

Sweetheart 211

Chapter 211: Wait... Was This How It Was Supposed to Turn Out?

Luo Chenxi became extremely embarrassed. “Mommy, it was just a coincidence... Erm, Young Master Mu must be in a meeting, that’s why he’s not picking up. Don’t worry, I’ll try ringing his assistant up.”

This time, she dialed Zhuo Feng’s number.

In contrast to Young Master Mu, Assistant Zhuo picked up the call rather quickly.

“Hello, Assistant Zhuo, I’m...”

“I know, I know it’s you, Young Madam, what brings you to make this call? Is there anything I can do for you?”

Zhuo Feng took the initiative to greet Luo Chenxi enthusiastically.

The last time he accidentally hung up on Luo Chenxi, she royally screwed him over with a simple lunch box made with ‘love’.

Later, he learned his lesson and saved Luo Chenxi’s cell phone and landline numbers, so he could be prepared to pick up her calls and avoid offending her again in the future.

He had finally managed to understand a fact—Despite the Young Master and the Young Madam frequently getting into fights, they truly loved each other!

For a poor single man like him to be caught in between, he would be considered lucky if all he got was getting constantly flaunted with the couple’s love.

However, should he take a misstep on the minefield, he could very well end up being cannon fodder caught in between the crossfire!

‘Don’t get on their bad side... Don’t get on their bad side...’

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Luo Chenxi secretly heaved a sigh of relief. “Assistant Zhuo, no need for such courtesy. I’m only calling to ask if Mu Yichen is currently in the office.”

Zhuo Feng answered in surprise, “Of course he is, the chairman has been in his office all day as soon as he arrived! He hasn’t met anyone else today as well.”

As expected, that man must be ignoring her call on purpose!

Luo Chenxi was so angry that she gritted her teeth.

Zhuo Feng continued, “Young Madam, may I ask why you’re asking this? Could it be that you are going to bring the chairman lunch? That’s great! Let me just...”

“Cough, cough! Assistant Zhuo, you’re overthinking it...” Luo Chenxi quickly cut him off.

“Here’s how it is, Mu Yichen didn’t pick up his phone when I called just now, I guess it’s because there’s something wrong with his cell phone. So, can I trouble you to relay this message to him?”

“I’m currently visiting a friend at Yi He Hospital, so I’ll be home late. Can you ask him to find the time to pick me up? Oh, by the way, make sure to pick up Tang Tang first before coming here.”

Zhuo Feng readily agreed. “Absolutely, Young Madam. Leave it to me! I’ll return with good news!”

Back when Mu Yichen went abroad, Zhuo Feng witnessed the Young Madam and Young Master quarreling in the office.

However, as soon as the chairman returned, the Young Madam proactively asked him to pick her up.

It seemed to Zhuo Feng that the two had already made up with each other.

An opportunity to be a messenger for this pair of husband and wife meant that he could get on the good side of the both of them at the same time! He could possibly receive a raise if the chairman got in a good mood too.

Zhuo Feng hung up the phone, then immediately turned around and walked toward the chairman’s office.

Next, he knocked on the door.

“Come in!”

Zhuo Feng pushed the door open and entered with a smile on his face. “Chairman, has there been a problem with your cell phone? The Young Madam just dialed my number, she said that she would be home late today, so she hopes you can go and pick her up after fetching the Little Miss from kindergarten...”

“What does it have to do with me? Why should I care if Luo Chenxin gets home late? Why did you purposely come here to bother me over such a trivial matter?”

Mu Yichen coldly cut him off before he could finish.

Assistant Zhuo was dumbfounded.

Wait... Was this how it was supposed to turn out?

Should the chairman not jump up in joy and leave work early as he gave the rest of them a half day off?

“The company spends a ton to hire you so that you would handle work properly instead of trying to cotton up to the chairman’s wife! You better rethink and understand your supposed responsibilities in this company! Make this mistake one more time and you’ll be sacked from the job!”

Mu Yichen stared coldly at Zhuo Feng.

The man was in a very bad mood.

Could that woman not try calling him a few more times even if he hung up?

She actually gave up after calling only once!

To top it off, she even had another man relay her message!

Zhuo Feng was so scared that he broke out in cold sweat. His voice was trembling as he said, "Yes... Yes, chairman, I'll get my *ss out of here at once!"

Chapter 212: I'm Sorry! I've Done My Best!

In the ward.

Luo Chenxi put down her cell phone and said, "Mommy, there must've been a problem with Young Master Mu's cell phone, so I called his assistant and explained everything to him instead. That should do it. Let's just wait for now."

Lu Wenjun glanced at her. "Is that so?"

She was still clearly doubtful of what Luo Chenxi said.

As Luo Chenxi was about to say something, her cell phone suddenly rang.

She picked up the call at once. "Assistant Zhuo?"

"Young madam, I'm really sorry! The chairman said that he couldn't come because he has something to do. I... I've tried my best, I'm sorry!"

Zhuo Feng quickly said and hung up the phone in a flash.

"Hello? Wait, at least explain..."

Luo Chenxi held her cell phone tightly as she became vexed.

Lu Wenjun said coldly, "Enough, how can you still be looking for excuses after all of this? You don't have to say anything more! Go and get me checked out of the hospital, I'm getting discharged today!"

