

## Sweetheart 1661

1661 mommy isn't a bad woman, mommy loves you very much

"wah ... tang tang doesn't have a mother, tang tang doesn't want a mother! mom is a bad woman!"

xiao tuanzi's cries reverberated throughout the cabin.

because it had been crying for the whole day, the little dumpling actually didn't have much strength left. although it had used all its strength and cried until it was out of breath, its voice wasn't very loud.

however, the kitten-like cry was like a sharp knife that stabbed into luo chenxi's heart.

luo chenxin curled her lips ever so slightly when she saw luo chenxi's pained expression. she motioned for the bodyguard behind luo chenxi to remove his hand from her mouth.

luo chenxi found her voice and spoke at once, " " tang tang, don't cry ... don't cry ... mommy's not a bad woman. mommy loves you very much ... "

"wah ... tang tang doesn't want mommy ... go away, go away ..."

the little dumpling shook her head with all her might and waved her little hands in an attempt to stay away from luo chenxi, just like how she was provoked by bai xinxin in the mu family's villa back then.

luo chenxi wanted to comfort her, but the little dumpling did not listen to a single word she said.

the little guy's face was filled with fear, as if he was living in his own world, only knowing how to cry and cry ...

whether it was luo chenxi's coaxing or luo chenxin's sneer, it seemed to have no effect on her at all.

boxn ov el. c o m

as the little furball cried, its face became paler and paler, and its screams became weaker and weaker. its small body kept trembling, and it looked like it was about to faint.

luo chenxi's heart ached so much that she was almost out of breath. however, she could not break free from the restraints of the few bodyguards behind her no matter what.

luo chenxin suddenly sneered. " tang tang, don't cry anymore. if you cry again, i won't be polite to you ... "

as she spoke, she took out a long and thick silver needle from somewhere and intentionally raised it between luo chenxi and the little dumpling.

the little furball's face suddenly turned pale.

luo chenxi suddenly guessed luo chenxin's purpose. her expression changed abruptly. " luo ... luo chenxin, you ... what do you want to do? put the needle down, quickly! you can't do this to tang tang!"

the little dumpling's psychological trauma when she was a baby was left behind by luo chenxin's needle.

if luochenxin were to use the same method on him again, he would not only be hurt physically, but his soul would be even more severely injured!

she and mu yichen had put in a lot of effort to make the little dumpling's condition improve with great difficulty. if the little dumpling were to suffer the same blow at this critical juncture, she might never get better!

at the thought of this, luochenxin's last shred of self-esteem was completely thrown to the back of her mind.

"luochenxin, don't be like this. i'm begging you, don't hit a child. you ... i'll do whatever you want me to do. don't you want to see me slap myself? i'll ... i'll draw it immediately, as much as i want ..."

luochenxin gritted her teeth. she chose to bow her head to luochenxin in the end for the sake of her daughter.

as long as tangtang was fine, she did not care about anything else!

"hehe, why should i let this little b\*stard off? if it wasn't for the fact that she didn't raise me well and refused to call me mother, i would have been the young mistress of the mu family long ago. it's all this little b\*stard's fault! i'm going to teach her a good lesson today!"

luochenxin smiled with a twisted face. she raised the silver needle in her hand and suddenly stabbed it into the little dumpling's face.

1662 young master cyril!

"don't ..." luochenxin shrieked.

however, the scene that she was most afraid of did not happen.

just as luochenxin was about to insert the silver needle, a black shadow suddenly appeared behind her like a ghost. at the same time, a slender, powerful, and large hand with distinct joints reached out from the side and grabbed luochenxin's wrist.

luochenxin's movements were blocked, so she subconsciously shook her wrist to break free. however, under the man's strong and powerful grip, her strength was not enough.

luochenxin was stunned for a few seconds before she reacted and shouted, " "who's blind? how dare you ruin my business ... young master cyril! "

her fierce and stern voice disappeared the moment her line of sight touched the person behind her.

luochenxin's attitude suddenly became fearful, and her tone immediately softened. " young ... young master cyril, you ... "

cyril looked down at her, and in a low voice, he slowly said, " "enough!"

luochenxin was stunned again, then she looked incredulous. " young master cyril, what ... what's going on with you? " didn't we agree on this before we came here? after we get on the ship, no matter how i torture this b\*tch, as long as she doesn't die, it'll be fine? don't worry, i can guarantee that. i don't want this b\*tch to die too easily ... "

“i said ... enough! luo chenxin!” cyril’s tone became a little more serious as he repeated his words.

