinds of wrong!"

"Isn't it the truth?"

"Ugh... This is really a misunderstanding! I just... I just ran into a bottleneck in my designs and wanted to find some inspiration..."

Mu Yichen did not expect her to say that, so he furrowed his brows and looked closer at her.

Luo Chenxi quickly explained, "It's true! Haven't I been designing menswear for the Hua Feng Competition recently? It's already been ten days, and I haven't had any inspiration."

"I just wanted to find a few models, but I can't afford to hire a famous male model, and the ordinary ones aren't good looking enough. Coincidentally, my best friend said that she has a VIP membership card for the Secret Clubhouse, so I came over to see if there's anyone here that could do the trick..."

You saw it yourself, all I asked of them was to cook noodles, so that they would radiate a homey vibe from it. I definitely wasn't cheating on you!

"I swear!"

She raised her right hand and stretched out four slender fingers upward.

Chapter 113: Should I Take Off My Pants?

Luo Chenxi's big watery eyes faintly flickered, her face looked so pure and innocent.

It was the exact same expression that Tang Tang always made when she was found guilty for misbehaving.

Mu Yichen's rage rose from within and got stuck in his chest, he was unable to snap at Luo Chenxi, but at the same time he could not swallow the anger.

'This woman is totally doing it on purpose!'

Did she really think he would let her off just because she feigned obedience?

"Do you really think I would believe your nonsense? If you truly needed a model, why didn't you come to me in the first place?" Mu Yichen looked at her with a cold gaze.

'If she dares say that the three male hosts are better looking than me, and that they are better at giving her inspiration... Then today will be the day that spells her demise!'

Luo Chenxi widened her eyes. "Go to you? How should I do that? Didn't you go to M Country for a business trip?"

Mu Yichen briefly got stunned and before finally remembering this matter, his expression eased up a whole lot.

Luo Chenxi added, "Moreover, you are a chairman who's always busy with numerous affairs of state. How could I take up a good few hours of your luxury time just for me to draw? After all, we aren't even real husband and wife..."

"Shut up!" Mu Yichen gritted his teeth.

This woman really had a way with her mouth, she pinpointed on the exact matters that the man could not refute!

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Luo Chenxi nervously shut her mouth.

Her herbivorous instinct was telling her that this cold and composed man in front of her was feeling unhappy again.

'Why does he have such huge mood swings?'

Suddenly, Luo Chenxi let out a nervous gasp. "You, you... What are you doing now?"

In the brief two minutes that she was thrown into a trance, Mu Yichen had already taken off the outer coat of his suit and thrown in onto the sofa. His shirt was also completely unbuttoned, all it took was a tug for him to be completely topless.

Mu Yichen swept a glance at Luo Chenxi and took large strides toward the woman.

With the unbuttoned shirt draping on his body, his firm muscles beautifully contracted and smoothed as he moved, completely radiating the charm and sense of power of a man.

There was not a single excess fat on his entire body, as if it was a perfect work of art.

Luo Chenxi wanted to scold him at first, but got stunned at the gorgeous sight before her and she subconsciously swallowed.

"Enjoying the view?"

"Ye... yeah..." She nodded in a daze as she heard the voice from above.

"Then, draw away. Should I take off my pants?"

"Pa... pants?"

Hearing this absurd question, Luo Chenxi finally snapped out of her daze.

At this moment, Mu Yichen had already thrown his shirt onto the floor, his belt had also been unhooked.

Luo Chenxi hurriedly yelled, "Wait... wait a minute! Don't take off anymore! You don't have to take them off!"

Mu Yichen briefly paused and knit his brows. "What is it? Aren't you looking for a model for your designs? Are you rejecting my offer when I'm letting you use me for your drawings? Was that all a lie?"

Luo Chenxi fiercely shook her head. "No, no! What I'm trying to say is, you... all you have to do is sit right there, and I'll get to my design, you don't have to strip! For real, you don't!"

After experiencing the dangerous incident where she escaped with the brink of her teeth just now, she would rather not take the risk again—that is to share a room with a naked Mu Yichen.

After all, even if Mu Yichen could control himself from crossing the line, Luo Chenxi... might not be able to do the same...

However, Mu Yichen ignored her words and continued to pull his belt away.

At the same time, he coldly said, "Huh? So you're telling me that it's alright for the three male hosts to strip, while it isn't for me, aren't you? My figure isn't up to your liking, is it?"

"Yeah..."

Luo Chenxi's words slipped out of her mouth halfway through Mu Yichen's questions.

