Sweetheart 131

Chapter 131: Why Does This Bracelet Look So Familiar?

A commotion rose in the crowd.

No one expected Yu Keqin to come looking specifically for Luo Chenxi.

He was even here in person to deliver her jewelry!

Luo Chenxi too, became briefly stunned and could not react, "Wh... what? Someone's giving me jewelry? May I know... who is giving this?"

Yu Keqin smiled. "Miss Luo, what great humor you have there. Is there a need to ask? This gentleman has been Bao Shi's top class VIP customer, I've known him for a few years, but this is the first time I've seen him fawn over a girl by giving her jewelry."

Luo Chenxi blinked and became even more confused.

Among the people she knew, the only person capable of affording Bao Shi's jewelry as a gift for her was Mu Yichen.

However, why would Young Master Mu fawn over her when he had been treating her with disdain everyday?

There was no way Director Yu was talking about him!

Yu Keqin did not say anything more. He held an exquisite jewelry box in his hands and handed it to Luo Chenxi.

Everyone in the exhibition hall surrounded them.

Yu Keqin opened the jewelry box.

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A sparkling diamond bracelet was resting in the middle of the box.

The bracelet was designed in the shape of a flower twig. The flower twig made of platinum was exquisitely carved, and there were flowers of all sizes embedded in it. Some were in buds, some were fully bloomed. The one thing in common that these flowers had, was that every single petal of these flowers were inlaid with diamonds.

These diamonds were all tessellated into perfect sections, they dazzled brightly under the illumination of the lights.

A series of gasps could be heard in the exhibition hall.

"Oh god! It's so beautiful! It's just too beautiful!"

"As expected of Bao Shi Jewelry! Such exquisite craftsmanship on a diamond bracelet, it's amazing!"

"What an eye opener!"

Many people stole glances at Luo Chenxi a little nervously.

Yu Keqin's words just now had been made clear, this bracelet was a gift from Luo Chenxi's pursuer.

No one knew what kind of person could be capable of becoming the top-class VIP customer that Yu Keqin mentioned. This was a person who could afford such expensive jewelry and even have Director Yu personally deliver it.

Who would have thought that a person who looked so humble and low profile like Luo Chenxi would have such a powerful background!

Suddenly, someone stammered, "That's strange... why do I find this bracelet so familiar?"

After hearing this, everyone started paying close attention to the bracelet, many of them had puzzled looks on their faces.

"Yeah! Now that you've mentioned it, this bracelet does look familiar! Where have I seen this before? Why can't I recall?"

"I know it! This... this... didn't we just see this? Isn't this the bracelet that Wu Lingshan lost?"

"Can you stop talking nonsense?

Didn't you hear what Director Yu just said? This bracelet is a one-of-a-kind global limited edition. Isn't Wu Lingshan's one also a global limited edition? How could these bracelets be the same? How could a large renowned brand like Bao Shi Jewelry scam their customers like this?"

"But they really do look alike! See for yourself if you don't believe it!"

Despite the loss of Wu Lingshan's bracelet, the picture of it that she just posted on Weibo could be used for comparison.

Many people thought of this and started taking out their cell phones one after another.

At this moment, Wu Lingshan's face became as pale as a piece of paper!

Back when Yu Keqin opened the jewelry box, a hum rang through her head.

The bracelet that she dreamt of owning appeared here right at this moment!

The participants indeed remembered correctly.

The bracelet that Wu Lingshan used to frame Luo Chenxi was exactly the same as this one.

However, her bracelet was only a replica.

Although Wu Lingshan's family was rich, there was no way she would treat a jewelry worth seven million as an equivalent to ordinary glass beads and casually bring it on an occasion with this many people.

Moreover, global limited edition jewelry from Bao Shi would only be sold to true VIP customers from wealthy families.

Truth be told, Wu Lingshan's family's wealth was not even close to being as wealthy as mentioned.

Let alone buying it for real, she would be lucky enough to get so much as a glimpse of the genuine article itself.

At first, even if the genuine bracelet was sold, Wu Lingshan expected it to probably be sold to a buyer from abroad. That was why she bragged so brazenly about it.

How could she have known that things would turn out so awkwardly for her?

