

Sweetheart 151

Chapter 151: One Who Is Unaccountably Solicitous Is Hiding Evil Intentions

At first, Mu Yichen's back did feel really stiff, so he almost jumped on the spot from Luo Chenxi abruptly pressed her hands down on his neck.

However, as his body gradually relaxed and the soreness faded, his senses became more and more acute.

As the woman's delicate pair of hands found their way around his nape, they brought an electrifying sensation.

A fresh and elegant fragrance lingered at his nose as Luo Chenxi constantly exhaled her breath at the back of his ears.

Mu Yichen's breathing gradually became heavier...

As Luo Chenxi carried on, she realized that the man suddenly became stiff again after managing to relax.

Just as she thought it was a little strange, an abrupt force pressed and held down her hands.

Mu Yichen's strong palms clutched her slender wrists, and with just a little more strength, the man managed to pull Luo Chenxi's entire body all the way to the front.

Luo Chenxi lost her balance and her body swayed as she fell into Mu Yichen's arms.

"What... what are you trying to do?"

Luo Chenxi became a little flustered as she bumped into the man's well-defined chest muscles.

Mu Yichen looked down at her, "Shouldn't that be my line? First the fruits, then the cooking, and now a massage? Just what are you trying to pull?"

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Luo Chenxi's face turned red as the man easily saw through her intentions, she coughed dryly.

"Cough, cough. Young Master Mu, you're overthinking it. I just think that you've been pushing yourself too hard at work, so I want you to relax..."

Mu Yichen snorted. "One who is unaccountably solicitous is hiding evil intentions."

"..."

Did this man have to be so straightforward?

A straight man like him would never find a wife!

Mu Yichen glanced at her. "Are you really not trying something funny?"

"Not at all!" Luo Chenxi nodded repeatedly.

Mu Yichen pushed her aside and pretended to get up. "Since there's nothing to it, I'll be heading to the study room for work. Help yourself."

Seeing that he was about to leave, Luo Chenxi became anxious and quickly reached out her hands to tug on his shirt from the back. "Wait!"

Mu Yichen stopped and turned around to look at her.

"I..."

Luo Chenxi suddenly hesitated as the words reached the tip of her tongue.

Her intuition told her that Mu Yichen did not like her asking about his company matters. Moreover, Luo Anguo's request was too much even for Luo Chenxi herself.

Mu Yichen thin lips parted. "I'll give you one last chance. If you refuse to say it now, don't think about saying it ever again."

"Hey, hey, hey! Wait, wait a minute! I do have something to say... I need your help with something." Luo Chenxi bit her lips and stole a glance at Mu Yichen.

Contrary to her expectations, Young Master Mu seemed to be in a good mood.

He sat back on the sofa and spread out his limbs. The man looked so arrogant and domineering as he gestured at Luo Chenxi with his finger.

"Sit here. If you want to beg someone, you have to do it with the right attitude."

Was he calling a pet or something?

The corner of Luo Chenxi's mouth twitched as she moved to the front of the sofa.

It was a sofa for two, but the man took up more than half of the space.

Luo Chenxi wanted to sit at an empty spot, but no matter how she looked at it, she would end up sticking closely and tightly to Mu Yichen if she did so.

Luo Chenxi forced herself to sit next to him. She found it difficult to breath normally as the man radiated a scorching heat and hormonal aura around his body.

Mu Yichen's expression did not change, but he felt pretty prideful in his heart.

He reckoned that this woman finally realized his worth as the great ideal husband of the nation after she became famous from the fashion design competition. It seemed like she wanted Mu Yichen to model for her again.

It was rare for the little white rabbit to walk right into the tiger's jaws off her own accord, so he decided that he would make Luo Chenxi remain solicitous to him for a few more days before agreeing to whatever she was going to request.

Luo Chenxi said carefully, "Young Master Mu, here's how it is..."

She originally only wanted to talk about it when the little dumpling was still around. That way, even if Mu Yichen refused her request, he would not snap at her in front of the little princess.

Furthermore, it would sound more natural for the little dumpling to sway the focus of the conversation to her own grandfather.

However, now that the little dumpling had revolted at the last minute, she could only choose to face the demon king before her on her own.

“I heard that the Mu Group is looking to partner up with another company to develop a real estate project in Cheng Dong. The Luo Corporation is also involved in the tender proposal. Cough... cough... So, my dad’s asking me to ask you if it’s possible to give the Luo Corporation some preferential treatment.”

The moment she finished, Luo Chenxi felt the air around her freeze.

When she lifted her head, her eyes met with Mu Yichen’s cold gaze and she could not help but shudder.

Other than that one time on their wedding night, Luo Chenxi had never seen that icy and merciless expression on Mu Yichen’s face!

Chapter 152: If You Can Convince Me in Bed...

“Luo Chenxin! You tried so hard to please me today just for that real estate project?”

Mu Yichen’s words sounded like they came bursting through the gaps of his teeth.

Luo Chenxi became aware of the situation going south and backed away a tiny bit. “Um... My... dad purposely called me back home today and brought this up. So, I can’t really pretend that he never mentioned it, can I? Look, I don’t really know much about your work matters, so if you don’t want to agree to this, then...”

She subconsciously wanted to say—Let’s just forget about it.

However, the scene of Lu Wenjun in her last moments while lying on her deathbed appeared in her mind as the words reached the tip of her tongue.

All the words stopped dead at the back of her throat as she forcefully swallowed them back.

She had so much to say, but she could not bring herself to say anything!

Mu Yichen curled his lips coldly, “Then what?”

Luo chenxi softened her tone, “Can’t you really consider it? If the project gets handed over to the Luo Family, they will definitely do their best to achieve the best results.”