When she felt Mu Yichen's gaze suddenly turning even colder, she finally realized that the man asked a second question. She hurriedly shook her head. "No, no, no! That's not it! Eh? It's not like that, it's not like that, it's... Wait... Please don't take off anything more!"

Chapter 114: All The Inspirations Are Flowing Out

Luo Chenxi felt like biting her tongue off!

Mu Yichen really was her bane.

How was it that every question the man asked could very well spell her demise?

"Is it, or is it not?" Mu Yichen furrowed his brows.

Luo Chenxi scrambled to explain, "Wait... Hear me out! These are two different matters. I had those male hosts strip because their outfits were too jarring to look at. As for Young Master Mu, you have such good taste for your choices of clothing and look so good in them! Your charm radiates without bounds! So you don't have to strip, really!"

Mu Yichen's thin lips slightly rose. "At least you still have a good eye for things."

"Cough, cough, you flatter me. That's only because I've been staying by the side of the ever majestic Young Master Mu everyday that it eventually brought up my standards for aesthetics." Luo Chenxi tried her best with the flattery in hopes that the man would let her off.

Mu Yichen turned his head away at an angle where the woman could not see his face and slightly curled his lips.

"Where do you want me to sit?"

As soon as Luo Chenxi heard that he finally agreed to stop stripping, she hurriedly ran to him and scrambled to bring his seat.

"Right here! The lighting is the best here! Please be seated."

"Then... Can I move when you are at it?"

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"Yes, yes, yes! Of course you can! You may move as you please, I'm not using you as a portrait anyway, I only need to grasp the feel of it."

Mu Yichen briefly nodded as he picked up an economy magazine and started reading as he remained seated.

Luo Chenxi sat back onto the sofa as she picked up her canvas and started drawing.

In the past few days, she could not get any inspiration no matter how hard she racked through her brain. Now, the inspiration she needed instantly popped out of her mind.

The tip of the pen landed on the canvas and started making rustling noises as Luo Chenxi swiftly drew with it.

Mu Yichen stole glances at the woman from time to time.

There was once where he locked eyes with Luo Chenxi as he raised his head to look at her. From that point onward, he stopped looking around entirely and focused on reading the magazine in his hands.

Luo Chenxi finished three drawings in a jiffy.

She let out a long breath as she put down her pen.

Just as she wanted to get up and leave, she felt something was off as she looked at her designs again.

These three drawings had a completely different style when compared to the two designs she had previously finalized.

Last time, the designs revolved around a casual, homey style, but this time, the designs were of noble style filled with vibes of a wealthy young master.

It was simply impossible for these designs to be put together as a series.

Luo Chenxi lifted her gaze to look at Mu Yichen and found the reason for it.

That was surely because of the Mu Yichen that was reading a magazine in his hands today. It was a stark contrast to the Mu Yichen who was giving off a homey vibe when he cooked noodles back then, thus giving her a different inspiration.

However, it was already rare enough for Young Master Mu to be sitting there for so long just so she could draw, so she dared not ask of him to do anything more... like cooking noodles...

What should she do?

Luo Chenxi bit on the cover of her pen, she frowned and went deep in thoughts as she gradually felt her eyes getting heavy.

She had a little alcohol today. Although the effects were not as clear as they were on Fang Ziqian, it did affect her to a certain degree.

'Moreover, it's so quiet in here, so warm, and... so safe...'

On the other hand, Mu Yichen had been holding back from looking at Luo Chenxi. He felt like the rustling noises from the pen drawing on the papers had stopped for a long time, and there had not been any activity since then.

He turned his head with a puzzled look and found out that Luo Chenxi fell asleep with her body lying slanted on the sofa.

Her fair face had a faint blush on it while her thin lips parted slightly as she breathed. There were also a few strands of hair messily scattered around her forehead.

Mu Yichen walked to the side of the woman with light steps.

He said in an extremely annoyed tone, "How dumb of you to sleep like that, don't you know that you'll be getting a stiff neck when you wake up? You may not even be able to lift your neck tomorrow."

As he finished, his long fingers lightly brushed across her cheeks and slid along the graceful curve on her chin. Eventually, his fingers reached her lips as he lightly pressed on them.

There was a faint swell on them.

That was a mark made from him biting on the woman's lips earlier when he thought she cheated on him.

Chapter 115: Holy Sh*t, He Was So Blind!

Luo Chenxi seemed to have been bothered in her sleep, she turned her head to the side and avoided the man's touch.

