

Sweetheart 191

Chapter 191: Dogs Biting One Another While Getting Themselves a Mouthful of Fur

Truth be told, Luo Chenxi did not ignore the call on purpose.

As she met up with Fang Ziqian backstage, an ear-piercing argument could be heard before she managed to retrieve her handbag.

“Wu Lingshan! What’s the meaning of this? Didn’t we agree on this already? You’re supposed to pay me the balance fee of one million RMB after the Huafeng Competition ends! How dare you go back on your word?”

Bai Xinxin’s face was livid as she glared fiercely at Wu Lingshan. She could no longer maintain her usual pretentiously prideful composure.

In truth, a mere one million RMB meant nothing to her. However, after getting completely ignored by Mu Yichen today, Bai Xinxin’s mood had hit rock bottom.

Thus, Wu Lingshan going back on her word acted like a spark that ignited the fury residing within Bai Xinxin, and it instantly caused her outburst.

On the other hand, Wu Lingshan was actually more pissed off than Bai Xinxin. She had dumped in a few million RMB for the sake of this competition. In the end, not only did the grand prize slip away from her hands, her vote count even dropped all the way down to a negative number.

This had got her extremely frustrated. As she did, she happened to bump into Bai Xinxin’s manager who came to ask for the payment, so she instantly snapped.

“Bai Xinxin, what right do you have to say that? You, of all people stood on stage in a daze during your catwalk for one whole minute! If it weren’t for Chief Sheng improvising in the situation, you would’ve single-handedly ruined the entire fashion show!

“You even made me lose the grand prize because of this, yet here you are, having the audacity to ask for your balance?”

Wu Lingshan’s refute hit Bai Xinxin right in the knee.

Thanks to Bai Xinxin’s carelessness on stage, today was the most embarrassing day of her career ever since she debuted as a model in this industry!

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Thus, how could there still be any modelling agencies willing to hire such an unprofessional model for fashion shows in the future?

She tried so hard to capture Mu Yichen’s attention today. Not only had she failed, she even single-handedly ruined her own career!

“Shut up! I’ve never seen such a shameless person like you! How is it my fault that you didn’t get the first prize? It’s obvious that your design is inferior to Xing Chen’s! You even came up with that lowly trick

to drug Shao Mingyi and ended up shooting yourself in the foot! How does any of these have anything to do with me?"

"Pui! It has everything to do with you! You said it yourself earlier that Young Master Mu came here in person to watch you walk on the runway. I even truly thought of you as a fearful temptress that could seduce even the great Young Master Mu! Guess what just happened, turns out you're just all talk and no substance!"

As Wu Lingshan finished, an uproar rose in the backstage.

Countless celebrities in the entertainment industry often used any means possible to cotton up to the great ideal husband of the nation, Mu Yichen.

However, Bai Xinxin had always been famous for her public image of being a professional, and she always acted respectfully while on the job. She was also never involved in any scandals throughout her career.

However, today, it seemed she had actually fallen under the charms of Young Master Mu, so she carelessly made such a big fool of herself just so she could capture the man's attention!

That was a huge chunk of gossip right there!

Bai Xinxin's face suddenly flushed red.

She bragged to Wu Lingshan about her delusional relationship with Mu Yichen earlier in the heat of the moment because she saw the man in the hall. She even told Wu Lingshan to keep it a secret.

Now that Wu Lingshan had fallen out with Bai Xinxin, Wu Lingshan instantly blurted out all of Bai Xinxin's dirty secrets.

Hearing the whispering discussion from the surrounding crowd, Bai Xinxin snapped and lost her mind. She darted up to Wu Lingshan and gave her a slap in the face!

Wu Lingshan covered her face in disbelief. "You... How dare you hit me? I'm going to tear you apart!"

Wu Lingshan, too, rushed forward to retaliate.

The two of them immediately got into a fist fight.

Luo Chenxi and Fang Ziqian watched the scene unfold before them with great interest from the side.

When they turned around, they saw flashes of lights next to them. Some onlookers were apparently planning to take photos of the fight and post them online.

"Haha, I'm going to die laughing from this! The pretentious b*tch is finally getting into trouble, her public image is done for good!" Fang Ziqian was laughing so hard that her body bent backward. "Look at them biting on one another like dogs while getting themselves a mouthful of fur!"

Luo Chenxi watched the scene unfold for a while before remembering that she was still in her disguise, so she lightly tugged on Fang Ziqian to hint that she was going to sneak away.

She planned to change back into her regular clothes while no one was looking.

However, right after they took a few steps after turning around, a crowd suddenly surrounded them.

Chapter 192: We'd Like to Invite You to Be Our Exclusive Ambassadors

Luo Chenxi took a closer look and realized that these people looked a little familiar, but somehow could not recall when she had seen them before.

“Uhm, everyone... Is something the matter?”

A young man stepped out of them and handed his business card to Luo Chenxi and Fang Ziqian.

“Mr. Chen, and this young lady here, my apologies for getting in your way. I'm Ma Kexin, a designer from HJ Studios. I'm deeply amazed by your performance today! Really, your performance could very well rival or even surpass that of the top models in the country. Thus, I'd like for the two of you to be the ambassadors of our next season's fashion show. Would you care to humor our invitation?”