“Luo Chenxin, you have finally revealed your true colors! I truly thought that you are a changed person since you’ve been behaving so well recently! In the end, all it took was a big project worth tens of billions to tear down your masquerade?”

Mu Yichen’s dark eyes were bottomless, the sinister look on his face felt like a storm that brewed up around him.

“You do know how many projects I’ve given to the Luo Family, and how many times did they screw things up for me, right? On the account that you’ve been treating Tang Tang with all your heart recently, I’ve been turning a blind eye and was willing to overlook all of it. Now, you actually dare eye up the Cheng Dong real estate project?”

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Luo Chenxi widened her eyes as she did not expect Mu Yichen’s outburst.

Luo Anguo mentioned nothing about all the chances that Young Master Mu had given to him, much less the trouble that he had caused Mu Yichen.

“I... I had no idea...”

However, Mu Yichen did not believe her at all.

“Enough, stop pretending. We all know very well the reason you pulled all kinds of tricks to marry into the Mu Family. It’s money, isn’t it? Isn’t that why you fawned all over me in the first place? Speaking of which, it’s my fault for treating you too well all this time, that’s why you forgot your place!”

Mu Yichen’s voice gradually calmed down, and the anger in his eyes seemed to have subsided a little.

However, such an expression in turn made Luo Chenxi’s heart skip a beat, then an indescribable panic struck her from within.

She felt like something was slipping away from her grasp.

She said anxiously, “No, it’s not like that, Mu Yichen! It’s not because of the money... it’s just... Well, I just want to thank you...”

This was not a lie.

When the semi-finals ended, she did intend to cook a big meal to thank Young Master Mu for all his help that he had given to her.

Of course, the real estate project was the main reason why she put in so much effort to prepare everything today, but not entirely. This is because the reason did include her own selfish motives, even by a tiny bit.

“Thank me, huh? You might as well say that you are being good to me because you like me.” Mu Yichen sneered.

Luo Chenxi was rendered speechless.

She almost could not breathe from the sour feeling stuck in her chest.

“I...”

Mu Yichen cut her off just as she tried to speak. “That’s enough, you don’t have to lie to me. I overheard everything you said to Tang Tang just now.”

The man’s sexy thin lips pursed into a straight line.

He recalled the line that this d*mned woman said—"I won't like him".

That line did not seem like a mere line to coax the little dumpling, it was actually her true words!

Well, should he not have known what kind of person Luo Chenxin was right from the start?

Rather than Mu Yichen himself, the things that she was truly after must have been the wealth that the man represented, and the glorious status of a Young Madam of the Mu Family.

Mu Yichen's face turned cold bit by bit.

Luo Chenxi was already regretting her actions to the extreme.

She really did not know what Luo Chenxin had done to make Mu Yichen so wary of her!

A few minutes ago, Young Master Mu was still a gentle family man, but now, his face suddenly changed and he turned into that which everyone feared in the business world, the cold-faced demon king.

If only she had known things would turn out like this, she would not have brought up the matter about Luo Anguo's request.

However, it was already too late for regrets.

Luo chenxi quickly said, "Um... I got the picture. Please pretend that I didn't say anything... Ah!"

Just as she was about to get up, she felt something tightened on her wrist as Mu Yichen grabbed her and threw her onto the sofa.

Her vision went black as her chin got pinched and lifted, forcefully raising her head.

The man's tall and strong body pressed on top of her, and his entire body was filled with a strong sense of oppression.

His deep black eyes coldly fell on her pale little face. "About that project, it's not a complete no go, that is if you can convince me in bed..."

Chapter 153: He Really Wanted to Rip Her Clothes Apart!

Hearing this, Luo Chenxi widened her eyes and looked at the man in front of her in disbelief.

"Mu... Mu Yichen! How dare you say such things! What... What kind of person do you take me for?"

Mu Yichen's lips curled into a sneer of ridicule.

"What do you think? What else do you expect me to take you for, aside from being a flirtatious woman who is greedy for money? If it wasn't for that pretty face and voluptuous figure of yours, I won't even have bothered wasting my breath on you! However, don't take me for an easy man, if your skills aren't satisfactory, don't even think about asking me to hand over the project to you."

Luo Chenxi's face went so pale as her eyes filled with embarrassment and anger.

Although Mu Yichen did not say it explicitly, his motives could not be any clearer.

He was treating her like a typical cheap and manipulative socialite that used her body to achieve her goals!

Mu Yichen wanted her to offer her body in exchange for this project.

A surge of fury rushed to her head, she reflexively raised her hand in an attempt to slap Mu Yichen's handsome face.

However, Young Master Mu reacted very quickly, he managed to grab her wrists and pin them down at the top of her head.

This posture made Luo Chenxi sink into the sofa.

The man on top of her was like a lion ready to attack. He stared at her as if he was looking at a prey that had fallen into a trap with eyes of a profound and dangerous beast.

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Luo Chenxi could clearly feel Mu Yichen's powerful strength. His grip on her wrists was so painful that she could not help but gasp.

"Mu... Mu Yichen, you... you're going too far! Get away from me, let me go! This is rape!"

Luo Chenxi tried her best to wriggle her body in an attempt to break free from the man's restraint.

However, even with the agility she had gained from years of taekwondo training, she could not muster an ounce of strength to repel the man in front of her. On the other hand, it only took Mu Yichen a single hand to have her completely suppressed.

Luo Chenxi felt angry and anxious as she wriggled more intensely.

The man pressing on her body in turn breathed more and more heavily.

This d*mned woman!

She was obviously trying to seduce him on purpose!

As she wriggled back and forth, her slender legs grinded against his lower half repeatedly, causing Mu Yichen's body to instantly tense up.

The buttons on the woman's shirt also loosened. As she struggled, two white little rabbits kept bouncing around, Mu Yichen totally felt like ripping her shirt apart right then and there!

