

## Sweetheart 1501

1501 the case from back then

at the same time, in a five-star hotel in city H.

the door of the presidential suite on the top floor opened. zhong xiuna's figure appeared at the door, and fu jiatong pulled her in.

she locked the door from the inside before turning around and impatiently asking, "how is it? xiuna, have you gotten the information i asked you to?"

zhong xiuna nodded. she took out a thin leather bag from her backpack and handed it to fu jiatong.

"i got it. it's really not easy this time. those people in the police station don't listen to me at all. if you didn't forge that mr. president's warrant, they would have detained me, let alone get the information! however, they were scared when they saw the president's warrant, so they still obediently took out the materials ..."

fu jiatong couldn't be bothered to listen to her nonsense. she grabbed the leather bag and opened it immediately to take out the information inside.

there was only a thin stack of information inside, about four or five pages.

however, fu jiatong's hands were trembling as she held the document in her hands. she didn't dare to look at the contents.

she took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down before she started to flip through the pages.

the document was related to the murder case that happened to luo chenxi's mother more than twenty years ago.

fu jiatong quickly jumped to the description of the case and read it carefully.

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as time passed, her expression became more and more unsightly.

zhong xiuna waited at the side, not daring to make a sound.

after a while, fu jiatong slammed the document on the table, her face livid. "i knew it ... i knew your guess was right! that little slut, there's a 99% chance that she's ... is ..."

fu jiatong held it in for a long time, but she still didn't finish the second half of the sentence.

she felt worse than being killed for admitting that luo chenxi was the president's daughter!

zhong xiuna couldn't suppress the curiosity in her heart. she took a step forward and asked carefully, "jiatong, this information ... what does it say? are you really sure about luo chenxi's identity?"

"you can see for yourself!" fu jiatong waved her hand and pointed at the documents on the table.

zhong xiuna leaned over and read through it carefully. only then did she understand why fu jiatong was so sure.

the document described the case in detail.

as it turned out, luo chenxi's mother was found on the beach by the sea. she was covered in injuries at the time. according to the witness who found her and reported the incident to the police, the woman seemed to have been washed onto the beach by the sea. moreover, she was on her last breath at the time.

this perfectly matched the circumstances of the fu family's young madam's death. even the date she was found in the water was exactly the day after the kidnapping.

in addition, the forensic doctor had also recorded luo chenxi's mother's height, facial features, and her eight-month pregnancy in detail during the examination. everything matched.

how could there be so many coincidences in the world?

there was another piece of evidence that was even more fatal. it was recorded in the case file that the investigation of this case was stopped at the request of the chinese intelligence agency and was closed.

and the director of the chinese intelligence agency at that time was the young master of the zhong family!

back then, the one who kidnapped madam president was the second miss of the zhong family. her brother had discovered madam president's whereabouts, but in order to protect his sister, he deliberately hid the matter. this was all reasonable.

1502 luo chenxi is the president's biological daughter!

therefore, anyone who saw this document could easily piece together everything that had happened.

after the second miss of the zhong family had kidnapped the young mistress of the fu family, she had madly ordered someone to violate her on the spot and then thrown her half-dead body into the sea.

the fu family's young mistress was found before she died and was sent to the hospital. although her life was not saved, the child in her stomach was born.

later, the zhong family found out about the case and deliberately suppressed it in order to save their daughter's life.

whoever knew that in the end, he still gave himself away and exposed his crime.

at that time, the furious fu jingxuan had killed several of the masterminds on the spot.

he didn't know if the eldest young master of the zhong family was also killed at that time, but in any case, he didn't reveal this secret until the end.

as a result, the luo family managed to escape the zhong family's pursuit and successfully moved to T city to establish the luo corporation.

of course, there were always rumors about such a big case.

when these rumors reached fu jingxuan's ears, he suspected that his daughter was still alive and asked fu linchen to search every town along the coast.

however, no one knew where the luo family had gone to, and a few police officers who were in the know had 'accidentally' died under the hands of the zhong family, so there was no way to find out the truth.

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from this point of view, luo anguo's claim that he was the only person who knew about this was not wrong at all.

fu jiatong took a few deep breaths, but she still couldn't suppress the shock and uneasiness in her heart. with a wave of her hand, she swept the vase on the table to the ground.