“Huh? Uh...”

Luo Chenxi and Fang Ziqian were dumbfounded.

The audience's reaction to their performance on the runway had already indicated that they had successfully put up a good show on stage.

However, it was still very surprising for these designers to approach them so soon.

Just as the two of them pondered on an answer, a man who wore an exaggerated beard shoved Ma Kexin to the side from behind and came up to Luo Chenxi and Fang Ziqian.

“Both of you, please don't be fooled by that kid. All he has is his own personal studio and a small-time brand. Modelling for him won't do any good to your popularity. You can choose to model for us instead! I'm the lead designer of the Ya Feng Group, I hereby represent the company to hire the two of you as the exclusive ambassador of our brand!”

“Alright, alright, beardy! Enough with your nonsense, move aside.”

Behind Ma Kexin and the beardy, a pretty and composed woman in a suit strode up to Luo Chenxi and Fang Ziqian while wearing a pair of 12-centimeter high heels.

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Her gaze lingered on Luo Chenxi's face for an especially long time.

Luo Chenxi could not help but shiver.

If her eyes were not deceiving her, this beautiful big sister even seemed to be throwing flirtatious glances at Luo Chenxi.

“Hehe, both of you, allow me to introduce myself, I'm CHANEL's fashion director in China. My name is Katy. I'm also impressed by your performance, so I wish to invite the both of you to model for our brand's latest season's fashion show.

“Of course, I don't possess any authority to offer you the position as our exclusive ambassadors. Even so, I bet you both know very well what it means to be able to model for our company!”

Katy's words had gotten Luo Chenxi shocked for real.

Even the director of such an international big shot fashion brand had taken a fancy to them!

To be able to model for such a major fashion show meant that it would take only one simple leap for them to become top models of the country.

Countless other models tried all kinds of ways to get such an opportunity, but most of their efforts were all in vain. Despite that, the said opportunity had descended upon Luo Chenxi and Fang Ziqian so easily.

For a moment, Luo Chenxi was genuinely tempted to take up the offer.

However, she quickly remembered that she was now disguised as a man and immediately calmed herself down.

"Ms. Katy, and... everyone else, it's an honor to be able to receive your praises and invitations. However, I'd like to consider your offers before making a decision."

"It's alright, please don't hesitate to ring me up once you've made up your mind."

Luo Chenxi and Fang Ziqian received a bunch of business cards.

It took them a whole lot of effort to get past the main entrance of SL Corporation while under the pursuit of the swarming designers.

Luo Chenxi did not even have the chance to change back into her regular clothes, so she could only walk out while still being in her disguise.

At the main entrance, a shiny silverish gray Cadillac came into view.

Luo Chenxi looked at the familiar sports car and stopped in her tracks.

Fang Ziqian saw her strange behavior and asked, "Little Xixi, what's wrong?"

"Well, cough, cough. I've still got something to take care of, so I'll head home a little later. Go on without me, Little Qianqian!" Luo Chenxi turned around in an attempt to walk away as she spoke.

The next second, the door of the sports car suddenly opened, and Mu Yichen's cold and handsome face appeared in front of them.

"Care for a lift, Mr. Chen?"

Chapter 193: Toxic Sisterhood

Luo Chenxi laughed dryly. "Hehe... I don't think that's necessary. I'm nothing more than a small-time model, and we don't really know each other. How can I accept Young Master Mu's offer of getting a ride on such a luxurious car?"

Mu Yichen snorted coldly. "Hmph, what is it? Did you get carried away by living as a man? Do you really take me for an idiot?"

"I... Cough, cough..."

At first, Luo Chenxi only half expected Young Master Mu to have seen through her disguise.

Now that Mu Yichen straight up spilled her beans right under her nose, there was no point in her keeping up the pretence.

However, her herbivorous instincts were tingling, telling her that Young Master Mu was now a dangerous predator, a terribly dangerous one.

She quickly changed into a smiling face. "Young Master Mu, I'm really grateful for your help today. However, I still have something to take care of, and you are a busy man, so I'd rather not waste your precious time. Please don't wait for me..."

"I'll say it one last time. Get your *ss in the car now!"

Mu Yichen's face darkened and his tone became stern.

Before Luo Chenxi could react, she suddenly felt a push from behind.

She was caught off guard and quickly lost her balance, so she fell toward Mu Yichen.

The force from her abrupt fall came right at Mu Yichen and he got pushed back by a few steps.

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By the time Luo Chenxi reacted, she was already on top of young master Mu. She could even clearly feel the man's strong muscles wrapped under his slim-fitted suit.

Her face immediately turned red.

As she tried to regain her balance, she realized the man had already clutched her waist firmly with his arm.

Luo Chenxi tried to push Mu Yichen away. "Let... let go of me..."

Young Master Mu frowned at her, "Can't wait to push me down when we are still on the street under broad daylight? You really don't know what it means to be reserved, huh?"

'What the h*ll do you mean push you down? I'll push you down to the depths of h*ll!'

Luo Chenxi suddenly recalled the sudden force that pushed her forward as she quickly turned back to look.