Mu Yichen stared at her face as she pursed her lips, his gazed deepened as he gradually lowered his head and reached out for her pink lips.

"Mmph..."

Luo Chenxi frowned ever so slightly, but remained asleep.

After what seemed like forever, Mu Yichen finally parted from her.

He picked up the woman in a princess carry pose and walked out of the private room.

Outside of the Secret Clubhouse, Zhuo Feng had already been waiting in the sports car.

When he saw Mu Yichen come out with Luo Chenxi in his arms, he cried out in surprise, "Chair... chairman, why is the Young Madam... here?"

Mu Yichen swept a cold glance at him and ordered with a low voice, "Quiet!"

Zhuo Feng quickly swallowed the questions he was about to ask.

He scrambled to open the door for Mu Yichen, then returned to the driver's seat and started driving.

However, he kept on looking at the back mirror to steal glances at the backseat.

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Mu Yichen held the woman in his arms ever so carefully so she could comfortably rest her head on his neck. He supported her waist with one hand and used the other to brush her messy hair to the back of her ear.

His movements were unusually gentle, as if he was afraid of disturbing her.

Zhuo Feng's eyes almost popped out from the shock as he witnessed this scene.

Young Master Mu usually did not pay any heed to women at all, when had there ever been a time where he was so delicate?

Moreover, Mu Yichen clothes were not properly put on. His coat was gone, and his belt was nowhere to be seen, it even seemed like he did not have the time to properly button up his shirt...

What exactly did he do with the Young Madam in Secret Clubhouse?

If Zhuo Feng remembered correctly, every private room in Secret had a surveillance camera!

Upon arriving at the Mu Family's villa, Mu Yichen got off the car with Luo Chenxi in his arms, then he carried her upstairs and settled her down on the bed in the master bedroom.

At this moment, Luo Chenxi seemed to have woken up a little. She could not open her eyes, but she squirmed her body around in an attempt to sit upright.

Mu Yichen pressed onto her shoulder. "Stop fussing around, go to sleep!"

"I don't want to, I haven't finished my drawings..." she vaguely mumbled.

The designs again!

Mu Yichen's face darkened as he threatened her, "If you still refuse to sleep, I'm going to start making new little brothers and sisters for Tang Tang..."

Beneath the man's palms, her slender shoulder seemed to tremble slightly.

In the next second, the woman went silent, she kept her eyes closed and obediently lay flat on the bed.

Mu Yichen's face darkened even further.

'Why is she reacting to my words so quickly? Is she really asleep, or is she just pretending?'

He too lay down on the bed as he smoothly pulled the soft and tender body into his arms.

...

In the dark night, some might be embracing their loved ones in their arms, while some others might not be so lucky.

In the Porsche, Bai Shixun, with a pale and gloomy face, looked at the woman leaning against his shoulder without moving an inch.

"I'm going to ask you one last time, do you actually remember where your house is?"

Fang Ziqian snorted a couple of times. "My house... is..."

"Where exactly is it?"

"It's... right across the road..."

Bai Shixun turned to look across the road, he only saw a row of six trash cans.

He almost spurted blood. "Your house is a row of trash cans? Well, that kind of makes sense, with your entire body reeking of alcohol, you might as well be someone who got picked up from a trash can!"

"Hurry up and tell me clearly, where exactly do you live?"

However, Fang Ziqian had been completely wasted to the brim, Bai Shixun asked the same question over and over again for the entire night and did not get a viable response.

He absolutely felt like tossing her out of the car right on the spot.

He deeply regretted dragging himself into this mess.

As time rewinded back to two hours ago...

After Bai Shixun and Bo Tingyuan carried Fang Ziqian out of the private room, Bo Tingyuan pushed the woman into Bai Shixun's arms.

"Alright, our mission is complete, so we'll take our leave. Your subordinate, your task. Send your own people back home by yourself."

Bai Shixun got stunned. "My people? What do you mean 'my people'? Aren't you mistaken? There's no way I will get on with a friend of Luo Chenxi's. They're all gold diggers that I can't get rid of!"

He Jinsi could not help but turn around. He looked at Bai Shixun as if he was looking at an idiot.

"Did you forget what the waiter just said so quickly?"

Bai Shixun went deep in thoughts for a long time before he reacted. He immediately cried out in shock, "What? Don't tell me, this woman is Fang Ziqian?"

Bo Tingyuan sneered, "You don't even recognize your own secretary?"

