

Sweetheart 811

Chapter 811: who gave you the guts to talk to young madam like that?

the front desk lady looked at her fearless face and suddenly felt a little guilty.

the voice that came out of her phone just now was very familiar.

it was similar to the ceo's most valued first special assistant, zhuofeng mizhi.

but, how ... how could this be possible?

special assistant zhuo had always only listened to the president's orders and was extremely loyal to the president. how could he still address this woman who had been publicly chased out of the company by the president as young madam?

furthermore, he seemed to be very afraid of her?

therefore, this definitely could not be special assistant zhuo!

there was a 99% chance that this woman was just trying to get into the president's office!

at the thought of this, she sneered. "miss lu, if you continue to stay here, i'll call the security! when that time comes, you'll ..."

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however, before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by an urgent voice.

"shut up! what do you want to do to young lady? who gave you the guts to talk to young lady like that?"

the front desk lady was obviously stunned.

this voice ... was very familiar, and it didn't come from the phone, but from close by!

she shrunk her shoulders and turned around. she saw special assistant zhuo running over from the elevator with sweat all over his forehead.

the expression on his face was one of nervousness and fear.

even though zhuo feng was respectful toward mu yichen, his position in the mu group was actually very high. he was only second to the company's vice president, so he had a lot of power.

in the company, he had always been a calm and composed professional.

the receptionist had never seen him so flustered before.

zhuo feng sprinted all the way to the front of the two men. his first reaction was to stand in front of luochenxi to prevent her from leaving on the spot in a fit of anger.

"young madam, don't listen to these insensible employees. eldest young master ... he really wants to see you. he's been waiting for you to come and see him!"

zhuo feng felt a little guilty when he said that.

after all, young master mu had never expressed his wish for luo chenxi to come over. on the contrary, he had been expressing his unwillingness to see luo chenxi and would rather work overtime in the company!

however, as mu yichen's trusted aide, zhuo feng was well aware that his young master was stubborn and proud.

for the sake of the physical and mental health of everyone in the company, he had to tell a harmless lie.

however, luo chenxi understood young master mu better than he did. she did not believe his nonsense at all. she raised her brows and said, "mu yichen said he wanted to see me? did the sun rise from the west?"

zhuo feng laughed dryly. "young madam, eldest young master might not say it, but he must be thinking about it. since you're here, you should go up and see him."

luo chenxi nodded. "i'm here to look for him in the first place."

zhuo feng shifted his gaze downward and saw the thermal container in luo chenxi's hand. he was overjoyed at once.

"young madam, are you here to deliver lunch to the president? that's great! it's almost time for lunch, so please come upstairs with me!"

luo chenxi did not have any objections. she followed zhuo feng to the elevator.

the front desk lady had not expected things to develop in this way.

she stood rooted to the ground in a daze. she only snapped back to her senses when zhuo feng turned around with luo chenxi.

she subconsciously blurted out, "what? was this woman really young madam? but, hadn't she already been chased out of the mu family by the president? special assistant zhuo, you can't be fooled by her!"

zhuo feng frowned and stopped.

Chapter 812: the people from the presidential palace

he had been so engrossed in pleasing luo chenxi that he had forgotten about the front desk receptionist who had no sense of judgment.

he didn't expect her to speak up on her own and not at all learn to be obedient. she even spared no effort to slander young madam!

zhuo feng's face darkened. "what nonsense are you spouting? as an employee of the mu family, no matter who comes, you should receive them politely, but you? look at how you treat your guests!"

“besides, how did the gossip outside get in? the president’s new girlfriend? and everyone knew about it? you guys don’t work hard at work every day, and instead, you’re communicating with these false rumors? what’s the point of the company supporting you?”

the receptionist’s face turned paler and paler after being reprimanded by him.

however, zhuo feng did not show any mercy to her.

he glanced at the front desk coldly. “ you’re fired. go to the finance department to collect your scattered funds. from tomorrow onwards, i don’t want to see you in the company!”

the receptionist was shocked.

he finally realized that he had offended someone he could not afford to offend!

boxn ov el. c o m

she ran over in a hurry and bowed profusely to luo chenxi and zhuo feng in apology.

“young madam, i’m sorry. i misspoke just now! i shouldn’t have listened to the rumors outside, and i shouldn’t have offended you. please forgive me!”

