

Sweetheart 141

Chapter 141: Kneel Before This Young Lady

Luo Chenxi was dumbfounded.

“Famous? What do you mean?”

Fang Ziqian replied, “Didn’t you scroll through Weibo at all? You really are pretty amazing, huh? After getting slandered by Wu Lingshan yesterday, not only did Chief Sheng clear your name, even Director Yu from Bao Shi Jewelry and T City’s public security spoke up for you. Tsk, tsk, seems like Wu Lingshan isn’t climbing out of this pit of humiliation this time!”

Luo Chenxi was confused by what Fang Ziqian said, but she had now completely woken up.

“What exactly happened?”

“Enough chatter, go to Weibo and see for yourself!”

Luo Chenxi sat up from the bed and scrolled through Weibo.

#Huafeng Competition Theft# was still among the top three in trending topics.

However, the related Weibo post below was no longer the one posted by Wu Lingshan.

@Bao Shi Jewelry Yu Keqin: “In response to the recent pictures of a Bao Shi’s global limited edition jewelry that have been circulating online, we would like to clarify that—@Wu Lingshan’s diamond bracelet is not a product made by Bao Shi Jewelry, but a replica of the same scale. In regard to Miss Wu’s serious infringement, Bao Shi Jewelry reserves the right to resolve the matter through legal means.”

@T City Public Security Online: “The public security bureau of T City has received a report from the headquarters of SL Corporation yesterday and completed an investigation on the case. In regard to the case, the public security bureau has arrested the involved suspect—Wu (Female, 23 years old) and Zuo (Female, 22 years old).”

“The public security bureau asks that the people of T City remain calm. Please refrain from misbelieving and spreading false rumors. All information shall be based off official announcements as the matter resolves.”

boxn ov el. c o m

These two Weibo posts were released last night, not long after she returned home from the competition.

However, Luo Chenxi had her hands full with coaxing the cute little dumpling to sleep and the prideful young master to eat. Then, she went to sleep right after that, so she completely had no idea about the latest Weibo posts.

Luo Chenxi scrolled down and found out that there were already tens of thousands of comments under these two Weibo posts.

That was way more replies received than that of the Weibo post Wu Lingshan posted yesterday.

Many onlookers who were originally indifferent to Wu Lingshan were also attracted by the twists and turns of events. The netizens started going Sherlock Holmes on analyzing and deducing the information revealed in these two Weibo posts.

“Wu Lingshan’s bracelet is a replica? How could this happen? Didn’t she say that it was the limited edition, only one in the world bracelet? She even posted so many pictures of it to show off her wealth back when she bought it! Who would’ve thought it’s just a replica? What a disgrace!”

“I don’t know who this Zuo is, but Wu... should be Wu Lingshan, right? Wasn’t she the one who called out the theft? Why was she the one arrested instead?”

“Pretty sure this is as obvious as it gets. Wu Lingshan tried using a replica to frame the crime on someone, but her intentions were exposed by our dear police officers, that’s why she ended up behind bars!”

“No way! Why would she do that?”

“Why else would it be? Jealousy, of course! My sister’s boyfriend’s uncle’s nephew’s classmate works at SL Corporation. It’s said that Miss Xing Chen won first place in the Huafeng Competition and stole Wu Lingshan’s limelight. The entire series of events mentioned above happened right afterward!”

As more SL Corporation employees swarmed in to reveal more information, the truth was gradually brought to light.

Wu Lingshan social status was reduced to a street rat in an instant as she got flamed to oblivion by the majority of netizens.

Aside from Wu Lingshan’s increasing notoriety, Luo Chenxi’s popularity on the other hand skyrocketed.

Luo Chenxi’s alternate account which originally had only a few hundred fans, instantly hit the 500,000 threshold overnight. The number was even increasing at a frightening rate of tens of thousands per hour.

This Weibo account was created to help promote the Huafeng Competition, so she had a few designs and pictures of ready-made clothing posted in it some time ago.

At that time, the received replies on her posts were all in single digits, there were close to no one that paid attention to them.

However, after the recent series of events, things were now completely different.

There were countless replies under every picture Luo Chenxi posted.

“Wow, this design is too amazing. Young lady, you’re so talented, it is no wonder you clinched the first place in the semi-finals!”

“It’s so beautiful! If I could get married in this dress, I would have no regrets!”

“I shall kneel before this young lady... A god-like designer...”

Chapter 142: She's Afraid That Her Handsome Boyfriend Would Be Snatched Away

The more Luo Chenxi scrolled through Weibo, the happier she became.

Although she was very confident in her design, this was the first time she had received so much praise and love from so many netizens.

"Miss, what other designs do you have? Hurry up and post them for us to take a look, so we can admire them!"

Seeing this comment, Luo Chenxi thought of something.

"Oh right, the two sets of casual clothes I made last time have not been posted online yet."

Back when Mu Yichen was cooking noodles for her, she suddenly had an explosion of inspiration in her head and came out with the designs for two sets of clothes.

Later, she made them into ready-made clothes and even let Mu Yichen try them on.

Back then, Young Master Mu was being disdainful about the clothes when he wore them, but surprisingly ended up confiscating the clothes after that.

Luo Chenxi was so angry that she stomped her feet, she also did not manage to snatch the clothes back.

However, even though she no longer had the clothes, the photos taken at that time were still stored in her cell phone.

Luo Chenxi scrolled through her gallery and picked out a few photos of Young Master Mu in those clothes. Then, she edited the pictures and posted them on the internet.

Right after she tapped on post, continuous notification beeping noises came from her cell phone.

boxn ov el. c o m

In a mere minute, hundreds of comments appeared under her new Weibo post.

"Lady Xing Chen came out with her new work so soon, and it's even menswear!"

"Isn't this outfit too good-looking? I feel like buying a set for my boyfriend."