Fang Ziqian waved a little handkerchief at Luo Chenxi, "Darling, your husband has come to pick you up, how considerate of him! Hurry up and go with him! Don't worry about me, bye bye!"

Luo Chenxi was so pissed she felt her blood pressure rose.

This motherf*cker!

Was her sisterhood with Fang Ziqian made out of toxic or something?

How could she sell Luo Chenxi out as soon as the demon king appeared?

Since Luo Chenxi had already fallen into Young Master Mu's claws, the man clutched her slender waist and shoved her into the backseat of the sports car.

Fang Ziqian let out a long breath.

“Little Xixi, I’m only doing this for your own good. Aren’t handsome guys your favorite? Since you already have the great ideal husband of the nation, Mu Yichen by your side, just hurry up and push him down already!

“If you don’t, those pretentious b*tches has already formed a long queue out there will happily do it for you! Be sure not to let those vixens have it easy, alright?”

After watching Young Master Mu’s sports car drive away, Fang Ziqian turned around and prepared to take a taxi home.

However, barely after taking a few steps, she looked like she saw something horrifying and stopped in her tracks. Her eyes widened as she stared right ahead.

Second Young Master Bai was leaning against the door of a flashy, red sports car as he looked at her calmly.

“Bai... Bai Shixun! Why are you here?”

Bai Shixun did not answer immediately. Instead, he sized up the woman from head to toe and back to head as he swallowed dryly.

Before the man stood a stunningly beautiful woman in a silver gown and high heels, and she had a voluptuous body with curves in all the right places.

The woman looked a hundred times more alluring than the last time Bai Shixun saw her at Secret Clubhouse.

If it were not for Bai Shixun rewatching the broadcast of the fashion show several times, he would have totally assumed that he had mistaken her for someone else!

As Bai Shixun got sent into a trance, Fang Ziqian took the opportunity to turn around, then instantly broke into a run to escape!

Unfortunately for her, she was not as athletic as Luo Chenxi, so Bai Shixun quickly caught up with her after she had taken only a couple of steps. The man then grabbed onto her wrist and dragged her back.

“Trying to run? That can wait til you settle up all the paperwork in the office!”

Fang Ziqian almost spurted blood.

How many minutes had it only been? She seemed to have gotten herself into a similar trouble right after selling her dear Little Xixi out.

Was this what they called... karma?

Chapter 194: She Didn’t Check Her Fortune for the Day Before Heading Out

In the silverish gray limousine, Luo Chenxi carefully sized up the man beside her as he wore an ashen face.

She pondered again and again deep down but could not figure out why Young Master Mu had gotten so angry.

All she did was participate in a designing competition, did she not?

It was not like he just found out about this anyway!

Mu Yichen glanced at her coldly.

Luo Chenxi jolted and came back to her senses, then she quickly put on a sweet smile.

“Young Master Mu, we haven’t seen each other for more than ten days. Looking at you today, I realized that you’re looking even more handsome, more masculine, more charming, more dependable, more short-tempered... Cough, cough, wait, that’s not...”

Luo Chenxi dryly coughed and shut her mouth as she saw Young Master Mu’s face getting darker and darker.

“Well? Carry on. Why did you stop? I haven’t realized this before, but you are pretty rich in vocabulary, aren’t you? That’s quite a few phrases that you blurted out there!”

“It’s... it’s nothing...” Luo Chenxi laughed dryly.

Mu yichen snorted coldly, “So, are you finished?”

Oh, no... Bad omen! This man was finally going to settle things with her!

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The quick-witted Luo Chenxi said obsequiously, “No, no, I’m not done yet! What I’m trying to say is... Young Master Mu, I’ve been thinking about you all the time these days, and I want to thank you properly!”

“Thank you for giving the project to the Luo Family, this has been a great help to me. Also, thank you for speaking up for me in the competition just now. Otherwise, I would totally have no idea how to get myself out of that sticky situation back there.”

Her words were genuinely sincere.

Thinking about it carefully, even though Young Master Mu had often been disdainful toward everything Luo Chenxi did and got randomly pissed at her, he never really did anything that could harm her.

Instead, the man had always been able to come to her aid during crucial moments to bail her out of tight situations.

Luo Chenxi was indeed grateful to Mu Yichen for all he had done for her.

Hearing the woman mention that she had been thinking of him, his heart did waver for a moment.

However, when Mu Yichen realized that Luo Chenxi was only thinking about thanking him and nothing else, he almost could not hold back from snapping at her again.

What was this? Was she... shoving him into the friendzone?

However, seeing Luo Chenxi staring at him with her big, glittering, round eyes and a sincere expression full of gratitude, the displeasure in his heart instantly vanished.

Then, the corners of his mouth curled up, revealing a smug look.

His thin lips parted, "Don't overthink it. I only showed up at the Huafeng Competition because SL Corporation gave my mother an invitation to the fashion show, so I'm just attending it in her stead.

"As for the matter about speaking up for you... Well, god knows why did I just happen to grab the clothes you made before I came here. The media reporters even recognized them just from one look. What else could I have done if I didn't speak up for you in terms of your design? Should I have given it to them straight that you are my wife instead?"