Young Master Mu's eyes became darker as he dryly swallowed. With a hoarse voice, he said, "Want me to leave? Fine by me, but I can guarantee you that there will be absolutely no chance that this project gets handed over the Luo Family! The choice is yours to make!"

Hearing this, Luo Chenxi stopped moving and looked at Mu Yichen with her eyes wide open.

Mu Yichen was also looking at her.

His body was already so stiff that it started aching, he very much wanted to pin this woman down on the bed and have his way with her right this second. However, somewhere deep in his heart, he secretly hoped that she would reject this deal.

Luo Chenxi bit her lips as she hesitated for a long, long time.

If only it was for a mere project for the Luo Family, she would have pushed Mu Yichen away without a second thought!

However...

The so-called real estate project was not the real issue that was holding her at gunpoint, nor was a certain investment worth tens of billions. Instead... it was her mommy's life that was on the line!

Back when she was in the orphanage, she almost turned into a full-on delinquent from abandoning herself to despair. It was Lu Wenjun who brought her home and showered her with a mother's love. She had also dressed Luo Chenxi up like a little princess, taught her to read and write, and supported her to take art lessons and learn to design...

As long as she could, she was willing to sacrifice everything she ever had just so that her mommy could live on.

What was more...

Luo Chenxi looked up at the man with an ice-cold face.

Even in his rage, Young Master Mu still remained so handsome that one could gasp from his perfection.

In fact, they did sleep together on their wedding night, and... they were very compatible with each other...

Luo Chenxi's face turned hot. She did not want to admit that she still often dreamed about that night until today.

She bit her lips. "If you insist... Suit yourself."

After saying that, she closed her eyes.

Hearing that, Mu Yichen felt as if a bucket of ice-cold water got poured onto his head, and his whole body stoned.

Just a second ago, his body was still as hot as fire, and he really wanted to go down on the woman beneath his body immediately. However, hearing her answer instantly put out all the flames of desire in him.

His eyes seemed to be spewing fire as he stared at Luo Chenxi and sneered, "Well, very well, looks like I really did not misjudge you!"

Chapter 154: Petty Tricks!

Mu Yichen abruptly got up from the couch and immediately strode out of the villa without even taking his coat.

He slammed the door heavily.

Soon after, the sound of a car's engine starting could be heard from the courtyard.

Only then did Luo Chenxi open her eyes.

She tried to prop her body to sit back up, but it felt like all her strength had been emptied to the brim, so she could only stay collapsed on the couch.

Earlier, Luo Chenxi could feel the man's strong and tight grip on her. All it took was for her to lightly nod her head for Mu Yichen to start going down on her.

However, the man got up and left straight away instead.

"You... Why did you..."

Luo Chenxi muttered to herself. As she recalled Young Master Mu's cold and merciless voice, she felt a sudden ache surging up to her chest.

An unfamiliar sense of panic started to overwhelm her.

For a split second, she really wanted to dart out of the door to stop Mu Yichen from leaving.

However, in the end, all she did was bury her face into the sofa cushion.

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"What are you thinking? Could it be that you really... Luo Chenxi, wake up! A man like Mu Yichen is not someone you can afford to mess around with!"

...

Meanwhile, Mu Yichen's sports car sped along the road.

It ran several red lights in a row before stopping at the entrance to Secret Clubhouse.

"Young Master Mu, what brings you here today?"

The moment the manager saw Mu Yichen, he personally attended to him and brought him to the exclusive private room located at the top floor.

"Young Master Mu, is there anything else that I can do for you? Should I fetch a few hostesses? The club recently received some new blood of elites, they all look..."

"Get lost, don't bother me!"

Mu Yichen chased the solicitous manager away with a cold face, then took out a bottle of wine from the wine cabinet. He poured himself a glass and immediately downed it in a jiffy.

It did not take long for several empty bottles to appear in front of him.

He had always been known for his good alcohol tolerance. In the past, Bai Shixun and the others tried ganging up on him a few times and forced him to drink until he dropped, but they never succeeded.

The more he drank, the clearer his mind became.

Scene by scene, the event that had unfolded not too long ago replayed in his mind.

Mu Yichen recalled the affectionate treatment by Chenxin as he arrived home earlier. Even though he knew deep down that she had her motives, he could not help immersing himself in the enjoyable moment.

He watched her lead the little dumpling into the kitchen to help out with cooking. From time to time, the little girl would poke her little head out to peek at him as he sat in the living room.

Mu Yichen had an illusion, that the three of them felt like a real and blissful family that could be promoted as an ideal family on TV.

Now that he thought back, they were all her petty tricks!

He was the only one foolish enough to believe such a woman's act.

Mu Yichen got bored of drinking alone after a while, the main problem was that he could not get himself drunk no matter how hard he tried, so he could not even get to feel how it was like to get completely wasted.

He took out his cell phone and dialed Bai Shixun's number.

"I'm at the Secret Clubhouse. Come and drink with me."

Hearing this, Bai Shixun was briefly stunned. He deliberately moved his cell phone away from his ear and double checked the name on the screen.

"D*mn, it really is you! Yichen, I never thought you'd be the one to go to Secret of your own accord! Did the sun rise from the west? Back then, you'd only show up when we ask. Ever since you married that vixen, Luo Chenxin, even when we asked, we don't even get to see your silhouette showing up eight out of ten times. So, what's with you today?"

"Cut the crap. Are you coming or not?" Mu Yichen cut off Bai Shixun's long and draggy speech.

Bai Shixun choked for a moment, then sighed heavily. "Sigh, I really want to, but... I'm working overtime!"

Looking at the mountain of documents on his desk, he had the urge to spurt blood.

Back when he had witnessed Secretary Fang's true colors, he truly believed that he had managed to get a hold on that woman's weakness.