"Mommy! How... how can you do this? Do you even know how bad your condition is right now? I've already gotten Luo Anguo to hand over your medical records and miscellaneous materials to the National Medical Center and put you at the top of the priority list, you'll be able to get a heart transplant in no time. So, please just bear with it for a few more days..."

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"I've already married into the Mu Family anyway, so it's too late for us to say anything now. I'll just leave once you're done with the transplant."

Luo Chenxi tried her best to convince Lu Wenjun to stay.

Lu Wenjun's face was filled with grief and indignation, "Do you think Luo Anguo will let go off a pawn like you so easily? He surely won't! As long as I'm still here, he will continue to use me to threaten you again in the future!

"I know my own body well enough! So, I'm aware that I won't be able to live anymore longer than I'm supposed to even after getting a heart transplant. There's no need to wager the rest of your life into this!"

“Mommy! How can you say that? Doctor Lin has already said it before, patients with similar conditions like you can live around 20 years longer after a heart transplant!”

However, Lu Wenjun was just as stubborn as Luo Chenxi.

No one could stop Lu Wenjun once she decided to leave the hospital.

She pulled out the drip needle in her hand and struggled to get down from the bed.

The sound from the commotion alerted the nurses on duty. They hurried in and worked together with Luo Chenxi to try to stop Lu Wenjun.

Later, even Lin Sheng caught wind of the commotion and rushed over to the ward.

“Ms. Lu, what are you... sigh... Miss Luo, please come out with me for a moment.”

Luo Chenxi also wanted to talk about the matter with Lin Sheng in private, so she quickly followed him to a spot on the corridor without anybody else.

Lin Sheng said, “Ms. Luo, I’ve been wanting to ask you for a long time, are you currently having financial difficulties? If you really are stuck in a tight situation, don’t hesitate to come to me for help. I have some money saved up myself, so I can lend you some.”

Luo Chenxi was stunned. “Doctor Lin, you’re saying...”

Lin Sheng took a step forward and said anxiously, “You mustn’t give up now! It’s not easy to be able to get in the queue for a heart transplant!”

Luo Chenxi shook her head. “You’ve got it wrong, this isn’t about the money. It’s just that, things are kind of complicated in my family, so my mommy can’t wait to get discharged... Doctor, please help me think of a way to make her stay! Keep her from leaving! Especially at times when I’m not visiting!”

“Miss Luo, rest assured, I’ll do my best. However... if the patient strongly requests to give up on medical treatment, we will have no right to force her to stay. This place is just a mere medical institution after all.”

“I understand. So, when my mommy tries to leave, just tell her this...”

Luo Chenxi tugged on Lin Sheng’s sleeve as a sign for him to lower his head.

Looking at the woman’s pale little face, a strong protective desire arose in Lin Sheng’s heart.

He subconsciously followed her movements and bent down slightly.

“Tell her...”

Luo Chenxi leaned close to his ear. Just as she was about to speak, a powerful force suddenly came from behind and pulled her back abruptly.

Luo Chenxi was caught off guard and staggered as she took a few steps back. Then, her back eventually hit on a firm wall of flesh.

An angry voice came from beside her ear. “What are you two doing?”

Luo Chenxi turned around abruptly and widened her eyes in shock.

Mu... Mu Yichen?

Chapter 213: Have You Done Something Wrong?

'Why is Young Master Mu here?

'This man clearly hung up on me a few hours ago.'

Lin Sheng was shocked upon seeing Young Master Mu. He frowned and asked, "Who are you? What are you trying to do to Miss Luo? Let her go now!"

Then, he reached out to pull her away.

Mu Yichen held Luo Chenxi's slim waist tightly and pulled her into his arms.

With a gloomy expression, he said, "I should be the one asking you that question! What are you trying to do to my woman?!"

"Your... Your woman?!"

Lin Sheng opened his mouth wide in shock.

Luo Chenxi pushed the man's chest. "Damn it, let go of me! What kind of nonsense are you on about again?"

Mu Yichen's voice became even colder. "Is there something wrong with saying that? I'm your husband! Yet, you were going to kiss another man after I leave you for such a short time?"

"What... What do you mean by kissing another man? I'm just... Just asking Dr. Lin about something..."

"Did you need to lean in so close to him if you wanted to ask him about something?!"

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Mu Yichen felt a lump in his chest when he thought of the scene he witnessed a moment ago.

'She actually took the initiative to pull on that guy's sleeve and leaned against him!

'She has never been so initiative when I kissed her before!'

Lin Sheng was obviously shocked by the quarrel between the two of them and had only just returned to his senses. "Ms... Ms. Luo, is he really your..."

Luo Chenxi hesitated for a few seconds.

Suddenly, she felt the arm around her waist tighten, so tightly that it almost broke her waist!

She was so close to cursing out loud!

'What the h*ll?

'Does he have some kind of split personality disorder?

'He even told me not to think too much when we were at home yesterday, yet he's claiming to be my husband now!

'How can I stomach this confusion?!'

She was afraid that if Lin Sheng said too much, it would expose her, so she obediently agreed with what Mu Yichen said and went with the flow. "Yeap, he's my boyfriend. Sorry for troubling you, Dr. Lin, I'd like to have a word with him for a moment."

