

Marry A Sweetheart And Get Another Free: President, Please Sign This!

Chapter 11: Newly-wedded

In the most luxurious exclusive room of the Secret Club, under the dim lighting, Mu Yichen leaned against the sofa. He portrayed the elegance and gracefulness of being an elite brought up in a high-class family for so long. As he held a glass of red wine in his hand, he appeared slightly spaced out.

All of a sudden, someone slapped his shoulder heavily.

He Jinsi came over with a mischievous smile on his face. "Hey...Isn't that our Young Master Mu? Why are you here out drinking on the second day of your new marriage?"

Mu Yichen pulled a long face and glared at his good friend coldly but did not speak.

He Jinsi took a seat on the sofa next to Mu Yichen at once. "Aren't you pleased with your newly-wedded wife? That can't be, can it? Luo Chenxi is an absolutely gorgeous woman though!"

2

Hearing his childhood friend mention the woman that had been forcibly occupying his thoughts since that morning, Mu Yichen's expression grew even more sullen. He pushed He Jinsi's hand that was still placed on his shoulder away impatiently. "Are you seeking your own death?"

From the other side, Bai Shixun chuckled. "Jinsi, you shouldn't talk about other people's private matters! Had it not been for Grandmother Mu obeying the nonsensical order of a fortune teller and insisting that the woman would bring fortune to the husband, thus forcing Yichen to get married, how would he have even married the woman?"

Bo Tingyuan had a look of sudden enlightenment on his face. "I knew it! I knew Yichen wouldn't do this!"

The men exchanged banter and expressed their sympathy for their good friend. How could they not know about Luo Chenxin and what sort of woman she was?

1

Back in those days when she was still in the country, her sole purpose was to make her way to the top of society. Therefore, she seduced quite a number of young masters from powerful families. In fact, her lifestyle took a turn for the worse when she was in France.

Unfortunately, Mu Yichen was once drugged by someone coincidentally. The woman entered the room just in time and got pregnant, giving birth to a daughter later on. She only went looking for him a month after their daughter was born.

1

Even though the Mu family had been a powerful family for generations, the family was very traditional. Since the daughter was already born, Mu Yichen was forced to get engaged to her without any choice.

1

Lu Chenxin had finally gotten what she wanted. She made her way to the top into the most powerful family in City T. Amongst his best friends, they did not expect that the arrogant and haughty Mu Yichen would marry a woman like this in the end.

“Pity! What a pity! You’re truly too pathetic! You’re newly-wedded, yet your wife is a b*tch! I can’t help but sympathize with you!” exclaimed He Jinsi while shaking his head.

Bai Shixun also said, “Anyhow, you’re already married. You should try to make things work.”

Mu Yichen glared at Bai Shixun ferociously. “Do you think that I’m not as picky as you that I’m okay as long as it is a woman?”

Nevertheless, that wicked woman’s face emerged in his mind once again. Her temperament seemed different from a few years ago. In fact, she was even a little adorable and appeared to be unexpectedly friendly when she was with the little dumpling.

Was he incapable of seeing through the b*tch’s acting just like how Bai Shixun and the rest usually mocked him?

Mu Yichen shook his head vigorously all of a sudden. What was he thinking about? It was all Bai Shixun’s fault for badly influencing him!

Bai Shixun clicked his tongue in disgust. “Since when am I not a picky person?”

Bo Tingyuan pacified them. “Alright, alright. Yichen, you can still leave that woman in the house even if you’re married. She can’t meddle with your life! Then, divorce her after a few years. There’s nothing she’ll be able to do about it.”

“Precisely! She’s nothing but a woman. Why would you let her ruin your good mood? Come, come. We won’t let you go home without getting completely intoxicated today.” He Jinsi brought over a few bottles of excellent red wine from the bar.

1

Mu Yichen had a high alcohol tolerance for which he was famous among his childhood friends. They had never seen him being intoxicated before. However, he was in a foul mood today. Perhaps, they could drown his sorrow with alcohol!

Unfortunately, when the wine glass was raised to Mu Yichen’s face, it was pushed away. “I’ve stopped drinking red wine. Take it away. Don’t let me see it again!” He felt especially troubled when he saw the red wine.

He Jinsi was stunned for a moment. “What’s wrong with you? I thought you liked the red wine produced in this vineyard the most!”

Mu Yichen frowned and stood up abruptly. Then, he walked out.

“Hey, Yichen, what are you doing?” He Jinsi asked closely from behind.

“It’s late. I’m going home.” Mu Yichen picked up the jacket hanging by the door before he left without even looking back.