In the end, Fang Ziqian acted as if nothing had happened. She still dressed like a typical disciplinary teacher everyday as she kept up her verbal assault toward him.

A few days later, she abruptly submitted an annual leave application to him.

Bai Shixun was getting really tired of her constant oppression, so he quickly approved her leave application in an attempt to exchange for a few days of peace and quietness.

He never imagined it would turn out to be the beginning of a nightmare.

Without Secretary Fang, he got as beat as a slave everyday, facing the stream of never-ending work.

Let alone going out to drink and flirt with girls, being able to even get a wink of sleep had become a luxury as he worked overtime until late night everyday.

“Hey, Yichen, let me tell you this, that woman Fang Ziqian is really so...”

It was rare for him to receive a call from a good friend, so Bai Shixun took the opportunity to rant about his frustrations.

Just as he started ranting, Bai Shixun heard beeping noises coming from the phone.

Mu Yichen was not in the mood to listen to rants in the first place, so he hung up without a second thought as soon as he knew Bai Shixun was not coming.

Chapter 155: You're Not... in Love With Luo Chenxin, Are You?

The second phone call was to Bo Tingyuan.

“Tingyuan, come to Secret Clubhouse.”

Unlike Bai Shixun, Young Master Bo did not spout any nonsense.

Twenty minutes later, a tall figure in a light gray suit appeared at the door of the private room.

Mu Yichen heard his footsteps, but he did not even raise his head. Instead, he kept his head low as he continued to pour himself a full glass of wine and sip it slowly.

Bo Tingyuan could not help but raise his eyebrows.

He thought it was another one of those hang out sessions of the brothers when he received the phone call, so he never expected to see Mu Yichen here alone when he arrived.

What was more, Mu Yichen of all people was the one deadset on getting himself drunk.

With great curiosity, Bo Tingyuan sat down opposite of Mu Yichen as he watched the man silently gulping down one glass after another.

Even though Mu Yichen was the one who called him over, he did not even say a single word to Bo Tingyuan, completely treating him as a mere backdrop.

Looking at the gradually increasing bottles on the table, Bo Tingyuan finally spoke, “If you keep this up, Shixun is going to get anxious, these are all his treasured wine collection!”

Mu Yichen answered, “What good is he as a brother if he isn't even willing to share a few bottles of wine?”

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Bo Tingyuan pressed down on the back of Mu Yichen's hand as he saw him trying to reach for another bottle. “That's enough. What's going on with you? Judging by the way you look now... Did you get dumped?”

“I got dumped?”

Hearing this, Mu Yichen briefly stunned before scoffing right after, “How am I supposed to get dumped when I wasn’t even in love in the first place?”

Bo Tingyuan smiled. “That might not be the case, right? Can you truly admit that Luo Chenxin doesn’t have anything to do with you drinking here alone?”

Mu Yichen sneered. “So what if it does? As expected of that d*mned woman, she hasn’t changed at all! I should’ve listened to you guys from the start—fix the conditions and rules so that she will know her place, so that she won’t get ahead of herself!”

Bo Tingyuan frowned, “What happened?”

Mu Yichen briefly told him about all that had happened.

Before he finished, Bo Tingyuan expressed a surprised look.

“Yichen, you’re not... in love with Luo Chenxin, are you?”

Mu Yichen’s face instantly turned cold, and his deep black eyes filled with rage.

“Are you kidding me? Me? In love with that kind of woman? I’m treating her well for Tang Tang’s sake. I don’t want to upset my daughter.”

Mu Yichen instantly denied it without any hesitation.

Bo Tingyuan continued to ask, “If that’s the case, then... Luo Chenxin has already agreed to spend a night with you in exchange for that project. Why didn’t you jump on it? Weren’t you the one who came up with the deal in the first place?”

Hearing this, Mu Yichen’s body instantly stiffened for a brief moment.

The scene of the woman lying on the sofa appeared in his mind once again. With a resigned look on her face, she shut her eyes tightly as she softly muttered these words—“Suit yourself”.

The temperature in the room seemed to have risen by a few degrees.

He swallowed dryly as he gritted his teeth and said, “I’m a germaphobe! Do you take me for a man like that playboy, Bai Shixun? How can I share a night with a filthy woman who’s only fawning over me for money?”

“Is that so? Be careful not to regret your stubborn words,” said Bo Tingyuan.

He was already regretting it!

Why on earth did he have run off and come out here alone when the delicate, fragrant warmth of a beauty was right within his reach?

He could have slept with that d*mned woman first, then choose to break his end of the deal as he pleased after that. There was nothing that she could have done anyway.

Mu Yichen had the entire situation within his grasp.

So, what the h*ll was he thinking just now?

It was not like he never slept with women who willingly offered their body to him before.

Mu Yichen swept a glance at Bo Tingyuan. "What's this? Are you trying to be a counselor for love matters? Who are you to lecture me about love when you're about to get a divorce yourself?"

Bo Tingyuan felt a pinch of salt getting sprayed on his wound, his face instantly turned pale.

Then, he shook his head. "Forget it, it's fine if you don't want to listen. Let's drink."

Bo Tingyuan took the initiative to open another bottle of wine and poured a glass for Mu Yichen and himself, then he began drinking without saying a word.

Chapter 156: She's Not Even the Real Mrs. Mu!

Young Master Mu did not return home for the night.

Luo Chenxi lay on the bed as she tossed and turned around without getting a wink of sleep the entire night.

The next morning, she heard Zhuo Feng's voice coming from downstairs when she was combing the little dumpling's hair with dark circles under her eyes.

"Uncle Chen, the chairman spent the night in Secret Clubhouse yesterday, so he headed to the office in a hurry this morning. He instructed me to send a suit over."

"Alright, I'll bring it to you right away."