After saying that, she suddenly pushed Mu Yichen away and released herself free from his embrace. Then, she grabbed his arm and dragged him downstairs.

It was the first time Mu Yichen heard the word "Boyfriend" uttered by the little woman in a soft voice and he was stunned.

When he came back to his senses, he was already dragged out of the hospital by her.

Seeing that there was no one by the side, Luo Chenxi's expression immediately changed. "Mu Yichen! Why... Why are you here?"

Upon hearing this, Young Master Mu's gloomy expression sank even deeper.

"What are you talking about, woman? You were the one who called and told me to come here, yet now you're asking that question again?"

"But, didn't you say that you wouldn't come?"

Luo Chenxi was about to go crazy from anxiety!

'Young Master Mu could have come anytime he wanted, yet he just had to come at this moment!

'Mommy is still causing a ruckus upstairs in the ward, demanding to be discharged.

'Although there's a nurse looking after her, how can I relax?

'Besides, if Mommy happens to come out and bumps into Mu Yichen, I'm going to be exposed!'

Mu Yichen narrowed his eyes and sneered, "From which ear did you hear me say that I wouldn't come?"

Luo Chenxi was speechless.

'I suppose I really didn't hear him say that, it was Assistant Zhuo who conveyed the message!'

"Even... Even then, you can't just scold someone out of the blue, can you? I came here to look for Dr. Lin only because I was concerned about my friend's condition. How am I supposed to look him in the eye from now on if you're behaving like this? Forget about it, it's useless to tell you anyway. Let's go. I'm too ashamed to stay in the hospital anymore!"

Then, she grabbed Mu Yichen's sleeve and attempted to drag him away.

'It's too dangerous to have this man in the hospital. I'd better take him away first before I think of what to do next.'

However, even after she tugged at him a few times, the man refused to move a single step.

“Hey, why are you still standing there?” She was now a little anxious.

Mu Yichen looked at her coldly. “Have you done something wrong? Why are you so nervous?”

Chapter 214: Since When Did She Get A Boyfriend?

Luo Chenxi had butterflies in her stomach.

Young Master Mu was a little too sharp on his senses for her liking.

Could he really have seen through something?

She forced herself to calm down and refuted somewhat desperately, “What’s there for me to be nervous about? I’m just embarrassed! Do you know how embarrassed I am? Are you leaving or not?”

Mu Yichen stared at her for a while and narrowed his eyes. “No!”

...

At the same time.

Lin Sheng, who was left behind by the two of them on the third floor corridor, stood there in a daze for a while. There was an indescribable sense of disappointment in his heart.

“Who would’ve known... that Miss Luo already has a boyfriend who obviously looks like someone of a high social status...”

Ever since Lin Sheng met the beautiful and charming Luo Chenxi for the first time, he felt a fine line of crack appearing in his heart that had been sealed away from affection and left in silence for nearly thirty years.

Regrettably, he was struck by such a merciless blow before he could express these hidden feelings.

He sighed and turned around to leave.

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As he walked to the stairway, he bumped into a familiar figure.

“Miss... Miss Lu! Why... why are you here?”

Lu Wenjun was also shocked when she heard his voice.

She had taken the chance to remove her hospital gown when the nurses were not paying attention and sneaked out of the ward in an attempt to leave the hospital.

Unfortunately, before she could even get downstairs, she ran into Lin Sheng.

Lin Sheng immediately understood the situation and stood in her way without a second thought. “Miss Lu, what is it that you are trying to do? Miss Luo has already said that you should stay here and continue to receive treatment for your illness. How can you leave now when your heart transplant surgery is scheduled right around the corner?”

Lu Wenjun regained her composure.

“Doctor Lin, please step aside. I’m the patient here, and I have the right to decide when to leave.”

“But, Miss Lu... please reconsider...”

“I’ve thought hard enough about it!”

Lin Sheng tried his best to persuade Lu Wenjun all day but failed, so he helplessly spurted, “Well, Miss Lu, even if you do insist to leave, you can’t just sneak out like this. Can’t you at least wait for Miss Luo to come back? She just left with her boyfriend and they seemed to be discussing something. They should be back really soon though.”

Lu Wenjun’s eyes widened when she heard his words.

“What did you just say? What do you mean by boyfriend?”

Lin Sheng briefly stunned. “It’s... It’s a tall man who looks very distant and arrogant. Miss Luo said it herself that he’s her boyfriend...”

“Since when does she have a boyfriend? That’s impossible!” Lu Wenjun started to frown. “Doctor Lin, how could you cooperate with her and lie to me? Do you really think that you can keep me in the hospital just by making up a few excuses?”

“Huh?”

Lin Sheng was the one who got shocked this time. “How can that be? I’m telling the truth! Wait a minute, Miss Lu...”

Lu Wenjun brushed past the man when he was in a trance and darted downstairs.

Lin Sheng was worried that something might happen to her, so he quickly went after Lu Wenjun.

...

At the entrance of the hospital.

“Mu Yichen! Do you have a psychological disorder for being overly suspicious over everything you see? Why are you so paranoid over seeing me visiting a friend in the hospital? Don’t you ever get tired of it?”

Luo Chenxi glared at the man in front of her.

