

Sweetheart 201

Chapter 201: Are You Blind?

“Even though I’ve only seen my prince charming model on stage, I can tell so much more about him from his performance. He surely isn’t a man who’s all about his looks, he’s respectful toward his job and has a good grasp of his catwalk on stage.

“He also looked so refined and courteous. His outstandingly elegant temperament surely indicates that he was raised in a noble family and is very well educated.”

Mu Weiwei placed both hands on her chest as she raised her head and looked into the distance.

As she finished, she swept a disdainful glance at Luo Chenxi.

“Forget it, it’s pointless to tell you anyway. Would a woman from a lowly family background like you even understand what a noble temperament is like?”

“You... Cough, cough... You’re right, I really had no idea...”

Luo Chenxi dryly coughed a few times. She had a really complicated expression on her face.

A noble temperament? Luo Chenxi did not even know she actually looked like a ‘young master’ from a noble family even at her current age!

What was more, Mu Weiwei even praised her masculine temperament just a moment ago. Then, the next second, she started to despise Luo Chenxi for being a country bumpkin from a lowly family.

Hey, girlie, are you... blind?

Seeing Luo Chenxi’s stiff and complicated look on her face, Mu Weiwei mistook such an expression for Luo Chenxi’s guilty conscience. Thus, Mu Weiwei grew even more disdainful toward her.

“Stay quiet if you’re aware that you’re a fool who knows nothing! What does me talking to my big brother have anything to do with you?”

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The corners of Luo Chenxi’s mouth twitched.

Of course she would not be bothered to get involved in the delusional world of a pampered girl like Mu Weiwei.

However, Luo Chenxi was undeniably Chen Xiluo in flesh and blood, and that was the main issue here!

If Mu Weiwei’s grades deteriorated because she was busy chasing after idols, would Young Master Mu blame it on Luo Chenxi?

“Cough, cough! I need to tell you something, and I need you to stay calm when I do. I’m actually...”

After thoroughly pondering about the matter, Luo Chenxi decided that it was still better to tell Mu Weiwei the truth.

“Enough! Say no more!”

However, Mu Yichen cut her off before she could finish her explanation. Luo Chenxi was stunned and turned to look at the man.

Mu Yichen did not even look at her as he said, “Tang Tang’s done eating, take her upstairs to play.”

“But...”

“Hurry up, can’t you see that Tang Tang is dozing off?”

Hearing this, Luo Chenxi turned her head and realized that the little dumpling had started nodding off.

She shoved her thoughts away and quickly went over to pick the little girl up.

Seeing Luo Chenxi leave, Mu Yichen turned to Mu Weiwei and said coldly, “Chen Xiluo is just a temporary replacement today, he’s not a professional. Also, you shouldn’t be wasting your time chasing after idols. So, from today onward, you’ll be grounded for one month!”

“What? Big brother! What did I do wrong? So what if I chase after idols? What kind of girl at my age doesn’t do the same?” Mu Weiwei widened her eyes.

“I’m your big brother. When I say you’re not allowed to do so, you will not disobey me.”

Chasing after an idol who was actually her own sister-in-law? How blasphemous!

“Big brother!” Mu Weiwei yelled angry as she stomped her feet.

...

Luo Chenxi coaxed the little dumpling into sleep and returned to the master bedroom.

When she entered, she saw Young Master Mu leaning against the bedhead in his sleeping robe.

She got briefly surprised and subconsciously raised her head to look at the clock.

It was only nine o’clock!

‘Should Mu Yichen not be working in the study room? Why is he going to bed so early today?’

Mu Yichen heard her footsteps and looked up at her. “Why are you standing at the door? Come on in.”

“Okay.”

Since Young Master Mu was sitting on the bed, Luo Chenxi subconsciously moved away from the bed and walked toward the couch at the corner of the master bedroom.

“Where are you going?” Mu Yichen frowned.

Luo Chenxi pointed at the laptop on the couch. “I’m going to sit here and surf the net for a while.”

“Surf the net? Did you forget what you promised me this afternoon?”

“What did I... promise you?”

Luo Chenxi blinked her eyes and met the man's deep gaze.

The scene from the sports car in the afternoon flashed through her mind.

In order to coax the arrogant young master Mu, she racked her brains and ended up promising to cook for him, to make him sweet and sour fish, and... to give him a massage...

He could not be talking about this, could he?

Luo Chenxi abruptly raised her head, then she saw the man sit upright and undid the belt on his waist as he removed the upper half of his robe.

As the black silk slid down his shoulders, his firm and smooth skin gradually got revealed. His smooth, muscular lines exuded male hormone levels that were completely off the charts.

Luo Chenxi felt like she was going to get a nosebleed, so she subconsciously touched her nose.

Mu Yichen turned his head and said impatiently, "Aren't you coming here?"

Chapter 202: Where Do You Think You're Touching?

Where did that attitude come from?

This man was nonchalantly asking her to come and go as he pleased! Was he treating her like a pet or something?

Luo Chenxi threw curses at Mu Yichen in her heart, but she understood that the man was not to be provoked, so she could only stomach her anger as she slowly walked toward him.

With Mu Yichen's back facing her, his seemingly strong, broad shoulders and the rest of his perfect body figure looked like the works of a god.

Luo Chenxi secretly swallowed dryly.

This was indeed... a gorgeous and seductive sight to behold.

"Why are you still standing there? Hurry up! Did you reincarnate from a turtle or something?" Mu Yichen urged Luo Chenxi.