Chapter 132: Once a Fake, Always a Fake

The crowd's discussion caught Yu Keqin's attention.

He closed the jewelry box and placed it in Luo Chenxi's hands.

He turned around and walked toward a female designer who was holding a cell phone. "If I may ask... What were you guys talking about just now? I think I overheard someone saying that Bao Shi Jewelry is scamming their customers?"

The female designer became very embarrassed. "Uh, I..."

She dared not imply so, but from the picture on Weibo, both bracelets did look almost the same!

Yu Keqin saw her erratic gaze, he walked closer and looked at her cell phone.

The next second, he became stunned.

"Miss, do you know where this picture on Weibo was taken?"

"Ah? This picture..."

The female designer seemed to have guessed something. She stole a glance at Wu Lingshan as she hesitated to speak.

"Director Yu, this picture should have been taken during this afternoon in this exhibition hall."

Luo Chenxi walked over slowly and said with a smile, "Speaking of which, I do find it a little strange. A participating designer brought this bracelet to the exhibition today and claimed that it was a limited edition, one and only one in the world, but in the end, it looks exactly the same as the one that you just gave me. Just how many of this limited edition bracelet is out there?"

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Yu Keqin's face was ashen, "How can that be? Miss Luo, please don't misunderstand! There's only one of this limited edition bracelet in the world, in the name of my reputation, I can guarantee that I'm telling the truth! Bao Shi Jewelry will never stoop so low and do something like this! The bracelet in the picture is definitely a fake!"

Immediately, an uproar rose in the hall.

"What's going on? Wu Lingshan's bracelet is a fake? How is that possible?"

"What's impossible? Didn't you hear what Director Yu just said? Will someone like Director Yu carelessly frame her like this?"

"But... but, why would Wu Lingshan lie to us? She's even such a rich person!"

"So what if she's rich? Do rich people not lie? I've already thought it was strange, how does she remain so calm even after losing a jewelry that is worth seven million? She was even acting all forgiving and noble. It seems to me that the bracelet was fake right from the start, so it didn't cause her any feelings of distress!"

Everyone present felt cheated by Wu Lingshan, so they all started criticizing her.

Only Zuo Xiaoqing glared at Luo Chenxi with a face full of unwillingness.

How could that b*tch have such a rich pursuer? That pursuer even gave her such expensive jewelry!

What right did she have?

It's a lie, this must all be a lie!

She said angrily, "Enough! You filthy poor b*stards, do you know how rich Miss Wu is? Do you really think she would buy a fake? Luo Chenxi, I think you're the one behind this. Did you collude with someone and deliberately spread rumors that Miss Wu's bracelet is fake to cover up the fact that you stole it?"

Hearing Zuo Xiaoqing, Wu Lingshan almost fainted from anger on the spot.

She dared not say another word, so she had been staying silent as she slowly backed away to the corner of the hall in an attempt to hide herself so that no one would notice her.

This way, Wu Lingshan would not make a fool of herself any further.

She did not expect this brainless idiot, Zuo Xiaoqing to be dumb enough to blurt out something like that!

This idiot is going to drag Wu Lingshan down to her grave for sure!

As expected, after hearing Zuo Xiaoqing's accusation, Luo Chenxi did not appear shaken, but Yu Keqin on the other hand could not stand it anymore.

"You openly stole our company's exclusive design, yet you dare pretend to be the victim? Do you think I have no proof? The proof is right here, it's written in this picture!"

He glared at Zuo Xiaoqing, walked to the middle of the crowd, and raised his cell phone.

"Everyone, please have a look at this picture on Weibo. The edges of these flowers and twigs are very rough, there are a few places that aren't completely polished, while the one with Miss Luo is perfect in every detail, and these scattered diamonds are obviously way smaller than the real one, their luster is also duller by a lot... Now let us take a look at this part..."

After a few sentences from Yu Keqin, the crowd completely understood the situation.

"That's right. From a closer look, the craftsmanship on Wu Lingshan's bracelet does look rougher than the real one..."

"Never fear an appraiser, but fear the results when an item gets compared to its counterpart. Today's incident has been an eye opener!"

"Once a fake, always a fake. Once compared to the real one, the inferiority of the other will become obvious!"

...