Mu Yichen coldly sneered, “Why are you in such a hurry to leave in the first place if you aren’t feeling guilty? Guess I’ll just go and chew it out of that guy named Lin myself.”

“You...!”

Luo Chenxi was so pissed at the man she almost spurted blood.

However, the worst had yet to come.

“Miss Lu, Miss Lu! Can you please hold on for a moment!”

Someone called out from behind.

Luo Chenxi turned around and saw Lu Wenjun striding toward the hospital entrance while an anxious-looking Doctor Lin followed behind her.

F*ck!

This time... where should she hide?

Mu Yichen also recognized Lin Sheng's voice and raised his eyebrows. "Just in time."

Chapter 215: If Not for Us Being Out Here, I Would've Made You So Sore That You Won't Be Able to Get Out of Bed!

Mu Yichen turned around swiftly.

Luo Chenxi was so anxious that she broke out in cold sweat.

Suddenly, an idea formulated in her mind as she saw a phone booth not far away from them.

She grabbed Young Master Mu's wrist and pulled him into the booth.

"Tsk, what are you trying to do? Let go of..."

Mu Yichen frowned and tried to push her away.

However, at this moment, Luo Chenxi suddenly stood tiptoed and clutched his neck with her arms.

A faint, sweet scent approached the man as a soft touch landed on his thin lips.

Mu Yichen's body stiffened.

He... just got full-on kissed by this woman!

Being the one who made the first move, Luo Chenxi was even more nervous than the man. Her heart pounded so madly it felt like it could pound through her chest.

In order to stop Mu Yichen from going up to Lin Sheng, she could only think of this move out of desperation so that she could divert this man's attention.

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However, after she pressed Young Master Mu to the wall and pounced on him, she suddenly became at a loss of what to do next.

Mu Yichen's reaction was just too cold.

Luo Chenxi tried her best to scurry through the limited experience of her making out with Young Master Mu in the past few days and unleashed all possible means in an attempt to seduce the man.

However, Mu Yichen did not even have the slightest bit of response. One of his hands was still resting on her shoulder, as if he was about to push her away at any moment.

"Miss Lu, I think it's better if you come back with me for now..."

Contrary to expectations, Lin Sheng's cries and footsteps did not fade into the distance, but seemed to have gotten closer and closer instead.

Luo Chenxi became even more anxious.

If Mu Yichen pushed her away at this crucial moment, it would really be all over!

Unfortunately, her fears came true.

At this moment, the man's large palm that held onto her shoulder suddenly exerted a force and pushed the woman back...

Luo Chenxi widened her eyes and quickly wrapped her arms tightly around Mu Yichen's neck as if she was trying to hang on him like a koala bear.

Then, he briefly paused after pushing her away.

The next thing Luo Chenxi knew, the man abruptly turned the both of them around and pressed her onto the wall. His arms clutched onto the woman's slender waist as he reclaimed the dominant role after switching their positions.

A passionate kiss abruptly mashed onto her lips like an overwhelming flame.

Mu Yichen forcefully pried open her lips and pushed his tongue into her mouth.

Luo Chenxi's brief moment of relief did not last long before she started regretting what she did.

She felt like she was going to suffocate...

After what seemed like a long time, Mu Yichen finally loosened his grip on her.

Luo Chenxi's legs went weak and she almost fell down. Fortunately, Young Master Mu caught her waist and held her up in time.

With a voice hoarser than usual, the man questioned the woman, "Trying to seduce me again, huh? I would've made you so sore that you won't be able to get out of bed if it wasn't for us being out here!"

'What... what the heck is this guy talking about?

'What did he mean when he said that?'

It really was hard to imagine Mu Yichen saying something so ridiculous with a cold and ascetic face like this.

Luo Chenxi's face suddenly turned red.

She wanted to stomp on this shameless man so badly.

Fortunately, she managed to calm down in time.

"Cough, cough! Don't... don't get the wrong idea. I just wanted you to know that I have high standards for men. With a man as handsome as you by my side, you are always all over my mind. So, how can I still be interested in other men?"

Luo Chenxi forced herself to blurt out such a disgusting speech.

At the same time, she tried to hypnotize herself—For the sake of her life, she only said those words to coerce the man. They were not what she truly felt! Absolutely not!

Mu Yichen felt his heart skip a beat as he looked at the woman before him biting her lips with a blushing face.

Then, he snorted coldly, “Keep your distance from that Lin guy from now on, and stay at least five meters apart from each other when you talk to him!”

The corners of Luo Chenxi’s mouth twitched.

Five meters apart? How was she supposed to speak properly like this? Yell?

However, she dared not refute the man and could only nod her head obediently.

Mu Yichen finally seemed satisfied. “Let’s go back.”

Luo Chenxi nodded. “Okay.”

Having stalled in the phone booth for more than ten minutes, the sound of footsteps from the outside had long gone.

It seemed like she had made it through this hurdle.

Mu Yichen pushed open the door of the phone booth and walked out while holding Luo Chenxi’s hand.

However, the moment they did, Luo Chenxi abruptly froze in place.

Chapter 216: Are Your Legs Feeling Weak Already? I Haven’t Even Done Anything Yet.

Two people were sitting at the stone table next to a small garden in the distance.

They were none other than Lin Sheng and Lu Wenjun.