"Has anyone noticed that aside from the clothes being good-looking, the model wearing them also has a great figure!"

"+1 upvote for the user above. I've noticed it earlier. With my years of being a sucker for good looks, this man must be a top-notch handsome guy. Just look at those legs, that waist, and those chest muscles, tsk, tsk..."

"He does indeed feel like a handsome guy, I'm falling in love with him just from his figure! Why didn't Lady Xing Chen include his face in the pictures?"

"Oh, I know, this man must be Lady Xing Chen's boyfriend, she's afraid of her boyfriend getting snatched away, so she deliberately avoided showing his face in the photos!"

"Oh, I feel like I just got stuffed with a scene of lovebirds..."

The corners of Luo Chenxi's mouth twitched as she looked at the comments.

'Weren't these girls a little too love-struck?' She purposely deleted the photos that had Mu Yichen's face in them, there was also not even a single picture that showed the clothes in their entirety, but only partial details.

Were these girls implying that they could tell how handsome Young Master Mu was just from looking at these photos?

Could they not just focus on and appreciate the designs of the clothes?

Also, what the heck did they mean by being afraid that Luo Chenxi's boyfriend would be snatched away?

Luo Chenxi did not even have a boyfriend!

...

At the same time, Mu Group.

A notification noise sounded on Mu Yichen's cell phone.

He gestured for Zhuo Feng to pause his report as he picked up this cell phone from the table.

Yesterday, he bookmarked the Weibo post that Wu Lingshan tagged Luo Chenxi in and even dragged it into favorites after seeing the post.

So, he immediately received notifications of it as soon as Luo Chenxi made the Weibo post today.

He tapped on the notification and entered, then immediately raised his brows.

'She actually posted photos of me without my face in them? Where's the point in that? How is she so stupid that she doesn't even know how to show off her love? Tsk!'

He casually scrolled through the comments and saw all the praise from the netizens.

The corners of his mouth could not help but curl up into a smug smile.

It seemed like the woman was afraid of him getting snatched away, that was why she deliberately avoided taking photos of his face. It turned out that this woman usually pretended that she did not care when she was actually really concerned about him deep down after all.

On the other hand, Zhuo Feng thought that he might have slipped up on something on the report when Mu Yichen stopped him. Cold sweat started breaking out on his back as he was afraid of the chairman's potentially descending wrath.

However, who would have thought that the chairman only started wearing a strange grin on his face after picking up his cell phone and fiddled with it.

Those who did not know would probably think that he was in a relationship!

Zhuo Feng stood in front of his desk in a daze as he got caught in a dilemma.

The chairman obviously forgot about his existence. However, it seemed inappropriate for him to just leave like that when his report was not over...

At this moment, Mu Yichen's expression suddenly changed and he slammed on the table heavily.

"Are these guys blind? What part of me looks like that trash Sheng Yu?"

"Huh?" Zhuo Feng was shocked. "Chairman, what are you..."

Mu Yichen did not notice him at all. He fixed his eyes on the cell phone with a deathly gaze.

The comments on the Weibo post initially only talked about how handsome he was, but later on, the gossip netizens began to guess the identity of the man in the photos.

"Stop guessing blindly. From what I can tell, this model's identity is as obvious as it gets, it must be Young Master Sheng! Young Master Sheng even spoke up to clear Lady Xing Chen's name, so they might actually be in a relationship!"

"No way, right? But now that you mention it, the more I look at it, the more it seems to be true... Young Master Sheng has such a good figure, an ideal model indeed, so he looks good in anything he wears!"

Mu Yichen became angrier and angrier as his face darkened to the max.

Chapter 143: Shamelessly Clinging Onto His Big Brother and Sister-in-Law

The netizens actually compared Mu Yichen to Sheng Yu!

Sheng Yu was just a third young master leeching off the Sheng Family, what right did he have to compete with Mu Yichen?

Did these guys just say that Sheng Yu and his wife were in a relationship, and that they were a perfect pair?

The air pressure surrounding Mu Yichen became lower and lower. Zhuo Feng was still standing in front of the desk as his clothes got completely wet from the cold sweat running down his back.

"Get out there and get me Mu Yiling!"

Hearing Mu Yichen's order, Zhuo Feng quickly responded and escaped with a swoosh.

Not long after, Mu Yiling knocked on the door and entered. "Big Brother, did you call for me? I punched in on time today and went to the office as soon as I arrived. I got so busy that I didn't even get to have a sip of tea in the morning. I've been as obedient as a puppy..."

He could not wait to express his loyalty as soon as he entered the door.

Thanks to him slipping up on his mouth and embarrassing his sister-in-law yesterday, his narrow-minded big brother held a grudge against him for this matter and ordered him to report into the company for duty everyday from today onward.

This felt worse than death for Mu Yiling.

For the sake of regaining his freedom as soon as possible, Second Young Master Mu threw caution to the wind with no regard of his dignity and decided to cling onto his big brother and sister-in-law.

"Enough!" Mu Yichen cut him off mercilessly.

boxnovel.com

Only then did Mu Yiling notice his big brother's gloomy face lowering the temperature in the chairman's office by a good few degrees Celsius compared to the outside.

No wonder Zhuo Feng came looking for him in a panic. The man did not even mutter a single word before pushing Mu Yiling into the chairman's office and scrambled to run away!

It turned out that his big brother was in a rage. Zhuo Feng was only using him as a meatshield to his big brother's fury.

F*ck, that b*stard tricked him!

"I'll give you ten minutes. Hack into these few people's accounts and blacklist them, including Sheng Yu's, blacklist his account as well!" Mu Yichen tossed his cell phone on the desk.

Although this younger brother of his was not usually anything near being a diligent person, he was actually the number one hacker by international standards. However, only a few people knew about it.

Mu Yiling could not help but complain. "Brother, aren't you making things difficult for me? How do you expect me to handle this many people in only ten minutes?"