“special assistant zhuo, i really ... i really didn’t know that she was young madam! otherwise, i would never have done this! please, please don’t fire me, let me continue ...”

as one of the top consortiums in china, the mu group’s employees earned far more than the average.

even as a front desk receptionist, her income was higher than that of a supervisor in many ordinary companies.

when the front desk lady realized that she was about to be fired, she panicked.

it was a pity that zhuo feng had long understood mu yichen’s spirit. he knew that there was always a second chance for mistakes in the mu group. the greatest sin was to make young madam unhappy.

if he allowed this receptionist to continue working, he would not be able to work as a special assistant.

zhuo feng completely ignored her. he turned to luo chenxi and said, “ young madam, this way please.”

luo chenxi acknowledged that she was not a saint, so she would not meddle in the company’s affairs, of course. she did not stop walking and followed zhuo feng into the elevator.

the president’s private elevator was very fast, and it reached the top floor in no time.

it was not luo chenxi’s first time here either. she walked straight to mu yichen’s office.

zhuo feng hesitated for a moment. he suddenly quickened his pace and stood in front of luo chenxi to block her path.

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. “ special assistant zhuo, you’re ... ”

“ahem, young madam, there are guests in first young master’s office. they ... they’re people sent by the presidential palace. they said that they have something important to ask first young master for help. why don’t you come to my place and sit for a while? i think they’ll be done with their discussion soon.”

“people from the presidential palace?” Luo Chenxi was rather surprised.

She had heard people say that the current president, Fu Jinze, was able to enter the presidential palace and control the power of Hua Country with the support of the Mu family.

Therefore, the Mu family had a special status in China and was very close to the Fu family.

However, Luo Chenxi had not had the chance to meet the Fu family during the six months when she replaced her elder sister and married into the Mu family.

Luo Chenxi expressed her stance hastily upon hearing that the person was from the presidential palace. “I understand. Don’t disturb Mu Yichen’s business. I don’t have anything on today anyway, so it’s fine to wait for a while.”

Chapter 813: Do you think you’re Mrs Mu?

Zhuo Feng heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that she did not seem to suspect anything.

Earlier downstairs, although he appeared to be very calm, he was actually very nervous.

Because part of what the front desk lady said was true.

There was indeed a young woman among the people sent by the presidential palace. Moreover, she had indeed been in Mu Yichen’s office for a full three hours.

However, Mu Yichen did not hold her hand when he brought her around the company. Instead, he kept an appropriate distance from her.

However, Zhuo Feng was worried that Luo Chenxi would cause unnecessary trouble if she found out about the quarrel between the young mistress and the eldest master. Hence, he wisely chose to remain silent and pretended that he did not notice the incident at all.

Luo Chenxi sat in the secretariat for a while.

Those who were allowed to work in the CEO secretariat were all Mu Yichen’s confidants. Naturally, they were well aware of Luo Chenxi’s position in their CEO’s heart. He would not believe the rumors from the outside.

Hence, the secretaries fought to please Luo Chenxi. They served her tea and water for a while, then gave her snacks in the next moment. They took very good care of her.

boxn ov el. c o m

Luo Chenxi thanked the secretaries courteously. She sipped her tea while she pondered how she should approach Mu Yichen when she saw him later.

Time passed by.

It was almost one o’clock, and they had already missed lunch.

luo chenxi was worried that the food she brought would get cold, so she called zhao feng over and asked him about the situation.

“special assistant zhao, is mu yichen still negotiating with the guests from the presidential palace?”

zhao feng nodded. “that’s right, young madam. i think the president’s house is in trouble and they need first master’s help to solve it. otherwise, it wouldn’t have taken so long.” however, the guests have to eat too. i think it won’t be long before the wedding ...”

before he could finish, he heard urgent footsteps coming from the ceo secretariat.

a young female secretary in a tight a-shaped dress quickly walked in.

“hurry! quickly help me think of a way! miss fu from the president’s house has been dissatisfied with the coffee we sent over and said that our coffee beans are not authentic. what should we do? the blue mountain coffee beans i just brewed are the best. the second young master specially sent them over!”

upon hearing this, many of the secretaries started to complain.

“isn’t it? miss fu, you have too many requests!”

“you’re just here to discuss some matters with our president. why are you so picky about a drink? do you think you’re mrs. mu?”