It turned out that they never left, they just got tired and went to find a place to take a break!

This was going to be a disaster!

Luo Chenxi grabbed Mu Yichen’s sleeve by reflex in an attempt to drag him away before the two on the other side could notice them.

However, at this moment, Lu Wenjun and Lin Sheng suddenly turned their heads to look at them.

Then, looks of bewilderment and shock filled their faces.

Luo Chenxi’s legs went weak again... from shock, this time.

To think that she still got exposed even after stooping so low that she resorted to utilizing her sex appeal, could that mean... that even fate was trying to defy her?

Meanwhile, Mu Yichen did not actually notice what just happened on the other side. All he knew was that the woman next to him swayed a little all of a sudden, so he glanced at her disdainfully as he furrowed his brows.

“Tsk, what a useless woman! Why are your legs going weak when I haven’t even done anything to you yet? How did you manage to get down from the bed on the day after our wedding night then?”

Luo Chenxi almost spurted blood.

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A second right after that, she suddenly felt her weight lifting away from her body.

Mu Yichen actually went as far as bending down to pick her up, then held her in his arms in a princess carry pose.

“Let’s go, I’ll finish you once we get back!”

Young Master Mu turned around and walked toward a sports car.

Luo Chenxi wrapped her arms around his neck to keep her balance. Her body was extremely stiff, and she dared not even do so much as turning her head around to take even a glimpse at the other side.

That was because she was so sure that her mommy had already noticed her here, and that Lu Wenjun must have also seen her getting swooped up and carried away by Young Master Mu!

She could only hope that Lu Wenjun would not dash up to her and Mu Yichen out of impulse and end up spilling her beans!

Luo Chenxi prayed in her heart non-stop to all the lords of the heavens that ever existed in books.

Fortunately for her, as Young Master Mu walked to the sports car with her in his arms, she did not hear a single word from Lu Wenjun at all.

Luo Chenxi secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Her mommy was an intelligent woman.

Lu Wenjun must be fully aware that things would only go bad for her and Luo Chenxi instead of Luo Anguo if Luo Chenxi’s cover got blown, so this was absolutely not a good time for Lu Wenjun to act...

It seemed to Luo Chenxi that she did not have to be so worried in the first place after all.

...

At the small garden on the other side of the hospital, Lu Wenjun and Lin Sheng stared at Luo Chenxi and the man next to her with dumbfounded looks.

Luo Chenxi’s face appeared to be blushing, there was also a faint swell on her lips.

She completely looked like a woman who had just got doted on with overflowing affection.

As for the tall and handsome man next to her, a hint of gentleness could be seen in his eyes when he looked at Luo Chenxi despite his cold expression.

That man even picked her up without a second thought because she was walking too slowly!

“It’s a princess carry pose!” Lu Wenjun muttered to herself.

Meanwhile, Lin Sheng became so anxious at the scene before them, so he jumped up in an attempt to chase after the couple.

Lu Wenjun quickly grabbed him. "Wait a minute, what are you doing?"

"Miss Lu, can't you see? That's Miss Luo right there! That man is sexually harassing her!"

"Oh, about that... I forgot to mention just now, he's actually my daughter's boyfriend."

"What?"

Lin Sheng's eyes widened. "Didn't you say just now that Miss Luo doesn't have a boyfriend?"

Lu Wenjun explained with a nonchalant look on her face, "Yes, it seems like my memory is failing me as my health deteriorates, so I happened to forget about it just now. Now that I think about it, Chenxi did tell me that she got herself a boyfriend."

"But... Is that really something you can forget about?"

Lin Sheng's mind got thrown into a vortex of confusion.

Was he getting screwed with?

He had only managed to be happy for a brief moment knowing that he had a chance, so how did he end up getting a massive 'slap' in the face immediately after that?

Lu Wenjun acted as if this was all normal and stood up. "Alright, let's head back to the ward."

Lin Sheng was stunned again. "Weren't you just trying to leave?"

"How could I? I've got a heart transplant scheduled soon! Isn't my daughter going to be worried sick if I leave?" Lu Wenjun added with a straight face.

Lin Sheng almost spurted blood.

'Well, alright then! What else can I still say when you've already laid it out bare like that?'

As the two of them prepared to leave, the door of the sports car opened.

Then, an adorable little dumpling popped out from the back seat.

Chapter 217: What a Bad Girl! She Deserves to Be Spanked in the Butt!

As the little dumpling ran toward Luo Chenxi, her fair and tender little face puffed up slightly as her pair of big, round eyes flickered.

However, since Luo Chenxi was being held in Mu Yichen's arms, the little girl naturally could not reach her and ended up hugging her daddy's legs as she extended her hands while jumping up and down.

Lin Sheng was stunned again.

This little girl was so cute!

The main point here was that she looked very similar to Luo Chenxi. She looked like Luo Chenxi's daughter.

Lin Sheng opened his mouth, "Could this be... Miss Luo's daughter?"

Lu Wenjun glared at him, "What are you talking about? I'd laugh myself awake from my dreams if I have such an adorable granddaughter! This is just a relative's child!"

At first, Lu Wenjun completely assumed that Luo Chenxi was spouting nonsense about how good her life was in the Mu Family.