"Moreover, when has the value of Bao Shi's jewelry plummet so deep down? A one-and-only-one bracelet in the world that is worth only seven million? Hmph, you can add another zero to the number and you still won't be able to afford it!" Yu Keqin added coldly.

Chapter 133: Luo Chenxi Is Finally Getting Into Big Trouble!

"Seven million plus another zero to the digit, isn't that... 70 million?"

Everyone present was shocked by this number.

A small bracelet like that actually cost such an astronomically high price!

Wu Lingshan's face was already red with embarrassment and anger. Every word from Yu Keqin felt like a slap on her face.

Even Luo Chenxi herself was shocked.

A bracelet worth 70 million...

Such prodigal habit! That wiped off her queries about the person behind the jewelry gift, it had to be Mu Yichen.

Why on earth did he buy her something so expensive?

Yu Keqin glanced at Wu Lingshan with disdain as he walked toward Luo Chenxi, his composure instantly became as warm as spring breeze.

"Miss Luo, if you like Bao Shi's jewelry, please don't hesitate to give me a call. I'll have someone attend to you with the products at your residence for you to pick out the ones you like. This bracelet isn't the only global limited edition product that we have. There are many other jewelry of outstanding designs, I'm confident that they will be to your liking."

Luo Chenxi took the business card that Yu Keqin handed to her and watched him leave.

She still felt somehow mentally defeated.

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How did she get married to such a huge spendthrift? That was 70 million down the drain without any warning!

"Xing Chen." Sheng Yu looked at her in bewilderment. "What on earth is going on?"

To the third young master of the Sheng Family, 70 million was not really considered an astronomical amount.

However, based on his impression of Luo Chenxi, she looked nothing like a daughter of a wealthy family, yet she was able to get her hands on a jewelry so expensive all because Wu Lingshan's slandered her...

Was this not just unbelievable?

Luo Chenxi laughed dryly. Before she could say anything, the door of the exhibition hall got violently pushed open.

A few young men in police uniforms came rushing in.

"What's going on? We received a report that there was a theft on an object worth seven million RMB. Can anyone explain the details?"

The police who had not been arriving all this time suddenly appeared before everyone at this moment.

Sheng Yu walked forward. "Officers, apologies. We've already investigated and resolved the matter here. I'm sorry to have wasted your time..."

"Who said that the matter has been investigated and resolved?" Zuo Xiaoqing squeezed out from the crowd. "Officers, someone among us stole a diamond bracelet but refused to admit her misconduct. I sincerely urge you to investigate the matter carefully!"

Sheng Yu frowned and his black eyes filled with anger. "Zuo Xiaoqing, what do you mean? There's already evidence to prove that the bracelet is fake. What more do you want?"

Zuo Xiaoqing felt a little guilty under his piercing gaze.

However, she briefly recalled that she was definitely getting eliminated from the competition, and that her hopes of the assistant position that Wu Lingshan promised had also dashed.

Thus, she made up her mind and tried to press her luck, she said loudly, "The bracelet might be a replica, but aren't the diamonds on it real? She could be looking to make money off these diamonds. Moreover, the surveillance footage clearly showed Xing Chen getting close to the booth. So, is there anyone who can prove that she didn't steal it?"

Since Zuo Xiaoqing's future was already ruined from this point onward, what right did Luo Chenxi have to be able to do so well?

She was definitely going to drag Luo Chenxi down to the grave with her!

The police officer got confused by their conversation. He then frowned and asked, "So what's going on? Has there been a theft or not?"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Zuo Xiaoqing blurted out her answer, but she did not expect someone else to answer the same.

She turned around in confusion and got immediately stunned.

The other person who answered with her was Luo Chenxi!

Luo Chenxi walked to the police officer and said with a smile, "There was indeed a theft that happened here. Although the sum involved is no longer as high as seven million, we must still investigate the matter carefully! Thieves must not exist on the Huafeng Competition's ground!"

Zuo Xiaoqing widened her eyes and could not believe her ears.

Sheng Yu raised his eyebrows in surprise. However, when he saw the calm expression on Luo Chenxi's face, a hint of amusement flashed across his pitch-black pupils.