Butler Chen quickly went upstairs and almost bumped into Luo Chenxi who was standing in the corridor.

"Young... Young Madam!"

He looked at Luo Chenxi in surprise.

Yesterday, the Young Madam had given them a day off, so he assumed that she wanted to be alone with the Young Master to deepen their relationship.

Who would have expected the Young Master to have never come home in the first place, and the Young Madam on the other hand to look so haggard...

Did this couple get into an argument?

Suddenly, Butler Chen's expression changed.

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'Oh no, Assistant Zhuo mentioned that the Young Master went to Secret Clubhouse last night. Could the Young Madam have overheard it?'

Luo Chenxi's expression remained normal like usual as she stepped aside. "Uncle Chen, don't mind me, please tend to your tasks."

"Oh, alright, alright..."

Butler Chen felt relieved and quickly left.

Luo Chenxi's expression instantly darkened.

Mu Yichen actually spent the night at Secret Clubhouse yesterday...

Luo Chenxi guessed it was normal for him to do so. After all, last night, the man was like an arrow tugged completely backwards at the string of a bow, ready to soar at any moment.

She truly thought that Mu Yichen would go down on her right then and there without a care for her wishes. In the end, the man forcefully moved away from her instead, then instantly turned around and left the house.

Thus, it was only normal for him to head to places like clubs right after that, right?

On the other hand, what was there for Luo Chenxi to get upset about?

She was not even the real Mrs. Mu anyway!

Even so, she still felt extremely agitated for the rest of the day. She could not even focus and almost cut off her own fingers when she was tailoring her ready-made clothes.

Even until nightfall, she still had no idea how she was supposed to face Mu Yichen.

Judging by how angry Young Master Mu was, it was impossible for the two of them to return to the way things were.

The Young Master Mu who cooked noodles and modeled for her, might never ever appear again.

Thinking of this, Luo Chenxi felt a faint sourness rising from within her heart.

"Screw it. I'll just treat him as an untouchable superior that shouldn't be messed with and keep my distance!" She tried to convince herself.

However, Mu Yichen did not return home that night as well.

Even after a few days, Young Master Mu was nowhere to be seen.

Luo Chenxi's feeling of unease gradually faded bit by bit.

The little dumpling alone was enough to keep her company anyway. Unlike a certain man with heavy and weird mood swings, it would be best that he did not come back at all!

Three days later, Luo Anguo called again.

"Hey, Chenxi, how's the matter of the tender proposal coming along? I caught wind that Young Master Mu has gathered the higher-ups and held meetings for the past few days. The results should be out in two days."

Luo Chenxi's expression darkened. "I've already brought it up with Young Master Mu. He told me that the Luo Family has already screwed up tons of projects given to them, so he's not going to let you in on this through backdoors. You'd best prepare yourself well if you really want this project, stop trying to achieve your goals through unethical means!"

Luo Anguo's tone immediately turned cold, "Luo Chenxi, what are you saying? If it weren't for the Luo Family, would someone like you be able to sit on the throne as the Young Madam of the Mu Family? Are you trying to cast aside your own family after marrying into a wealthy one? Don't you forget, Lu Wenjun is still lying in the hospital!"

Hearing Luo Anguo mention Lu Wenjun, Luo Chenxi could only forcefully stomach her anger.

"Young Master Mu has already rejected the request, what else can I do?"

"From the way I see it, I don't think you're even doing your best! I heard that Young Master Mu has been staying up all night for his work in the past few days. On the other hand, you as his wife, are so insensible that you did not even bother visiting him in his office! Of course he's going to refuse your request."

Luo Anguo lectured Luo Chenxi and asked her to head to Mu Group to make a last ditch effort for this matter.

Luo Chenxi hesitated for a moment, then replied, "Alright then."

All she needed to do was to make a trip to the Mu Group to put up a show for Luo Anguo. After all, he would not be able to tell if Luo Chenxi would actually mention the project when she got there anyway.

"I'm only doing this for Mommy. Whatever that man decides in the office has nothing to do with me!"

Luo Chenxi pursed her lips as she refused to admit that she secretly wanted to see Mu Yichen.

Looking at the time, lunch hours were approaching.

She went downstairs to the kitchen and personally cooked a few dishes and packed them into a lunch box.

Then, she asked Butler Chen to prepare a ride to send her to the Mu Group.

Butler Chen happily sent her off. "Young madam, take care. Be careful on the road!"

Seeing how the Young Madam and Young Master had gotten themselves into a cold war for so long, they really had the old geezer worried sick.

The Young Madam was finally willing to concede of her own accord. Butler Chen truly hoped that the Young Master would be willing to shrug off his prideful front, or his wife was really going to run away!

Chapter 157: Which Miss Luo? I Don't Know A Miss Luo!

Luo Chenxi walked into the Mu Group with the lunch box in her hand.

As soon as she entered, she was stopped by the receptionist. "Miss, who might you be looking for?"

"The chairman, Mu Yichen."

Hearing this, the receptionist with exquisite makeup could not help but size up Luo Chenxi from head to toe a few times. "You wish to see the chairman? Miss, do you have an appointment with him?"

"Appointment?"

Luo Chenxi briefly stunned for a moment before remembering that she forgot to give Mu Yichen a call before coming here.

She completely forgot about it thanks to Luo Anguo pissing her off and her leaving in a hurry.

Naturally, as the legitimate chairman of such a massive company, Young Master Mu was not someone anyone could get to personally meet.

“Please wait a moment.”

Luo Chenxi took out her cell phone and dialed Mu Yichen’s number.

However, the phone only rang for half a second before the man instantly hung up on her.

Luo Chenxi’s face instantly turned green.

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Of course, she vaguely expected Mu Yichen to not pick up her call in the first place, but she did not expect him to reject her call that quickly!