Now that she finally saw everything with her own eyes, she realized that not only did Young Master Mu treat Luo Chenxi very sensibly, the Mu Family's little princess was also completely different from her expectations.

Lu Wenjun took a liking to the little girl from the bottom of her heart the moment she saw her.

"How adorable. If only she was Chenxi's daughter."

At this moment, the little dumpling raised her head and shouted loudly at Mu Yichen, "Daddy, what's with big sister?"

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Lin Sheng became dumbfounded again. "What was that about a relative's child again?"

"Oh, I remembered wrongly." Another one of Lu Wenjun's lies got exposed on the spot, but her face, however, remained straight.

"That's enough, back to the ward. My daughter's left already."

Lin Sheng secretly felt like spurting blood.

'May I ask what exactly do you even remember?'

...

In the back seat of the sports car.

The little dumpling nervously went up to Luo Chenxi as soon as she got in the car.

"Big sister, daddy said that you fell and hurt your leg. Let Tang Tang massage it for you so it can heal faster!"

As she spoke, she placed her little hands on Luo Chenxi's thigh and started pressing on it as if it was a serious matter.

Luo Chenxi became strangely troubled as she smiled wryly.

Well, she never fell down in the first place!

Moreover, the little dumpling pressing on Luo Chenxi's thigh with her tiny strength made Luo Chenxi feel really itchy.

Everytime she struggled because of it, the little dumpling would scowl and complain to Mu Yichen.

"Daddy, big sister is not being a good girl!"

Mu Yichen put up a serious look on his face. "That's right, she's such a bad girl. Once we get home, daddy will spank her butt for you!"

The little dumpling widened her eyes in shock. "What? No! No spanking on big sister's butt! It'll hurt!"

Mu Yichen maintained the solemn look on his face and said, "Then, daddy will hold back on his strength, so that it won't hurt."

"Is that so? The little dumpling tilted her head.

Luo Chenxi could not stand it anymore. "Mu Yichen! What are you saying in front of Tang Tang? Stop this nonsense!"

How could this man accuse Mu Weiwei for being a bad influence to Tang Tang? What was it that he was doing now?

Mu Yichen's eyes were dark as he looked at Luo Chenxi from the corner of his eyes. "Whether or not that was just nonsense, you'll find out soon enough when we get back."

Did she really think that a kiss would be enough to appease his anger?

Luo Chenxi secretly shivered as she felt an ominous feeling.

Once Luo Chenxi returned to the villa and finished her dinner, she quickly carried Tang Tang and darted into the children's room.

Then, she took out her tablet PC and played an episode of Peppa Pig for Tang Tang.

Seeing the little dumpling enjoying the cartoon, Luo Chenxi took out her cell phone and sent a WeChat message to Lu Wenjun.

She keyed in a massive wall of text mentioning all the good things about Mu Yichen in an attempt to convince Lu Wenjun to let her stay with the Mu Family.

Soon after, Lu Wenjun only replied with a simple message, "Watch where you are when you get intimate next time, phone booths have surveillance cameras."

Phone. Booths. Have. Surveillance. Cameras!

Luo Chenxi felt like she got struck by lightning and buried her face in Tang Tang's pillow.

There was no way she was going back to that hospital for the rest of her life!

...

That night, Luo Chenxi stayed in the children's room and slept with Tang Tang.

As she lay on the soft and fragrant bed, Luo Chenxi suddenly recalled a memory. On the second day she got married into the Mu Family, Tang Tang once asked to sleep with Luo Chenxi for the first time.

Mu Yichen mentioned before at that time that the children's bed was going to be too small for the three of them, so the only choice left was to share the bed in the master bedroom.

Later on, Luo Chenxi realized that this statement was just a load of bull.

Tang Tang's princess bed was huge, so huge that it could fit three adults without a problem, not to mention just one adult and one little girl.

"Good night, Tang Tang!"

"Good night, big sister!"

The mother and daughter gave each other a smooch before hugging each other and falling into a deep sleep.

A few hours into the late night, the door to the Tang Tang's room was opened ever so quietly.

Chapter 218: Did You Think I Wouldn't Punish You Just Because You Pretended To Be Asleep?

Mu Yichen walked to the bed and looked at the two similar little faces that lay close to one another.

Both of their cheeks were flushed red as they slept, looking very blissful and satisfied.

He snorted, "Did you think I would let you off the hook if you escaped to Tang Tang's place?"

'Should I change Tang Tang's bed into a smaller one?

'She's so small, yet she's sleeping in such a big space. She's going to kick off her quilt easily and end up catching a cold.'

Mu Yichen bent down and wanted to carry Little Dumpling out of Luo Chenxi's arms, but Luo Chenxi was hugging her tightly.

He tried several times but still failed to carry his daughter away. In the end, he had to stop when he thought of the possibility that he might wake her up.

"She's still so strong even when she's asleep, that doesn't seem right... Could she be pretending to be asleep?"

The man's deep voice sounded. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the little woman who was curled up like a shrimp on the bed.

After a while, he gave it another try and attempted to carry Little Dumpling again.

However, he still did not succeed.

Mu Yichen's face turned green. His long and powerful palm moved down and slapped Luo Chenxi's butt.

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"Slap!" A crisp sound was heard.

Luo Chenxi's glabella seemed to twitch, but she still did not move.