"But... but... how is this possible?" Bai Shixun was tongue-tied.

Fang Ziqian was supposed to be a dull, old virgin hag with a boring temperament. Day by day, she wore her hair in a neat bun, put on a pair of black-rimmed glasses, and wore old-fashioned makeup.

Her outfit would always be black and gray in color. Her skirt always covered her knees, and one could never see any curves from her body with the blouses she always wore...

Just one look at her was enough to turn a man's stomach.

However, this woman before him had a palm-sized face as fair as porcelain and a pair of charming eyes. Her long, wavy hair added a fair bit of points to her overall charm.

Coupled with her curvaceous figure wrapped in that mermaid skirt...

This woman was secretary Fang?

Holy sh*t, he was so blind!

Chapter 116: Where Did This Cute Little Boy Come From?

While Bai Shixun was in his shocked and confused state, Bo Tingyuan and He Jinsi had already fled.

He had no choice but to shoulder the mission of sending Fang Ziqian back home.

He thought it was a simple task at first, but as soon as they got on to the car, he finally realized the mess that he dragged himself into.

The usually composed and serious looking Secretary Fang looked like a completely different person when she became drunk.

Not only did she keep herself glued to Bai Shixun, she also let out a witch-like laughter from time to time.

“Oh, hoho, hehehe... Where did this cute little boy come from? Such tender and bouncy flesh. Let big sister touch you a bunch!”

Then, Bai Shixun’s face got pinched.

Fang Ziqian even muttered to herself, “Um, it does feel pretty tender and nice to the touch, but why does it look so much like that philandering scumbag Bai Shixun? 10 points deducted!”

Bai Shixun fiercely glared at her.

How humiliating!

How dare this woman compare him to a little boy?

10 points deducted for looking like him? Did this woman’s aesthetic standards get bitten off by a dog?

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If it was not for the fact that Fang Ziqian was his trusty right-hand woman, he would have kicked her off the car right from the start!

Bai Shixun reminded himself to bear with it no matter what it took.

Without his all-purpose secretary, Fang Ziqian, he would have to work his butt off like Mu Yichen everyday. That would rob him of any luxury to go around flirting with girls.

Regardless of that, Fang Ziqian still had not been able to tell him clearly where she lived.

Bai Shixun drove his sports car back and forth around the streets for three long hours before finally giving in.

“Lucky you, I’ve never brought any women back to my house before!”

Bai Shixun dragged the woman hanging onto his body toward the entrance to his apartment and strenuously pushed open the door.

He deliberately bought an apartment near Secret just so he could conveniently fool around as he pleased. For that, he rarely returned to the Bai Family’s old mansion.

When they entered the living room, Bai Shixun wanted to throw Fang Ziqian onto the sofa.

However, Fang Ziqian, being completely wasted, subconsciously felt that the man by her side was very safe, so she hugged him tightly and refused to let go.

Bai Shixun tried shaking her off twice but to no avail, he could not help but growled in a low voice, “Fang Ziqian, let go of me! Do you hear me? Otherwise, you are going to get it!”

Fang Ziqian frowned. “Quiet... shut up! If you keep making any more noise, I’ll...”

“You’ll what?” Bai Shixun gritted his teeth.

“I will... Blargh—!”

Fang Ziqian abruptly opened her mouth and started throwing up.

Since she was already leaning against Bai Shixun’s shoulder, she threw up all over the man.

The slimy vomit that reeked of alcohol and sourness flowed all the way down along his collar.

Bai Shixun’s felt his veins on his forehead popped out as he could no longer control his anger. He straight up grabbed Fang Ziqian and dragged her all the way into the bathroom, then he threw her into the bathtub.

Then, he turned on the cold water and pointed the shower head at her face.

The cold water abruptly snapped Fang Ziqian’s wasted head back to her senses, and her drunkenness instantly faded.

As she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was Bai Shixun taking off his shirt in front of her.

She was so scared that she immediately screamed, “Bai... Bai Shixun! You... Why are you here? Why are you taking off your clothes? What are you trying to do to me?”

When Bai Shixun heard her words, he became so angry that his face went pale!

After tormenting the man for the entire night, this d*mn woman dare point the blame at him for trying to plot something against her?

Hehehe, did she really think that he could not do anything to her?

Bai Shixun simply flung the towel in his hand away and strode in front of Fang Ziqian, the corners of his mouth curling up into a devilish smile.