“but ... but ...”

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luo chenxin’s breathing stagnated. she could not suppress the fear that rose in her heart when she saw cyril’s cold and stern expression.

she had witnessed cyril’s methods in the faires family over the past few days, and she had come to realize that this young master, who was as handsome as an elven prince, had a cold and emotionless heart. it wouldn’t even be an exaggeration to say that he could kill without blinking.

in comparison, the mu family was still considered a proper business. even if they did not lack hidden forces, they would not easily use them.

however, the faires family had started off with underground power, so they could be said to be unscrupulous in their actions.

luo chenxin hesitated for a moment. she was still unwilling to give up. ” young master cyril, i haven’t even done anything to luo chenxi yet. this b \* tch is just screaming in pain. look at her body, there’s not even a visible wound ...”

she began to speak up for herself, avoiding the important points.

however, cyril’s expression showed no signs of loosening.

he glanced at luo chenxin coldly. ” enough, luo chenxin. i promise you that you can take revenge as much as you want, but it doesn’t mean that i’ll allow you to lay your hands on such a young child. ” even our ancient european societies don’t have such a tradition. this is an act that everyone will despise! if you dare to damage our family’s reputation, i’ll kill you right now!”

luo chenxin shuddered. she then remembered that she had heard of such a rule in the ancient european families when she was with reese.

however, he had never taken it seriously.

he had already controlled the underground forces by hook or by crook, so why would he still have such inexplicable concerns?

however, cyril’s firm attitude today had proven everything.

no matter how unwilling luo chenxin was, she did not dare to disobey his order. she could only laugh awkwardly and throw the needle to the ground silently.

1663 it’s impossible for him to like her

as for the little furball in her hand, it had fainted from the shock when the two of them were talking.

cyril picked up the little furball.

luo chenxi was completely dumbfounded watching from the side earlier.

she had thought that she and the little dumpling were doomed. who knew that such a sudden change would happen!

wasn't this foreign man in black in front of her the one who was hiding in the cabin and watching over xiao tuanzi?

in the beginning, luo chenxi thought he was just a bodyguard. in addition to that, cyril had been standing in the shadows of the room all along. hence, she did not take a close look at his appearance.

now, she was truly surprised to see cyril suddenly appear.

cyril was a very handsome man, and he had a unique aura about him.

he looked handsome, elegant, and gentle, like a prince from the middle ages, but he also had a faint sense of danger. his eyes were melancholic and cold, making people feel a little scared.

luo chenxi could tell at one glance that cyril was definitely not an ordinary person. he was definitely a leader who had been in power for a long time.

luo chenxin's words had also verified that point.

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moreover, from the conversation between the two, it seemed that luo chenxin's successful planning of the kidnapping was related to the mysterious young master cyril ...

luo chenxi could not help heaving a sigh of relief when she saw luo chenxin letting go of the little dumpling.

no matter where cyril came from, at least he still had a little conscience, and he knew that he could not hurt such a young child.

"you ... young master cyril, can you give me tang tang? she was just agitated, i'm afraid she ... "

luo chenxi opened her mouth in an attempt to persuade the other party to let her take a look at the little dumpling's condition.

however, cyril had no intention of conversing with her at all. he carried her little furball in his arms, but he didn't even look at her before returning to the corner.

"young master cyril ..."

luo chenxi raised her voice. she was about to say something when luo chenxin walked over with a hideous smile. she moved closer to her and sneered.

"hehe, luo chenxi, look at how shameless you are. stop seducing young master cyril. do you think you can seduce young master cyril by using the same method you used to seduce young master mu? pei, you vixen, you're really shameless! young master cyril wouldn't be interested in trash like you!"

luo chenxin gritted his teeth when he thought of the day when he was pushed to the ground after seducing cyril.

cyril actually thought she was too dirty!

however, in this case, there was one thing that she could be at ease about.

cyril would never fancy luo chenxi, so there was no need to worry that he would be soft-hearted and tender toward her.

she had the exact same face as luo chenxi, so it was obvious that she was not cyril's type.

on the other hand, luo chenxi was married and had a child before, so she was not a pure and innocent woman either!

at the thought of this, luo chenxin turned to look in cyril's direction and found that he was looking down at the little furball. he did not even spare them a glance.

luo chenxi smiled in satisfaction. " luo chenxi, young master cyril only asked me not to deal with the child. he didn't tell me not to deal with you! " don't worry, i've prepared a series of 'special treatment' for you today. you'll definitely enjoy them one by one before you die ..."

as she was speaking, she shot a look at the few bodyguards behind luo chenxi. " what are you guys still waiting for? "

1664 and she ... had indeed succeeded

as soon as luo chenxin's voice fell, a soft click was heard not far away.

a bodyguard was holding a portable video camera in his hand as he stood in front of luo chenxi.

