

# Sweetheart 41

## Chapter 41: Shout Louder

Luo Chenxi widened her eyes in surprise as she simply could not believe what she had just heard. She was certain that this was a fake Mu Yichen!

Could Mu Yichen have an elder brother or a younger brother that looked exactly the same as him and was in disguise?

When Mu Yichen looked fearlessly at her, Luo Chenxi was at a loss of what to do all of a sudden.

Meanwhile, through the corner of her eyes, she saw a familiar silhouette.

It was Zuo Xiaoqing! She was right about having heard Zuo Xiaoqing's voice earlier!

Even though Zuo Xiaoqing was still standing at the entrance of SL Holdings and was still quite some distance from them, she would only need to take a few steps forward to see them easily.

Luo Chenxi bit her lip. "I designed a brooch when I was at SL Holdings earlier and it was used in Chief Sheng's fashion show. It was my first time showcasing my work in a huge fashion show like this. As a result, Chief Sheng gave the brooch to me as a keepsake. I made the brooch and Chief Sheng was only guiding me as a junior designer. He had no other intention," she explained swiftly. Then, she buried her head in Mu Yichen's shoulder in an attempt to hide her face.

Upon listening to her explanation, Mu Yichen recalled how the duo was standing quite far apart when they were talking at the time, so he had no other choice but to believe her.

However, he had yet to completely calm down from the rage.

The members of the Sheng family never did anything that did not benefit themselves. Therefore, he refused to believe that Sheng Yu would sacrifice his time to guide a junior whom he had just gotten acquainted with today for no reason.

However, Luo Chenxi suddenly took it upon herself to hold him by his neck and bury her face into his chest. The wicked woman was snuggling softly against his body in such a submissive posture!

boxn ov el. c o m

Every breath he took was filled with the faint scent of her body...

Mu Yichen's entire body stiffened for a moment. He suddenly exerted strength on his arm and held her even tighter before he began walking toward the sports car.

She wriggled and pounded his shoulder. "Mu Yichen, you broke your promise! I thought you say that you're going to let go of me after I explain myself. You liar!"

He pulled back his lips in displeasure. "You may shout louder if you're not afraid that someone might hear you."

Luo Chenxi's body stiffened at once. She did not make a sound anymore. Instead, she grabbed his blazer to shield her face. At the same time, she was rubbing herself against Mu Yichen's neat shirt sourly.

Since he did not care about her image, she decided that she would do the same as revenge too!

For a fine gentleman like Mu Yichen, who was perfect from head to toe, it would certainly cause him great uneasiness to be wearing a shirt as wrinkled as a pickled vegetable!

The wicked woman in his arms was snuggling and rubbing herself against him like a coquettish little kitten.

The temperature was rising exponentially in Mu Yichen's body, which had already slightly stiffened. He could not refrain from clenching his teeth. This wicked woman was doing this on purpose, was she not? Could she be trying to seduce him because she felt guilty for her actions and was hoping that he would forgive her?

Could she be assuming that he would fall for such an inferior attempt of honey-trapping?

He pinned the disobedient woman down. "Behave yourself and stop moving!"

"Why should I listen to you?" Luo Chenxi chuckled upon realizing how furious he was. He deserved it! She wanted to see how this man could continue to be so opinionated.

"Stop moving. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Luo Chenxi raised her tiny chin in defiance.

Mu Yichen's pitch-black eyes that were glimmering with soul-stirring radiance swept past her bright and enchanting cat eyes to her straight little nose before landing on her lips slowly.

She felt chills run down her entire body.

He was too overbearing. She felt like she had turned into a small rabbit that was ensnared in a hunter's trap.