'God d*mn it!

'You're the turtle here, you b*stard!'

Luo Chenxi was so pissed, she gritted her teeth.

As she had known, this man was only handsome when he was silent, because the moment he opened his foul mouth to talk, she felt like slapping him in the face!

"Yeah, yeah, coming right up. Why the rush anyway?"

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Luo Chenxi mumbled softly as she took off her shoes and climbed onto the bed. She went up to Mu Yichen and pressed her hands on his nape.

This man's back muscles had gone stiff again only after a little more than ten days since they had last met.

One could only imagine the amount of pressure he had to put up with during work.

"Too soft... harder... harder! Are you even eating enough? Put more force into it! Is that all the strength you've got? Did I mistreat you and not feed you enough?"

Luo Chenxi was already exerting every possible ounce of strength by half-kneeling on the bed as she gave the man a massage.

Ever since she was young, Luo Chenxi had made countless boys cry by beating them up, so she was well aware that she was pretty strong.

How dare this man complain that she was weak!

Could his back muscles be made of iron?

"Why don't you just lie down? It's easier for me to exert my strength this way," Luo Chenxi suggested helplessly.

Hearing her suggestion, Mu Yichen shot her a glance before laying himself flat on the bed.

This posture stretched the muscles on his back, making the muscular lines look smoother and sexier.

Luo Chenxi could not help herself taking a few more glimpses at such a sight before she closed in and straddled the man's waist.

Mu Yichen was stunned for a moment when he felt the sudden weight on his waist before realizing that the woman had boldly straddled him!

Before he could speak, he felt a tingling sensation on his back, which almost made him moan.

This time, Luo Chenxi's strength was on point.

However, instead of feeling more and more relaxed, Mu Yichen's body gradually tensed up and stiffened.

Finally, he blurted his words through gritted teeth, "Woman, where do you think you're touching?"

"Uh, ahem, excuse me, my hands slipped!"

Luo Chenxi quickly withdrew her hand that was placed on Mu Yichen's butt.

Then, a short moment passed.

"D*mn it, woman! Are you actually massaging me, or are you trying to tempt me?"

Luo Chenxi put up a shocked look and said in an exaggerated tone, "Oh dear, what just happened? How did my hands slip so much and end up all the way there? How strange!"

As she tried to withdraw her hand on Mu Yichen's abs, she felt her wrist suddenly tightened and her entire body turned over.

As her view got flipped upside down, she realized the man had swiftly pinned her on the bed. Both of her wrists were gripped tightly and held down above her head as she laid on that huge and soft bed.

Before her was a man with a face filled with rage, exuding a powerful, predatory aura that was also shockingly sexy at the same time...

"I knew it, you've always wanted to seduce me. This is what you aimed for when you suggested giving me a massage back then, isn't it?"

Luo Chenxi laughed dryly. "Young Master Mu, please calm down. It's just a misunderstanding, really. Whatever I just did wasn't on purpose. If you still refuse to believe me, then... How about a swear? I swear I didn't do what I did on purpose..."

Well, she did get all touchy with her hands, but was it really her fault?

Why was Young Master Mu's butt so perky anyway? Those packs of his also looked so sexy...

Her voice turned softer and softer with Young Master Mu's increasingly malicious gaze.

Sob! Sob!

Little Qianqian was right. Luo Chenxi was such a sucker for good looking men. Seeing that she was around Young Master Mu day in and day out, it was only a matter of time before she walked right into her own demise!

Chapter 203: Mu Yichen, You Beast!

Mu Yichen stared at the woman's lips as they briefly parted and closed, the man's breathing gradually became heavier.

"I'll grant your wish!"

He reached out to pinch and lift her chin, as he lowered his head, then fiercely pressed his lips against hers.

All of Luo Chenxi's words of refute got forcefully shoved back into her throat.

She widened her eyes and stared at the man before her as she tried to protest with her angry gaze.

This man had just forcefully kissed her!

He was clearly speaking with such a disdainful tone just a moment ago!

Mu Yichen was not bothered by her weak struggles in the slightest. The man firmly restrained her beneath him as he continued to have his way with the woman's delicate lips.

Mu Yichen had been raring to do this from the moment he saw Luo Chenxi model on the runway this afternoon.

'Go on, d*mn woman! Go on ahead and try seducing a few million more people, I dare you!'

How did she steal the hearts of so many women with just a mere disguise? She even had Mu Weiwei regard her as her prince charming!

Seeing so many people looking at Luo Chenxi with affectionate gazes filled with admiration, Mu Yichen was so tempted to drag the woman down the stage right there and then.

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Then, he would pin her under his body and mash his lips against hers, so that everyone would know that this woman had already belonged to him!

Be it other men or other women, none of them shall yearn to lust over his wife!

As he pondered up to this point, he gradually grew more eager with the kiss and fiercely bit on the woman's lips.

Luo Chenxi felt a stinging sensation on her lips. Her lips started to bleed as the taste of her blood spread in her mouth.

She was completely overwhelmed by this man.

'F*ck, was this man a dog? Did he just bite me?'

After what seemed like a long time, Mu Yichen felt like he managed to vent a part of his frustration and finally let her go.

"Mu Yichen, you god d*mn beast!"

Luo Chenxi instantly started scolding the man angrily as soon as she regained her freedom.

Mu Yichen stared right into her eyes coldly from above. "What did you just say? Say it again."