It totally felt like he had been waiting by his cell phone as he prepared to hang up on her the moment it started ringing!

“Miss, how is it? Did the chairman agree to see you?”

The receptionist kept staring at Luo Chenxi, a hint of disdain showed up in her eyes as she noticed the frown on Luo Chenxi with the cell phone in her hand.

Their chairman had always been crowned as the great ideal husband of the nation, so naturally, countless women would try to cotton up to him. There would occasionally be a few of them every week who came up with all kinds of excuses just so they could sneak into the company.

This person standing before the receptionist was obviously another one of these women.

From her bewitching looks, this woman was obviously a vixen. She was probably another one of those small-time celebrities.

She even had a lunchbox in her hand. Was she trying to act virtuous?

“Kindly leave if you don’t have an appointment. Please don’t stand in the way of the entrance to our company. Mind you, we’ve got a lot of work to do!”

The receptionist plainly asked Luo Chenxi to leave without a hint of politeness in her words.

Luo Chenxi did not want this to be a wasted trip. She pondered for a bit and rephrased her words, “Well then, I wish to meet the chairman’s assistant, Zhuo Feng. I reckon that I don’t need an appointment to meet him, do I?”

“You know Assistant Zhuo?” The receptionist was surprised.

“That’s right, please tell him that I’m an acquaintance of his. My surname is Luo. He’ll agree to meet me for sure.”

Luo Chenxi was very confident this time.

After all, Luo Chenxi was the legitimate Young Madam Mu in name. So, even if she got into a fight with Mu Yichen, there was no way his right hand man would turn a blind eye to her existence.

The receptionist was skeptical as she dialed Zhuo Feng's private line.

Since the speaker was enabled, Zhuo Feng's voice was crystal clear. "Which Miss Luo? I don't know a single Miss Luo! I'm so busy that I don't even have time for blind dates, how can I be acquainted with any woman at all?"

Luo Chenxi almost spurted blood.

Zhuo Feng did not usually look so dumb, did he?

Did he not even know his employer's wife's surname?

The receptionist hung up and looked at Luo Chenxi again. The mockery in her eyes completely unmasked.

"Miss Luo, I've seen many women like you. Aren't you just trying to cotton up to our chairman? Why don't you take a good look at yourself, and tell me which part of you is worthy of the chairman? He has pretty high standards, so you are just wasting your time. Hurry up and leave, don't make me call security!"

Luo Chenxi did not want to bicker with a mere receptionist in the first place, so she paid no heed to the receptionist's mockery.

However, Luo Chenxi did not expect the receptionist to gradually go overboard with her words.

Naturally, her face darkened.

"What is this? Is this how the front desk of the Mu Group treat their visitors? Look at you, a mere receptionist who talks big, people might actually mistake you for Mu Yichen's girlfriend from your tone! Or could it be... that you've been fantasizing about it for a long time?"

"Thinking back at the words you threw at me, do you think you can still continue to work here if they reach your supervisor?"

"You..."

Upon hearing this, the receptionist's expression changed slightly.

She did not expect Luo Chenxi to see through her ulterior motives with just one glance.

She looked around and breathed a sigh of relief after making sure that no one else was around. "Don't even think about threatening me! I'm stopping a woman like you from causing trouble to the company on behalf of the chairman, I'm living up to the responsibilities of my job."

"Save your trouble, there's no one else around. Though, this lobby has surveillance cameras, so there's plenty of evidence for me to file a complaint against you!"

The receptionist became nervous again.

Luo Chenxi strode past the receptionist and walked toward the office building as she got briefly distracted.

“Huh? Wait, stop right there!”

The receptionist wanted to stop her, but Luo Chenxi was nimble on her feet, she swiftly whooshed past and entered the elevator.

“The chairman’s office... should be on the top floor.”

The elevator ascended very quickly and arrived at the top floor in no time.

As soon as Luo Chenxi stepped out of the elevator, she saw a door at the end of the corridor open as a man and a woman walked out of it side by side.

It was none other than Mu Yichen and Bai Xinxin!

Chapter 158: Parading With a New Woman Before Getting Divorced?

Luo Chenxi was stunned.

Before she could react, Mu Yichen and Bai Xinxin coincidentally turned their heads toward her direction.

Mu Yichen’s pupils contracted as he saw the beautiful figure next to the elevator.

It was actually her!

Ever since the two of them got in a fight, he had not returned home for a few days in a row. Luo Chenxi on the other hand, also did not inquire about it.

So... did she finally realize her mistake and came to apologize?

Ha! She should have done so sooner.

Mu Yichen pursed his thin lips and tightened his jaw, he did not say a word.

Bai Xinxin secretly gritted her teeth and glared at Luo Chenxi.

She heard from Mu Yiling that Mu Yichen got into a fight with his wife, so Bai Xinxin immediately rushed to the office in an attempt to seize this opportunity to get closer to Mu Yichen.

Who would have expected this b*tch to suddenly appear out of nowhere!

“Yichen, aren’t you in a hurry? Let’s get moving!” Bai Xinxin’s voice was so soft that one can practically feel the tenderness of it.

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Mu Yichen nodded and walked with her through the corridor toward the elevator.

The two of them inevitably brushed past Luo Chenxi.

However, Young Master Mu acted as if he did not see her at all, his expression remained cold as he looked straight ahead and gracefully walked forward.

Luo Chenxi briefly stunned as she looked at Mu Yichen's cold side profile with curves of perfection and the unconcealable pride on Bai Xinxin's face. A surge of rage suddenly rose in her heart.

"Mu Yichen, stop right there!"

This man was really going too far!

Was he parading with a new woman when they had not even gotten divorced?

Luo Chenxi would rather give up on her family name than endure this humiliation!