"damn it, damn it, i really should die! how could that little b \* tch have such an identity? she's clearly a b \* stard child from an orphanage, a vixen who uses underhanded means to seduce men. how could she have anything to do with our fu family! i don't believe it, i don't believe it!"

she paced back and forth in frustration, smashing most of the decorations in the suite.

however, the suffocating feeling in his chest did not show any signs of dissipating.

all this while, fu jiatong had always thought that her status was a hundred times nobler than luo chenxi's. she felt that she was the most suitable match for mu yichen who came from a similar family background.

luo chenxi was actually president fu jingxuan's biological daughter!

wouldn't that make her a joke?

the real daughter of the family was back, and her niece would never have her current status.

then, she thought about how the president had been talking about his youngest daughter who had died before she was born. after so many years, he still believed that she was still alive and had been sending people to search for her ...

if he were to find out that luo chenxi was her little princess, she could only imagine that she, fu jiatong, would be trampled under luo chenxi's feet in the future. she would never be able to turn the tables for the rest of her life.

moreover, she would never be able to get mu yichen anymore ...

seeing fu jiatong's angry face, zhong xiuna shivered and hid in a corner, not daring to make a sound.

however, fu jiatong still noticed her even though she had tried so hard to hide her presence. " xiuna, come here. "

zhong xiuna could only brace herself and walk over, trying her best to persuade her.

“jia ... jiatong, you ... calm down first. don't ... don't be so angry. right now, this secret is only known to the two of us. mr. president ... doesn't know? as long as we destroy this document, this secret will remain a secret forever.”

1503 you ... know too much!

this was the solution that zhong xiuna had come up with along the way. she felt that it was the best solution.

as long as luo chenxi's identity was not exposed, it would be impossible for her to return to the presidential palace.

what was the use of keeping the president's blood? it didn't threaten fu jiatong's position at all.

however, fu jiatong only sneered when she heard what she said. “who said that? even if this document was no longer there, luo anguo would still know about this secret! although he didn't know that his sister was madam president, it was hard to guarantee that other people who knew would hear this secret from him. anyone who knew the secret between the fu and zhong families would easily associate it with his sister's identity!”

zhong xiuna was stunned. she had to admit that what jiatong said made sense.

she thought for a moment and said, “then ... then it's not difficult.” we'll think of a way to go to prison and scare luo anguo so that he won't dare to tell anyone about the secret ...”

“hehe, are you an idiot?” fu jiatong's face showed a sneer.

“luo anguo is a shameless lowlife. if he can tell us his secret, he can naturally tell others as well. do you think that threatening him will work?”

“then ... then find a place to lock him up?”

“i'm from the president's house. it's fine if i lock him up for a while, but after a long time, how can i not give myself away?” on this point, fu jiatong's mind was clear.

this time, zhong xiuna was at her wit's end. “then ... then what should we do?”

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fu jiatong's eyes narrowed, and a sharp glint flashed in her eyes. “in this world, only the dead can keep secrets forever ...”

zhong xiuna's body trembled when she heard the deep meaning behind fu jiatong's words. her eyes widened as she looked at fu jiatong.

“what? you ... you want to ... but luo anguo is in prison. how can you ...”

although fu jiatong was the daughter of the president's house, she was still a girl, after all. she didn't enter politics, and she didn't have much influence in the cabinet or the military.

it would not be easy for her to secretly kill the prisoners in the prison.

“i know it's not easy, so i'll have to think of a way. but luo anguo ... he must die!” fu jiatong said.

zhong xiuna shuddered again.

she was a little frightened when she saw fu jiatong's ferocious expression.

although she had done many immoral things for fu jiatong in the past, including framing others, murder ... she had never thought about it.

fu jiatong narrowed her eyes and made up her mind.

"jiatong, i'll think of a way. help me do something first. go and find out how many files are related to this case. get all of them, including the other files that may be related to this case, and destroy them together. you must remember, these materials ... not a single page can be missing!"

zhong xiuna knew the seriousness of the matter. she nodded her head immediately. "i know. i ... i'll go now ..."

she couldn't stand the pressure in the room anymore, and with fu jiatong's permission, she immediately strode out of the suite.

however, what she didn't expect was that the moment she closed the door and left, fu jiatong's smile became even more terrifying.

"a secret that only one person knows is a secret. if two people know about it, it will spread out sooner or later. xiuna, you know too much!"