Noticing the man's gaze falling onto her lips, Luo Chenxi felt her lips sting more intensely. She briefly shrunk her head and did not dare to say another word.

Mu Yichen stared at her aggrieved little face as his gaze deepened.

"How am I a beast? I'm just giving you what you wanted."

He grabbed Luo Chenxi's hand and pressed it on his abs.

"Weren't you happily feeling this up just now?"

A bouncy touch was felt on her palm, and Luo Chenxi reflexively pictured Young Master Mu's firm abs in her mind.

All of a sudden, she noticed Mu Yichen gradually moving her hand down south toward a certain direction in the lower part of his body...

"Hey! Mu Yichen, what are you doing? You... you scoundrel, let go of me!"

Mu Yichen curled his lips as a wicked smile appeared on his usually cold and arrogant face. "What is it? Are you blushing? It's not like you haven't used it before! Don't you remember? Back on our wedding night, you clearly loved it a lot, you were so loud too!"

Luo Chenxi felt the heat on her palm rising. "I... I was dead drunk, so I don't remember anything!"

“Tsk, such bad memory, but that’s fine, I don’t mind helping you recall our memorable night.”

As Mu Yichen spoke, he directly flipped up the hem of Luo Chenxi’s robe.

At this moment...

“One dream after another, flying out the skylight...”

Luo Chenxi’s cell phone rang.

The woman who had fallen deeply into a daze instantly came back to her senses. “My... my phone...”

Young Master Mu gritted his teeth and pushed her back onto the bed.

“No distractions!”

How dare this woman leave him hanging every single time after seducing him. This time, nothing was going to stop him from going down on her! Not even god!

‘There’s not a chance I’m going to let this juicy slab of meat slip away from my grasp this time!’

Luo Chenxi’s cell phone stopped ringing after a while.

With that, Young Master Mu could finally continue nibbling on the poor little rabbit.

However, who would have known that after just a few ‘bites’, her cell phone started ringing again.

Mu Yichen instantly flipped. He kept the woman pinned underneath with one hand and reached out for her cell phone on the bedside table with his other hand.

Just as he was about to tap on the reject button, he glanced at the screen and immediately narrowed his eyes.

Sheng Yu?

How dare Sheng Yu call his wife in the middle of the night!

Chapter 204: I Am Her Man!

A cold glint flashed across Mu Yichen’s eyes.

He had grown to dislike Sheng Yu for a while now.

Out of all the participants in the Huafeng Competition, Sheng Yu was always particularly looking at his wife in a suspicious manner.

There was no way Mu Yichen would believe Sheng Yu to have no ulterior motives at all.

He suddenly recalled a conversation he had with Tang Tang over the phone some time ago. She mentioned that a very good looking uncle sent her big sister home. Could that ‘uncle’ be Sheng Yu?

As the thought passed through his mind, his expression turned even colder.

The cell phone kept ringing for a while before it stopped once again.

However, a few seconds later, a WeChat message popped up on the screen.

Chief Sheng. “Cutiepie, are you asleep? I’ve been really busy today as there were a lot of people at the fashion show. I’ve finally got the time now to congratulate you. It’s a pity that you couldn’t receive the award in person today. Oh, right, your prize money is still at SL Corporation. Be sure to come by and take it when you have the time.”

As Mu Yichen read the message, the last string of rationality in his mind instantly snapped!

How dare Sheng Yu call his wife ‘cutiepie’?

Even Mu Yichen himself had never addressed her so intimately before!

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He turned his head and glared at Luo Chenxi coldly.

Luo Chenxi broke out in a cold sweat as the man’s icy gaze swept across her. At the same time, she was also a little dumbfounded.

Looking at the state Mu Yichen was in just now, she was so sure that she could finally push the man down today... Wait, more like she had gotten herself pushed down by the man.

Thus, why did Mu Yichen suddenly behave so strangely after looking at her cell phone?

She sat up from the bed, pulled the blanket to cover up to her chest with one hand, and tried to reach for her cell phone with the other.

“What are you looking at? Hurry up and give me back my phone!”

Mu Yichen took the chance and gripped her hand, then pressed her middle finger on the fingerprint scanner on the back of her cell phone.

With a beep, the screen unlocked.

Mu Yichen let go of the woman, opened her WeChat and swiftly tapped on the screen.

Luo Chenxi did not understand what the man was trying to do. By the time she reacted, Mu Yichen had already sent the message.

—She’s asleep. I’ll relay your message to her.

“What are you doing with my phone? Give it back to me! Who are you texting?”

Mu Yichen ignored Luo Chenxi. He turned his back on her and continued tapping away.

Luo Chenxi suddenly had a bad feeling about this, so she pounced on the man’s back and tried to snatch her cell phone from his hands.

Since Young Master Mu had longer hands, he fully extended his hand as he held the cell phone. Thus, Luo Chenxi could not reach it even after completely latching onto the man’s back.

However, she could still clearly see the conversation shown on the screen.

Her eyes instantly widened. “You, you, you... Why did you reply as you pleased? ‘She’s asleep’? You’re making it sound so ambiguous, people are going to think that I’m having an underground relationship with you!”

Hearing this, Young Master Mu’s face turned even colder.

Just then, another one of Sheng Yu’s reply came up.

—Who are you? What’s your relationship with Xing Chen? Why do you have her cell phone?

“Alright, give me back my phone!”