"Woman, did you think that I wouldn't punish you just because you're pretending to be asleep? Get up now!"

Mu Yichen inched closer towards the little woman's ear and licked her earlobe gently.

At the same time, his right hand patted her butt twice.

However, the little woman who was beneath him did not budge.

Mu Yichen frowned and shouted in a low voice, "Get up, stop pretending to be asleep!"

The scorching palm landed on the most elastic part of her body and he then pinched it a few times. The sensation on his hand was so excellent that it made his eyes turn darker.

However, Luo Chenxi still closed her eyes and held little dumpling tightly.

Not only did she not move, she even let out a gentle breath.

Mu Yichen was so angry that he gritted his teeth and patted her again to vent his anger. After venting his frustrations on her, he got off the bed and rushed into the bathroom.

Only when the heat from the person behind her left did Luo Chenxi secretly open her eyes.

'He's finally left!

'I knew that Mu Yichen did not have good intentions, he's just so... So shameless...'

As she recalled the feeling of Mu Yichen pinching her body, her face almost burned up. God knows how much willpower it took her to be able to act so calm.

'Luckily I was smart enough!

'Otherwise, I'm definitely not going to be able to get out of bed tomorrow.'

..

A few days later, in the afternoon, Luo Chenxi received a WeChat message from Sheng Yu.

'Xingchen, why haven't you come into the company for such a long time? Do you not want your bonus anymore?'

"Ah! My bonus!!"

The first prize of the Huafeng Competition was as high as one million yuan.

For a poor person like her, this was a huge sum of money!

Luo Chenxi immediately rushed to SL Corporation.

When Sheng Yu saw her, he could not help but snicker. "You've finally decided to show up? I thought that Miss Xing Chen wouldn't care about this small sum of money anymore, now that she's managed to become famous overnight and now have close to a million fans on Weibo."

Luo Chenxi laughed dryly. "How is that possible? This is all my hard-earned money!"

Sheng Yu glanced at her and handed her a flowchart. "Sign here and collect your money from the finance department."

It took Luo Chenxi more than an hour to be done with the procedures and receive her very first one million yuan in her life.

When she saw the string of zeros in her bank account, she was elated.

“That’s right, I need to thank President Sheng.”

Hence, she went back to Sheng Yu’s office to express her gratitude.

Sheng Yu looked at her deeply. “Do you remember you said that you would treat me to a meal after the finals? Does that promise still stand?”

“Yes, of course it does. A promise is a promise!” Luo Chenxi nodded repeatedly.

“In that case, why don’t we do it today?”

Chapter 219: I’m About To Lose My Face Because Of That Tsundere

“I’m sorry? Today... I can’t today...”

Luo Chenxi blinked her eyes and looked troubled.

‘This morning, Young Master Mu specifically said that he wanted to eat sweet and sour fish tonight. He even asked sister Chen to get the ingredients.

‘If I stood him up, who knows what that tsundere is going to fuss about this time.’

Sheng Yu’s inquisitive gaze fell on her face and he suddenly said, “We can do it another day if you’re unavailable. However, I do have a question that I want to ask you.”

“Ah? Wh... What question would that be?”

Luo Chenxi felt a chill run down her spine under Sheng Yu’s deep gaze.

She suddenly remembered that she almost had sex with Mu Yichen on the night of the finals.

In the end, she was interrupted by Sheng Yu’s phone call.

Young Master Mu, who was not satisfied with her, used her WeChat to send Sheng Yu a random message, saying that he was “Xing Chen’s man”.

‘If Sheng Yu asks about that matter, how am I supposed to answer?’

She felt that she was about to lose her face because of that tsundere at home..

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The corner of Sheng Yu’s mouth curled up and he said, “I suppose, you’ve heard of TREND?”

“... Huh?”

The topic changed so quickly that Luo Chenxi was stunned for a second.

Sheng Yu frowned. “Don’t tell me that you don’t even know about TREND despite being a fashion designer yourself?”

Luo Chenxi came back to her senses and wiped the cold sweat off her forehead. She hurriedly nodded. “I do, I know it. Of course I do!”

'As long as it's a girl who's slightly interested in fashion, it would be impossible for her not to know about TREND. Moreover, I'm in the fashion industry myself.'

TREND was one of the most famous fashion magazines in the world. It had a history of more than 300 years.

Once, it had a circulation of more than 100 million and was known as the cosmological magazine.

In recent years, with the end of the paper media era, the sales of TREND had also dropped significantly. However, it was still unable to change its pivotal position in the fashion industry.

Sheng Yu snorted, "I see you're not so stupid after all. You see, you do have rather good luck. Mr. Tang Jiadong, the editor-in-chief of TREND China, was very interested in you after he saw your design in the finals. Today, he came to SL Corporation to negotiate about an official matter. He even came to see me to ask for your details specifically. Now, he wants to see you personally."

"Mr. Tang wants to see me?!"

Luo Chenxi revealed a happy expression.

'TREND is distributed in more than 10 different editions in more than 70 countries around the world.

'Among them, the French edition is the most influential edition.

'Although the China edition is far from being on par with their level, it's also the best fashion magazine in the country.

'Tang Jiadong is a big shot in the fashion industry, he probably has even more connections than Sheng Yu.