When Mu Yichen heard the woman's exasperated voice, he stopped in his tracks and raised his chin. Then, a surprising trace of a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Bai Xinxin had been observing Mu Yichen's expression the entire time. She immediately felt that something was amiss when she saw the man smile.

She made a prompt decision and immediately let out an "Ouch" in surprise.

Her body swayed a few times before she fell in the direction of Mu Yichen, throwing herself right into Young Master Mu's arms.

Despite a voluptuous woman throwing herself into his arms, a trace of disgust flashed across Mu Yichen's eyes.

The thick smell of perfume that approached almost made him faint. It was a stark contrast to a certain woman's faintly elegant and refreshing fragrance emitted from her body.

He subconsciously wanted to push Bai Xinxin away, but he changed his mind as he saw Luo Chenxi standing at the side from the corner of his eyes.

He raised his arm and supported Bai Xinxin from the back. "Be careful. Is something the matter? Are you hurt?"

Mu Yichen was only putting up an act for Luo Chenxi before letting go of Bai Xinxin, so she nearly fell down for real.

Fortunately, she learned her lesson the last time she failed to seduce Mu Yichen in his study room. Thus, she did not actually make herself fall all the way this time, instead she controlled the fall and leaned against the man next to her in an askew position.

However, even if she kept herself from falling all the way, it was still pretty hard for her to maintain this position as Mu Yichen refused to play along.

In an instant, she felt like she was about to sprain her waist.

Bai Xinxin lowered her head shyly.

"Yichen, thank god you caught me in time, my leg swayed at a weird angle. You are so nice to me! My foot is hurting a lot, I'm not sure if I sprained it..."

As she spoke, she raised her head and looked at Luo Chenxi arrogantly.

She completely thought that she would see the sad, shocked and disappointed look on Luo Chenxi's face.

However...

Kachuck! A crisp sound was heard.

A dazzling flash lit up in front of her eyes.

Luo Chenxi put away her cell phone and looked at the two of them, she said with a playful grin, "Miss Bai, could you be giving me money on purpose because you are aware of the fact that I've been short of funds recently?"

"An irrefutable evidence of the popular supermodel, Bai Xinxin being a mistress! This can totally make the headlines of the entertainment page! If I am to sell these juicy bits of gossip to a gossip magazine, I wonder how much I can fetch?"

Chapter 159: She Sprained Her Foot for Real This Time!

Bai Xinxin's face suddenly changed. "What... What are you trying to pull? How dare you secretly take pictures of me?"

Luo Chenxi blinked her big, round eyes innocently. "How can you claim I did it in secret? I'm openly taking these pictures! Weren't you deliberately posing for me in hopes that I would help you advertise and promote your actions? I'm just granting your wish! Oh, by the way, I almost forgot, thank you!"

Bai Xinxin was so angry that her face turned bright red.

She quickly became anxious as she saw Luo Chenxi fidgeting her cell phone in her hand, as if she was going to make the pictures public at any moment.

In the eyes of the public, Bai Xinxin was currently hyped as a professional and noble supermodel in the fashion circle.

If those pictures got in the open, her public image would instantly crumble.

When that happened, the career that she had been building up for so many years would definitely be affected!

A sudden impulsiveness got to Bai Xinxin and she pounced on Luo Chenxi in an attempt to snatch her phone away.

However, Luo Chenxi was a person who was capable of beating up the delinquents that tried to bully her back when she was still a young girl in the orphanage. Her agility was unmatched by many, even more so by a skinny model like Bai Xinxin.

Luo Chenxi casually moved sideways to dodge, then tripped Bai Xinxin from the side.

Bai Xinxin's body swayed as she instantly lost her balance.

A look of panic struck her face as she stretched out her hands desperately in an attempt to grab onto something, but there was nothing for her to grab onto, so she fell straight on her backside...

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Crack!

A tearing pain was felt. Bai Xinxin's face twisted in an instant, and tears flowed out of her eyes.

She sprained her foot for real this time!

"Ow, ow, ow... It hurts!"

Bai Xinxin screamed in pain and glared at Luo Chenxi, yearning to tear her apart.

Luo Chenxi paid no heed to her gaze and continued to smile. "How can you be so careless, Miss Bai? You've fallen for the second time!"

Bai Xinxin was so angry that her stomach hurt, but when she turned to look at Mu Yichen, her eyes suddenly turned red and she revealed a pitiful expression.

"Yichen, look what Luo Chenxi has done to me! She... she tripped my leg and made me fall so badly. I can't even walk now that I've sprained my foot, it's all her fault! You have to uphold justice for me!"

Looking at Bai Xinxin put up a front that looked like she was on the verge of crying, Luo Chenxi almost felt like applauding her!

What a waste of talent for Bai Xinxin to be a model.

She should have been an actress. Get her a role of a pretentious b*tch, and she would surely become popular!

Luo Chenxi curled her lips. "Miss Bai, you must be mistaken. Didn't you just sprain your ankle before this? Young Master Mu even supported you and helped you up just now! You've already sprained yourself once, yet you pounced right toward me. Why can't you just walk properly? Look, you didn't walk here properly, that's why you fell again!"

Hearing this, Bai Xinxin almost choked on her own breath.

She had indeed mentioned that she sprained her foot the first time around to sow discord between Mu Yichen and Luo Chenxi.

However, she never expected Luo Chenxi to take advantage of her own words and used them against her.

It was clearly Luo Chenxi's fault that Bai Xinxin sprained her foot, but Luo Chenxi managed to completely wipe off any traces of her being responsible for it!

Bai Xinxin was furious, but she could not refute. After all, there was no way she could just deny the fact that she was never injured in the first place and that she was only putting up an act for Young Master Mu.

She could only turn to Mu Yichen again, her expression gradually looking more pitiful by the minute.

"Yichen, my foot is really hurting, I really can't walk on my own, can you give me a hand?"