"You have nine minutes left... or do you prefer going to Siberia?"

"...Nine minutes it is then. My dear brother, don't worry, I assure you that I shall complete the task!"

Mu Yiling's face froze for a moment, then his expression changed into a fawning smile when he looked at Mu Yichen's cell phone.

After carefully reading the comments on Weibo, Mu Yiling understood that his brother got pissed off for the sake of his sister-in-law again.

As expected, riding on his sister-in-law's coattails was a better choice, she was the best bet after all...

...

Three days later, Luo Chenxi received a notice from SL Corporation asking her to go to the headquarters to pick out her models.

When she arrived, the conference room was already packed with people.

The designers who had passed the semi-finals of the competition were all present. In addition, there were also many tall, long-legged, and good-looking models in the room.

When Luo Chenxi appeared, everyone's eyes lit up and turned to look at her.

After these three days, the trending topic of the theft at Huafeng Competition had been gradually fading out in popularity. However, Luo Chenxi had already gained up to millions of fans through this incident.

She became popular before the finals even started.

This made the other participants extremely envious.

The staff explained to her, “Miss Xing Chen, the general situation has already been written in the notice. I’ll emphasize it again. In principle, the models for the finals of the competition will be chosen by you.”

“However, since most of the participants are new designers that are not familiar with the modeling industry, we have contacted a few modeling agencies that we often work with and requested them to recommend some models from their side. These models will all be here today, feel free to speak with them.”

“Of course, if you have your own ways of contacting other models that you feel are more to your liking, you are free to do so even if they are not from the list of recommended models in here.”

Luo Chenxi nodded. “I understand. Thank you.”

The fashion show of the finals of the Huafeng Competition would be held during the T City International Fashion Week. It was also a great promotional opportunity for SL Corporation.

In order to prevent new designers from picking out subpar models that could potentially affect the quality of the fashion show, SL Corporation would uniformly recommend models that were suitable for them.

Luo Chenxi skimmed the conference room a round and quickly noticed a tall, long legged male model.

Although he was not as tall as Young Master Mu and did not have facial features that could compare to him, his body proportions were still pretty good.

Luo Chenxi walked toward him quickly and asked politely, “Hello, I’m designer no. 7, Xing Chen, I’d like to...”

“I do not wish to work with you.”

The model plainly rejected Luo Chenxi before she could finish her sentence.

Luo Chenxi frowned as she felt a little disappointed, but she did not take it to heart.

Models and designers had to reach agreements on both parties in order to work together. So, It was perfectly normal for the agreement to end up being only one-sided.

She quickly moved on to her next choice. “Hello, I’d like to invite you to be my runway model for the finals.”

“I’m sorry!”

She was rejected again!

Luo Chenxi continued to ask the subsequent models in the room, but she had only been receiving flat out rejections after asking seven to eight models in a row.

With this, she finally realized that something was up.

Luo Chenxi was the champion of the semi-finals and had recently become famous on the internet. Being able to model for her meant a good opportunity for a model to gain popularity.

So, why was everyone refusing to work with her?

Chapter 144: You Are Not Worthy of Being A Designer!

“Xing Chen, what are you standing here for? Aren’t you one of the best rookie designers? Can’t you even find someone to be your runway model?”

A familiar voice came from behind.

Luo Chenxi frowned and turned around to look.

Wu Lingshan was standing right before her.

Wu Lingshan’s complexion was obviously worse compared to three days ago. She had dark circles under her eyes, and even her thick make-up foundation could not completely conceal her haggard expression.

Luo Chenxi said in surprise, “Wu Lingshan, how did you get released so quickly?”

Was she not arrested and brought to the police station?

Hearing this, Wu Lingshan got so angry that she gnashed her teeth. She felt like ripping Luo Chenxi into pieces!

That day, Wu Lingshan was arrested and brought to the police station while the netizens exposed her true colors. This had become the biggest stain in her life.

Fortunately for her, she was a smart person. No matter how the police officers questioned her, she refused to admit that she instigated Zuo Xiaoqing to steal.

Later, her father sent a lawyer over.

The surveillance cameras indeed did not capture any footage that could prove Wu Lingshan removing the diamond bracelet, so she ended up getting released because of insufficient evidence.

boxn ov el. c o m

On the other hand, Zuo Xiaoqing became the one who took all the blame.

“Naturally, I was released because I’ve been innocent from the start! Don’t think that you can just twist the truth just because you incited the netizens to smear my name!” Wu Lingshan raised her chin and said righteously.

Luo Chenxi curled her lips. “Well then, I really have to congratulate you. A one-day trip to the police station isn’t something everyone gets to experience.”

She could easily guess what was going on.

Seeing that Luo Chenxi remained unmoved, a cold glint flashed across her eyes. “Xing Chen, I’ll give it to you straight, none of the models here will work with you! Your only choice is to find someone else that isn’t on the list! Didn’t you hook up with a rich person already? He even gave you a bracelet worth 70 million, so it must be a piece of cake for him to find you an international supermodel for the finals!”

Luo Chenxi frowned.

So Wu Lingshan was the one behind all of this.

Wu Lingshan's parents were famous figures in the fashion industry. It was indeed possible for them to use their influence to forbid these models from performing for Luo Chenxi if they were determined to avenge their daughter.

Luo Chenxi's face darkened. "Wu Lingshan, do you have no shame? Are you actually using such lowly methods to force me to withdraw from the finals?"

"Shame? As long as I can get the first prize, I don't care about anything else!" Wu Lingshan sneered. "You should just withdraw from the competition. No one will be willing to model for you anyway!"

"Fine, fine, fine. How marvelous it is that you've admitted it yourself, what else can I say? However, if you really think that you can get the first prize by using such despicable methods, then you really aren't worthy of being a designer!"