“she’s the president’s house’s young miss after all. she probably thinks she’s so great, right?”

the crowd had been grudging for a long time, and they began to discuss in low voices.

zhao feng coughed and interrupted them. “that’s enough. miss fu is young master’s guest. how can you talk about her behind her back? do your job well and don’t talk nonsense all day. be careful not to cause trouble!”

the young secretary felt a little wronged after being criticized by him.

“but, special assistant zhao, miss fu is too much! there’s no way we can fulfill her request ...”

“if you can’t do it, then don’t! miss fu has high standards, but she’s not related to the mu family. as long as the president knows about your difficulties and doesn’t pursue the matter, it’ll be fine, right?”

hearing this, the secretaries were finally appeased.

one by one, they shut their mouths, lowered their heads, and continued with their work.

zhao feng heaved a sigh of relief. then, he heard a confused voice beside him. “miss fu? who is that?”

Chapter 814: how much does young master mu know about my mother?

“uh, this ...”

zhao feng’s body stiffened.

he had actually forgotten that luo chenxi was still sitting in the corner of the secretariat. she was having tea and snacks.

he had been scheming to hide the fact that there were female guests in the president's office. now, he was completely exposed.

zhuo feng coughed awkwardly.

" cough, cough. young madam, you ... listen to me. it's ... not what you think ... "

.....

at the same time.

the mu group's president's office.

boxn ov el. c o m

mu yichen sat on his office chair with his back facing the huge french window. his eyes were bright as he looked at the two guests, a man and a woman, on the sofa as if he was deep in thought.

one of the young men was about mu yichen's age. he was also handsome and outstanding.

he was wearing an iron-gray handmade suit and was leaning elegantly on the sofa. he looked extraordinary and exuded the unique temperament of a rich man's son.

beside him was a young woman in her mid-twenties.

she could be considered a beauty in terms of facial features, but there was an indescribable arrogance and coldness on her face, which made people feel uncomfortable.

mu yichen waited for them to sit down before he spoke calmly, " lin chen, it's been more than two years since we last met, right? i heard that you've already entered politics and are busy with work. i didn't expect you to suddenly appear at the mu family today. do you need my help with something?"

fu linchen was slightly stunned, then he shook his head and laughed. " as expected, nothing can escape your eyes. "

"we're all old friends, and our families are on such good terms. i won't beat around the bush and get straight to the point."

mu yichen nodded. " that's for the best. if there's anything you need, just tell me. i'll definitely help you to the end if i can. "

the young master of the fu family was to mu yichen's liking.

although the two of them had only worked together once during the presidential election three years ago, after that time, they both admired each other very much.

the strong acknowledged each other, and a unique friendship was formed.

fu linchen understood and smiled. " alright, i'm relieved to hear your words, young master mu. "

he furrowed his brows and thought for a moment.

“then i’ll start from the beginning. i’m here today to look for you on my father’s request. however, it’s not for work, but purely to deal with some personal matters. there were two main things. the first thing ... about my mother, i wonder how much does young master mu know?”

mu yichen’s gaze swept across fu linchen’s face. he said nonchalantly, “i know a little. i heard that someone had a crush on the president in the past. seeing that you’re already married and have children, he had an evil idea and wanted to kill your son and replace him. after that, there was an accident ... however, i don’t know how much of this information is true.”

fu linchen’s face turned serious. “it seems like you know a lot.” that’s right, the real situation is similar to what you know. my mother was a commoner with no background. at that time, the second miss of the zhong family took a fancy to my father and wanted him to divorce and marry her. however, my parents have always had a good relationship. how could they agree to such a thing? miss zhong had an evil idea and kidnapped my mother!”

mu yichen’s expression did not even change when he heard about such a shocking crime. he just sat quietly at the side and waited for fu linchen to continue.

Chapter 815: did you come to T city to look for your sister?

being born into a rich family, which family had not encountered a few kidnapping cases?

in mu yichen’s opinion, such incidents were no longer rare.

however, fu linchen became more and more agitated as he spoke. after all, his biological mother was involved in this matter.

“at that time, i was still young and my father didn’t want me to come into contact with these things, so i didn’t know much. i only found out a few years ago that not only did second miss zhong kidnap my mother, but she also found a dozen vagrants to throw my mother into the sea in order to vent her jealousy.”

his voice trembled as he spoke. he gritted his teeth and stopped.

however, mu yichen could guess what he was going to say. he could not help frowning.

kidnapping wasn’t rare, but to commit such a crime, it was somewhat shocking.

fu linchen took a few deep breaths to calm down and resumed his normal tone.