Luo Chenxi's smile instantly froze on her face.

Was this man even capable of saying anything nice?

What was with this disdainful tone that sounded so different from when he spoke at the competition earlier? Now, he sounded like he completely despised the clothes she made!

This man did not even look into the mirror, did he?

Did he even realize how handsome he looked in this outfit?

"Well... If you hate it that much, give it back!"

Young Master Mu glared at her with a cold face. He did not bother humoring her in this conversation and said, "Enough, don't change the topic."

Then, he grabbed Luo Chenxi in the wrist and pulled her back to his side forcefully as she was backing away from him.

"Tell me, why are you, a designer, throwing flirtatious glances and seducing the entire world on the runway in this get-up?"

Luo Chenxi's eyes widened as she became dumbfounded, "What... what do you mean by this get-up? Is there even anything wrong with this outfit? Also, when have I ever been throwing any flirtatious glances? And... seducing the... what?"

Mu Yichen narrowed his eyes. Thinking back, this woman exuded such an intoxicating charm on the T stage while being disguised as a man. Be it men or women, everyone was completely drawn to her on stage.

His expression gradually became hostile.

"You're clearly a woman, so why are you wearing men's clothing? Also, have I ever given you the permission to model on the runway?"

Chapter 195: It's Just a Disguise. Strip Her Bare and She'll Go Back to Normal.

Luo Chenxi widened her eyes. "Are you a tyrant? It's just a god d*mn fashion show, why do I even need your permission?"

“Don’t forget that you’re now the young madam of the Mu Family, you’re my woman! I naturally have the right to control you!” Mu Yichen blurted out coldly.

Luo Chenxi blankly blinked her eyes. When she came back to her senses, her face instantly blushed.

“What... What are you talking about? Who are you calling your woman?”

She bit her lips and subconsciously denied.

Mu Yichen’s eyes turned cold. “Hmph, did you forget about it already, that you drugged me on our wedding night? Well, that’s kind of understandable. After all, we haven’t been sleeping together for two months, so it makes sense that you can’t remember. Well then, I don’t mind jolting your memory for a bit.”

As his deep and dangerous voice sounded, Mu Yichen tightened his grip on Luo Chenxi’s wrist and pulled her into his arms.

One of the man’s strong arms wrapped around her waist, while the other held the nape of her neck.

Luo Chenxi could not move an inch. She felt the man’s familiar scent approaching her and her face flushed red.

“Mu... Mu Yichen, what... what are you trying to do?”

“Trying to make you remember...”

Mu Yichen’s voice was much hoarser than usual.

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His deep black eyes narrowed as he stared at the woman’s pink lips. He felt a dryness in his mouth as he gradually lowered his head.

Luo Chenxi understood that danger was approaching, so she quickly screamed.

“Mu Yichen, you pervert! Are you g*y? !”

“What did you say?”

The sensual atmosphere instantly poofed, Mu Yichen gritted his teeth and stared at the woman in his arms.

Luo Chenxi pursed her lips and forced herself to mumble softly, “Haven’t you been one all the while? I’m a ‘man’ right now, how can you try to kiss a man? Oh, right, Mu Yichen, there’s some gossip magazines stating that you aren’t interested in women because there’s something wrong with your sexuality, is this true?”

Mu Yichen became so angry that he wanted to strangle this d*mn woman to death.

Of course, he would not bear to do so.

Thus, he proceeded to pinch the woman’s slender waist with force. At the same time, his hand moved downward and cupped her perky buttocks with his large palms.

“Whether or not I’m interested in women, is something that you’ve known well enough, haven’t you?”

Luo Chenxi realized that she picked the wrong choice of words and quickly coughed dryly. “Cough, cough! Young Master Mu, I absolutely trust that your sexuality is normal. The gossip magazines must be spouting nonsense, so I won’t believe a single word of it, don’t worry! So, just... let me go... for now...”

With the man’s scorching, large hands cupped on her backside, she felt as if she was being cooked like a roasted duck on a hot pot

She was going to be eaten up...

Not only did Mu Yichen not let go, he even tightened his fingers and pinched a few times on the perky and bouncy parts.

Luo Chenxi almost jumped, but since she was still held tightly in Mu Yichen’s arms, there was nowhere for her to escape to.

“Erm... Young Master Mu, calm down! Look closely, I’m now a ‘guy’, a guy! Can you really stomach this?”

“Doesn’t matter, you’re just a fake ‘man’ in disguise after all. If I strip you bare, you’ll go back to being a woman. Nothing unappetizing here.”

The corners of Mu Yichen’s mouth curled up into a cold grin, his fingers had already flipped over the hem of the woman’s tailcoat tuxedo, while his other hand reached onto the belt on his waist.

Strip... what?

Strip her bare?

Was Young Master Mu trying to have a quickie right here in the car?

Luo Chenxi could only admit defeat and said in a coquettish tone, “Mu Yichen, Young Master Mu, my dear hubby, I’m sorry, it’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have modeled on stage without your permission. So next time, I’ll be sure to tell you about it before I do!”

“Next time? Hmm?”