Under such circumstances, an idea suddenly occurred to Luo Chenxi. She reached out her hand to pinch Mu Yichen’s waist with all her might.

The pain made Mu Yichen loosen his grip on the phone.

Unfortunately for her, the man had already successfully sent one last message. “I’m her man!”

Luo Chenxi snatched the phone back and looked at the message he sent. She was so angry that she almost jumped.

“Mu Yichen, what’s the meaning of this? How dare you talk to Chief Sheng like that!”

Mu Yichen’s face was hostile. “What’s the meaning of this? That’s my line! Let me ask you this, why is Sheng Yu calling you this late at night?”

Luo Chenxi was briefly stunned. “How... how should I know? He must’ve had a lot to attend to in SL Corporation today, so he probably thought of congratulating me as soon as he was done with work. What’s so strange about him calling me?”

Mu Yichen narrowed his eyes. “How should you know, huh? How about this, was Sheng Yu the one who sent you home on the rainy night three days ago?”

Chapter 205: Clueless To Why His Girlfriend Was Angry

Luo Chenxi did not expect him to ask such a question.

She was stunned for a moment before she nodded. “Yes, that’s right, but...”

“But what? What’s your relationship with Sheng Yu?” Mu Yichen mercilessly cut her off.

Under the man’s icy, piercing gaze, Luo Chenxi felt a shiver run down her spine, as if she was a white little rabbit gazed down by a fierce tiger.

“What kind of relationship do you think I have with Chief Sheng? We’re just coworkers of a different hierarchy! He’s my immediate superior and I’m his subordinate, what’s wrong with it?”

Mu Yichen snorted. “Is that so? That doesn’t seem like the case to me. Why would an immediate superior send a female subordinate all the way home? He’s definitely harboring special feelings for you! Have you also been going to SL Corporation everyday recently because of Sheng Yu?”

Hearing this, Luo Chenxi immediately became angry and her face turned red.

“Mu Yichen! How narrow-minded can you be? How can you assume that I went to SL Corporation to have an affair with another man? Are you telling me that you can’t tell how hard I’ve been working on my designs?”

“I’m doing it because of the Huafeng Competition, I’m doing it for sake of my dream of being a fashion designer! What would a wealthy young master who thinks so highly of himself, just for being handsome and rich like you know?”

Luo Chenxi could not control herself in the heat of the moment and fiercely snapped at Mu Yichen.

When she finished, she ended up trembling deep down as she saw Young Master Mu’s gradually darkening face.

Luo Chenxi’s stance immediately softened up as she lowered her voice, “Your suspicions about Chief Sheng and I aren’t true in the least bit. That’s all I have to say. Whether you choose to believe me or not, it’s completely up to you.”

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Mu Yichen stared coldly at the flush-faced woman before him.

He felt a surge of fury in his heart.

How dare this woman yell at him!

The last person who dared go up against him was so dead that his grave was already crawling with 1 meter thick moss!

He should really teach this woman a good lesson.

However, when the man looked at Luo Chenxi’s big, round eyes that were filled with anger, the only thought that appeared in his mind was—Had he wrongly accused her? Should he give her a hug and coax her a little?

What the h*ll?

Mu Yichen pursed his lips. “Well... if there really isn’t anything between the two of you, why are you getting angry at me for sending him a few messages?”

Even the man himself was unaware that his tone had become so much more gentler.

Just a moment ago, he was like an intimidating man questioning his wife for cheating on him.

However, now, he looked as if he was a blockhead of a man who could not figure out why he made his girlfriend angry.

Luo Chenxi glared at him. “You... How do you still have the nerve to say that? You are simply spouting nonsense in your messages! What do you mean by ‘I’m her man’? That isn’t the case at all, alright?”

Mu Yichen’s brows suddenly furrowed.

"I am not your man? Are you telling me that you've never seen me naked, or that you've never touched me before? Or maybe, we've never actually slept together before? How old do you think our child is right now? How can you still say that I'm not your man?"

Luo Chenxi's face reddened a little more when she heard the man's blunt speech.

Even though she was not related to Tang Tang by blood, she had indeed gone all the way with Mu Yichen already.

However...

"Mu Yichen, have you forgotten? You were the one who warned me on our wedding night to not regard myself as your wife, and to not speak a word about our relationship to the outside. So, what is it that you're trying to say now? Are you trying to make up with me and have us start acting like true husband and wife?"

Hearing this, Mu Yichen lightly gasped.

The questions that were already on the tip of his tongue were forcefully shoved to the back of his throat, he could not say a word.

Luo Chenxi raised her sharp chin and looked at him. "Well?"

As if he had taken an arrow to the knee, Mu Yichen suddenly jumped down from the bed.

"Don't... don't overthink it, I just want you to remember to keep your distance with other men, so that you don't ruin the Mu Family's reputation! I'm off! I'm sleeping in the study room tonight!"

Looking at Mu Yichen's back as he walked away, Luo Chenxi bit her lip.

At that moment, she even had a flash of hope that Mu Yichen would stay.

She raised her hand and knocked on her head. "What are you thinking? You'll be leaving as soon as mommy's surgery is done. It doesn't matter how handsome Young Master Mu is, he'll never be yours. You'd better stop dreaming."

Chapter 206: A Dead Fish In Bed

It was late at night.

In the Bai Group building.

The chairman's office at the top floor was still brightly lit.

"Bai Shixun, you shameless pervert! How dare you kidnap a pure and innocent woman? Put me down, this is a crime!"