“What do you think? Didn’t you purposely come to Secret Clubhouse and pretend to be drunk just so you can seduce me? Now that I’ve brought you home, why are you still pretending to be shy and reserved? The night of our rendezvous is way too short. Let’s hurry up and get on with it, then we can still go a few more rounds!”

Chapter 117: Your Drool Is About To Drip On My Face

Fang Ziqian widened her eyes, her lips faintly shivered.

She could not recall how she came back with Bai Shixun.

Was she not supposed to be in Secret Clubhouse with Luo Chenxi?

Seeing Bai Shixun gradually approaching, Fang Ziqian scrambled to grab onto the edge of the bathtub in an attempt to crawl her way out.

However, she was still weak from the alcohol and could not muster any strength. She could not stand properly even after propping herself up. Instead, she slipped and fell right back into the bathtub.

“Ah... Argh!”

Fang Ziqian hit her back on the rock hard marble, she almost teared up from the pain.

Bai Shixun sneered and took a few steps forward.

However, as he got a clearer look at Fang Ziqian, he subconsciously swallowed and could not bring himself to blurt out the sarcastic remarks that reached his lips.

The woman in the bathtub was soaked through and through. The skin-tight mermaid skirt stuck tightly to her body like another layer of skin, completely revealing her enchanting, curvaceous figure.

The thin gauze fabric turned slightly transparent after being soaked.

One could even clearly see the silhouette of her underwear.

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Bai Shixun's breathing stopped. He could not tear his gaze away from her chest and the blood in his entire body seemed to have rushed all the way down to his lower half.

"Bai Shixun, you beast... Mmph!"

Fang Ziqian's cursing stopped abruptly.

She widened her eyes and looked at the handsome face before her in disbelief, for it suddenly enlarged in her vision as it came close.

Bai Shixun just... full-on kissed her!

Ahhhh!

This was her first kiss! She actually lost it to the hands of such a womanizing douchebag!

Fang Ziqian struggled with all her might. In a moment of desperation, she simply bit down.

"F*ck!"

Bai Shixun suddenly backed away as he covered his mouth. Blood could be seen at the corner of his lips.

"You bit me?"

Fang Ziqian's eyes went red. At this very moment, she was no longer shrouded in the usual shade of a professional secretary.

"Get away from me! This is sexual harassment! I'm warning you, I... I'll call the cops!"

Bai Shixun's face darkened so much it could drip ink.

Countless daughters of wealthy families and popular celebrities dreamt of spending a night with him, yet Fang Ziqian, a mere secretary dared reject him and accused him for sexual harassment?

"Do you really think that I would fall for you? Just the sight of you alone turns my stomach and puts me off completely! This is just to teach you a lesson. If you dare to stab me in the back and go telling tales of me to my grandpa in the future, I'll make sure you'll get it from me!"

As Bai Shixun spoke, he forced himself to ignore the strange throbbing in his heart and turned around to walk out of the bathroom.

...

A night passed.

The next morning, Luo Chenxi woke up in the warmth of a soft blanket.

In a daze, she felt like the pillow's firmness felt just right today. It felt unusually comfortable, so she could not help but rubbed against it a few more times before opening her eyes.

In the end, the scene that greeted her eyes almost made her cry out in shock.

The person lying next to her was actually Mu Yichen!

And the thing that she rubbed her head against like a pillow... was his naked, firm chest muscles...

Oh my god, why is she sleeping with Mu Yichen? Yesterday... Oh, right...

Luo Chenxi suddenly recalled yesterday's incident in Secret.

She fell asleep in the private room and had no idea how Mu Yichen brought her back home, but they probably did not do anything naughty. If they did, she would have woken up.

After feeling relieved, Luo Chenxi got into the mood of admiring the gorgeous beauty right next to her.

This was the first time she saw Mu Yichen sleeping soundly.

They had slept together before, but Mu Yichen always woke up earlier than her.

The usual cold and composed temperament was nowhere to be seen on Mu Yichen's sleeping face. Instead, his facial lines looked much gentler.

Especially with his eyes closed, his long and pointy eyelashes casted a faint shade under his eyes that looked prettier than a girl's.

'They're even longer than mine! I'm jealous!'

Luo Chenxi pouted and stretched out her fingers in an attempt to pluck them off.

However, just as she reached out her hands, Mu Yichen suddenly opened his eyes.

"What are you trying to do? Your drool is almost dripping on my face."

The man's voice had a hint of sleepiness and huskiness from just waking up. It sounded deeper and sexier than usual.