It was not a matter of telling him in advance or asking for permission!

The man’s heart felt so frustratingly stifled as he recalled the barrage of comments from the female netizens saying that they wanted to marry Luo Chenxi earlier.

Did this woman even understand that she already has a husband?

Chapter 196: Big Sister! Tang Tang Missed You So... Eh?

“Alright, alright! There won’t be a next! There won’t...”

Thanks to Young Master Mu’s domineering attitude, Luo Chenxi had no choice but to give in.

This man’s temper was way too out of hand. For the sake of her chastity, it was better to coax him and get on his good side for now.

As soon as her mom finally recovered from her illness, she would be free.

When that happened, it would be all up to her to choose whatever she wanted to be disguised as. Be it a man, a transvestite, or even a bunny girl, Mu Yichen would have no right to stop her!

Mu Yichen's gloomy expression lifted by a little, and his grip on the woman loosened.

Luo Chenxi took the chance and pushed him away with all her might. Then, she escaped from his arms and stuck close to the other end of the car.

Witnessing his prey suddenly escaping from his grasp, Mu Yichen's face turned cold again.

However, he did not bother dragging her back.

Instead, he leaned back in his seat and asked, "I heard that you've already found a singer to model for you before this, so why were you the one who ended up going on stage instead?"

"Do you really think I wanted for this to happen?"

Luo Chenxi quickly explained the situation, then concluded, "There's nothing else that I could've done back there. Under such a situation, what other way was there, other than taking on the job myself?"

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"You could've asked me to do it!"

Hearing Mu Yichen's words, Luo Chenxi was stunned for a few seconds.

For a moment, she even thought she was hearing things.

"What did you say?"

Mu Yichen frowned and looked displeased. "Well? Do you think I'm not fit to model for you? Am I not tall enough? Or am I not good looking enough? Also, are my body proportions not up to your standards? That small-time celebrity that you contracted isn't even that good looking either!"

"Cough, cough, cough! I... I didn't mean it like that..."

Luo Chenxi almost choked on her saliva.

How could she ever think that Young Master Mu was not good-looking enough?

The main question here, however... was that she wondered if Mu Yichen suddenly had a screw loose in his head. After all, why would he suddenly show any interest at all in modelling on the runway?

If Young Master Mu truly was truly interested in modelling, all the major brands' corporations around the world would probably kneel down to beg him to go on stage as their ambassadors, so why would he even bat an eye at a small-time fashion show like the Huafeng Competition?

Mu Yichen stared at her with an unfriendly gaze.

Luo Chenxi quickly explained, "I just... didn't know that you've returned from abroad. You didn't even tell me beforehand!"

What she said was undeniably true, so Young Master Mu snorted and stayed silent.

“What’s more, the overall size for the outfit I’m wearing now is tailored according to Shao Mingyi’s measurements. He’s neither as tall as you, nor does he have muscles as masculine as yours. This outfit is also a few sizes smaller than your usual clothes, so how are you supposed to put them on anyway?”

‘I’m so sorry, Young Master Shao. For the sake of my well-being, you’d have to shoulder this insult. Please understand my situation!’

Hearing this, Mu Yichen’s expression clearly turned for the better.

Luo Chenxi quickly went up to him and tried to take the sweet talk up a notch, “Young Master Mu, it’s all thanks to you for speaking up for me today. I bet you don’t even know how handsome you looked then!”

“What’s the point of just a few words of thanks?” Mu Yichen glanced at her and spoke in his tone that remained disdainful.

However, the corners of his mouth curled up.

Luo Chenxi quickly added, “I’m not just saying them for fun, I truly meant what I said with gratitude! I’ll personally cook you a table of mouth watering food when we get back.”

Mu Yichen’s expression softened and he raised his eyebrows. “Oh? But is that all?”

“No, no, no, of course not! I’ll make your favorite sweet and sour fish, you’ll be having the entire dish to yourself! Also, I’ll give you a massage once we’re home...”

Luo Chenxi blinked her big eyes with an expectant and fawning expression. She finally managed to please Young Master Mu.

“At least you’re sensible.”

The sports car stopped at the Mu Family’s villa.

Mu Yichen and Luo Chenxi got out of the car and walked into the villa one after the other.

As soon as they entered the door, they heard the little dumpling’s childish voice.

“Daddy, big sister, you’re finally home!”

The sound of tapping footsteps could be heard, as the little dumpling came running and skipping toward them from upstairs while wearing a red cloak.

“Big sister, Tang Tang missed you so much... eh?”

The little girl’s big, round eyes widened as she stared at Luo Chenxi and her mouth gawked open and formed an ‘O’ shape. “You are...”

Chapter 197: Care to Explain What’s This Little Son-in-Law?

Luo Chenxi was stunned as she suddenly remembered that she was still disguised as a man, so she tried her best to explain to the little one.

The little dumpling's big round eyes glanced at the adults as her gaze fell onto their hands that were clasped together. Then, she puffed her cheeks and darted toward them.

"Get away from each other, get away! Daddy belongs to my big sister!"

The little dumpling reached out her tender, chubby arms and tried to peel her daddy's fingers off the 'man's' hand.