"That's right. There can not be thieves in the Huafeng Competition... Well then, I'll have to trouble the few police officers here to attend to this matter."

The police officers immediately began their investigation.

After looking at the surveillance footage and asking around for statements...

"Miss Xing Chen, from the looks of it, you are the biggest suspect. We'll have to trouble you to come with us to the police station."

Hearing this, Zuo Xiaoqing became overjoyed.

Great! Luo Chenxi was finally going to be in big trouble!

Chapter 134: Pretentious B*tches, Off You Go to The Police Station

"Didn't you hear what the officer just said? Move it, don't dawdle!" Zuo Xiaoqing urged anxiously.

Luo Chenxi glanced at her. "Zuo Xiaoqing, the case hasn't even been resolved, yet here you are, urging to send me off to the police station, are you actually feeling guilty for something?"

Zuo Xiaoqing choked. "What... what do you mean guilty? I'm only adhering to the law!"

Luo Chenxi ignored her and turned to the police officer. "Officer, it's true that I was the closest to the booth, but I had never touched the bracelet at all. How can I be suspected just from this information? In my opinion, you should change your way of reasoning about this matter."

"Where are you getting at?"

"I think you should think about it in reverse. When the theft happened, everyone was in the exhibition hall, there's not a single person that has left. In other words, the suspect couldn't escape with it after stealing it, which also means that the bracelet must still be somewhere in the exhibition hall! If we find the bracelet, we might be able to find the suspect."

The police officer's eyes lit up. "That's right, this is indeed a sound argument."

The first step was to check everyone's backpacks.

Luo Chenxi took the initiative to open her backpack herself, there was only her purse, cell phone, and keys inside.

The policeman nodded. "Alright, next!"

Luo Chenxi stepped aside and turned to look at Zuo Xiaoqing and Wu Lingshan.

Both of them had looks of unease on their faces.

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Zuo Xiaoqing's eyes were darting left and right. It was obvious that she had butterflies in her stomach.

Soon, the police officers finished checking everybody's backpack, but the bracelet was nowhere to be found.

Luo Chenxi was not surprised. Wu Lingshan was not an idiot after all, so how would she be dumb enough to hide the bracelet with her?

However, judging by the way things were going, it was only a matter of time before the bracelet was found.

As expected, not long after, a young police officer shouted excitedly, "I found it! I found the diamond bracelet! It was thrown into the storage room where the sundries are stored!"

The leader of the police officers snapped back to his senses. "That's great, quickly check the surveillance footage of the storage room. Find out who went there around the time of the theft!"

Zuo Xiaoqing's face was pale. She attempted to sneaked out of the crowd in an attempt to escape in the chaos.

"Zuo Xiaoqing, weren't you the most eager person here who wanted to find out who stole the bracelet? Why are you trying to leave when we're so close to the truth?" Luo Chenxi blocked Zuo Xiaoqing's way out at the right time with a grin on her face.

"I... You... get out of my way!"

Zuo Xiaoqing tried to push her away in panic.

However, at this moment...

"I found it! This is the person who threw the bracelet into the storage room, light blue dress and a white top... isn't this Zuo Xiaoqing?"

With a whoosh, everyone turned their heads and looked at Zuo Xiaoqing.

Everyone was no fool, what came after the surprise was the picture of the entire situation.

"The person who stole the bracelet was actually Zuo Xiaoqing! She stole it herself, and even tried to frame Xing Chen for it. The thief herself pretended to be a good civilian!"

"D*mn, this is simply pushing the definition of 'shameless' to the extreme!"

"No wonder she kept insisting that Xing Chen stole the bracelet, turns out it was an attempt to cover up her own crime!"

The police officer walked over. "Miss Zuo, what else do you have to say? Come with us to the police station!"

"No! I can't go to the police station... I can't!" Zuo Xiaoqing shook her head desperately, panicking.

Once she got convicted of theft, the criminal record would turn into a stain in her life that she would always have to bear, her life was pretty much ruined from that point onward! This was a hundred times worse than getting eliminated from the competition!

She looked toward Wu Lingshan for help.

However, how would Wu Lingshan pay any heed to Zuo Xiaoqing when she only cared about clearing her own name?