“before my mother was kidnapped, she was eight months pregnant with my sister. the kidnapping case had been solved. in order to find her mother’s body, her father had been salvaging at sea for several months, but he had not found it. in fact, this matter itself is a bit strange, but my father and i thought that mother and the sister in her belly had passed away, so we didn’t look into it.”

boxn ov el. c o m

a hint of ruminating flashed past mu yichen’s eyes. “so, you’re suspecting that mrs. fu and your sister aren’t dead?”

fu linchen nodded and then shook his head. "no, not entirely." recently, i happened to pass by a small town by the sea, and a townsman told me that 23 years ago, when they went out to sea to fish, they fished up a woman who was on the verge of death."

"according to them, although everyone tried their best to save her, the town's medical facilities were very poor. in the end, the adult was not saved, but the baby in the woman's stomach survived. it was a very beautiful little girl."

"however, someone from the city came and said that the woman's relatives were here. they took the woman's body and the little girl away."

"so, you're suspecting that they're mrs. fu and your younger sister?" mu yichen asked in realization.

"it's not a suspicion, it's confirmed," fu linzheng said. after i found out about this, i immediately sent the relevant information to my father. he immediately asked me to come and investigate it personally. i found some DNA samples at the hospital and compared them with my own genes. i can confirm that the woman who was rescued and unfortunately died was my mother."

"that little girl is your sister?" mu yichen asked.

fu linchen's expression was serious as he nodded slowly.

mu yichen's long and slender fingers tapped on the table twice."so, you came to T city to look for your younger sister? but, how do you know she'll be in T city?"

fu linchen explained,"my mother was an orphan. she was adopted by her foster parents at that time." however, she wasn't abandoned when she was young. she was kidnapped and sold by human traffickers when she was five or six years old. she had mentioned it before, and she still remembered that she lived in a coastal city when she was young. the townspeople said that her mother's body was taken away by her relatives, so it's very likely that they were her biological parents."

"so, i didn't just search in T city, but i've already searched the surrounding cities, but i couldn't find any news about my mother and sister. now, only t city is left."

Chapter 816: let my sister marry you when she grows up ...

mu yichen nodded ever so slightly. "i understand. it seems like your sister is very possibly living in T city. i'll help you investigate this matter." if you need anything, be it manpower or information, you can tell me. i'll do my best to cooperate."

young master mu agreed very quickly.

whether it was from the perspective of the relationship between the two families or from the perspective of political interests, he had no choice but to help.

fu linchen heaved a sigh of relief and said sincerely, "then i'll thank you in advance. as long as you can find my sister, my father and i will definitely reward you handsomely."

mu yichen waved his hand nonchalantly. "you're treating me as an outsider by saying that." with the relationship between our two families, your sister is no different from my sister. it's only right for me to help you find her."

hearing this, fu linchen's expression relaxed a little. he looked at him and smiled.

"it's not the same, how can it be the same? yichen, have you forgotten? back then, our two families had a good relationship, and my mother and your mother often kept in touch. when my mother was pregnant with my sister, madam mu even said that it would be better for our two families to have an arranged marriage, and let my sister marry you when she grows up ..."

"speaking of which, if ... if these accidents didn't happen, you would be my brother-in-law now."

"this ... cough cough!"

boxn ov el. c o m

mu yichen was holding a cup of tea and drinking it. he almost spat out the tea in his mouth when he heard that.

"what ... what brother-in-law did you say?"

he choked and coughed for a while before he recovered. he quickly corrected fu linchen.

"young master fu, you're wrong. what happened back then was just a joke made by the elders of the two families. how can it be true?"

fu linchen smiled. "it's not a joke. our families are so close. in order to maintain the alliance, it's normal for marriage to happen." besides, my father also said that you were very willing to do so in the past. every time she comes to our house, the first thing she does is to look at my mother's stomach. she even said that she wanted to wait for my sister to give birth and marry her!"

mu yichen's incomparably handsome face blushed in embarrassment. he hastily lowered his head to cover his mouth and coughed a few times to cover up his embarrassment.

"i was young and ignorant back then, so please don't take it to heart, young master fu. i'm a man with a daughter now."

he didn't want to continue dwelling on this issue, so he quickly changed the topic. "by the way, young master fu, you said that you came to T city because you have two things to do. finding your sister is one of them, what about the other?"

fu linchen's serious attitude changed and he lazily pointed at the young woman who had been sitting next to him without saying a word.