'This is definitely a good opportunity!'

"President Sheng, thank you so much. You really are my benefactor!"

Luo Chenxi knew that her own design was the most important factor in facilitating this meeting, but Sheng Yu must have contributed a lot as well.

Sheng Yu snorted coldly. "Don't forget the meal you owe me!"

"Of course!"

Sheng Yu looked at her sweet smile and pursed his lips. He suddenly remembered the WeChat message from the other night.

'That person... The man who claimed to be Xing Chen's man... Was that true?'

He swallowed the words that were right at the tip of his tongue a few times before the words came out of his mouth.

Then, he stood up. "Let's go. I'll take you to the meeting room."

Tang Jiadong was a refined middle-aged man in his forties. He was well-dressed and maintained a good figure. There was no sign of his age showing at all and was a typical handsome elderly man instead.

When he saw Luo Chenxi, he smiled, "You must be Xing Chen, am I right? I admire your designs very much. It's been a long time since there's been a newcomer who's as inspirational as you appearing in the fashion industry within our country. I believe that you will soon stand on the world stage."

Luo Chenxi blushed a little from his praise and quickly said, "You're too kind!"

After the small talk, Tang Jiadong said straightforwardly, "Miss Xing Chen, the reason I wanted to meet you this time is because I hope that you're able to come up with a set of designs to be used as the cover of TREND's next issue."

"What? Mr. Tang, you want to use my designs on the cover page?!"

Luo Chenxi was pleasantly surprised. She couldn't believe her ears!

'It's the ultimate dream of many designers to be able to have their designs appear on the cover of a cosmological magazine!

'I've just started my career and I'm already being given such a good opportunity!'

Tang Jiadong nodded. "You've heard correctly. However, I do have a condition."

Chapter 220: She Even Has Her Own Support Group

"What condition is that?" Luo Chenxi asked.

"I hope that you can contact the two models who performed on the runway for you during the finals of the Huafeng Competition and let them show off your designs. I must say, their performance in the finals did amaze me. Unfortunately, I wasn't able to locate them even after contacting several of the biggest modeling agencies in the industry."

"Uh, about this request..."

Luo Chenxi hesitated for a moment.

'Cross-dressing as a man was only a temporary measure.

'At the time, I had no choice but to do it because I was out of options.

'I originally planned to stop wearing men's clothes after the show.

'Who knew that Tang Jiadong would make such a request now...'

"What's the matter? Is there a problem?" Tang Jiadong frowned.

Luo Chenxi weighed the pros and cons in her heart and quickly made a decision, "I should not have any problems with Chen Xiluo. However, as for the other model, Fang Ziqian, she had only appeared as a cameo for me and has other jobs of her own. So, I'll have to ask her first before I can make a decision."

Tang Jiadong nodded.

Then, she immediately gave Fang Ziqian a call.

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She thought that Fang Ziqian would be ecstatic when she heard this news.

However, after a moment of silence, she scolded angrily, “D*mn that Bai Shixun for making me miss the chance to be in a cosmological magazine! I’m definitely going to resign sooner or later. When the day comes, I’m definitely going to beat him up before I leave!”

Luo Chenxi was stunned, “What happened?”

Fang Ziqian said guiltily, “I’m sorry, Xi Xi, I just went to Country X with my boss to discuss some business yesterday. I will only be back in about a month, so I won’t be able to participate in the photoshoot.”

“I see...”

Luo Chenxi could only tell the truth to Tang Jiadong.

Tang Jiadong hesitated for a moment and then said, “It’s fine, even if Chen Xiluo is the only one that can make the shoot. I’ll choose another female model to work with him. By the way, please inform him that he needs to be there personally on the day of the audition.”

‘Although Fang Ziqian is very outstanding, it’s not impossible to find a replacement for another female model like her. At most, the latter’s professional standard would be a little worse than the former.

‘But Chen Xiluo is different.

‘The elegance and charm he exuded from his every move had already surpassed gender and even redefined sexiness.

‘He can definitely become an iconic figure in the fashion industry.’

Luo Chenxi naturally had no objections and agreed.

...

It was already evening when she returned to the Mu family.

The moment Luo Chenxi entered the house, she saw that the living room was in a mess.

There were all kinds of posters, banners and flyers scattered all over the floor.

Of course, this was not the main issue.

The real reason why Luo Chenxi was shocked was that... The person printed on these posters was actually her... In men’s clothing!

Moreover, as she was only a temporary guest on the runway and was not being supported by any management agency, there wasn’t even a decent still photo of her in there.

In fact, the pictures on the poster were all screenshots from her runway video.

After zooming in, the quality of the pictures were pretty bad.

Luo Chenxi’s gaze fell on the banner on the side.

There was a clear line of largely fonted words, "Supermodel Chen Xiluo's Global Support Group" printed on it.

"What... What's all this about?! I'm blind!"

She could not hold it in any longer and cried out in shock.

Her heart felt as though thousands of alpacas were galloping inside!

'I actually have a support group! Why didn't I know about this?'

Mu Weiwei had been squatting on the ground, checking the quality of the banners.

When she heard Luo Chenxi's voice, she immediately stood up and turned around to glare at her.

"What did you just say? How dare you criticize my Prince Charming again! Who gave you the right to say such things to him?"