Fang Ziqian struggled with all her might as she refused to go along with the man's madness.

The corners of Bai Shixun's mouth twitched. "Fang Ziqian, you better shut your mouth! I've never seen such a rude woman like you who shrieks and yells as she pleases!"

Fortunately for the two of them, there were only a few people left in the office since it was already midnight.

Otherwise, they would surely become the topic of gossip among all the workers the next day!

In a fit of anger, Bai Shixun straight up carried the woman on his shoulders and walked toward the chairman's private elevator.

Then, he locked the door from inside as soon as he entered his office.

Fang Ziqian backed far away from the man as she looked at him with a guarded expression. "Bai Shixun, why exactly did you bring me here?"

Bai Shixun stared at the woman. Her slightly messy and curly hair was strangely alluring. As his gaze trailed down her body, he swept a glimpse at her slender waist wrapped beneath her small, silver gown as her pair of long, slender legs gradually came into view...

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"Bai Shixun, where do you think you're looking?" Fang Ziqian got shocked and became angry.

She could not help but break out in cold sweat.

Bai Shixun, a notoriously dissolute man, was known to keep his hands away from people who were close to him. This was a trait of the man that Fang Ziqian had never doubted.

After all, having worked for him for three long years, she had seen more than enough female coworkers who tried to cotton up to him. In the end, Bai Shixun had never once laid his hands on these women.

However, having experienced the man's blatantly sensual gaze tonight, Fang Ziqian finally started having doubts about the man's character.

Bai Shixun's gaze moved upward and stared right into the woman's face. He then spoke with a lazy tone, "What is it? Are you worried that I might lay my hands on you? Let me tell you this, I'm a man of picky taste. A woman like you is obviously going to be as good as a dead fish in bed. You'd be so unappetizing that I might just throw up!"

Fang Ziqian fumed angrily at those words. It almost felt as if smoke was coming out from the top of her head.

"Bai Shixun! Do you have no shame? Enough of your nonsense, hurry up and let me go! I have my rights to my freedom! I've even had my annual leave approved by the human resource department, so you do not have the right to force me to come back here."

Bai Shixun walked to his desk, then picked up a document with a few pages, and waved it at her.

"This is your annual leave application, isn't it? I've canceled the approval. So, your leave ends today."

"Bai Shixun! You... you sly b*stard! This is power abuse! You deliberately set me up!"

“Oh, yes I did, so what about it?” Bai Shixun said nonchalantly, “Save your strength from yelling and use it on dealing with the documents. If you can get it done as soon as possible, you might still get the chance to go home and get some sleep... for a couple of hours.”

Fang Ziqian looked in the direction that the man pointed and almost fainted.

“Why are there so many documents?”

Bai Shixun said matter-of-factly, “Well, staring at a mountain of documents is something only a dull woman like you is willing to do. How can someone like me waste my time doing something like this?”

This... motherf*cker!

Fang Ziqian reminded herself again and again in her heart that she still had a mortgage of three million RMB to pay off, so she had to hold back from clobbering her ‘dear’ boss. She had to resist the urge to break Bai Shixun’s head.

Seeing that there was no hope of escaping, she had no choice but to get to her desk and start working on the documents.

The corners of Bai Shixun’s mouth curled up at the sight of this scene.

‘Hmph, woman, did you really think I can’t do anything about you?’

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Just then, someone knocked on the office door.

Bai Shixun opened the door. At the doorstep stood the Bai Group’s public relations department’s manager, Peng Zhiyuan. This person was also Bai Shixun’s cousin.

Bai Shixun frowned and asked, “Why are you still here?”

Peng Zhiyuan stuck his head out and tried to look into the office. “Shixun, is that Secretary Fang in there? Have you found her?”

“I have, what about it?”

Peng Zhiyuan lowered his voice. “I have a friend who is celebrating his birthday. He organized a party and invited many female celebrities and models to liven things up. How does that sound? Are you in for some fun together?”

Chapter 207: Why Was He Looking Everywhere for Fang Ziqian?

Bai Shixun immediately blurted out a word without a second thought, “No!”

Peng Zhiyuan was stunned for a moment. He never expected to receive such an answer.

He moved closer to Bai Shixun’s ear and continued trying to persuade him, “Shixun, are you sure about this? I heard that the popular star, Mo Mei will be doing pole dances today! Didn’t you compliment her non-stop for her hot and voluptuous figure just a while back?”

Bai Shixun’s tone remained cold as he said again, “Not interested.”

Peng Zhiyuan's face was full of disbelief. "Shixun, what's up with you? This isn't like you at all! You've been stuck in the company for half a month working overtime. Now that Secretary Fang is finally back, what are you still doing here? It's time for you to take some time off for yourself."

Bai Shixun glanced at him coldly and said disdainfully, "What do you know? It's true that she's back here, but she insists that her leave isn't over yet and keeps trying to escape. So, shouldn't I stay here and watch her?"

Peng Zhiyuan tilted his head and saw the situation in the office through the crack of the door. His expression immediately changed.

"Enough, go have fun on your own! I still have some business to take care of."

Bai Shixun waved his hand and walked back into his office.

Then, he slammed the door shut with a bang.

Peng Zhiyuan was left standing at the doorstep with a dumbfounded look.

Did his second cousin... become retarded for working overtime for too long?

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Why was he not taking the chance to sneak out and have fun when Fang Ziqian was back in the office? Why did he even bother staying to watch over her?