"oh, the second thing is much simpler," he said casually. this is my cousin fu jiatong, you've met her a few times at the ball before. i wonder if young master mu has any impression of her?"

mu yichen furrowed his brows ever so slightly and shook his head. "i ... i've never noticed that."

fu jiatong sat up straight and stared unblinkingly at mu yichen's perfect side profile. her face was filled with anticipation.

her expression turned gloomy after she heard mu yichen's reply.

fu linchen also choked.

this cousin of his was the most famous socialite in the imperial capital. not only did she come from an amazing family background, but she also did not lose to anyone in terms of beauty and talent.

Chapter 817: i have to spend my time with my daughter outside of work

in the imperial capital, which of the children of the various wealthy families didn't hang around his cousin?

just hearing the name " fu jiatong " was enough to cause a sensation at any ball with a lot of celebrities.

fu linchen was almost certain that mu yichen would have heard of his cousin even if he was not like the other nouveau riche who was attracted to her.

unexpectedly, mu yichen had a troubled expression on his face and said that he had no impression of fu jiatong at all.

the situation became extremely awkward.

fu linchen had already thought of what he was going to say next, but he almost couldn't continue after hearing what he said.

"cough, cough! cough cough!"

he coughed a few times before reluctantly saying, " well ... that's right. there were so many people at the ball, so it's normal that young master mu didn't notice jiatong. then, i'll formally introduce you two to each other. "

" my cousin jiatong graduated from the kalan academy of art in country F. she studied fashion design in country F and later stayed in paris to work. she worked as a designer for many well-known brands and even held a fashion show at the paris fashion week. many people praised her for being the pride of chinese designers. "

boxn ov el. c o m

"what's even rarer is that these achievements were all achieved by jiatong's own efforts, without the help of her family at all. even i, as her brother, admire her for this."

fu jiatong had a proper smile on her face. she only stood up and walked to mu yichen after fu linchen finished speaking.

he reached out his right hand.

"big brother mu, it's a pleasure to meet you."

mu yichen swept a glance at her. he did not really want to shake her hand.

other than his little woman, he was rather disgusted with physical contact with other women.

however, for fu linchen's sake, he still reached out and touched fu jiatong's right hand, then quickly retracted it.

"miss fu, nice to meet you."

the smile on fu linchen's face deepened. "young master mu, to be honest, my other task here is to take jiatong, who has just returned to the country, around, so that she can have more opportunities to meet the young talents in the country." our fu family is more traditional, and although jiatong is still young, my uncle and aunt are already worried about her marriage."

"i heard that your mother has the best connections in T city's upper-class circle, so i've thickened my skin to come here. i want to ask your mother to take care of her and bring jiatong to more social events."
"

a playful smile flashed across the corners of mu yichen's lips when he heard her words.

he looked up at fu linchen and said calmly, "it's a small matter, but there's no use telling me. i rarely attend banquets myself. besides work, i have to spend time with my daughter. this matter ... it's better to tell my mother directly."

fu linchen chuckled. "i know that. young master mu rarely attends social events. many socialites are dying to see you in person!" i'll naturally bring jiatong to visit your parents personally. however, since i'm here today, i'm just going to mention this."

mu yichen nodded. "i understand. it's getting late, if there's nothing else, i'll treat you two to a meal?"

the three of them stood up and prepared to leave the office.

mu yichen picked up his suit jacket that was left on the sofa and pulled open the door.

just then, fu jiatong walked over.

Chapter 818: i almost knelt down to this couple on the spot!

out of courtesy, mu yichen took a step to the side to let her go first.

who knew that fu jiatong's body would suddenly shake, and she lost her balance, falling towards him.

mu yichen was standing at the angle formed by the door and the wall. there was no way for him to dodge.

seeing that fu jiatong was about to fall on him, he frowned slightly and reached out to hold her waist.

