

# Sweetheart 44

## Chapter 44: No Matter How Cheap, It Is Still A Gift From A Wild Man Outside

“Hey, what are you doing?”

Luo Chenxi was stunned for a moment before she reacted to the situation. She pounced forward hastily in an attempt to grab the jewelry box.

Mu Yichen stuffed the tiny box right into the inner pocket of his suit while simultaneously spitting out a few words coldly, “It’s confiscated.”

“Mu Yichen! You’re...you’re robbing me! This is mine. Who gave you the right to take it away? Give it back to me right now. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Luo Chenxi was very anxious. It was the keepsake from her participation in a grand fashion show for the first time! Who gave this jerk the right to take what was hers!?

Mu Yichen was completely unaffected by her. “As Missus Mu, is it justifiable for you to accept another man’s gift?”

“How many times have I told you?! This is only a keepsake! Moreover, you said it yourself too that this item isn’t valuable. Why would an affair partner give me such a cheap gift?” She failed to grab it after a few attempts, so she could only try to persuade the man with great effort.

Mu Yichen scoffed. “No matter how cheap it is, it’s still a gift from a wild man outside. You’re not allowed to keep it. Do you still remember my warning to you? You’ve married into the Mu family, so you must abide by the Mu family’s rules. The young mistress of the Mu family isn’t allowed to accept another man’s gift. You’re not allowed to accept anything from another man!”

Luo Chenxi widened her eyes in surprise. “Why is there such an unreasonable rule that I’ve never heard of before? Why can’t I accept a gift from a friend?”

“It’s because I’m your husband. Also, haven’t you heard the saying of just because you don’t see it, doesn’t mean it doesn’t exist. Remember that!” Mu Yichen cast a sidelong glance condescendingly at her.

Perhaps, this rule did not exist in the past, but it did, starting from today! Moreover, he would ensure that this family rule was fully and thoroughly implemented.

boxn ov el. c o m

Luo Chenxi almost vomited blood from rage. “You’re an egotistical maniac. I won’t do it! Give me back the brooch now! It’s mine!” She could not care about the little dumpling by her side anymore, so she threw herself upon Mu Yichen’s body right away.

It was useless to talk sense into him, so the only thing she could do was to snatch it!

Luo Chenxi shoved at his chest strenuously and pinned him against the back of the seat. She stretched out her hand and was about to remove Mu Yichen's jacket.

Earlier, she saw him placing the jewelry box into the inner pocket of the jacket. She turned over the jacket and was about to reach the box when her wrist was grabbed by the man's huge palm all of a sudden.

"It seems like you enjoy honey-trapping me very much, huh? Why do you use the same move every time? Since you can't outspoke me, are you just going to remove my clothes then?"

"Are you blind? Who wants to remove your clothes anyway?! I'm just trying to get my...brooch..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Mu Yichen suddenly exerted his strength and pulled her entire body into his arm while his other hand clasped her wrists tightly and twisted them firmly behind her back.

Luo Chenxi was literally sitting on Mu Yichen's lap in her current position. She had no choice but to lean her breasts on the man's bulky, muscular chest. Her cheeks blushed scarlet at once as she began to struggle. "Mu... Mu Yichen, what are you doing? Let go of me!"

Mu Yichen's gaze shifted downward slowly and landed upon her loosened collar that had come open during the dispute earlier.

Her splendor was fully exposed to his sight without obstruction. He could see the speckles of red marks on her chest and seemed to recall leaving those on her a few days ago...

"You were trying to take off my clothes. I'm cooperating with you. Why aren't you satisfied yet, huh, woman!?" Mu Yichen stared at the wicked woman's flushing face from rage. The corners of his lips curved upward.

However, it was at this exact moment when...

Hiss!

Mu Yichen suddenly drew in a cold breath. He lowered his head incredulously and glared at the crystal clear bite marks on the back of his palm.

"Daddy, you're bullying Miss. Daddy is a bad man! I'm fighting you! I'm fighting you!"

Tang Tang loosened her jaw and leaped up as she swung her little fists and pounded Mu Yichen's arm. She grabbed Luo Chenxi's arm after he let go of the latter. Then, she looked at her father with a vigilant expression on her small face.