1504 the president has returned to the country

after zhong xiuna left, fu jiatong sat on the sofa and racked her brain for the next step.

however, keeping this secret was not enough for fu jiatong!

the moment she found out that luo chenxi was the president's daughter, the first thought that came to her mind was to kill luo chenxi!

as long as the fu family's blood flowed in luo chenxi's veins, it would be possible for her to acknowledge her ancestors and clan.

she couldn't take the risk.

however, dealing with luo anguo and zhong xiuna wasn't a particularly difficult task. at most, it would be a little troublesome.

it would be different if he wanted to deal with luo chenxi.

luo chenxi was now the young mistress of the mu family. she was always accompanied by bodyguards every time she went out. she was also a very cautious person and did not have any bad habits.

apart from work, she would go shopping and have some tea occasionally. she rarely even went to nightclubs, and she would only go with mu yichen.

no one could find an opportunity to deal with luo chenxi in this state ...

just as fu jiatong was at her wits 'end, her phone suddenly rang.

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she picked up her phone impatiently and wanted to hang up, but when she looked at the number, she realized it was the president's chief secretary.

she hesitated for two seconds before picking it up. " secretary liu? is there something you need?"

"hehe, young miss, where are you now? i'll tell you some good news. didn't you ask me when mr. president would be back? i've just received news that the president has arrived in the capital on a flight tonight. he should be resting in the presidential palace now. if you have an emergency, you can go back to find him now."

secretary liu's attitude towards fu jiatong was very friendly, and she even took the initiative to reveal fu jingxuan's whereabouts.

as the head secretary of the president's house, he had a high position in the cabinet, but he was happy to give fu jiatong face and do her a favor.

after all, everyone knew that fu jiatong was the president's favorite niece. it would be more effective to be on good terms with her than to suck up to the president.

"ah? uncle president is back already?"

fu jiatong was shocked.

this was what she had been looking forward to the most.

ever since she had been captured and locked up in mu yichen's villa, she had been waiting for fu jingxuan to return so that he could take revenge for her.

but now, when she heard that mr. president was back, her first reaction was to be nervous and guilty!

she was too worried that this secret would be leaked.

"what do we do? what to do! what should i do now to kill this b \* tch before i attract uncle president's attention?"

fu jiatong hesitated for a few minutes, then suddenly smacked her head. uncle president doesn't know anything, so i can't make him suspicious. besides, the power of the president's house is the greatest power i can control. as long as uncle president hates that b \* tch, he'll definitely help me vent my anger!"

fu jiatong made up her mind and immediately went downstairs to check out, then took a plane back to the capital.

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the next morning, fu jiatong rushed to the president's house.

even though it was during office hours, everyone knew that fu jiatong was the president's most pampered daughter.

therefore, no one dared to stop her.

fu jiatong took a deep breath and knocked on the door of the president's office.

"uncle president, i'm jiatong. i heard that you just returned yesterday, so i came to see you."

1505 luochenxi was the little princess left behind by his late wife

"oh, it's jiatong. you're just in time. i was going to send someone to look for you. come in quickly."

fu jingxuan's deep voice came from the room.

fu jiatong smiled smugly and pushed the door open.

she knew that fu jingxuan loved her the most. she was the only one in the entire country who could enter the president's office at any time.

the man behind the desk raised his head and looked at the door.

although he had been the president for many years and lived a comfortable life, fu jingxuan still maintained his tall, strong, and perfect figure. his back was as straight as a javelin, and he still had the aura he had when he was young and could command the wind and clouds in the military.

although his handsome and deep facial features were inevitably sculpted by the passage of time, he had an additional charm unique to mature men.

anyone who saw him would be able to imagine how handsome the president was when he was young.

that was the truth. back then, the fu family's eldest young master's popularity among the women in china was no less than mu yichen's.

what was even more valuable was that, unlike young master mu, who was born with a golden spoon, the fu family was originally a second-rate family in china. it was only because of fu jingxuan, a young master who had made a name for himself in politics, that they were able to rise to the top.

such a powerful and handsome man was the target of countless women, even if he was slightly older.

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however, everyone in china's political circle knew that fu jingxuan loved his first wife deeply. even though she had passed away more than 20 years ago, he still didn't marry anyone else.

if he were to find out that luochenxi was the little princess that his late wife had left for him ...

the smile on fu jiatong's face disappeared as soon as she entered the door, and she put on an aggrieved expression.