"miss fu, be careful. did you sprain your ankle?"

fu jiatong lowered her head, and her face was flushed. "big brother mu, i'm sorry. my legs were numb from sitting for too long, and i couldn't stand properly ..."

she was halfway through her sentence when she suddenly felt the big hand on her waist suddenly withdraw. she staggered and almost fell down again.

she quickly held onto the door frame and barely managed to stabilize her body.

she widened her eyes at once and looked at mu yichen in a daze.

boxn ov el. c o m

since he was supporting her, he should at least wait until she stood up before letting go, right?

that was not gentlemanly of him.

she was grumbling in her heart, but mu yichen did not notice her reaction at all.

because, at that moment, he seemed to have heard a familiar voice calling his name ...

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at the end of the corridor, luo chenxi and mu yichen's eyes met.

she only glanced at young master mu once, and then turned her eyes to the beauty leaning on him.

mu yichen felt as if his hand was scalded. he withdrew it subconsciously.

zhuo feng, who was following behind luo chenxi, almost knelt down before the couple on the spot when he witnessed the scene!

he had racked his brains and thought of every possible way to help eldest young master make young mistress stay.

the two of them were about to reconcile, but who knew that young madam would see the scene of eldest young master hugging another woman!

luo chenxi stared at mu yichen for a while before she suddenly turned around and walked toward the elevator.

zhuo feng was on the verge of tears. he chased after luo chenxi and entered the elevator.

"young madam, what you saw isn't real!" she weakly explained on behalf of her boss. the president must have touched miss fu by accident. he usually didn't even look at the female secretary beside him in the company, and he would keep a distance of more than a meter from the female clients when he spoke! he's absolutely loyal to you, don't doubt him ..."

" this is ... miss fu from the presidential palace? "

luo chenxi turned to look at zhuo feng and asked.

her face was calm, and there was no sign of anger or breakdown that zhuo feng had expected.

seeing that, zhuo feng felt a little more at ease.

fortunately, their young madam still believed in eldest young master. as long as she was willing to listen to his explanation, there was still room for negotiation.

at the thought of this, zhuo feng dared not lie to luo chenxi anymore. he told her about fu jiatong's background in an honest manner.

in the end, he emphasized, " miss fu came with her cousin, fu linchen, the young master of the fu family. the young master didn't receive her in the office alone. he was just doing it in passing ... please don't misunderstand the young master ... "

luo chenxi lowered her gaze to conceal the dejection in her eyes. how could i have misunderstood him? i'm well aware of mu yichen's character."

hence, even though the lady at the front desk had been exaggerating when she said that mu yichen had found a new lover earlier and even made it sound as if it was real, she did not believe a single word in her heart.

there was no need for zhuo feng to be so nervous.

however, the moment she saw fu jiatong, her mood changed.

Chapter 819: why did he have to follow her around and pour vinegar into her mouth every time?

fu linchen was the fu family's first successor who was heavily nurtured. why would he bring his cousin along when he was here to discuss something with mu yichen?

i'm afraid ... the drunkard's intentions are not in the wine.

even though mu yichen certainly did not have any other intentions, he had to admit that this miss fu was a good match for eldest young master mu, whether it was her family background or her looks.

perhaps, it would be a good thing for mu yichen to have a wife with such a powerful background.

unlike her, not only could she not help the mu family's business, but she could not even have a baby.

at the thought of this, luo chenxi had mixed feelings in her heart while her mind was in a mess.

before she could react, he had already turned around and walked into the elevator.

it was not until she reached the entrance of the mu group that she calmed down after being blown by the cold wind outside for a while.

he realized that he had been too impulsive and had even forgotten the purpose of his visit to the mu family.

boxn ov el. c o m

when she saw mu yichen, she did not even say a word before she left on her own.

however, it wasn't appropriate to go upstairs to find him now.

luo chenxi called out to zhuo feng and passed the thermal lunch box in her hands to him. " by the way, special assistant zhuo, this box contains the lunch that aunt chen specially prepared for mu yichen. please help me bring it upstairs to him. " she had waited for so long that the food might have gotten cold. moreover, mu yichen would most likely be treating his clients to a meal. if he can't finish it, you can share it with the girls in the secretary."

zhuo feng's face turned green with fear as he waved his hands.

"young madam, how can we eat the food you brought? even if it was cold, the young master would definitely eat it! you ... it's better for you to deliver it yourself ..."

luo chenxi shook her head. "i have something urgent to attend to, so i'll be heading back first. you can just send it up for me."

zhuo feng couldn't convince her, so he took the thermal container and carefully returned to the top floor.