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. before she could react to the situation, she felt the force that was pressing down on her back suddenly loosen. she was then thrown onto the ground.

luo chenxi turned around in an attempt to get up from the ground as soon as she suddenly regained her freedom.

in the end, when she turned around, she saw the bodyguards who had restrained her just now all smiling wretchedly as they took off their clothes and walked towards her.

" luo chenxin, you ... what do you want them to do? "

luo chenxi was startled by his posture. she could not help changing her expression.

luo chenxin finally could not help but laugh out loud. " haha, isn't our young mistress mu very smart? why couldn't he even guess this? you won't live long anyway. as your good sister, i'll give you a chance to enjoy it before you die. don't worry, these bodyguards are all mercenaries and have great physical strength. they'll definitely let you 'enjoy' it!"

" as for young master mu, you don't have to worry too much about him. when the time comes, i'll edit the wonderful action movie you're starring in and send it to his email. he'll see how dirty and cheap you are! "

when luo chenxin saw that luo chenxi finally revealed a terrified expression, she could not suppress the pleasure in her heart anymore.

even the gloominess he felt from cyril's intervention had vanished.

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when she thought about how much she had suffered in the private brothels in country F and how she had been ... by so many men, she wanted luochenxi to have a taste of what it was like!

luochenxi's face turned unusually pale. she took a few steps back subconsciously.

however, the cabin was not big to begin with, and she only took a few steps before her back hit the wall.

the bodyguards had already taken off their clothes and were approaching her.

luochenxi took a deep breath and tried her best to compose herself. she forced herself to calm down while she observed the few men's actions.

no matter what, she would never go along with these people's wishes. she would rather die!

"little beauty, stop struggling. you're so pretty, and we know how to be tender and protective of you. as long as you're obedient, we ..."

a bodyguard walked over with a cheeky smile on his face. he stretched out his hand in an attempt to touch luochenxi's shoulder.

he did not expect his vision to suddenly turn blurry before he could even touch luochenxi ...

the bodyguard was stunned for a moment. before he could come back to his senses, he felt a pain in his eyes. his vision turned black and his body fell backward heavily.

luochenxi brushed past him and ran outside.

luochenxin did not expect that luochenxi would still have the physical strength to injure the bodyguard even at a time like this. her expression turned ghastly at once.

"damn it, what are you all doing? stop her! grab her! damn bitch, i'd like to see where you can run to!"

luochenxi shook off the two bodyguards who were closest to her, but she did not run out immediately. instead, she dashed toward the little dumpling.

cyril had just carried the unconscious little dumpling away, but he actually didn't hold onto her tightly. instead, he placed the little dumpling on the sofa beside him and took out his phone, texting someone.

luochenxi dashed toward him in an attempt to carry the little dumpling over while cyril was not prepared.

and she ... had indeed succeeded.

1665 the guest we've been waiting for is here

cyril's head was lowered, and he didn't seem to notice that someone was approaching.

luochenxi pounced on the little dumpling's body successfully and pulled her chubby little body into her arms.

luochenxi felt the uneasiness in her heart was slightly soothed when she felt the fragile bundle in her arms.

tang tang ... her tang tang ...

at the very least, no matter what reason cyril had saved tang tang, her little princess was still alive and had not been killed by luo chenxin.

luo chenxi was shocked, but she did not forget about the important matter at hand.

she only paused for a second before she turned around and ran towards the door.

however, before she could take a step, a strong arm pressed on her shoulder, making her unable to move.

at the same time, the man's cold voice sounded, "young mistress mu, where are you going? no one can leave my territory without my permission ..."

luo chenxi recognized cyril's voice. she shuddered at once and was stunned on the spot.

cyril hadn't seemed to have noticed her just now, and in the end, he had accurately blocked her path with a single stretch of his hand ...