The corners of Mu Yichen's mouth twitched and he tightened his grip on Luo Chenxi's hand without a sign of letting go.

After several failed attempts, the little dumpling quickly turned angry. "Daddy, I hate you! You went for big brother while big sister was away!"

Mu Yichen almost spurted blood.

What was with these absurd encounters today?

Why was he getting his sexuality questioned by his own wife and getting suspected for liking a big brother by his own daughter?

After the little dumpling's rebuke toward her daddy, she decisively turned her head to look at Luo Chenxi. Then, she blinked her big eyes and put on her cutest smile.

"Big brother, you look so handsome!"

Luo Chenxi was briefly stunned. "Tang Tang, listen to me..."

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"Big brother, since you're so handsome, please be my boyfriend! I'm a hundred times cuter than my daddy!"

As the little dumpling spoked, she grabbed onto Luo Chenxi's wrist and tried to pull her hand.

The little dumpling was obviously trying to split them both by coaxing Luo Chenxi instead of her daddy because she understood that Mu Yichen was not willing to play along. The little girl even unleashed her very own version of her little honey trap!

Luo Chenxi saw through the little girl's intention and smiled wryly. "Are you trying to make me your boyfriend here? If that's the case, what about Big Brother Shaoxuan?"

The little dumpling tilted her head as she bit onto her finger, "But, isn't Big Brother Shaoxuan a little son-in-law?"

Wait, did that mean... that Bo Shaoxuan is considered... the little dumpling's spouse?

Luo Chenxi secretly felt sorry for Bo Shaoxuan.

A moment of silence for this young boy...

The little dumpling had always fallen for every boy she set her eyes on.

Thus, things were probably not going to go well for the poor little son-in-law.

Seeing Luo Chenxi remaining silent, the little dumpling straight up pounced on the woman and hugged her thigh. "Pretty please? Big brother! You really are so handsome!"

Tang Tang's eyes almost turned into two heart shapes.

This was the first time she had seen such a good looking big brother, he even looked so gentle when he smiled!

The little dumpling's heart swayed and almost got stolen by the 'big brother' for real.

However, she would never betray her dear big sister. Daddy could only belong to her big sister!

Thinking of this, the little dumpling tightened her hug on Luo Chenxi.

Luo Chenxi bent down and brought the little girl into her arms, then lightly pinched on her chubby cheeks.

"Tang Tang, you little rascal, Big Brother Shaoxuan is going to get so sad if he heard what you said today."

As the little dumpling heard Luo Chenxi's voice, a puzzled look appeared on her face. "Huh?"

The little girl suddenly reached out her hands and wrapped them around Luo Chenxi's neck. She brought her nose close to the woman's face and sniffed around. When the little dumpling finally raised her head to look at Luo Chenxi again, her face quickly filled with surprise.

"Smells nice, it's big sister's scent! Are you... big sister?"

Chapter 198: He's the Head of the Family!

"Luo Chenxin, stop right there! What are you hiding from me?"

Mu Yichen gritted his teeth as he glared at the two of them.

These two have really grown some guts, huh? How dare they!

His daughter was only three and a half years old this year, yet she already has a little husband?

Which little brat with b*lls of steel dared get big ideas about his dear little princess?

The little dumpling also realized that something was up when she saw her daddy's gloomy face. She blinked her eyes innocently, shrunk her neck down and buried her face into Luo Chenxi's arms.

Luo Chenxi laughed dryly. "You've heard it wrongly!"

"Are you claiming my ears failed me? My hearing is perfectly fine! Let go of Tang Tang and let her explain it to me."

Luo Chenxi hugged Tang Tang tightly and did not let go, then puffed her cheeks and said, "Hey, what kind of person are you? Don't you even have the slightest sense of humor? They are just little children playing house and shouldn't even be taken seriously, so why are you getting mad? If you keep bullying my dear Tang Tang, you're not getting any sweet and sour fish tonight!"

As soon as she finished, Luo Chenxi quickly escaped with Tang Tang in her arms.

Mu Yichen was briefly stunned. He could not believe the fact that he just got reprimanded by this woman!

How was he wrong for wanting to teach his own daughter a lesson as the head of the family?

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How did that lead to his wife threatening him in return?

In just a few seconds, Luo Chenxi had already run back to her room and locked the door.

She removed her disguise and changed into a new set of clothes. When she came back out, she realized that Mu Yichen had already gone into the study room.

She secretly heaved a sigh of relief and went to the kitchen to prepare dinner, with the little dumpling following behind. The little dumpling had offered to help her.

This time, with the help of the maids in the kitchen, Luo Chenxi managed to prepare the food faster than before.

In just less than an hour, she made six dishes and a bowl of soup. Then, she served them on the table and got someone to call Mu Yichen to come downstairs for dinner.

Young Master Mu was still wearing the suit he wore during the day. He came downstairs and sat at the dining table with a cold expression.

His gaze swept across the dishes on the table.

He saw that the dish closest to him was sweet and sour fish.

Mu Yichen's expression finally turned a little warmer.

Luo Chenxi smiled at him fawningly. "Young Master Mu, please try this. I made this sweet and sour fish for you!"