Luo Chenxi did not even bother trying to tell her off after hearing what Wu Lingshan said.

Wu Lingshan had long been used being the center of everyone's attention, so she was completely incapable of accepting defeat.

She was no different from a lunatic now.

Luo Chenxi did not continue to argue with Wu Lingshan and turned around to leave the conference room.

On the way, she began to think about what she should do next.

Wu Lingshan was probably not lying. The models present probably dared not work with Luo Chenxi.

The SL Corporation's partnership already covered the most mainstream modeling agencies in T City. If she did not choose a suitable model from the ones in the room, it would be difficult for her to do so with models that were not from the list.

Unless, she was willing to spend a ton of money to hire a top model.

However, in order to hire supermodels on par with Bai Xinxin, their appearance fee would reach millions. That was not an amount that Luo Chenxi could afford.

Luo Chenxi held her cell phone and looked at Mu Yichen's name in her contact list, she felt extremely conflicted.

Should she borrow money from Mu Yichen?

It was not like Young Master Mu's money was blown to him by the wind, so why would he lend her money?

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang, startling her from her train of thoughts.

Chapter 145: Could She Be Hiding in a Corner While Crying?

Her fingers swiped on the screen to accept the call.

"Little cutiepie, where have you been? I've been looking for you for quite some time but to no avail. Could you be crying in a corner because the hardships got to your head?"

Sheng Yu's nonchalant and teasing voice sounded.

Luo Chenxi was very surprised. "Chief Sheng, are you looking for me?"

"Come to my office if you still need a model. I'll only wait for five minutes."

Hearing this, Luo Chenxi turned around and ran back to SL Corporation without hesitation.

"Tsk, tsk, five minutes, not even a second off the mark. Little cutiepie, it seems like you really want to participate in the finals, don't you?"

Luo Chenxi panted and glared at Sheng Yu. "Of course, I managed to enter the finals by proving my strength, so why would I give up now? Didn't you say you were going to introduce me to some models?"

Sheng Yu put his arm on the table and leaned forward, with his eyes filled with interest, he said slowly, "That's... not possible. Wu Yingdi has dropped the word—that all models are not allowed to work with you. Seeing as he is one of SL Corporation's shareholders, how can I go against him?"

Luo Chenxi choked. "Then why did you call me over?"

No wonder her schoolmates branded Sheng Yu the devil.

He really was a lame one. The man deliberately messed with Luo Chenxi when he clearly knew that she was being extremely anxious about her situation.

boxn ov el. c o m

Sheng Yu glanced at her tense little face and chuckled. "What's with the hurry? I haven't finished talking yet. Although I can't introduce you to models, there's no saying that only models are allowed on the fashion runway, is there?"

"What do you mean?"

"Have you ever considered using an artist as your model?"

"An artist?" Luo Chenxi was stunned. "That's not impossible, but I can't even imagine finding myself an artist for that reason when I can't even get a model to do so."

Sheng Yu said, "I happen to have a suitable candidate for that."

As he said that, he pointed behind Luo Chenxi, "My cousin, Shao Mingyi. I have no idea why he insists on becoming an artist. Up until now, he's still only a somewhat popular singer. He recently came to me, saying that he wishes to transition his career into the fashion industry. I think... he fits being a model for your design this time."

Luo Chenxi turned her head and looked in the direction that Sheng Yu was pointing at.

A handsome young man was sitting on the sofa behind her.

The young man looked a little younger than Luo Chenxi. He had a gentle and handsome face that gave off a hint of shyness from beneath, but there was a certain elegance in his composure that could only be found on a person who came from a wealthy family.

Shao Mingyi nodded at Luo Chenxi. "Miss Xing Chen, I wonder if I can have the honor of being your model?"

Luo Chenxi was slightly stunned, then she revealed a surprised smile.

"Aren't you... Shao Mingyi, the lead singer of SLY? My best friend and I love your songs!"

"Huh? Really? Thank you..." Shao Mingyi was flattered. "I thought I didn't have any fans at all!"

SLY's album sales were so dismal that the contract with their manager was on the verge of termination. Otherwise, he would not have had to come to Sheng Yu to ask for a career transition.

"What are you talking about? You can sing very well, so please don't give up!" Luo Chenxi instantly jumped from excitement at the sight of her favorite idol. "Are you really going to model for me? You can't go back on your word!"

"Of course." Shao Mingyi nodded and smiled.

Sheng Yu mentioned on the spot that he would be in charge of training Shao Mingyi for the runway walk, so Luo Chenxi could focus on her design.

Luo Chenxi's mood brightened up a whole lot. Her steps felt pleasantly light as she walked out of SL Corporation.

Even Wu Lingshan's provocation could not affect Luo Chenxi at all when they bumped into each other on her way out.

'Shao Mingyi is very different from the type of model that I was expecting at the beginning. The main reason is that, when compared to professional male models, he is not as tall, and he is relatively thin in figure. Therefore, those ready-made clothes have to be modified. I've got only a few days left before the finals, so I have to hurry.'

Regardless of who the model was, those ready-made clothes were already planned for modifications in the first place.

Back when she was selecting models in the conference room today, she suddenly realized that her clothes were made according to Mu Yichen's measurement. In reality, not even the top male models in the country could rival his excellent height and figure...

Therefore, no one could wear those clothes as they currently were.

At this moment, Luo Chenxi's cell phone rang again.

She thought it was Tang Tang urging her to go home, so she picked it up without even looking at the screen.

"Hello?"

"Chenxi, come home tonight. It's been so long since you've last come home, daddy misses you."

Luo Chenxi's expression changed, "Luo Anguo! What are you trying to pull this time?"

Chapter 146: Go Back and Have a Nice Little Chat With Young Master Mu

On the other end of the phone, Luo Anguo chuckled.

“Chenxi, what are you talking about? I’m just a father who’s missing his daughter, so it’s only natural for me to ask you to come home for a meal.”