"uncle president, you ... you're finally back. when you weren't around, i ... i ..."

fu jiatong's voice trembled, as if she was about to cry.

as she spoke, she raised her right hand, her fingers fiddling with the ends of her long hair uneasily.

she heard that this was a trick that her poor aunt often did when she felt wronged. after her father taught her, she often used this trick.

ever since she was young, she had always been successful in front of fu jingxuan.

sure enough, fu jingxuan, who had a serious expression on his face, immediately became nervous when he saw her small movements.

“jiatong, what’s wrong? who bullied you? don’t cry, come over and tell uncle. uncle will help you vent your anger. who would dare to make our fu family’s young miss unhappy?”

fu jiatong knew that her little trick had worked, and she was secretly happy.

however, he did not dare to show it on his face.

she pursed her lips. “uncle, i didn’t want to complain to you initially, but luo chenxi has really gone too far in bullying others! she didn’t like me and said a lot of bad things about me in front of big brother mu just because she was the young mistress of the mu family. big brother mu actually believed her and locked me up! uncle, you have to seek justice for me!”

usually, as long as she acted pitiful, fu jingxuan, who had a protective nature, would stand by her side and help her.

however, this time, fu jingxuan’s expression was one of difficulty.

“ahem, jiatong, you’re talking about mu yichen detaining you, right? the mu family’s kid has indeed gone too far in this matter. he simply doesn’t put our fu family in his eyes! however, after hearing your uncle mu’s explanation over the phone, it seems like you’re at fault too.”

1506 how can you do that!

mu yunfeng did not want the fu and mu families to turn against each other.

therefore, after he had asked for fu jiatong to be released behind mu yichen’s back, he called fu jingxuan and explained the situation to him.

even though she did not explicitly accuse fu jiatong of being arrogant and despotic, she roughly described the dispute between her and luo chenxi on set.

“jiatong, i know that your design skills are very high, and you’ve lost to the mu family’s daughter-in-law. you’re not happy about it, but this isn’t the only job opportunity. if you like to work with the crew, i can ask secretary liu to arrange it. there are a few big productions to shoot soon, and you can be the director or producer. i can guarantee that the mu family’s little girl will definitely not fight with you again.”

fu jingxuan smiled amiably and told her the plan he had thought of from the start.

although he loved fu jiatong, he wasn’t stupid enough to make enemies everywhere. otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to become the president of china.

in his opinion, mu yunfeng had been his good brother for many years and would not lie to him. since mu yunfeng was standing on his daughter-in-law’s side, the mu family must have some reason.

however, he didn’t think that his niece, who he had watched grow up, would be so insensible.



therefore, this matter was most likely caused by the two juniors in a fair competition, and both parties were responsible for it.

it was impossible for them to fall out with the mu family over such a small matter. it was outrageous for their elders to get involved in the competition between the younger generation.

mu yichen had indeed gone overboard by imprisoning fu jiatong, but fu jiatong was not injured. the presidential palace had also sent troops to capture her. it could be considered as revenge.

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it was the best plan to let this matter go.

however, after fu jiatong heard what he said, her face turned green and white, and her heart was full of unwillingness.

uncle president actually meant for her to endure this?

how could that be!

she could no longer bear to see that b \* tch luo chenxi anymore!

why could she get everything she wanted so easily?

the position of the design director, big brother mu's love, and the status of the president's heiress ... all of these could only belong to her, fu jiatong!

at this thought, fu jiatong secretly raised her hand and pinched her own thigh in fu jingxuan's blind spot.

then, tears started to flow down her face.

"uncle, you ... you really don't love me anymore? i ... i know that the mu family is on good terms with my family. that's why i've never complained to you about luo chenxi bullying me a few times in the past. however, this time ... if it wasn't for the timely arrival of the army you sent, you wouldn't have been able to see me!"

fu jingxuan looked at her in shock. " what? what do you mean by that? what do you mean you can't see me?"

fu jiatong rubbed her red eyes and cried, " "the mu family detained me in the villa. although they didn't beat me, they locked me up in a small dark room and didn't let me eat or sleep. moreover, the dark room was only one meter high. i couldn't stand, sit up straight, or lie down in it ... when your people arrived, i had not closed my eyes for seven days and seven nights. i was almost crippled!"