She reached out her chopsticks, picked up a large piece of tender flesh from the fish's belly, then placed it into Mu Yichen's bowl.

This time, the little dumpling did not jump in to protest.

Mu Yichen felt a little strange at the unexpected 'peace' on the dining table, so he turned to look at the little dumpling who was sitting next to Luo Chenxi.

The little girl had a sweet little smile on her chubby face. "Daddy, try this fishy!"

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows. He could not believe the fact that his gluttonous little devil was being so generous today!

The man lowered his head, picked up the flesh and put it in his mouth.

The sweet and sour taste was not really to his liking, but for some reason, this woman's cooking surprisingly clicked with his appetite.

As Mu Yichen ate it, the cold, intimidating silhouette of his face turned warm and gentle.

Luo Chenxi heaved a sigh of relief and turned to pick a few bites of the dishes for the little dumpling.

“Tang Tang, be sure to eat your fish too.”

She reached out her chopsticks and picked a large piece of meat from the tomato gravy fish. Then, she put the meat in the little dumpling’s bowl after carefully picking out the bones.

Luo Chenxi had learned her lesson from the day when this pair of father and daughter fought for the same plate of sweet and sour fish.

Thus, today, she decided to simply make two fish dishes—a plate of sweet and sour fish, and a plate of tomato gravy fish, one for each of them.

This settled the problem of this pair of father and daughter fighting over the same dish!

Luo Chenxi gave a thumbs up to her own wit.

Since the little dumpling had taken a great liking to the tomato gravy fish, she had completely forgotten about her previous favorite dish.

The little dumpling grinned from ear to ear as she dug in on the fish meat that had its bones completely picked out by Luo Chenxi. Her cheeks puffed up like a happy little squirrel as she chewed the food.

At this moment, a pair of chopsticks reached out from the side and picked up the remaining meat on the plate of tomato gravy fish.

The little dumpling instantly stopped what she was doing. She widened her big, round eyes and locked her sights on the ‘fish thief’!

Chapter 199: Chen Xiluo’s Fangirl

However, Mu Yichen acted as if this was completely natural. The man picked up the meat with his chopsticks and put it into his mouth without a second thought.

After swallowing, he put down his chopsticks and gave his thoughts indifferently, “Average. It’s way too sweet.”

The little dumpling pouted and turned to look at Luo Chenxi with a sad face.

Luo Chenxi’s heart ached so much at the sight of the little girl’s reddened eyes.

She also became completely speechless at Young Master Mu’s behavior.

“Mu Yichen! How childish can you be? Why are you fighting with your own daughter over food again? Can’t you just obediently dig in on your own exclusive share of sweet and sour fish?”

Mu Yichen glanced at the woman indifferently. “What are you talking about? Are you stopping a person from eating a dish served on the table? I’m just trying to get a little taste of it anyway.”

Luo Chenxi could not help but roll her eyes at the man.

‘Just getting a little taste he said, when he legitimately snatched such a large piece of meat away!

‘This man even complained that it tasted average!’

Luo Chenxi could not even be bothered with this childish man anymore and turned to coax the little dumpling.

“Tang Tang, be a good girl, we’ll ignore your daddy and try the rest of the dishes, alright? I’ve also made strawberry pudding for you. I’ll let you have it once you’ve finished dinner.”

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Under Luo Chenxi’s attempts at consoling the little dumpling, she managed to prevent the little girl from crying right on the spot.

However, she turned to glare at Mu Yichen and scolded, “Daddy bad!”

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows and was about to say something when the door of the villa was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

Mu Weiwei entered the door looking all travel-worn. Without even taking off her shoes, she grabbed a maid who happened to walk by and asked, “Sister Chen, where’s my big brother? Is he home yet?”

Sister Chen was surprised by Mu Weiwei’s excited look.

“Uh, the eldest young master has returned. He’s eating in the dining room...”

Mu Weiwei immediately darted toward the dining room.

“Big brother, big brother! This is great, you’re home so early today, I need to ask you something...”

Mu Yichen saw her and immediately frowned, then cut her off with a cold voice.

“Stand right there. How can you be yelling all over the place right as you entered the door, where are your manners? Why are you home so late today, where did you even go? Also, what is it you’re wearing?”

Mu Weiwei was wearing a tube top vest and a pair of hot pants. There was also a ‘Peppa Pig’ sticker on her arm, she looked completely like a delinquent girl.

Mu Yichen had a really gloomy look on his face.

Mu Weiwei stopped in her tracks. She remembered that she actually snuck out to play today and planned to sneak back home as she avoided her big brother.

However, a certain incident happened while she was out there.

Thanks to that incident, she got too excited and could not wait to get back home, so she did not even change out of her current outfit.

With that, she ended up bumping onto the gunpoint.

Mu Yichen snorted, “Hurry up and get upstairs to get yourself changed!”

Mu Weiwei did not move an inch. Instead, she asked, “I’ll do that later... Erm, big brother, I can’t believe you actually went to the finals of the Huafeng Competition! Why did you suddenly feel like going to a fashion show? You didn’t even bring me along!”