Luo Chenxi sneered. “Luo Anguo, cut the crap. I don’t have time for your little games, get to the point or I’m hanging up.”

“Hey, don’t hang up, don’t hang up! I have updates regarding Lu Wenjun’s heart transplant surgery. Come home and I’ll tell you the details.”

Luo Chenxi hung up the phone and asked Old Liu to drive to the Luo family.

Although she did not know what Luo Anguo was planning, she had no choice but to do as he said since he used Lu Wenjun’s surgery as an excuse.

At the Luo Family’s residence.

“My dear daughter, come in, come in! Why are you here so early? The food isn’t even ready yet! Is there anything that you’d like for dinner? Just tell me, daddy will get the chef to prepare anything you like.”

Luo Anguo’s face filled with bright smiles really looked like the face of a father who genuinely missed his daughter.

Luo Chenxi stood still at the door with no intention of going in.

“How’s mommy’s condition? Cut to the chase.”

“Hey, how are we to talk when you are standing right at the door? Come on in for now, once we have dinner...”

boxn ov el. c o m

“The Mu Family has strict house rules. Mu Yichen doesn’t allow me to eat out.” Luo Chenxi could not be bothered to argue with him, so she simply brought up Mu Yichen to be the ultimate catalyst to the conversation.

Hearing this, Luo Anguo surprisingly revealed a widened smile.

“My dear daughter, daddy is relieved to know that you are so close to Young Master Mu.”

“I’ve already pulled some strings and handed over Miss Lu’s medical records and miscellaneous materials to the National Medical Center. She is now at the top of the priority list. Once a suitable donor appears, the transplant surgery can be performed immediately. So, don’t worry, it won’t be long until that happens!”

Hearing this, Luo Chenxi’s expression relaxed a little. “At least you still have some conscience.”

It was a known fact that heart donations were carried out under the condition that the donor’s brain had been declared dead, and under the consent of the donor’s family. Thus, no one could be sure when a suitable donor would appear.

To be ahead of the queue on the priority list meant a big part of a solution to the problem. All that was left was to depend on luck.

Luo Anguo frowned and said, "However, this surgery involves a huge sum of money. It's not something that can be done without at least a few million RMB. So, looking at the Luo Family's situation... Sigh, it's so hard to put it into words!"

Luo Chenxi instantly understood that this was the main point of the conversation.

She curled her lips. "Since it's so hard to be put into words, let's not talk about it. Alright, I'm heading back."

"Wait!" Luo Anguo tugged her back and went straight to the point as he said, "The Mu Group is trying to develop a piece of land in Cheng Dong. It's a huge project, so the Luo Family has been trying to partner up with them on this. However, there are just too many competitors that are trying to do the same, so daddy doesn't really have the confidence..."

Luo Chenxi crossed her arms in front of her chest. "I believe in Chief Luo's abilities."

Luo Anguo nearly choked.

He hurriedly coughed dryly. "Chenxi, go back and have a nice little chat with Young Master Mu, try asking him to hand over this project to the Luo Family."

"Chief Luo, are you perhaps mistaken? Young Master Mu doesn't treat me as his wife at all, my words have never been persuasive from the first place. So, you'd be better off preparing to compete against your competitors."

Luo Chenxi turned around and tried to leave.

Luo Anguo's expression instantly changed and he shouted sternly, "Stop right there!"

"Luo Chenxi, don't think that you can cast aside the Luo Family just because you managed to settle yourself down in the Mu Family. I'm telling you this, if the Luo Family fails to grab this project, I'll immediately withdraw all of Lu Wenjun's files given to the National Medical Center!"

"When that happens, Lu Wenjun might not even be able to live long enough to wait for her turn even if you start queueing up from the bottom of the list."

"You..."

Luo Chenxi's face darkened.

Chapter 147: Are You Pursuing My Daddy?

Half an hour later, Luo Chenxi left the Luo Family residence.

Considering that this was a crucial moment where Lu Wenjun's surgery could happen at any time, she could not afford to make any wrong moves.

If Lu Wenjun's illness relapsed because of her impulsiveness, she would never be able to forgive herself for the rest of her life.

'One month, at most. There will be a suitable donor for sure, so for the time being... I can only endure. Once the surgery is over, I'll settle things with Luo Anguo.'

Luo Chenxi told herself to calm down and frowned as she pondered.

"What's troublesome now is that Luo Anguo's tender proposal's due date is in the next few days, so I can't afford to drag this matter, but Mu Yichen is definitely not going to listen to what I have to say. So, do I... really need to have that 'nice little chat' with him?"

Seeing how cold and aloof Young Master Mu was, that 'nice little chat' was probably not going to work, was it?

Back at the Mu Family's villa.

"Big sister! You're finally back! Both you and daddy went to work, so there's no one left for Tang Tang to play with, Tang Tang is sad!"

The moment Luo Chenxi entered the door, the little dumpling ran toward her and clung onto her legs.

Seeing Tang Tang's innocent smile, the irritation that Luo Chenxi felt from Luo Anguo's threat lessened a little.

Luo Chenxi hugged her soft body and asked in surprise, "Didn't Tang Tang go to kindergarten today?"

boxnovel.com

She did not have time to send the little dumpling to kindergarten today because of SL Corporation's absurdly early assembly time.

The maid, Sister Chen, walked over and said with a smile, "Young Madam, don't be silly, it's Saturday, so the kindergarten is off for the day. The Young Miss and Second Young Master have gone out early in the morning. Both you and Eldest Young Master weren't home as well, so the Little Miss has been so bored by herself."

Luo Chenxi looked down, the little dumpling was indeed pouting and looking at her pitifully.

She immediately felt an extreme sense of guilt.

"Good girl, Tang Tang. Big sister won't be going anywhere anymore, she'll be staying at home to keep you company, alright?"

