

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

Chapter 23: I'm The Young Mistress of The Mu Family Through A Legal Marriage

Luo Chenxi spoke at an appropriate speed and her tone was not high-pitched either. However, it was precisely her calm and composed attitude that formed a bright contrast to Mu Weiwei's exasperation.

There was no need for words to determine whose upbringing was better.

"Y-you're shameless!" Mu Weiwei was burning with rage. "I'll never acknowledge you as my sister-in-law! My brother married you because he had no other choice, you cunning fox. You're going to get a divorce sooner or later. It's best for you to know your place in this family!"

"My place?" Luo Chenxi was already almost done having breakfast so she placed the chopsticks down and said, "My place is that I'm the young mistress of the Mu family through a legal marriage. The marriage certificate is still in my room. Your refusal to acknowledge me is futile. Also, Tang Tang is still here. Please mind your words when you're speaking, Miss. Mu. Otherwise, it'd a bad influence on the princess, wouldn't it?"

Upon listening to her words, Mu Weiwei was speechless. When she was reminded that Tang Tang was still by her side, she hastily lowered her head to look toward the little dumpling.

Tang Tang's brows were tightly knitted and her little face was furrowed akin to a steamed bun. She immediately raised her little chin when she saw Mu Weiwei looking at her. She said aloud, "Aunt bullies Miss. Aunt is a bad person! Tang Tang doesn't like Aunt anymore!"

Her words were akin to ten thousand sharp arrows that pierced Mu Weiwei's chest.

She placed her hand over her heart. "Tang Tang, how could you take the wicked woman's side?"

The little dumpling's reaction was straightforward. She glared at Mu Weiwei furiously before she turned around and threw herself into Luo Chenxi's arms, refusing to look at her aunt anymore.

"Luo Chenxin! Let go of Tang Tang..." Mu Weiwei still wanted to speak.

“Mu Weiwei!” Mu Yichen’s deep voice was heard abruptly. “It’s true that you should mind your words! Listen to yourself! Is this how a lady from a powerful family speaks? What have you learned from school? Is this how you usually speak to Tang Tang?”

Luo Chenxi’s words reminded Mu Yichen of the little dumpling’s ‘sex talk’ last night.

It was time to teach the girl a lesson! Otherwise, she would lead Tang Tang down a corrupt path if this continued.

“You’re grounded for a month from tomorrow onward. Stay at home and do your revision after school. You aren’t allowed to go out anymore!”

“Brother!” Mu Weiwei glared at Luo Chenxi. She was infuriated!

It was obviously the cunning fox’s fault for being shameless. Why did her brother choose to punish her instead? Could he actually have been bewitched by the cunning fox?

Luo Chenxi glared back at her. The corners of her lips curled into a vague, sly smile.

Her accusation of Mu Weiwei of setting a bad example to Tang Tang was not coincidental. She intentionally wanted to remind Mu Yichen about the incident from yesterday night.

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Just as expected, Mu Yichen had a drastic change of expression at once.

Meanwhile, Luo Chenxi’s gaze swept across to see the clock on the wall. Startled, she stood up in a haste. The meal had taken more than half an hour without her noticing it. She was going to be late!

“Uh...I’m running out of time. I’m leaving! Tang Tang, thank you for your generous treat. I’ll be back to accompany you tonight. Muacks!”

Luo Chenxi hastily gave Tang Tang’s little cheek a peck before she placed the girl on the chair and was about to leave.

However, she had just stood up when her wrist was grabbed by a strong, huge palm.

“Where are you going?” She heard the man’s deep, sexy voice.

Luo Chenxi’s ears went numb and her face was blushing pink.

She wanted to pull her hand away from Mu Yichen’s grasp, but she did not manage to do so after giving it a few tugs. She could only say, “Mu Yichen, please let go of me. I

really have some important matters to attend to. It's already too late for me to leave now. I'm going to be late for sure!"

Luo Chenxi took a glance at the clock once again restlessly.

Chapter 24: Is Life Going To Give A Single Dog Like Me Something To Live On?

Given such a great opportunity for her to pass through the preliminary round of the Chinese Design Competition, it would be agonizing if she were to miss the event just like that!