Mu Yichen frowned. "SL Corporation sent an invitation to mom. Since I had time to spare, I attended the show in her stead. Why would I bring a high school student like you with me? You should be studying instead of going to fashion shows."

"But... but..."

Mu Weiwei bit her lips. "Big brother, you saw the male model, Chen Xiluo who appeared as a showstopper with your own eyes, didn't you? Is he as handsome as he looked on camera? Do you have any ways of getting in touch with him?"

Mu Weiwei had been fooling around with her classmates all day. While the group of friends waited for someone, she casually tapped on the live broadcast of the event and had a look.

Thus, she happened to watch the part where Chen Xiluo went on stage.

Mu Weiwei was instantly stunned.

How... how handsome! Too handsome!

Mu Weiwei had never been the type that fawned over idols even at her current age.

Mu Weiwei and her group of friends instantly became Chen Xiluo's fangirls in a mere minute.

The girls then registered a whole lot of smurf accounts to vote for their prince charming.

Chapter 200: How Dare You Speak Ill of My Prince Charming!

As she saw her big brother appear on screen, Mu Weiwei felt so vexed!

If only she had known her big brother would go to the fashion show, she would not have chosen to sneak out of the house to play today. Instead, she would have pestered her big brother to bring her along to SL Corporation.

This way, would she not be able to see her prince charming in person?

As Mu Weiwei pondered up to this point, she quickly lost the mood to fool around and rushed home after ditching her friends.

If she could chew her big brother out about a way to get in touch with her prince charming or some miscellaneous details about Chen Xiluo who appeared in the fashion show, she could flaunt the information to her friends and make them envious!

Hearing 'Chen Xiluo' made Mu Yichen and Luo Chenxi stun for a moment.

Luo Chenxi looked at Mu Weiwei in surprise.

She really did not expect this girl to also have seen her model on stage. Mu Weiwei even seemed to like Luo Chenxi's performance a lot.

After getting briefly stunned, Mu Yichen's face immediately darkened.

“Take a look at yourself, the one and only young miss of the Mu Family, fooling around with a bunch of delinquents out there instead of seriously studying at your age. Now, are you telling me that you’ve even picked up the habit of chasing after idols from your friends?”

“Big brother! How can you say that? Humans naturally love beautiful stuff! So what if I’m fawning over my prince charming? He’s so handsome! Big brother, come on, please tell me how I can get in touch with him! I promise I won’t neglect my studies!”

Mu Yichen spat out three words coldly, “No, no contacts!”

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Mu Weiwei usually feared her big brother the most, even more than her own parents.

Once Mu Yichen’s face turned stern, she would swallow any attempt at saying anything more and obediently do as her big brother said.

However, this time, with the chance to meet her prince charming on the line, she became unafraid of Mu Yichen’s cold face.

She simply took a step forward and begged, “Big brother, come on, just tell me, I know you’re the best brother of all! If you don’t have his contact, you can also get your hands on a few autographed photos of him! Can you also bring me along when you go to his fashion shows in future?”

“I promise, as long as I can get my hands on those photos, I’ll stop sneaking out to play for the time being. I’ll even make it to the top 100 in the final exams!”

Mu Weiwei raised her right hand and swore.

Mu Yichen completely had no idea what kind of face he should be making. He was simply rendered speechless.

This dear sister of his had been enrolling and studying in aristocratic schools ever since she was little. However, her grades had always been at the bottom.

This was not because Mu Weiwei was bad at studying. Instead, it was because she was completely spoiled from a young age. Thus, she had a wild personality and all she had in her mind was fooling around instead of focusing on her studies.

As her big brother, he could only use forceful measures such as grounding her and freezing her credit card to keep her on track. However, the girl still managed to snuck away to play as soon as Mu Yichen loosened his control on her.

One could say that Mu Yichen had poured all his heart into taking care of his sister.

Who would have thought that Mu Weiwei would proactively make a promise to study hard all because of a male model!

That woman even had his sister fall under her charms with just a simple disguise as a man!

“Not a chance! Focus on your studies, no idols.” Young Master Mu flatly rejected Mu Weiwei’s request.

Mu Weiwei stomped her feet. "Big brother, you're inhuman!"

"What did you say?"

Luo Chenxi felt extremely awkward as she watched the siblings bickered.

She could tell that Mu Weiwei had fallen completely for Luo Chenxi's 'manly' charms. It also felt like the girl had gone overly enthusiastic about it.

Back when Luo Chenxi played Romeo in a drama in high school, a whole bunch of girls started losing their minds and called her their prince charming. Even so, Luo Chenxi thought that such a reaction was completely normal because students from an arts school tended to be more enthusiastic when it came to showing affection.

However, she did not expect Mu Weiwei to also act that way.

Seeing that the two of them were on the verge of breaking into a fight, the little dumpling also became frightened.

Luo Chenxi quickly tried to sooth things out. "Erm... Weiwei, you shouldn't quarrel with your big brother. Chen Xiluo is nothing more than a male model. Although he's indeed pretty good looking, you don't know what his personality is like. He's not as good as you think, so it's better if you listen to your big brother..."

"How dare you speak ill of my prince charming!" Mu Weiwei angrily cut her off.