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this man's reaction was so fast that it was terrifying!

or was his nonchalant look just now actually an act?

however, there was no time for luo chenxi to think about it in detail anymore.

she had been delayed by cyril for more than ten seconds. luo chenxin and the bodyguards she had ordered had already run to the two of them.

luo chenxin stopped walking. she sneered as she looked at luo chenxi. "why don't you keep running? i told you, you can't run away from my palm. you can just wait to be the female lead of an action movie today!"

as she said that, she waved at the bodyguards. "hurry up and get him. what are you still standing there for?" this b\*tch's looks and figure are not bad. why are you guys still in a daze? could it be that she can't do it?"

which man would admit that he couldn't?

the bodyguards didn't hesitate any longer and immediately pounced on him.

cyril was grabbing luo chenxi's arm. she could not break free no matter how hard she struggled. she closed her eyes in despair when she realized that there was no way out ...

right at this moment, cyril spoke coldly again, "all of you, get down!"

the bodyguards were already in front of luo chenxi. however, they were terrified upon hearing cyril's order that was given in such a light tone. they stopped in their tracks.

luo chenxin's expression changed when she saw that. she could not help but step forward and ask, "young master cyril, didn't you just say that i'd be fine as long as i let that little bastard go? why do you even want to save this b \* tch?"

could it be that cyril had been bewitched by luo chenxi's beauty as well?

she should have disfigured luo chenxi's face from the very beginning!

however, cyril glanced at her indifferently and said, "now is not the time to do such things. stay alert, the guests we've been waiting for are here!"

"what?" luo chenxin was stunned. "a guest? could it be mu yichen? however, we just left not long ago. it's impossible for him to find us so quickly ..."

before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly heard a deafening "boom".

at the same time, the entire yacht began to shake violently.

luo chenxin staggered and almost fell to the ground.

she quickly held onto the table beside her to stabilize her body, but her face was already filled with horror. "they have ... have water mines ..."

cyril, however, stood up with a calm expression. he pulled out his sunglasses and put them on, his movements graceful and calm.

"let's go. didn't you always want to see young master mu?"

1666 do as young master mu says!

"it's this black yacht in front. according to the satellite data sent by the military and the investigation results from the ministry of state security, this yacht set off from country l yesterday. after passing by our island, it stopped for half an hour before returning at full speed. looking at their route, they should be wanting to leave the international waters and enter europe as soon as possible."

upon hearing fu linchen's analysis, mu yichen closed his eyes slightly to hide the icy chill in his eyes.

"fire mines at them immediately and force this yacht to stop!"

"yes, young master mu!"

mu yichen's order received a clear response from the sergeant next to him.

after the sergeant left, mu yichen turned around and glanced at fu linchen. he wanted to say something, but he did not say anything in the end.

as the saying goes, 'you can't thank a great benefactor with words'. fu linchen's help to the mu family and luo chenxi today was not something that could be expressed with a simple 'thank you'.

not only did fu linchen provide the military's satellite data, but he also transferred fu jingxuan's ship over to help them chase after the man.

otherwise, an ordinary yacht would not be able to catch up with Luo Chenxin's specially modified black yacht. Moreover, it did not have so many weapons and equipment, so there was no way to force the other party to stop.

With the sound of explosions, the yacht opposite was clearly unable to hold on and slowly came to a stop.

Not long after, the officer ran back again. "Young Master Mu, the other party has sent a call. They want you to personally go on the yacht and negotiate with them. You can't bring anyone else ..."

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Upon hearing this, Mu Yiling was the first to voice his objection. "What are they daydreaming about? Is my brother stupid? Wasn't he at their mercy if he went on their yacht alone? Tell them to be clear that the one that was almost sunk was their little ship, not our warship! Let them take the initiative ..."

"I'll go!"

Mu Yiling was halfway through his indignant speech when he was interrupted by Mu Yichen's deep voice.

Mu Yiling was dumbfounded. He turned around in a daze. "Brother ... brother? What did you just say?"

"Tell them that I'm going to board their ship now."

Mu Yichen did not care about Mu Yiling's reaction. He turned around and spoke to the sergeant.

The sergeant was also a little surprised and glanced at Fu Linchen subconsciously.

"Do as Young Master Mu says!" Fu Linchen said coldly.

"Yes!"

After the sergeant left, Mu Yichen and Fu Linchen exchanged a look of tacit understanding before they turned around and walked out.

Mu Yiling was still in a daze. When he saw Mu Yichen's request, he quickly chased after him. "Eh? It wasn't? Big brother, you ... you calm down first! Don't be so impulsive, you'll really die, you know?"