Although Bai Shixun looked like a lazy person on the outside, he was in no way a mindless profligate. The man had never once made a wrong choice when it came to major company decisions during his years of working in Bai Group.

However, as a temperamental and playful man, he was simply not the type that could sit still. Having him stay in the office everyday to stare at documents was as good as kicking him down a cliff and killing him.

However, today, he actually preferred staying in the office to watch over Fang Ziqian!

Why was he looking everywhere for Fang Ziqian in the first place then?

If the man was actually willing to sit down and work diligently, he could do a much better and faster job than her!

...

"Fang Ziqian! What are you doing?"

Hearing Bai Shixun's voice, Fang Ziqian's legs went weak and she almost fell out of the window.

Fortunately, a strong and powerful arm grabbed her waist in time and carried her down from the windowsill.

"Do you want to die? How dare you try climbing out of the window!"

Fang Ziqian turned around and glared at him. "I wouldn't have lost my foothold if you didn't come back in suddenly in the first place!"

At the same time, she also got a little confused.

Every time Peng Zhiyuan came to look for Bai Shixun, he would surely ask the man to head out and fool around together. Thus, Fang Ziqian completely thought Bai Shixun would be gone for a while.

Therefore, an escape idea came to her mind—She prepared to sneak out through the window by the chairman's office's corridor.

However, who would have known that she would be caught right on the spot just as she managed to climb onto the windowsill!

This was surprising and strange. Why did Bai Xun stay instead of heading off to fool around with women?

Bai Shixun noticed the doubt in Fang Ziqian's eyes. He then said with a pretentious smile, "Trying to escape while I head out to play, huh? Give up on that idea! Be a good girl, stay here and work. Don't even think about slacking off! Otherwise, I'll deduct your salary!"

Bai Shixun's words were like a piercing arrow shooting through Fang Ziqian's knee.

She gnashed her teeth. "Evil capitalist, inhumane! Pervert! Shameless!"

"What did you just say? I didn't hear you." Bai Shixun chuckled.

Fang Ziqian took a few deep breaths before she calmed herself down.

"I said... I shall go and work on the documents. It's a great honor to be able to work overtime for you, boss."

"Hmm, that's more like it."

Bai Shixun nodded.

Fang Ziqian returned to her desk and started working.

The entire room was filled with the sound of her mashing on the keyboard with all her strength.

She pretended that the keyboard was Bai Shixun, so she stabbed her fingers on the keys with all her strength. In her mind, she pictured that she was trying to murder the man by stabbing him to death!

Meanwhile, Bai Shixun lay on the couch with his legs crossed as he leisurely played with his cell phone and hummed a tune.

Chapter 208: It's Been Ages Since He Last Picked up Girls. Skewed Aesthetic Standards

Seeing the man acting this way, Fang Ziqian got so pissed that her stomach ached. However, there was nothing she could do.

She could only try her best to pick up her pace and settle the documents as fast as possible.

Unfortunately, there was a limit to a person's capabilities.

Catwalk itself was an activity that put a heavy physical strain on a person's body. Fang Ziqian was extremely exhausted from modeling on the runway for the entire day.

Even though she was trying her best to stay spirited, her eyelids kept getting heavier and heavier...

Bai Shixun played a few matches of mobile legends on his cell phone before he noticed something amiss.

After giving it some serious thought, he realized that the typing sounds had stopped!

Thus, he urged with his head still lowered as he looked at his cell phone, "Fang Ziqian, why are you slacking off? Hurry up and get back to work! You hear me?"

However, silence was all he could hear.

Bai Shixun raised his head to check on his assistant and found that Fang Ziqian seemed to have fallen asleep with her arms and head resting on the table.

"This woman really knows how to slack off, huh? How dare she fall asleep on the job?"

He stood up angrily and walked to the desk, then grabbed the clothes on her chest in an attempt to shake her awake.

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"Fang Ziqian, wake the h*ll up!" The man yelled at her.

Fang Ziqian mumbled a little as she remained asleep.

He really wanted to shout at her again, but as his gaze suddenly fell onto the faint dark circles under the woman's eyes, his voice stopped at the tip of his tongue.

After a brief moment of hesitation, Bai Shixun bent down and swooped Fang Ziqian up, as if she were a princess in a fairytale.

Then, he walked to the lounge next to his office.

"Fang Ziqian, don't take me for a softhearted man. I'm doing this because I'm afraid that you'll screw up the company's important documents, especially when you're not clear-headed!

"I'm even offering my exclusive lounge just so you can get a good rest. Where else can you find an employer as kind as me? I won't go easy on you if you insist on going up against me in the future! You hear me?"

Bai Shixun unwillingly reprimanded her in a low voice.

Fang Ziqian's head swayed a little.

Before Bai Shixun could receive an answer, he felt a sudden wetness on his neck.

He was briefly stunned. Then, his face quickly turned gloomy. "Fang Ziqian! Are you a pig? Did you just drool in your sleep?"

He laid her down on the lounge's bed.

Just as he was about to leave, his gaze once again fell onto the woman who was fast asleep with her clothes disheveled. As if Bai Shixun had his acupoints struck, he realized he was stunned in place as his eyes stayed glued onto her.

Her especially pink lips that were parted ever so slightly jolted his memory on that one night from a month ago, where he got himself hung up on the taste of those lips.

As if he was bewitched by the sight of the woman on the bed, Bai Shixun gradually bent down and leaned toward her.