It was only over twenty minutes until the start of the event. Even if she were to manage to get a taxi as soon as she left the house, she would most probably be late. However, if she was only late by a few minutes, perhaps the organizer could make an exception for her.

However, Mu Yichen's huge hand was firm and strong. He grasped her wrist firmly without the slightest intention to loosen his grip. He emphasized his words and asked once again, "Where are you actually going?"

Luo Chenxi was so anxious that she was flushing scarlet. "Mu Chenxi! I don't have time for this! I have some proper business to attend to. Please let go of me quickly!"

Before her voice faded away, the man by her side stood up. With his huge hand still holding her wrist, he exerted his strength and tugged her along as he made his way to the door.

"Hey, what are you doing? Let go of me quickly!"

"I thought you said that you were in a rush and that you're running out of time? I'll give you a ride." Mu Yichen stopped walking for a moment and turned around to look at her.

Luo Chenxi looked up in astonishment just in time to meet his eyes that were deep and dark as ink.

His gaze was so deep that it was bottomless, but his expression was cold and apathetic. There was utterly no way that she could tell what was on his mind.

Just as she was caught in her daze, Mu Yichen had already picked up the car keys on the side table and tugged her along as they left the house.

The two girls at the dining table widened their mouths in surprise and watched their departing silhouettes in a daze.

“Daddy...Miss...Tang Tang wants to go too...” The little dumpling pouted her lips piteously. What a waste that her soft voice was destined not to be heard by Mu Yichen and Luo Chenxi.

Mu Yiling, who had witnessed the entire event unfold but did not speak at all, suddenly raised his arms and stretched his body lazily. “Ouch, this life is too hard on me! I’m just having breakfast at home, but I’m forced to chow down a tummy full of dog food! Oh, times are hard...Is life going to give a single dog like me something to live on?”

As he was speaking, he stood up. “Weiwei, I’ll give you a ride to school.”

Mu Weiwei had yet to cool down from her pent-up anger. She stamped her foot in a rage after seeing her brother’s cynical reaction to the situation.

“Brother! Y-you...you...Didn’t you see how that woman bullied me? How could you be so calm!? Also, Big Brother and Tang Tang have actually been bewitched by that woman! What should we do? I wonder what sort of drug has the cunning fox given to him. Has he forgotten about how she hurt Tang Tang in the past? How could he side with that woman to scold me together?!”

Mu Yiling turned his head around and smiled slyly. “Not that I’m criticizing you, but you should really mind your words, Weiwei. Otherwise, who’d have the courage to marry you in the future?”

“Brother, who’s side are you on anyway?” Mu Weiwei remarked angrily.

Mu Yiling shrugged. “Our big brother, the thousand-year-old virgin, actually knows how to tempt a woman with his words. Don’t you think that’s fun?”

“Tempt...tempt a woman? Which woman is he tempting? You can’t be referring to Luo Chenxin, can you? Could it be that our big brother has truly...for that woman? Brother, how could you still laugh at that?!” She glared at her unreliable second brother and almost fainted from rage!

How could her entire family be bewitched by that wicked woman, Luo Chenxin? She was the only clear-minded person around!

‘No, this can’t continue anymore!’

She must figure out a way to drive that woman out of the family!

Mu Yichen pulled Luo Chenxi to the front of an Aston Martin before he loosened his grip on her wrist. “Get into the car!”

She sat in the passenger seat and turned her head cautiously to look at the man on her left.

“Mu Yichen, uh...Thank...”

“What’s the address?” Mu Yichen’s expression revealed his impatience before she could even finish saying ‘thank you’.

Chapter 25: How Could One Not Bow Down To The Circumstances When One Was In A Sports Car?

Luo Chenxi hastily read out the address listed in the text message.

Mu Yichen frowned ever so slightly. “That’s the address of SL Holdings’ headquarters. Why are you going there?”

“I’m going for an audition for the Chinese Design Competition. I bet you haven’t heard of this competition, have you? It’s...”