Mu Yiling was worried to death. "Sister-in-law and Tang Tang have been kidnapped. Everyone's worried, but you can't be so impulsive. What's the difference between this and suicide? Can't we discuss it first? Besides, if Mom knew you were like this ..."

Before Mu Yiling could finish his sentence, Mu Yichen was already walking so fast that he could not be seen anymore.

He turned around and saw Fu Linchen walking out. He hurried to him. "Brother Fu, why didn't you stop my brother?" My brother is really ... he has lost all rationality when it comes to sister-in-law! What do we do now?"

However, Fu Linchen's expression was not any better than Mu Yichen's. He snorted coldly. "If it wasn't for Mu Yichen snatching it from me, I would've already boarded the ship by now!"

1667 didn't dare to take any risks

mu yiling was stunned for a moment. he only reacted after a few seconds.

"i ... no, brother fu, why are you so impulsive ..."

before he could finish his sentence, fu linchen reached out and placed a hand on his shoulder. "i know you're worried about mu yichen, but if it were me, i wouldn't have any other choice. the other party has a hostage. if he doesn't want to board the ship, what do you think will happen?"

mu yiling was stunned for a moment, then he stammered, "i ... i'm not asking big brother to stay away from the ship. shouldn't they at least discuss it first? besides, as long as we stall for ten minutes, we can set up all the mines and the special forces will be in place ..."

"that's right. we only need to stall for ten minutes. however, the other party is not a fool. they will definitely be able to guess our intentions. what if they are desperate and attack chenxi and tang tang directly? what do you think we should do?"

"this ... this ... this is possible, but ..."

"i know that the possibility isn't high, but for a man, when his beloved woman and daughter are in danger, he wouldn't even dare to take the slightest risk! moreover, he can buy us more time after he gets on board."

mu yiling was silent for a moment. he had to admit that fu linchen's words made sense. however, he was still worried about mu yichen's safety.

"that's enough. we don't have time to waste if we want your brother and sister-in-law to return safely. follow me!"

.....

while fu linchen was busy with mu yiling and the others, mu yichen had already boarded a lifeboat alone and boarded the faires family's black yacht.

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a few bodyguards searched his body carefully and confirmed that he was not carrying any weapons. then, they took out a pair of handcuffs and cuffed his hands before they brought him into the cabin room where luo chenxi had been in in the beginning.

mu yichen saw luo chenxi sitting on the sofa in the corner at first glance when he entered the room.

luo chenxi was still wearing the exquisitely custom-made wedding dress. however, the gorgeous gown was no longer the same as it used to be. there were only a few diamonds left on the dress, and the dress was torn in several places, with all kinds of black and gray dirt on it.

even so, luo chenxi did not appear to be in a sorry state at all as she sat there in her clothes.

her expression was cold as she held the motionless little dumpling in her arms, who seemed to be asleep.

xiao tuanzi's condition wasn't too good either. its eyes were swollen like little goldfish, and its little face was extremely pale.

mu yichen felt a sharp pain in his chest when he saw the mother-daughter duo's condition. his expression turned even gloomier.

luo chenxi heard the sound of footsteps too. she raised her head and saw mu yichen's familiar handsome face. joy flashed past her eyes for a split second before she was terrified.

"mu yichen, why did you ..."

for a moment, she subconsciously lifted her body, as if she wanted to rush toward him.

however, as soon as she moved, a bodyguard raised his gun and pointed it at her.

luo chenxi calmed down at once. she carried the little dumpling in her arms and sat back down.

she was extremely anxious.

mu yichen had actually come directly to luo chenxi's ship!

he ... what was he thinking? how could he take such a risk!

she would rather mu yichen not come to her rescue than to expose himself to the muzzle of someone else's gun for her sake.

however, luo chenxi was also aware that she was not clear about mu yichen's plan at the moment. she would only cause more trouble for mu yichen if she acted rashly. hence, she forced herself to sit back down.

1668 unless you sleep with me for a night!

mu yichen heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw luo chenxi's reaction.

luo chenxi ... was much calmer than he had imagined.

in such a dangerous environment, he did not panic, nor did he act rashly ...

with her cooperation, there was a higher chance of successfully saving the mother and daughter ...