"what? the mu family actually dared to treat you like this? do they still have me, the president, in their eyes?"

hearing fu jiatong describe how he had been mistreated at the mu family's villa, fu jingxuan was so angry that he stood up and slammed the table with all his might.

1507 appalling

“that boy, mu yichen, has actually become so cruel and merciless now. he’s actually using such methods to torture a girl! just because you quarreled with his wife, he did this to you. he’s simply inhuman!”

what fu jiatong had said was the torture methods used in the army.

it was mainly mental torture.

his entire body was curled up in a small space, and his four limbs could not support him. an ordinary person’s body could not support him at all.

on the surface, his body did not seem to have any injuries, but as time passed, he would definitely become disabled!

how dare they use such methods to deal with fu jiatong!

seeing fu jingxuan’s angry face, fu jiatong narrowed her eyes.

these ... of course, did not really happen. however, mu yichen’s bodyguard had used such a punishment to scare her before.

just listening to them made her feel sore all over, as if her limbs had been broken. she cursed these people in her heart, they were all demons!

but now, these demons had helped her. as expected, fu jingxuan was furious at these evil methods!

fu jiatong took a step forward and continued to cry.

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“uncle, please don’t blame big brother mu. even though ... even though he’s treating me like this, i know that it’s not his intention. he ... he’s been bewitched by that vixen, luo chenxi!”

“luo chenxi?” fu jingxuan frowned. “this is the woman he got married to?”

fu jiatong nodded immediately. “yes, it’s her!”

“what’s wrong with her?” fu jingxuan asked, confused. i heard from yunfeng that his daughter-in-law is smart, capable, and filial. she can even manage his troublesome little brat. he’s very satisfied with her. ”

fu jiatong said through gritted teeth.

“uncle, she’s really a vicious woman, but her methods are too high. not only brother mu, but even uncle mu and aunt mu were deceived by her! she pretended to be obedient and pure in front of the mu family, but behind their backs, she has done all kinds of bad things!”

“take this incident as an example. i was detained by brother mu not because we had a fight on set, but because i caught luo chenxi having a room with another man. she took the blame and accused me of slandering her. brother mu really believed me!”

“what? it’s actually like this?” fu jingxuan was shocked. “but your uncle mu and the others aren’t ordinary people. how could they be deceived by this little girl?”

“that’s because her methods are brilliant enough!”

seeing that fu jingxuan believed her, fu jiatong added even more fuel to the fire.

“you don’t know how evil luo chenxi’s mind is! let’s take her marriage to brother mu as an example. brother mu’s fiancée was actually luo chenxi’s elder sister. they even had a child together. in the end, luo chenxi secretly manipulated the situation and caused her elder sister to get into a car accident. she then replaced her to marry into the mu family. she even sent her biological father, who was in the know, to prison and tortured him in every way possible. if i didn’t hear about this and went to rescue her, her father would have died in prison.”

“there’s such a thing?”

this time, fu jingxuan was really shocked!

“in order to become the mu family’s young mistress, she actually harmed her own sister and father? he’s simply insane!”

even if fu jingxuan had seen and experienced many things, he still found it hard to imagine such a shocking thing.

if that was the case, the mu family had married a time bomb!

1508 luo chenxi’s dark history

“it’s not just that! this woman’s private life was also very chaotic. she had relationships with many men when she was a teenager. she was a well-known public bus among chinese students. oh right, when she was 18 years old, she secretly gave birth to an illegitimate child. i don’t know where she left the child ...”

fu jingxuan’s face turned uglier and uglier as fu jiatong’s alarmist story continued.

“how did the mu family find such a daughter-in-law? is everything you said true?”