“I know what it is,” Mu Yichen interrupted her, “However, how can a person like you that bought your way to a degree in Country F pass the preliminary round of the Chinese Design Competition? The competition committee is so reckless!”

“Hey, what do you mean by that? Who did you say bought her way to a degree in Country F? I...”

He despised her, and now he even looked down upon her professionalism!

Luo Chenxi was furious. She was just about to refute subconsciously when she suddenly recalled her current identity. It was true that Luo Chenxin had bought her way to a degree in Country F.

She hastily modified her previous remark by saying, “Cough, cough. I learned a lot in France too. You can’t look down upon everybody else like a snob!”

“Who are you calling a snob again? Do you believe that I’ll kick you out of the car now?” Mu Yichen scoffed coldly.

Luo Chenxi was instantly terrified. “No, no, no. I’m wrong and you are right. You’re always right! We are now driving on an elevated road. You can’t break the law by stopping the car. Besides, it’s illegal to throw something from a high level. Don’t act so impulsively.”

How could one not bow down to the circumstances when one was in a sports car?

If Mu Yichen were to kick her out from the car now, she would truly be heartbroken.

The corners of Mu Yichen's lips twitched, but he did not speak anymore. Luo Chenxi was afraid that she might say something wrong again, so she made the smart choice of remaining silent as well.

The sports car drove swiftly all the way and arrived at the headquarters of SL Holdings in twenty minutes. It was three minutes until the registration closed.

She had actually made it in time!

Overjoyed, Luo Chenxi opened the door eagerly and was about to get down from the car.

One of her legs stepped onto the ground outside when she suddenly remembered something. She turned her head around in a rush and said, "Young Master Mu, thank you very much for this. You're awesome! I shall treat you to a meal when I'm free!"

Her sweet smile made her look like a kitten seeking affection.

Mu Yichen leaned against the back of his seat and lit up a cigarette as he watched Luo Chenxi through squinted eyes. She wore a pair of kitten heels and had a portfolio in her arms as she walked into the SL Holdings building with quick strides.

Her delicate, exquisite small face appeared to be so pure and innocent. Who would have imagined that she was actually a woman with deep, dark schemes up her sleeve?!

Luo Chenxin, are you really putting on an act? How long are you going to keep this up?

...

Luo Chenxi trotted all the way and finally made it to the meeting room in the final minute before nine.

There were already over twenty participants waiting inside. She registered her attendance before she found a seat and sat casually.

Meanwhile, an exaggerated sneer was heard coming from her back. "I thought that I got the wrong person! Luo Chenxi, it's really you! Why are you here?"

Luo Chenxi turned around to take a look just in time to see a silhouette that looked rather familiar.

It was Zuo Xiaoqing, a schoolmate from her high school.

Back then, they had both been elite students from the Academy of Fine Arts in the provincial city. However, Luo Chenxi was always the top student. Despite exhausting all her efforts, Zuo Xiaoqing still ended up as second in the end.

Because of that, Zuo Xiaoqing was always standing in sharp opposition to Luo Chenxi.

Luo Chenxi had been awarded a full scholarship by a well-known arts academy in her junior year. As a result, she had gone abroad to study and finally broke free from her rival's harassment.

Now, to her annoyance, they met each other again on such an occasion.

Luo Chenxi frowned and nodded to humor her. "That's right. What a coincidence!"

"You're not here because you're taking part in the Chinese Style Competition, are you?" Zuo Xiaoqing sneered, "What's going on? I thought that the Chinese Style Competition is the most prestigious design competition in Country A. How can a low-class university graduate like you take part in it?"

The meeting room was originally quiet, but Zuo Xiaoqing's voice was loud, so everyone around them glanced over out of curiosity after hearing her voice.

Zuo Xiaoqing became even more exhilarated when she noticed their attention. She said in an even louder voice, "Which one of the participants today isn't a graduate from a well-known university, either local or abroad? Look at you. You're a student from a useless tier-3 university. What right do you have to stand here?"

"What? She's actually a graduate from a tier-3 university! It's utterly impossible to learn about real design in that kind of university. I bet the graduates can't get a job after graduation, can they?"

"You don't say. It's simply an insult to us to be competing against this kind of person!"