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because of fu jiyu's sprained ankle, they were delayed in the office for some time.

when zhuo feng returned to the top floor, they had just reached the corridor.

a wisp of anxiety and panic appeared on mu yichen's tensed and handsome face when he heard the elevator's noise. he stared at the elevator door without blinking.

'is it luo chenxi ... has she returned?'

only the heavens knew that the moment he saw her, he had almost abandoned the fu siblings and chased after her.

however, luo chenxi turned around before he did. she even ran away after entering the elevator.

he calmed down the moment he gave chase.

that stupid woman was the one who refused to marry him, so why should he chase her and coax her?

so what if she saw him with another woman?

it was a good time to let this stupid woman see that he, mu yichen, was also very charming. he lived up to his reputation as the nation's husband. there were countless girls who had a crush on him.

he wanted to make this little woman nervous.

why was he the one who followed her around and poured vinegar into her mouth every time?

thinking of this, he forced himself to withdraw his long leg and followed fu linchen back to the office, waiting for fu jiatong to treat his sprain.

however, even though he was in the office, his heart had already followed the little woman who had appeared for a few seconds and flew out of the company.

all kinds of thoughts kept spinning in his mind.

'stupid woman, have you had lunch yet to show up at the office at this time?' could she be waiting for him on an empty stomach?

she wouldn't fall down if she ran out in such a hurry, right? he wouldn't be hit by a car, right?

and ...

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also, she saw him helping fu jiatong up, did she take it seriously? would he be even angrier?

however, a few minutes later, young master mu was already regretting it ...

he was about to send the fu siblings away as soon as possible and call home to ask about luo chenxi's condition.

whoever knew that at this moment, the elevator would rise again.

"beep."

the elevator door opened.

it revealed special assistant zhuo's face, which was filled with anxiety and panic.

mu yichen was incomparably disappointed at once. his expression darkened at once while his gaze turned cold.

"why did you come back?" he asked coldly.

boxn ov el. c o m

did he not see that young lady had run out?

he still didn't know that he had to follow her and protect her!

zhuo feng's heart skipped a beat when he saw the president's expression. he realized that things were not looking good. he seemed to have run into the president's gun again.

he almost cried.

why was it that eldest young master and young lady were the ones in a cold war, but he was always the one who got hurt?

the job of a special assistant ... was really not for a human!

"um ... president ... president, i'm here to ... to deliver lunch ..."

he spoke in a trembling voice to express his intention. he even raised his hands to show mu yichen the thermal container in his hands.

"well ... if you don't want to eat it, i'll put it on the office table for you ..."

"which eye of yours can tell that i'm not going to eat it?"

mu yichen interrupted him in an unpleasant tone.

he could tell at a glance that this thermal lunch box belonged to his family. the stupid woman had used this box to send him meals several times!

so, she was here to bring him lunch ...

hmph, childish!

did she think that he was so easy to coax?

she wanted to buy him over with a simple lunch? simply daydreaming!

even though he said that, mu yichen still turned around immediately and looked at fu linchen. " i'm sorry, young master fu, miss fu. i suddenly remembered that i have some business to deal with, so i can't have dinner with you. i'll get the vice president to accompany you. " i'm really sorry."

although fu linchen and fu jiatong felt that something was wrong, they could only smile and express their understanding since the host had said so.

after the fu siblings left, zhao feng was eager to kiss up to his boss, so he took the initiative to deliver the lunch box to the president's office.

"president, shall i heat up the food for you?" zhao feng said politely.

however, mu yichen's expression was even more unpleasant than before.

"who asked you to bring food up? wouldn't he be downstairs asking young madam to stay? if you can't keep her, can't you send her home personally? you only know how to deliver food! do i owe you a meal?"

zhao feng was dumbfounded.

he, he, he ... actually slapped the horse's feet again!

since eldest young master couldn't bear to part with young lady, why didn't he go after her himself?

he cursed in his heart, but he did not have the courage to say it out loud.

she could only silently calculate in her heart that she needed to find a temple to pay her respects and wish that the president and young madam would reconcile soon.

otherwise, he would die at work one day ...

.....

fu linchen and fu jiatong went downstairs.

while waiting for the vice president to show up, fu linchen looked around. seeing that no one was around, he narrowed his eyes and looked at fu jiatong.

"jiatong, you've finally officially met young master mu. what do you think of him?"

" big brother mu ... " fu jiatong bit her lip. " i think he ... he's just like the rumors say, the nation's husband. "