“it’s true, of course it’s true! ‘luo chenxi found me to be an eyesore and wanted to get big brother mu to deal with me because i found out about her secrets by accident. she was afraid that i would tell uncle mu and the others, so she wanted to strike first and try her best to smear my reputation ...”

at this point, she saw that fu jingxuan still had some doubts on his face, so she quickly revealed the most important ‘evidence’. ” “i’ve already found her biological father, luo anguo, and her cousin, lu yajing, regarding luo chenxi. they told me about this in person. i’ve brought them here today, and they can all testify for me. ”

fu jiatong turned around and walked to the door, then asked someone to bring luo anguo and lu yajing in.

in order to frame luo chenxi, she had called the two of them over overnight yesterday and even arranged a story with them.

when luo anguo and lu yajing entered the president’s office, they were both trembling with fear.

with their status, under normal circumstances, how would they have the chance to appear here?

when they saw the legendary president of china, they didn’t even dare to breathe.

fu jiatong coughed hard. " you two, don't be afraid. just tell me about luo chenxi's dark history and how she used the mu family's power to harm you! " mr. president has always been fair. he will definitely seek justice for you!"

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the two of them came back to their senses and couldn't wait to start complaining.

"your excellency the president, i'm luo chenxi's father, luo anguo. this daughter of mine is ... too cruel and merciless! she ..."

" i'm luo chenxi's younger cousin. when she was in B city back then ... "

both of them hated luo chenxi to the core, but they were bitter about not being able to deal with her.

now that fu jiatong had given them this opportunity, they couldn't let it go.

they had colluded with fu jiatong in advance, so what they had told her was true. moreover, they had even added a lot of real details to luo chenxi's story because they knew her very well.

half-truths were the most deceptive.

when fu jingxuan heard the last part, he was so angry that he almost flipped the table!

"this is preposterous! such a strange woman could actually become the mu family's daughter-in-law! this is simply ... simply ..."

he deeply felt sorry for his good friend mu yunfeng.

" no, this can't go on. i have to let him know what kind of vicious woman there is in the house. i must make his son divorce this woman! "

.....

on the other hand, luo chenxi had no idea that she was being slandered by someone else at the moment.

her greatest worry now was the heavy family rules set by mu yichen. there were too many of them that she could not handle at all.

"it's enough, it's enough ... mu yichen, hmm, it's really enough ... i'm so tired and hungry. can ... can you let go of me first?"

a weak and weak panting sound came from the master bedroom with closed curtains.

just by hearing the voice, one could not help but feel sympathy for the owner of the voice.

1509 invitation from the president's house

however, the man on top of her rejected her without hesitation. " not enough! it was far from enough! you haven't fed your husband enough yet!"

"but, i'm really tired. my back is about to break ..."

“my physical strength is too weak. i’ve been exercising too little recently! besides, this is your punishment for not following the family rules!”

“wu wu wu, mu yichen, let go of me! i don’t want to exercise! i want to sleep!”

luo chenxi wanted to cry but had no tears. she felt that it was a huge mistake for her to take leave from the crew and come back early!

judging by mu yichen’s manner, it seemed like he could not wait to spend the next few days of her leave on rolling around in bed with her.

no matter how much she tried to act cute, it was useless.

half an hour ago, the little dumpling had already come to the master bedroom and knocked on the door.

the little thing called out ‘daddy’ and ‘big sister’ a few times in her crisp voice. she acted coquettishly and wanted to enter the room to look for luo chenxi to accompany her for a meal.

even so, mu yichen did not have the slightest intention of letting go of the soft and fragrant woman in his arms.

the little dumpling outside the door was so angry that she almost cried before tan yueru carried her away.

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after the little troublemaker left, mu yichen lost his restraint even more. he pestered his wife in an overbearing manner.

“stupid woman, be good and listen to me. now, no one will disturb us ...”

before he could finish his sentence, someone knocked on the door.

“bang bang bang! bang bang bang!”

“young master, young mistress!”

at this moment, the big bad wolf had already tidied up the fragrant and soft little white rabbit in his arms. he had also peeled off its fur and rubbed it repeatedly to make it taste good. he was just about to give her a final kick and directly tear her apart and eat her up ...

young master mu’s face was as black as the bottom of a pot when he was suddenly interrupted.

“what’s the matter?” he immediately shouted angrily. didn’t i tell you yesterday not to bother me with anything today?”

the maid outside shuddered and said in a trembling voice, “first ... first young master, it’s ... it’s madam who asked me to ... to come. she said that the presidential palace had just sent an invitation to the mid-autumn festival dinner. it was tomorrow. he asked you to stop tormenting young lady and give her some time to prepare ...”