The little dumpling's eyes immediately lit up. She hugged Luo Chenxi's neck and gave her a smooch. "Big sister is so nice, Tang Tang loves big sister the most!"

"You flattering little cotton ball!" Luo Chenxi smiled and pinched her little face.

When she turned around and saw Sister Chen, she stopped walking.

"Sister Chen, since it's Saturday, let's give everyone a day off. Please pass the message to everyone else in the villa, you may all go now."

Sister Chen was stunned for a moment before she revealed an ambiguous smile.

“Hehe, Young Madam, you must be trying to go on a date with the Young Master, aren’t you?”

Luo Chenxi blushed at her gaze. “Ahem, Sister Chen, you’re getting the wrong idea...”

Sister Chen said, “Young Madam, no need to be embarrassed. I, Sister Chen, have been there! We’re all happy to see that you are getting close with the Eldest Young Master.”

“Really... It’s not what you think...”

Luo Chenxi really wanted to explain, but after thinking about it, she realized she could not do so.

That was because she indeed wanted to be alone with Mu Yichen...

“Should I take Little Miss out to play for the day? Little Miss has been to my house before, so you can rest assured.” Sister Chen said warmly.

Luo Chenxi quickly hugged the little dumpling. “Thank you, but that’s not necessary! I think it’s better if Tang Tang stays with me!”

“Are you sure?” Sister Chen hesitated.

“Yes, I’m very sure!”

Luo Chenxi nodded repeatedly.

She was not dating Mu Yichen for real, so the little dumpling was not going to be a light bulb. Instead, she was going to be Luo Chenxi’s get-out-of-jail-free card! Thus, there was no way she was letting the little dumpling leave her side.

Not long after, all the servants in the villa left.

Luo Chenxi hugged the little dumpling and sat on the sofa as she lectured the little girl, “When your father comes back later, big sister will do this... like this... and then you will do that... like that... and finally... understand?”

The little dumpling blinked her big eyes in confusion with her cheeks slightly puffed.

Was it too complicated for the little girl?

Luo Chenxi reflected on what she just said as she decided to relay her instructions in a simpler way.

At this moment, the little dumpling raised her hand and grabbed Luo Chenxi’s sleeve, “Big sister, are you pursuing my daddy?”

“What did you say? Pursing... your daddy... Cough, cough, cough...”

Luo Chenxi almost choked to death on her own saliva.

The little dumpling nodded with a serious expression. “Auntie said it before, when you like a person, you should buy them gifts and treat them to meals, that’s what you call pursuing a person.”

As the little girl said that, her eyes lit up as she looked at Luo Chenxi. “So, big sister must like daddy, and she’s trying to pursue him.”

Chapter 148: Did You Take the Wrong Medication?

Luo Chenxi coughed a few times heavily, "Ahem, your auntie is wrong. Don't listen to her."

She felt a sense of guilt from being stared at by the little girl's big innocent eyes.

Pursuing Mu Yichen...

Impossible!

Young Master Mu's handsome face was indeed her cup of tea, but that temper of his was truly not something one could speak highly of.

If she tried pursuing Young Master Mu, the man would definitely shake her off with a look of disdain and tell her to stop harboring improper thoughts.

"Big sister?"

The little dumpling's face suddenly leaned closer.

Only then did Luo Chenxi realize that she had again fallen into a daze from thinking about Mu Yichen.

She quickly patted her burning face and stood up. "Alright, time to cook. What does Tang Tang want to eat?"

The little dumpling followed behind Luo Chenxi with her short little legs. "I want strawberry pudding, sweet and sour pork ribs, and..."

Luo Chenxi nodded with a smile. "Alright, alright, let's have them all."

boxn ov el. c o m

The kitchen was filled with all kinds of ingredients.

Luo Chenxi recalled Mu Yichen's taste and brought out all his favorite dishes. She even specially picked out the largest fish among the ingredients to make sweet and sour fish.

When she came home, she pondered in her mind and decided that all she needed to do was to please Mu Yichen.

Luo Chenxi decided that she would then bring up the matter of the tender proposal when he got in a good mood. Perhaps then, the man would consider it.

She even colluded with the little dumpling in order to make sure her plan went smoothly.

However, the little dumpling obviously did not get the complete idea of Luo Chenxi's plan and would probably go astray, so she could not be sure if the little dumpling could really play along with her plan.

The little dumpling was very interested in cooking, so she kept trying to peek.

Luo Chenxi was worried about the little dumpling getting smoked by the soot from her cooking, so she stuffed a few carrots to her and had her wash them in the sink that was at a distance away from the stove.

“Big sister, I’m done washing these!”

Not long after, the little dumpling ran back with the carrots in her arms and presented them to Luo Chenxi as if they were treasures.

Luo Chenxi’s eyes lit up.

The little dumpling happened to be wearing the fluffy white pyjamas that Luo Chenxi made for her a week ago.

There were two rabbit ears hanging behind the little girl’s hoodie. With the carrots in her arms, the little dumpling really looked like a white little bunny.

Luo Chenxi quickly took out her cell phone. “Tang Tang, look over here and smile... Oh, how adorable!”

Luo Chenxi felt like her heart was melting as she looked at the little dumpling’s sweet smile.

At this moment, there was a click at the door.

Mu Yichen came home!

Young Master Mu did not look like he was in a good mood when he entered the door.

He caught wind that Luo Chenxi went to SL Corporation again today, so he specially went there to pick her up and planned to warn Sheng Yu to not harbor any improper thoughts toward his wife.

In the end, he went there and got none of the above done.

“This d*mn woman, I’ve told her that I’ll be picking her up today. She ignored my words again!”

Young Master Mu raised his chin arrogantly as he pondered about teaching the woman some manners later.

However, at this moment...