Luo Chenxi was stunned for a second before she came back to her senses. She subconsciously raised her hand to wipe her mouth, only to realize... there was nothing there for her to wipe.

Chapter 118: How Many More Times Before I Can Have a Brother and Sister?

"Mu Yichen, you tricked me!"

Luo Chenxi gritted her teeth, secretly wanting to punch him.

Mu Yichen slowly sat up and said calmly, "If I didn't remind you out of kindness, you would definitely drool later. I'm just taking precautions."

As he stood up, his bare upper body was completely exposed.

Luo Chenxi couldn't help but take a few glances.

"Drool..."

"You're the one drooling!" Luo Chenxi glared at him before suddenly recalling something. "Oh right, you... Why are you in my bed? Didn't we agree to sleep in separate rooms?"

Mu Yichen pursed his thin lips, and his expression suddenly turned colder.

'Hmph! I've been abroad for so long, and yet this woman only remembers that we're supposed to sleep in separate rooms!'

"Yesterday, when I carried you back, you held on tightly to me and refused to let me go. You insisted on me sleeping with you. I was afraid that you would make too much noise and wake up Tang Tang, so I had no choice but to stay here," Mu Yichen said with a cold expression.

"Wh... what?! Impossible! I don't believe your nonsense!" Luo Chenxi widened her eyes.

Mu Yichen lifted the blanket and got off the bed.

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"Believe it or not, it is the truth."

Saying that, he quickly walked into the bathroom.

Luo Chenxi was left frowning as she recalled the events of yesterday.

She had indeed woken up in Mu Yichen's arms just now. With how much the man despised her, it was impossible for him to take the initiative to hug her.

Could it be...

Did she really lay her hands on Mu Yichen yesterday?

After washing up, the two of them went downstairs.

The little dumpling had already woken up early and was eating at the dining table.

When she saw Luo Chenxi and Mu Yichen, her big grape-like eyes immediately lit up.

She cheerfully greeted them, "Big sister, when did you and daddy come home? Didn't you guys go out to make a baby brother and sister yesterday?"

"Cough! Cough!"

Luo Chenxi choked on her own saliva.

The little dumpling shook her head and looked left and right with a puzzled look. "Didn't you bring Tang Tang's brother and sister back?"

“Cough! Cough! Cough! Cough!”

Luo Chenxi had just finished coughing when she heard this new question and choked again.

Mu Weiwei had a constipated look on her face while Mu Yiling had a gossipy look on his face.

The butler and the maid were well-trained and focused on the work at hand. No one looked at them.

However, their shoulders were twitching suspiciously, as if they wanted to laugh but did not dare to.

In comparison, Mu Yichen appeared much calmer. He patted Luo Chenxi’s back to help her catch her breath. At the same time, he turned to the little dumpling, then he explained calmly, “Younger brothers and sisters can not be created instantly. They have to be created after a few more times. So, Tang Tang, you have to be obedient in the future and try to sleep by yourself.”

The little dumpling’s face immediately scrunched up as she pointed her finger.

“But, Tang Tang wants big sister to tell a story...”

‘It’s so difficult. I want big sister to accompany me, but I also want a brother and sister. What should I do?’

Luo Chenxi had already calmed down at this moment. When she heard Mu Yichen casually coaxing Little Tuan, she rolled her eyes at him angrily.

She quickly sat beside the little dumpling and hugged her. “It’s alright, Tang Tang. Big sister will tell you stories every day from now on. Yesterday was just an accident. Big sister will come back earlier in the future.”

“Big sister is so nice! Tangtang loves you the most!”

The little dumpling kissed her on the cheek and happily started eating.

Luo Chenxi secretly heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that the little girl finally stopped mentioning her younger brother and sister.

After the meal, Luo Chenxi sent the little dumpling to kindergarten as usual.

At the entrance of the kindergarten, Bo Shaoxuan was standing and waiting.

“Brother Shaoxuan!”

The little dumpling excitedly ran a few steps forward. Suddenly, she stopped and ran back.

She grabbed Luo Chenxi’s clothes and gestured for her to bend down.

Luo Chenxi lowered her head and looked at her pink little face. She smiled and asked, “Tang Tang, do you have anything else to say to me?”

The little dumpling nodded with a serious expression. “Big sister, Tang Tang has thought of a good idea. From now on, you and Daddy can make my younger siblings during the day! That way, you can accompany Tang Tang at night!”

She had racked her brain throughout breakfast time and the long journey to the kindergarten before coming up with this brilliant idea!

