

Sweetheart 45

Chapter 45: This Is The Young Mistress

Mu Yichen almost could not catch his breath from the boiling rage inside him.

His little princess had actually hit him...hit him...hit him! She had even called him a bad man!

He felt like his heart had been pierced by a thousand arrows!

Moreover, the two girls were hugging each other tightly and they looked at him as if they were looking at a pervert. They were shuddering in fear as if they were the mother and daughter from a decent family that had been bullied by a local tyrant.

What had he done wrong? He only wanted to give his wife a kiss!

Ever since this wicked woman got married into the Mu family, his status in the little princess's heart had suffered a disastrous decline!

Compared to Young Master Mu's gloominess, Luo Chenxi's mood was akin to the wide expanse of clear, sunlit sky.

Her Tang Tang was awesome! She knew how to protect her! She took back her comment about the little dumpling knowing nothing but looking adorable earlier.

Luo Chenxi held the little dumpling and gave her smooth chubby cheeks kisses. She was completely oblivious to Mu Yichen's constipated-like gloomy expression.

It did not take long before the sports car stopped moving.

"Young Master, Young Mistress, we've already arrived at the old family home."

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Zhuo Feng stood by the car door respectfully and watched as the president's family of three get down from the car in succession. He was constantly complaining in his heart.

He thought that the young master had suddenly ordered him to raise the partition so that he could have some intimacy with the young mistress.

However, the young master was red with rage while the young mistress was ghastly pale now. The Young Lady Mu's small face was still pink and chubby. Everyone in the family of three had a different color on their faces. What was happening?

Luo Chenxi got down from the car. She looked around everywhere in surprise. "I thought we were going home. Where are we now?"

"Grandmother called me today and asked me to take you to have dinner at her place. Please behave yourself later. Watch your words and mind your language. I trust that you don't need me to remind you about that, do I?"

Mu Chenxi did not manage to savor the taste of his wife and was beaten by his little princess which resulted in his foul mood. His tone of speech sounded much colder than before.

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However, Luo Chenxi did not notice that. She responded in surprise, "What? I'm meeting...meeting your grandmother? But...why didn't you say so earlier?! I haven't prepared anything. How can I meet your grandmother?"

Upon hearing that, Mu Yichen felt like he was in a worse mood. He had tried to call Luo Chenxi a few times but did not manage to get through to her. Now that he thought about it, the wicked woman must have been spending time with Sheng Yu then.

"What's there to prepare anyway? You're already married into the Mu family. Do you still need to prepare before you meet our senior family members? Moreover, I thought you're very good at flattering Grandmother. Otherwise, Grandmother would never have forced me to marry you. You're truly capable!" Mu Yichen elaborated in a calm and composed manner before he took her hand and tugged her in the direction of the villa.

Luo Chenxi trotted along to catch up to him. Her heart was pounding wildly beyond her control.

The crucial part of this situation was that she was not Luo Chenxin!

It was easy for her to feign her identity before Mu Yichen, Mu Weiwei, and the rest because they loathed Luo Chenxin very much from the start.

However, Grandmother Mu was the keystone that had facilitated their marriage according to Mu Yichen's description. It meant that Grandmother Mu was rather fond of Luo Chenxin, was she not?

In these circumstances, it was highly possible for her to blow her cover!

The information given to her by Luo Anguo did not mention the relationship between Grandmother Mu and Luo Chenxin at all. What should she do then?

However, they had already entered the villa before she even had time to consider it properly.

"Young Master, Young Lady and also..." Sister Chen's gaze landed upon Luo Chenxi.

"This is the Young Mistress," said Mu Yichen indifferently.

Luo Chenxi could not help taking a glance at him. On their first nuptial night, he had claimed that he would never acknowledge her as the young mistress of the Mu family!