“Mmph... mmph...”

As Fang Ziqian squirmed her body uncomfortably, Bai Shixun finally came back to his senses.

Sh*t! Sh*t! Sh*t!

He actually kissed this female secretary who did not have the slightest bit of femininity!

It must have been too long since he had last gone out there to pick up girls that his aesthetic standards for the opposite sex had dropped!

That was right, that must be the case!

Bai Shixun wore a complicated look on his face, as he covered his mouth and turned around, quickly exiting the lounge.

...

The next morning.

Luo Chenxi coaxed the little dumpling to eat her breakfast and sent her to kindergarten. Then, she rushed to the hospital to visit Lu Wenjun.

As she approached the ward entrance, she stopped the attending physician, Lin Sheng and asked, “Doctor Lin, how’s my mommy? Is she currently resting?”

Before Lin Sheng could answer, Lu Wenjun’s voice came from the ward.

“Chenxi, is that you? Hurry up and get in here!”

“I...” Luo Chenxi was shocked and her first reaction was to turn tail and run away. However, it was already too late.

Left without any other choice, she lowered her head and walked into the ward anxiously.

Lu Wenjun was a woman in her forties, who looked as if she was barely in her early thirties, so she looked more like a sister to Luo Chenxi.

Lu Wenjun immediately put on a plain face as she saw her daughter. “Not trying to hide anymore, huh? If I hadn’t overheard your conversation with Doctor Lin today, how long do you still plan on avoiding me? Did you really think that I’ve never noticed you coming here only when I was asleep?”

Luo Chenxi quickly forced a smile and said, “Mommy, you’ve misunderstood me. I’ve actually been really busy because of the Huafeng Competition, so our timing had always been off when I came to visit. That’s probably why it just so happens that you’re always asleep when I’m here...”

“Is that so?” Lu Wenjun coldly cut her off, “So it isn’t because you got married into the Mu Family as Luo Anguo had planned? And that you’ve been avoiding me because you’re afraid of me finding out?”

“Huh?” Luo Chenxi was stunned for a second, then she quickly shook her head and denied, “No... It’s not like that...”

However, as a mother, Lu Wenjun would never mistake the way her daughter’s mind worked. Thus, she understood everything from Luo Chenxi’s expression alone.

“You... you really...” Lu Wenjun was so angry that her face turned red. Then, she raised her hand to cover her chest. “Ouch!”

Chapter 209: The Model Loving Husband of A New Era

Lu Wenjun’s face instantly turned green.

Luo Chenxi knew that this was a sign of Lu Wenjun’s heart attack and immediately panicked.

“Mommy, mommy, are you alright? Please... please don’t scare me! Where’s the medicine? Please tell me!”

Lu Wenjun’s fingers trembled as her hand reached for the cabinet by the bedside.

Luo Chenxi rushed over to open the drawer and took out the medicine bottle, then had Lu Wenjun take the fast-acting pills.

After a moment, blood finally returned to Lu Wenjun’s face.

Luo Chenxi was still worried, so she summoned Lin Sheng.

Lin Sheng briefly examined Lu Wenjun and explained, “Fortunately, Ms. Lu is fine. However, Miss Luo, it’s best for her to stay calm and not be excessively emotional. If there’s anything you need to talk about, be sure to do it nicely, and try not to go against her, understand?”

Luo Chenxi nodded repeatedly and saw Lin Sheng out.

Lu Wenjun leaned against the headboard with her anger yet to subside. As she saw Luo Chenxi, she said unhappily, “Chenxi... How can you keep such a serious matter from me? It’s no wonder you dared not appear in front of me when I’m awake!”

Luo Chenxi hurried over and hugged Lu Wenjun’s arm as she acted all obedient. “Mommy, I just didn’t want you to worry...”

The incident that just happened was precisely the thing that Luo Chenxi was most afraid of. She was scared that her mommy’s illness would worsen from getting too emotional after knowing that she married into the Mu Family as a substitute wife.

If anything happened to Lu Wenjun, Luo Chenxi would never forgive herself!

Lu Wenjun glared at her and said, "Sit properly and stop pretending! You better give it to me straight! What happened after I fainted that day?"

Luo Chenxi understood that there was no point in her hiding the matter anymore. Thus, she lowered her head and briefly told her everything that happened in those few days.

Although she tried her best to understate the matter, Lu Wenjun still became furious after listening.

"Luo Anguo, that shameless scoundrel! Back then, he sent you, his own child to the orphanage. Now, he forced you to marry into such a scary wealthy family under the guise of someone else's name! He's truly a scumbag through and through!"

Luo Chenxi was afraid that Lu Wenjun would get agitated again and induce another heart attack, so she quickly tried to comfort her mommy, "Calm down for now, mommy, it's not as bad as you think..."

"Don't try to comfort me! If I knew Luo Anguo was going to use me to threaten you to do something like this, I'd rather die!"

Hearing this, Luo Chenxi was so scared that her face turned pale.

"Mommy, how... how can you say such things? Don't say something like that anymore! Listen to me, although the marriage was without consent, the Mu Family isn't as scary as you think.

"The maids and servants all treat me respectfully. Young Master Mu is also a tall and handsome man, he treats me very well too... His daughter is also a super cute and considerate little girl..."

In order to reassure Lu Wenjun, Luo Chenxi tried her best to say good things about the Mu Family.