“what? mr. president is back?”

mu yichen furrowed his brows in slight displeasure.

the mid-autumn banquet was a tradition of the presidential palace. the president would send out invitations to all the top aristocratic families in china.

generally, families who received an invitation would not refuse, because the invitation from the president was a proof of status. moreover, between the major families, they also needed such opportunities to bond and promote cooperation.

however, the president had been visiting overseas recently. everyone had guessed that the mid-autumn banquet would be canceled this year.

“why did he suddenly return to the country? who had the time to attend his banquet? i can’t even wait to hug my wife at home!”

mu yichen was in a gloomy mood.

luo chenxi could not bear to listen to him anymore. “ stop being so long-winded. let’s go downstairs quickly! ”

she pushed mu yichen a few times with all her might, but the man was completely unmoved.

his strong and firm chest pressed against her softness, and he kissed her a few more times before he unwillingly propped up his arms and let her get out of bed.

he had no interest in the presidential banquet at all.

however, this was the first mid-autumn festival since the stupid woman married into their family.

tan yueru requested that he find more opportunities to bring luo chenxi along to attend formal banquets and announce luo chenxi’s identity to all the wealthy families.

1510 luo chenxi hates mr. president

of course, mu yichen was more than happy to do so even without tan yueru’s order.

his wife was too beautiful, too charming, and there were too many flies around her. he really needed this opportunity to declare his identity.

he wanted everyone to know that this little woman belonged to him!

luo chenxi shook off her clingy husband with great effort. she washed up quickly and went downstairs in a hurry, afraid that mu yichen would push her back onto the bed again if she was late.

“stupid woman, why are you running so fast? didn’t you just say that your legs were weak?”

mu yichen stretched out his arm in time and wrapped it around her waist. he pulled her into his arms and walked toward the living room downstairs with her in his arms.

“tsk, tsk, we haven’t seen each other for two months. sister-in-law, you and big brother are still so clingy? you’re already showing off so early in the morning, have you ever considered the feelings of a single dog?”

a familiar teasing voice came from downstairs.

luo chenxi was about to push mu yichen away with a blushing face when her attention was immediately drawn to him. she turned her head around in surprise.

“yiling, it’s you! you’re back? long time no see!”

in the living room downstairs, mu yiling was playing with the two puppies with the little dumpling.

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ever since he was sent overseas on a business trip by mu yichen, the house had become much more deserted without this joker. the little dumpling had also lost a playmate, so luo chenxi missed him quite a lot.

mu yiling nodded with a bitter expression. “ yes, sister-in-law. i rushed back especially to spend the mid-autumn festival with my parents. ” otherwise, my big brother wouldn’t be willing to let me come back ... sister-in-law, do you think my big brother did it on purpose? he’s jealous that i’m so handsome and charming, and he’s afraid that i’ll threaten the land of his nation’s husband ...”

“mu yiling! how’s your business in europe?”

mu yichen furrowed his brows and interrupted his unending stream of bitter complaints.

mu yiling paused for a moment. his expression turned serious. “ europe ... i’ve tried my best, but ... ”

“come with me to the study. i have something to ask you.”

mu yichen raised his chin and motioned for his younger brother to follow him.

he wanted to give luo chenxi a surprise, so he did everything in europe behind her back.

mu yiling understood what he meant. he put the puppy down immediately, got up, and followed mu yichen to the study.

luo chenxi looked at their backs in suspicion.

at this moment, the little dumpling also saw her and rushed towards her excitedly. “ big sister, you’re finally awake! ” daddy is so bad, he won’t let tang tang sleep with you!”

luo chenxi could not help laughing when she saw the little dumpling’s too little face filled with accusation. she then carried her in her arms.

“have you had breakfast? big sister will accompany you to eat a little more, okay?”

after breakfast, the two mu brothers still did not appear.

however, tan yueru was sitting on the sofa with an exquisite gold-stamped invitation.

when he saw that luo chenxi was done eating, he waved his hand for her to come to his side.

“chenxi, mr. president just returned to the country yesterday and sent an invitation to our family. he invited us to attend the dinner banquet at the presidential palace to celebrate the mid-autumn festival. don’t worry, i’ve already prepared your dress and style for you ...”

“we’re going to the presidential palace?” luochenxi frowned subconsciously upon hearing his words.

because of fu jiatong, she didn’t have a good impression of the president’s house.

even the president, who was deeply loved by the people, had become an old man who could not distinguish right from wrong and used his privileges to benefit his niece in her heart.