“Young Master Mu, you’re back! You must’ve been working hard at the office today. Is it windy outside? Come on in, take off your coat, I’ll hang it up for you.”

Luo Chenxi walked to him with a bright smile on her face. Like a maid, she reached out to take the man’s coat and hung it on the hanger.

Mu Yichen was stunned and blurted out by reflex, “Did you take the wrong medication?”

‘What the h*ll?’

‘I have to thank my lucky stars that this woman doesn’t piss me off to oblivion everyday, so why is she treating me so warmly today?’

Luo Chenxi almost could not keep up her bright expression.

‘Can this man’s mouth be any more foul than this?’

‘Why would he say that I’ve taken the wrong medication just because I’m treating him a little better than usual?’

Fortunately for her, just as she was going to lose control and start clobbering the man in front of her, the little dumpling ran toward them with tappity footsteps.

She held a pair of slippers in her hands and placed them beside Mu Yichen's feet.

"Daddy, your slippers!"

Mu Yichen was surprised by the little dumpling. "Tang Tang is such a good girl."

Luo Chenxi gave Tang Tang 32 likes in her heart!

It seemed that Tang Tang understood and remembered what she said.

With this mighty little sidekick by her side, Young Master Mu would definitely fall into her grasp today!

Luo Chenxi quickly adjusted her composure and smiled sweetly at Mu Yichen. "Young Master Mu, are you tired? Take a seat on the sofa and have a nice break. Here, have some fruit. The food is still being prepared, dinner will be ready soon enough."

She tugged on Mu Yichen's arm and led him to sit on the sofa as she placed a plate of exceptionally beautifully cut fruit in front of him.

The little dumpling ran over to the sofa, then forked a piece of fruit and brought it close to Mu Yichen's mouth. "Daddy, this pineapple is really sweet!"

Chapter 149: The Little Dumpling Aborted Her Mission!

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows in surprise.

He had no idea what on earth was going on with the woman and the little girl.

His little glutton had always been very stingy with food, so when had there ever been a time where the little dumpling thought of sharing her food with her father?

"Daddy?" The little dumpling could not help but pout as her hand started feeling sore while holding the fork in the air.

Mu Yichen quickly moved his head forward and gulped the pineapple.

"Mmm, it does taste pretty sweet."

Having accomplished her mission, the little dumpling stuffed the fork into her father's hand. "Daddy, eat!"

Then, she ran back to the kitchen to check out her big sister.

Luo Chenxi was stunned when she saw the little dumpling running up to her.

Before this all started, she instructed Tang Tang to keep Young Master Mu company in the living room while he ate the fruit, but it turned out that Tang Tang could not stay still at all.

"What about daddy?"

“Daddy is already a grown up. Daddy knows how to eat fruit by himself.” The little dumpling blinked her big, round eyes.

boxn ov el. c o m

Luo Chenxi walked to the kitchen door and peeked at the living room.

Mu Yichen had not even changed out of this suit yet. He was sitting upright on the sofa while holding the fork in his long, graceful fingers. The man was reading the papers as he enjoyed the fruit like a typical family man, but at the same time still exuded the elegance of a wealthy young master.

Suddenly, he seemed to have noticed something was up. His long eyelashes fluttered and his dark eyes met Luo Chenxi’s gaze.

Luo Chenxi’s heart instantly started pounding and she quickly shrunk back into the kitchen.

With the little dumpling’s “help”, Luo Chenxi took longer to cook than she expected.

In the end, she still managed to make five dishes with a bowl of soup and served them on the table.

Luo Chenxi gave the little dumpling a look, then she immediately went running up to Mu Yichen’s.

“Daddy, it’s time for dinner!”

Mu Yichen put down the newspaper and walked towards the dining table.

Apart from the strawberry pudding in front of Tang Tang, every other dish on the table was Young Master Mu’s favorite.

The man went deep in thoughts, then swept a glance at the woman sitting across the table. The corners of his lips curled up

“Young Master Mu, you must have been working really hard these days. I’ve specially made these dishes for your nourishment, be sure to dig in!” Luo Chenxi put on an exceptionally sweet and lovely smile.

“Daddy, be sure to eat more!” The little dumpling also chimed in.

Before Mu Yichen could speak, a piece of braised pork was placed into his bowl.

He raised his eyebrows and saw Luo Chenxi staring at him with her charming cat-like eyes filled with looks of anticipation.

Mu Yichen pursed his lips and lowered his head to take a bite.

‘I’ll give her this, this woman’s really good at cooking...’

Luo Chenxi secretly felt happy as she saw the man eating his food in a swift manner.

Mu Yichen seemed like he was pretty satisfied with her cooking. Today’s plan was going very smoothly, the little dumpling and her made a great team!

She picked up bits from every dish and brought them all to Mu Yichen. Then, her gaze fell onto the last dish with the biggest plate of them all.

The sweet and sour fish on the plate looked so vibrant as it gave off a nice fragrance. It was the main dish of the day, one that took her a whole lot of effort to prepare. She already had a taste of her dish, it tasted superb!

Mu Yichen specially asked for this dish before, which meant that it definitely suited his taste for food, so Luo Chenxi had to let him eat more of it.

As Luo Chenxi thought about it, she picked the most tasty looking, biggest slice of meat from the fish belly and put it into Mu Yichen's bowl.

"Young Master Mu, this sweet and sour fish is your favorite. Why don't you have a bite?"

Mu Yichen lowered his head to look at the fish in the bowl, then looked at Luo Chenxi with a profound gaze before raising his chopsticks.

At this moment, a childish voice came from beside him, "Daddy..."

The two adults turned their heads and realized that the little dumpling was staring blankly at the fish in Mu Yichen's bowl with an extremely eager expression.

Luo Chenxi's heart skipped a beat.

She suddenly remembered that sweet and sour fish was also the little dumpling's favorite dish!