"young master mu, i didn't expect that you would really board the ship for that b \* tch ... speaking of which, we haven't seen each other for a long time. i really missed you ..."

a deliberately lowered charming voice suddenly sounded in the cabin.

mu yichen suddenly frowned. he turned around and looked in the direction of the voice.

his attention was completely focused on luo chenxi and the little dumpling when he entered the room earlier. it was only then that he noticed the other people in the room.

however, his expression did not change much when he saw luo chenxi.

"it's you indeed!"

luo chenxin had already changed into a very sexy deep v-neck velvet evening dress. she walked toward him, swaying her slender waist.

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she smiled and said, "oh?" young master mu, you already know it's me? in that case, i should also be a woman who has left a deep impression on you?"

luo chenxin stared at mu yichen's face as she spoke. she could not take her eyes off him.

mu yichen's good looks were truly blessed by the heavens. he was deeply loved by the heavens. even a handsome man like cyril paled in comparison to mu yichen.

moreover, it was young master mu's wedding day today. he had dressed up meticulously since he woke up in the morning. he had even accepted the arrangement of the stylist in order to use his face to charm luo chenxi on their wedding night. as a result, he looked more exquisite and perfect than usual. there was nothing to nitpick on from any angle.

mu yichen's expression was cold. he took a glance at luo chenxin. " it's indeed a deep impression ... "

however, it wasn't about her as a person, but the methods she used to harm others that left a deep impression!

on the way here, mu yichen and fu linchen had a brief discussion about who the mastermind was.

judging from the fact that the other party did not extort a ransom from the mu family when they kidnapped luo chenxi, he could guess that the other party might not be after the mu family, but luo chenxi.

on the other hand, there were only a few people who had conflicts with luo chenxi. fu jiatong was still on the island while bai xinxin had always been in hua nation. luo anguo had even been transferred to a deserted island that was specially used to hold felons after the incident at the mid-autumn festival banquet by mu yichen.

luo chenxin was the only one who was suspicious because she was in europe.

mu yichen immediately made a call to old master tang and received the news that luo chenxin had been rescued through diplomatic channels.

diplomatic channels ...

mu yichen's eyes darkened. he said coldly, "luo chenxin, what do you want to do by kidnapping my wife and daughter? i know you hate my wife, but kidnapping her won't do you any good! why don't you let the mother and daughter go? i promise not to hold you responsible, and i can even give you a large sum of money. i'll even arrange for you to be the daughter of a rich family and let you start anew abroad."

luo chenxin could not help but laugh when she heard that.

"young master mu, you're so good to me. this isn't what you told me before. 'it seems that the sl \* t luo chenxi is really important to you!' unfortunately, the more she did this, the more i would not let her off easily. unless ..."

she paused. " unless you sleep with me for a night! "

1669 how clean can she be?

as soon as luo chenxin said that, the cabin fell silent. everyone looked at her in a daze, thinking that they had heard wrong.

mu yichen's face was cold as he asked word by word, "what ... did you say?"

even the bodyguards in the cabin were looking at her in astonishment, let alone mu yichen.

even so, there was not a hint of shame on luo chenxin's face. on the contrary, she laughed even more wantonly. she even walked straight to mu yichen's side and reached out to touch his handsome and perfect face. she could not stop praising him.

"young master mu, do you know that i've been interested in you since i saw you in the magazine a long time ago? you keep saying that i'm with you for money, but you've really underestimated yourself. a man like you, even if you're just a poor boy from a poor family, will have many women who want to sleep with you."

mu yichen tilted his head and shook off luo chenxin's hand. he had a disgusted expression on his face. " did i allow you to touch me? "

with a flattering smile on her face, luo chenxin chuckled and said in a low voice, " "young master mu, you're still as cold as usual. but i like cold people. if you don't let me touch you now, you might beg me to help you relieve your pain later ..."

"hehe, impossible! i'm not interested in a dirty and lowly woman like you. don't think that i'll tolerate you just because you're like chenxi. it's impossible for me to sleep with you. what other conditions do you have? tell me and i can consider it. "

mu yichen furrowed his brows tightly when he saw the seductive and lewd expression on luo chenxin's face which was quite similar to luo chenxi's.

he was so disgusted by this woman that he was about to vomit!

moreover, where did luo chenxin get the courage from? what right did she have to have the courage to wear a fake face like chenxi?

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mu yichen wished that he could rip her face off on the spot and see what she was made of. however, he could not act rashly in the current situation where luo chenxi and the little dumpling were still being controlled by luo chenxin's people. he could only suppress his urge by force.

the expression on luo chenxin's face twisted when she heard mu yichen's words.