Chapter 119: Lying in Bed. Seven Times in One Night.

Luo Chenxi froze.

It turned out that the little dumpling had not forgotten about the issue of her younger brother and sister, but had been secretly thinking about it all the time!

Before she could react, the little dumpling said loudly, "It's a deal! You and Daddy must work hard!"

After saying that, she turned around and ran to meet up with her little guy friend.

Luo Chenxi was left behind in a mess.

Back in the car, Luo Chenxi remembered what happened last night. She quickly picked up her phone and called Fang Ziqian.

"Little Qianqian, did you get home safely last night?"

"Little Xixi, you're okay. It's too... Atchoo! Atchoo!"

Fang Ziqian sneezed a few times before she could finish her sentence.

Luo Chenxi frowned. "Little Qianqian, what's wrong? Do you have a cold? It wasn't cold last night, was it? Did something happen?"

Fang Ziqian rubbed her red nose. When she thought about how Bai Shixun had poured cold water over her last night, she almost exploded with anger.

However, in front of Luo Chenxi, she still pretended to be calm. "I'm fine. I was just too tired for the past few days and caught a cold. I'm fine, don't worry! How about you? Was Young Master Mu very angry yesterday? Did he abuse you?"

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Luo Chenxi said, "What are you thinking? Young Master Mu is a reasonable person. I've explained it to him. What can he do to me?"

Even though she said that, she still subconsciously raised her hand to touch the corner of her mouth.

The place where she was bitten by Mu Yichen in his fury yesterday was still a little painful.

"No way, really? This doesn't make sense! It's obvious that Young Master Mu is a wicked, wild, cool, and overbearing president. I would've expected him to push you onto the bed and have sex with you day and night, seven times in one night, for at least three days and three nights! That is, until you dare not do it again..."

The corner of Luo Chenxi's mouth twitched. "Fang Ziqian, why are you so dirty-minded? Have you read too many melodramatic romance novels?"

What... seven times a night... three days and three nights..

The scene of Mu Yichen pressing her down on the sofa yesterday suddenly appeared in Luo Chenxi's mind.

At that time, the burning sensation of Mu Yichen clinging to her seemed to linger on her body..

Her face suddenly flushed red and she hurriedly shook her head. "Alright, since you're fine, I'll hang up now. I still have to go back and design clothes!"

"Alright, I have to go back to work too."

At the idea of seeing Bai Shixun again today, Fang Ziqian's heart was burning with anger.

He dared to mess with her while she was drunk, just wait and see!

...

In the blink of an eye, 20 days passed.

It was the day of the semi-finals of the Huafeng Competition.

Luo Chenxi finished tidying up the last set of clothes. She scanned the entire exhibition stand and finally let out a long breath.

She brought the ready-made clothes to the exhibition hall of SL Group three days in advance. It took her several days to complete the exhibition booth.

Thanks to Mu Yichen, her five sets of men's clothes were all completed perfectly.

Not only did Young Master Mu model for her that day at Secret, he even took another half a day off to be a model for her drawings.

'It's all thanks to him this time. He's not as bad as I thought! Hmm, after the competition ends, I'll have to think of a way to thank him...'

Luo Chenxi pondered as she walked out.

In order to prevent the designers from influencing each other during the exhibition, each of them surrounded their own booths with curtains.

Before the official exhibition, no one could see the works of others.

However, when Luo Chenxi lifted the curtain, she saw someone peeking outside her booth.

"Zuo Xiaoqing, what are you looking at?" She asked coldly.

Seeing that she was caught in the act of peeping, Zuo Xiaoqing simply stood up and said righteously, "Don't be ridiculous, why would I peek at your work? Don't think that I don't know that you don't know how to design men's clothes! You have to design five sets of men's clothes for this semi-competition! You're definitely going to be eliminated. Would I peek at the work of a person who is destined to be eliminated?"

Luo Chenxi glanced at her with a faint smile. "Then please stay away from my booth, or it will be very easy for people to misunderstand."

Chapter 120: Trash Who Got Expelled From College

Zuo Xiaoqing looked at Luo Chenxi's beautiful smile and felt both jealous and resentful.

Whenever she thought of what happened in the textile shop the other day, her chest felt stifled. If it weren't for the fact that they were at the Huafeng Competition, she would have torn Luo Chenxi apart on the spot!

After she went back that day, no matter how much she begged for mercy, Chen Junjie refused to get back together with her.