Luo Chenxi described Mu Yichen as a model loving husband of a new era.

However, even after all her persuasions, Lu Wenjun's arms remained crossed at her chest as she glared at Luo Chenxi from the corner of her eyes.

After Luo Chenxi finished, Lu Wenjun refuted, "Go on, keep making it up! Why did you stop?"

Luo Chenxi had an awkward look on her face. "Mommy..."

After all the bragging about Young Master Mu, did her mommy end up not believing a word she said?

Lu Wenjun sneered, "The Mu Family is the wealthiest family in T City! I heard that they are even considered the top few aristocratic families in the entirety of China.

"Would a family of such caliber be able to house a daughter-in-law like you? What's worse, you are just an impostor! It's a big enough pain to have to keep your true identity a secret, so how could you possibly be living a good life with them?"

"As for Mu Yichen, I have also heard rumors of him. It is true that he is good-looking, but he is known for his ruthless way of doing things. He also especially hates Luo Chenxin. How can he possibly be treating you well? How can you expect me to believe that he would cook noodles for you?"

“As for the Mu Family’s little princess, she’s a child that is so loved and cherished by the entire family. They will surely make you pay for it if you do so much as making her lose a single strand of hair. How dare you tell me that it’s easy to take care of her?”

“Do you really take your mommy for a fool?”

Chapter 210: You Call This ‘Treating You Well’?

As Lu Wenjun voiced her thoughts, Luo Chenxi grew to feel more and more embarrassed as she listened. Her mommy was absolutely right. On the day she married into the Mu family, she also felt that her days would go by like years.

However, she had unknowingly spent two months staying with the Mu Family.

Other than getting occasionally annoyed by Mu Yichen’s ever-changing mood and eccentric temper, she was genuinely happy during most of her time spent in the Mu Family.

Especially when she was with Tang Tang, she often forgot that the little girl was not actually her biological daughter. Instead, she always had an illusion—Look at this cute little dumpling, as expected of my dear daughter.

As Lu Wenjun finished, she pressed her hands on her chest and glared at Luo Chenxi.

Luo Chenxi quickly said, “Mommy, I’m telling you the truth! Mu Yichen treats me really well! If you still have doubts, then...”

“Then what?”

“Then, I’ll ask him to come and pick me up! You’ll understand once you see for yourself!”

Luo Chenxi anxiously wanted to convince Lu Wenjun, so she blurted out such an idea in the heat of the moment.

As soon as she did, she immediately regretted it.

However, Lu Wenjun had obviously heard her words, so she immediately said, “Alright then, call him over now!”

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“Ugh...” Luo Chenxi immediately became speechless.

“What’s wrong? Suddenly feeling like you can’t do it anymore, hmm? I knew it, everything you just said was a lie...”

“No, no, no! Mommy, of course not!” Luo Chenxi desperately shook her head. “But... but, Young Master Mu completely has no idea that I’m not really Luo Chenxin. If he sees you here, won’t that... blow my cover?”

Luo Chenxi’s quick-wittedness shone once again and gave her a reasonable explanation to prevaricate.

However, how could Lu Wenjun not know what was going through her daughter’s mind?

She snorted coldly. "It's fine. I don't really need him to come up here to see me in person anyway. Just tell him that you are visiting a friend, then have him bring his daughter along and meet you downstairs!

"I only have to watch him pick you up downstairs while I'm up here, that would be enough. So, you needn't worry about exposing your true identity."

Luo Chenxi's face stiffened.

As expected of her mommy, her little tricks could never escape Lu Wenjun's eyes.

"What is it now? Won't that do? Seems like you really are lying to me. That's it, cut the crap and get me checked out of the hospital. We're going home right this instant, and you will not return to the Mu Family!" Lu Wenjun straightened her face as she held onto the edge of the bed in an attempt to stand.

Luo Chenxi quickly ran over and firmly stopped Lu Wenjun from doing so.

"Mommy, what... what's with the rush? Relax and listen to what I have to say for now. Actually... erm..."

Luo Chenxi's eyeballs rolled around as she desperately tried to brainstorm her way out of this.

However, after a long time, she could not really think of a better excuse than the one her mommy suggested and could only say, "It's just... Young Master Mu has been quite busy with work recently, so I don't want to bother him. However, he will surely come when I go looking for him... How about this, I'll try giving him a call to ask..."

She tried her best to convince Lu Wenjun to stay put.

"Well then, excuse me while I make a call..."

"Don't you dare walk out! Do it here!"

Luo Chenxi had no choice, she proceeded to find Mu Yichen's contact and dialed his number right under Lu Wenjun's nose.

The dial tone sounded. Luo Chenxi held her cell phone tightly with both hands and prayed in secret, 'Oh lord, oh almighty lord... please descend your blessings upon me. Young Master Mu, please! You've got to pick up the call!'

She would not have been this nervous if this was any other time like the usual.

However, Luo Chenxi and Young Master Mu undeniably got into a little fight last night, and they were currently not on good terms with each other.

The two of them even ended up sleeping in separate rooms.

Thus, she wondered if that petty man's anger had subsided.

In the end, it turned out that her prayers did not work.

The other end of the phone rang for more than ten times before it got hung up.

God d*mn it!

Could he not just play along with her plans during crucial moments like this?

“What’s going on? Young Master Mu isn’t even picking up your call, is he?” Lu Wenjun turned to look at Luo Chenxi with a frown. “And you call this ‘treating you well’?”