Now that she had given most parts of the fish to Mu Yichen, the only part left on the plate was the tail full of sharp bones.

Luo Chenxi turned to look at Young Master Mu, then at the little dumpling. She instantly became awkward.

If the bowl was with Luo Chenxi, she would have given the meat to the little dumpling without a second thought, but now, the one with the bowl was Young Master Mu instead...

Mu Yichen went silent for a moment before his thin lips parted. "Your big sister made this for me. If you want some, ask Sister Chen to make ten of these for you tomorrow!"

The little dumpling burst into tears upon hearing the man's words.

"Daddy bad, Tang Tang hates Daddy! Tang Tang wants big sister's sweet and sour fish too!"

She pushed her little bowl away and jumped down from the children's chair before running back to her room.

Luo Chenxi was left dumbfounded, she felt like breaking down mentally at this scene.

What... What was going on?

The little dumpling still had an important part of her role coming up!

Did the little girl actually abandon the stage just because of a few pieces of sweet and sour fish meat?

Chapter 150: Tang Tang's Were Words of Anger, but What About Yours?

Luo Chenxi glared at the man sitting across the table.

For a man like him to display childishness of such level, was he for real?

How could he be fighting with his own daughter over food?

If only this had happened any other time, she would have started mouthing off about him without a second thought.

However, not this time, not when she had a favor to ask of the man. She dared not push her luck because she could end up offending him.

“Um... I’ll go check on Tang Tang, she seems to be crying...”

Luo Chenxi was worried, so she got up and went upstairs.

When she entered the children’s room, she saw the little dumpling sitting on the bed. She had stopped crying, but her eyes were still red. The little girl’s face was aggrieved as she pouted with her chin lifted.

“Good girl, Tang Tang, don’t be sad. Your Daddy is just too childish, let’s ignore him!”

Luo Chenxi sat on the bed and brought the little dumpling into her arms as she comforted the little girl with a soft voice.

The little dumpling squirmed around in Luo Chenxi’s arms in an attempt to shake her off. Of course, the little girl did not break free, so she simply buried her face into the woman’s neck.

“Sob, sob, big sister, Tang Tang wants to eat sweet and sour fish too.”

boxn ov el. c o m

“Alright, alright, don’t cry. I’ll make another one for you right now, alright? Instead of sweet and sour sauce, we’ll make one with tomato gravy! It also tastes sweet and sour. Your Daddy hasn’t even tried it before!”

The little dumpling finally broke into a smile.

Luo Chenxi quickly went downstairs to make the mentioned dish.

The little dumpling took a great liking to the new dish and finished the whole thing by herself.

Then, she rubbed her round belly and leaned close to Luo Chenxi’s ear. “Big sister, Daddy is so annoying! Please don’t fall for him, and don’t pursue him, alright?”

Luo Chenxi could not help but laugh. “I never liked your daddy in the first place, so I never wanted to pursue him anyway.”

The little dumpling was satisfied at Luo Chenxi’s words.

She was already exhausted from darting about an entire afternoon, so the little dumpling quickly fell asleep after having her fill of supper.

After coaxing the little dumpling into sleep, Luo Chenxi took the used plates and cutleries out of the room.

As soon as she got up, she realized that the door was not closed. Mu Yichen was standing at the corridor right in front of the doorstep as he leaned against the handrail, watching over Luo Chenxi and the little dumpling at a distance.

Luo Chenxi was stunned for a second before she laughed dryly. "Ahem, Young Master Mu, why are you standing at the door? When did you get here?"

Mu Yichen's handsome face was expressionless. His thin lips parted and said, "Not long ago, that was right as my dear daughter said that she hated me."

Luo Chenxi wiped the cold sweat on her forehead as she said, "Those words... Tang Tang just said them out of anger, you don't have to take it so seriously. She'll forget about it once she wakes up tomorrow."

Mu Yichen gazed deeply at her and asked. "Tang Tang's were words of anger, but what about yours?"

"Huh?" Luo Chenxi looked confused.

She did not react until Mu Yichen turned around and started going downstairs.

Mu Yichen was not talking about that line—"Please don't fall for him" that the little dumpling said just now, right?

Impossible, impossible. She must be overthinking it!

Young Master Mu could not thank her enough for not pestering him!

When she went downstairs, Luo Chenxi found out that the dishes on the table were pretty much left untouched. All the food remained on their plates.

She turned to look at Mu Yichen in surprise. "Why aren't you eating? Are the dishes not to your liking?"

Mu Yichen's face was cold. "Why are you so concerned about someone else's stomach when you haven't even eaten anything yourself? Sit down and eat, the food has gotten cold! What are you standing there for?"

Luo Chenxi moved as the man dished out his orders one by one. She sat down on the chair and picked up the rice bowl.

The rice was actually hot!

Did Mu Yichen heat it up? How could a Young Master like him have done something so considerate?

Luo Chenxi held her rice bowl as she sneaked a few glances at Mu Yichen. However, when she saw the cold expression on the man's handsome face, she remained silent.

After his meal, Mu Yichen went to sit on the sofa and started watching TV instead of heading straight to the study room like usual.

Luo Chenxi's eyes lit up as she realized that her plan today had not completely failed.

Even without the little dumpling's assistance, Young Master Mu was still considerate enough to heat up the food for her. This meant that he should be in a good mood, right?

Luo Chenxi walked up to Mu Yichen's back and took deep breaths. Then, she changed into her sweetest voice when she started talking again.

"Young Master Mu, your neck seems to look pretty stiff, has the stress been getting to you? Coincidentally, I've had a few days of massaging lessons before, so let me give you a massage, you should feel a lot more comfortable afterward."

As she spoke, a pair of slender little hands pressed on Mu Yichen's neck as they alternated between gentle and heavy massages.

"Hiss..."

In an instant, a sore but pleasurable feeling rushed to his head, causing him to moan softly.