" you said that i'm ... dirty and disgusting?! "

luo chenxin suddenly remembered that cyril had also said that she was " dirty " when she tried to seduce him a while ago!

after being evaluated by two men in a row, Luo Chenxi's heart was poked at the sore spot. He could no longer pretend and let out a ferocious laugh.

"You said I'm dirty? What about Luo Chenxi? How clean could she be? You probably don't know, right? Before you came, I was thinking of getting someone to serve her well, shoot an action movie for her, and post it online to make her famous!"

"Although you interrupted me just now, it seems more exciting to continue now. 'Young Master Mu, you should take a good look at how lewd Luo Chenxi can behave under the care of so many men!' When the time comes, you'll know that women are all the same ... and the more serious a woman is, the more shocking her performance is when she's having fun behind my back!"

As Luo Chenxi spoke, he made a gesture to the bodyguards, signaling them to do as she said.

The bodyguards had all been provoked, but they didn't touch a single hair on her head. They were already gritting their teeth in hatred.

Upon hearing her words, they immediately surrounded Luo Chenxi in a hurry.

"Hehe, little beauty, you must have been waiting anxiously just now, right?"

1670 So what if she's the young mistress of the Mu family?

"Don't worry, don't worry. I said just now that I would treat you well. Aren't you here now?"

"Tsk, tsk, this is the first time I've slept with such a rich lady! This skin, this body, it's so different ..."

"Look at how anxious you are, you're even drooling ..."

There was a wretched smile on the bodyguards' faces. They were about to stretch out their hands to tug at Luo Chenxi's clothes.

Luo Chenxi's expression changed ever so slightly. She had the intention to teach these bodyguards a lesson.

However, she was carrying the unconscious little dumpling in her arms and didn't dare to make any violent movements for fear of dropping her daughter. She could only move back and forth slightly to dodge.

"What do you want? Get away from me! Hurry up and get lost! Don't listen to Luo Chenxi. If you dare to touch a single hair on my head, the Mu family will never let you off!"

Luo Chenxi shouted loudly and exhausted all her skills. However, there was no way she could dodge the attack in such a small space. In the end, the bodyguard grabbed her shoulder.

"You're hiding? Hide again? Let's see where you can hide!"

"So what if she's the young mistress of the Mu family? Even Mu Yichen won't be able to return alive today, let alone you!"

As the bodyguards spoke, they tried to snatch the little dumpling from her arms.

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luo chenxi used all her strength to shield them with her back in an attempt to protect the little dumpling. however, the bodyguards 'target was not the little dumpling.

seeing that she was unwilling to turn around, one of the bodyguards simply grabbed the hem of her dress from behind. with a " chi la ", a large piece of the lower hem of the muslin dress was torn off.

the crisp sound was filled with sadistic cruelty, and it made the bodyguards even more excited.

"stop! stop right there!"

the chill from mu yichen's body could almost freeze a person to death. his expression was gloomy to the extreme while his cold and stern voice was laced with obvious murderous intent.

at the same time, he dashed toward luo chenxi subconsciously.

mu yichen's mind buzzed for a moment when he saw these men surrounding his beloved woman and preparing to lay their hands on her. all his rationality evaporated in an instant.

at this moment, he could no longer care about the plan he had made with fu linchen.

stalling for time ... was indeed very important, but if he had to watch his little woman being humiliated by others, then he would rather die immediately!

"young master mu, don't ..."

luo chenxin said in a hurry, trying to stop him.

however, mu yichen's speed was surprisingly fast. even though he was still handcuffed, it did not seem to affect his fighting capacity much.

mu yichen lifted his long leg and the bodyguard closest to the outside fell to the ground. he had actually fainted from the kick!

he then pressed down on the shoulder of the other bodyguard, grabbed and twisted. with a light crack, the other party's arm was directly broken by him, and he screamed in pain on the spot.

"dammit, you pieces of trash! stop him, quickly!"

luo chenxin was so angry that she immediately ordered all the bodyguards to rush forward.

after mu yichen had knocked down a few people in succession, he was still stopped by someone.

however, it wasn't because he was injured, but because he heard the soft sound of a pistol being loaded.

mu yichen turned his head subconsciously. his eyes were filled with fear. " stop! what do you want to do?"

a man in black and sunglasses appeared behind luo chenxi from behind the bodyguards. he was holding a gun in his hand and the muzzle was pointed at luo chenxi's head.