Mu Yichen had been observing the entire scene that just happened before him.

Luo Chenxi's pink lips faintly curled, her eyes glittered as she had a spirited look on her face.

The man's heart skipped a beat as he truly felt that the woman looked so beautiful like this.

However...

Did she not look a little too happy?

Was that how she should react when she found out that her husband, who had not returned home for a few days, was now hanging out with another woman?

As he pondered up to this point, Young Master Mu's face darkened.

He walked toward Bai Xinxin.

Bai Xinxin immediately revealed a pleasantly surprised expression and stretched out her hand toward Mu Yichen, waiting for him to pick her up.

Chapter 160: He Could Feel His Bones Going Limp

Seeing this, Luo Chenxi's face darkened to the brim.

"Mu Yichen, what are you trying to do?"

Young Master Mu walked up to Bai Xinxin. They were now less than half a meter apart, so he only needed to bend down to pick Bai Xinxin up.

Hearing Luo Chenxi's words, he stopped in his tracks.

He glanced at her face and snorted, "Is there a need for me to explain my actions to you?"

Bai Xinxin felt so pleased at the man's reaction and nearly chuckled.

However, she managed to hold it in and continued to put on a pitiful expression.

"Yi... Yichen, please don't fight with Miss Luo... for my sake. Even though she tripped me and made me sprain my foot, she's still your wife. I... I can understand..."

As she said this, her body in turn leaned towards Mu Yichen in hopes that she could throw herself into his arms.

Bai Xinxin deliberately made her words ambiguous. At first glance, she seemed to sound like she was pleading for Luo Chenxi, but in fact, she was hinting at her intimate relationship with Mu Yichen.

'That b*tch is going to get so pissed off when she hears what I just said that she'd rather die!'

Bai Xinxin was secretly pleased.

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Suddenly, a force tugged Mu Yichen a couple of steps backward.

“Miss Bai, you’re absolutely correct. After all, I’m Mu Yichen’s wife, the Young Madam of the Mu Family, so it’s only normal for me to be concerned about my husband.”

“I don’t like it when he gets too close to other women, even more so when he hugs them. So, I feel relieved that you can understand,” said Luo Chenxi with her arms wrapped around Mu Yichen’s. She stood by his side and looked down on Bai Xinxin.

Bai Xinxin immediately choked.

She chose to put up a magnanimous front and told Luo Chenxi that she was being considerate.

However, she never expected Luo Chenxi to remain unshaken and turned Bai Xinxin’s own words against herself yet again.

Bai Xinxin almost could not maintain the frail expression on her face, so she quickly turned to Mu Yichen.

“Yichen, since Miss Luo has said so, then... I shall try walking on my own...”

Bai Xinxin completely thought that she could arouse Mu Yichen’s desire to protect her by playing hard to get. Her trick also included teary eyes as an icing to the cake.

However, it turned out that Mu Yichen did not even bother looking at her as his gaze had been fixed on Luo Chenxi.

At first, he wanted to shake Luo Chenxi off when she suddenly pounced on him.

That is because the man had long decided that he would teach her a lesson, so that she would realize that he did not have any obligation to choose her over other women. So, there was no need for Luo Chenxi to be pretentious.

However, Mu Yichen never expected Luo Chenxi to instantly publicly claim to be his wife and even mentioned that she was concerned about him, her husband!

Luo Chenxi’s soft voice that said these words sent the man into a momentary daze, one enough to make him forget about wanting to shake her off.

Luo Chenxi watched Mu Yichen stay silent with an expressionless face, so she reckoned that her honeytrap was not enticing enough and decided to step it up a notch.

She shook her arm that was wrapped around Mu Yichen’s. “Hubby, Miss Bai already said that she’s fine. Let’s just get the security to help her walk, so we can have our time together. Look, I’ve even made you lunch, they’re all your favourite dishes! Let’s go, hubby!”

Luo Chenxi had always had a pure and innocent looking face, while her voice sounded naturally soft and sweet, so the way she looked when she deliberately revealed a sweet and coquettish smile was simply irresistible.

First, she called him husband, then took it up a notch and called him her hubby. Mu Yichen could feel his bones going limp.

Even though he kept trying to convince himself deep down to not get fooled by this gold-digger again, he could not move his gaze away from Luo Chenxi's charming, little face.

"Zhuo Feng, get two men here, have them help Bai Xinxin head downstairs and send her home."

Upon hearing this, Luo Chenxi realized that the elevator door just opened, the next thing she saw was Zhuo Feng walking out of it.

"Huh? Yes... Yes, chairman!" Zhuo Feng went off as soon as he obeyed Mu Yichen's orders.

Bai Xinxin's face was extremely pale. She could not believe that Luo Chenxi had managed to coax Mu Yichen with merely a few words and put out his fury that burned so fiercely just a minute ago.

Soon after, Luo Chenxi dragged Mu Yichen back to the chairman's office.

As soon as they entered the door, Luo Chenxi released her hold on the man's arm.

Mu Yichen felt a little displeased as the familiar fragrance abruptly left his side.

He sat down on the couch with a cold expression and looked at the woman standing at the door from the corner of his eyes.

"Who gave you permission to come to the Mu Group? How dare you call yourself my wife? Do you think that I will forgive you just because you made me a few dishes of food?"

'It took her long enough to finally figure out to come to the office to apologize to me.

'Don't think that I'm going to let you off that easily.'

Meanwhile, Luo Chenxi, who had been acting coquettishly in the man's arms just a moment ago, seemed to have turned into someone else entirely. Her sweet smile completely vanished and all that took its place was a sneer.

"Young Master Mu, you seem to have been mistaken. I didn't come to the company to see you. This lunch box isn't for you either."

Mu Yichen's face instantly froze.