It wasn't easy for her to hook up with her rich second-generation wealthy fiancé, and she was about to marry into a rich family, but because of Luo Chenxi, all her plans just poofed to thin air!

All this damn b*tch has is the face of a vixen!

Did she really think she was that great?

Zuo Xiaoqing gritted her teeth. "Luo Chenxi, do you think you can win the Huafeng Competition just because you showed off your skills in the preliminary competition? Stop dreaming! Which designer who entered the semi-finals doesn't have some skills up their sleeves? Moreover, there is a real design genius participating in the competition today! If I were you, I would be embarrassed to come here today!"

Luo Chenxi shrugged, "If you're not embarrassed to turn up here today, why should I be?"

"You...!"

At this moment, there was a commotion at the entrance of the exhibition hall.

A young woman wearing a white Chanel suit walked in under the escort of a group of people.

The designers in the exhibition hall all looked towards the source of the noise.

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"Eh? Who's that? She looks so familiar. Is she the judge today?"

"You don't even know her? That's Wu Lingshan! I've long heard that Wu Lingshan had also signed up to participate in this year's Huafeng Competition. I thought it was just a rumor, but I didn't expect it to be true! With her around, no one else will be able to win the first prize!"

"What? It's actually her! It's over, now we've come for nothing!"

Hearing the whispers around her, Luo Chenxi frowned slightly.

Zuo Xiaoqing saw her confusion, she couldn't help but sneer, "You've really studied in a trashy school that you don't even know Wu Lingshan? Wu Lingshan is President Sheng's junior sister. She just graduated from St. George's University's Department of Fashion Design last year and even won the first prize at the graduation show. "She set up her own independent brand as soon as she returned to China at the beginning of this year. She's already somewhat famous on the internet.

“Moreover, Wu Lingshan’s father, Wu Yingdi, is a major shareholder of SL Group. Her mother was once a well-known model in the country. With her background and talent, she’s truly the favored daughter of the heavens!

“Compared to you, who was expelled from the Royal College of Art and had to rely on hooking up with a sugar daddy to buy fabric, there’s an obvious heaven and earth difference between the both of you!”

Zuo Xiaoqing looked at Luo Chenxi provokingly. She thought that the latter would be ashamed of herself because of this.

However, Luo Chenxi only glanced at her indifferently. “Well, it’s quite impressive, but what does it have to do with me?”

Zuo Xiaoqing didn’t expect that she would not have any reaction at all. She was so angry that she gritted her teeth, but there was nothing she could do.

She simply snorted coldly and walked towards Wu Lingshan.

At this moment, Wu Lingshan was surrounded by people.

She was a designer with her own brand, and her identity and background made countless people flock to her.

Many people thought that it was impossible for them to get a place, so they gave up on their own booths and tried their best to please Wu Lingshan.

Zuo Xiaoqing walked over. “Miss Wu, long time no see. We met at a party a few days ago. Do you still remember?”

Wu Lingshan nodded slightly coldly. “Oh, it’s you... You also entered the Huafeng Competition semi-finals? It’s not easy.”

“Miss Wu, you’re really flattering me!” Zuo Xiaoqing smiled humbly.

Although Wu Lingshan only exchanged a few pleasantries with her, it still made the surrounding designers envious.

Wu Lingshan was very cold and aloof. Just a moment ago, she paid no heed to everyone around her.

Zuo Xiaoqing’s expression was smug.

This was exactly the kind of effect she wanted. It was not in vain for her to spend so much effort to suck up to the daughter of SL Group’s higher-ups!

She deliberately looked in the direction of Luo Chenxi.

However, Luo Chenxi did not pay attention to her at all. She was only focused on looking at her phone.

Zuo Xiaoqing’s expression stiffened. Then, she sneered and walked closer to Wu Lingshan.

“Miss Wu, what a coincidence! You’re a top student at St. George’s University, and there’s another contestant from the Royal College of Art! This time, the Huafeng Competition will be a showdown between the two academies!”

Wu Lingshan frowned, "What did you say? The Royal College of Art? Where is that person?"

Zuo Xiaoqing pointed in the direction of Luo Chenxi, "It's that No. 7 participant."

She paused and added, "But... she was expelled from the Royal College of Art only a few months after she enrolled."

Wu Lingshan looked like she was facing a great enemy, but when she heard this, she immediately showed a disdainful look.

"Are you kidding me? How dare you compare me with a trash who was expelled from the Royal College of Art? You even claimed it would be a showdown between the top two academies! It's an insult to me!"