Zuo Xiaoqing was in despair, she was also angry and anxious. She simply shouted, "I really didn't steal anything! Wu Lingshan was the one who gave me that bracelet, she was jealous of Xing Chen, so she had me hide the bracelet and frame Xing Chen of stealing!"

"What?"

There was an uproar.

Wu Lingshan's face was ashen. She glared fiercely at Zuo Xiaoqing. "Don't you slander me! You were clearly the one who stole the bracelet, what does that have to do with me?"

Zuo Xiaoqing explained anxiously, "It's true, everything that I just said is true! Look at the surveillance footage. Other than Xing Chen, Wu Lingshan was the only one near the booth! How am I supposed to get my hands on the bracelet if she didn't give it to me in the first place?"

The exhibition hall started falling into chaos.

"Oh my god, I can't believe Wu Lingshan would actually do such a thing!"

"You really can't judge a book by its cover. I never imagined she would have such a terrible personality!"

"She set up to frame someone else just because she's incapable of competing with the others! We almost wronged Xing Chen..."

Wu Lingshan was so angry that she almost spurted blood. She refused to admit to Zuo Xiaoqing's accusation.

Both parties exchanged arguments and blamed each other.

The police officers obviously understood what was happening, so one of them simply said, "Stop arguing, neither of you can cut yourself clean from this incident, take them both away!"

. . .

This farce ended with Wu Lingshan and Zuo Xiaoqing in the police station.

Luo Chenxi slowly walked out of SL Corporation. She felt like the entire afternoon drained her more than a marathon could ever do.

The sky was already completely dark.

Beep! Beep!

A car honk suddenly sounded.

Luo Chenxi was startled. As she turned around, she saw a Maybach parked behind her.

Chapter 135: Why Did I Marry Such a Dumb Woman?

The window slid open, revealing Mu Yichen's handsome face.

Luo Chenxi widened her eyes. "Mu... Mu Yichen!"

He frowned and said impatiently, "What are you daydreaming about? Get in the car now!"

Luo Chenxi quickly walked to the other side of the car. She entered and sat on the passenger seat.

As soon as she sat down, the car took off.

Luo Chenxi tilted her head and looked at the man beside her.

The side profile of his face was as perfect as a sculpture. His back was straight and his slender fingers rested on the steering wheel.

The man revealed an elegant and noble temperament even when he was driving.

"Why are you here?" Luo Chenxi blinked and asked in confusion.

Mu Yichen did not even look at her and continued looking ahead, "Tang Tang kept asking for you to go home and have dinner with her. I happened to be in the neighborhood, so I decided to stop by and pick you up. Don't think too much of it, I didn't come here to specifically pick you up on purpose."

"Oh..."

Luo Chenxi nodded. For some reason, she felt a little upset at his words.

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However, when she thought of Tang Tang, she started becoming anxious again. "Mu Yichen, drive faster! Tang Tang is still waiting for us at home. It's already so late, so she must be starving!"

Mu Yichen's face clearly darkened a little.

'This woman... Why does she only have Tang Tang in her heart?'

Luo Chenxi spoke again, "Oh, right, Mu Yichen, you are the one who invited Director Yu from Bao Shi jewelry just now, right? You really saved me back there! Thank you!"

Even without the help of the genuine bracelet, she could have still pulled herself out of that situation by leading the police officers to unmask the truth on her own.

Of course, it definitely would not have been as easy as it was.

In the event where Wu Lingshan's attempt at feigning the bracelet genuinity succeeded, many people would naturally stand on Wu Lingshan's side, so no matter how Luo Chenxi tried to explain, they would not have believed her.

"But, how did you know about the slander? I don't think I told you about it." Luo Chenxi was puzzled.

Mu Yichen's expression lightened up a lot when she said thank you.

He turned his head slightly and his gaze fell onto Luo Chenxi's fair and tender cheeks. He replied with his thin lips, "Woman, do you take me for a fool like you? You got dragged into a post on Weibo and a

bunch of keyboard warriors flamed you to oblivion, some of them even threatened to kill you. Yet you know nothing of it, why did I end up marrying such a dumb woman like you?"

"Ah, right, Weibo!"

Luo Chenxi suddenly remembered that Wu Lingshan had also posted on Weibo.

She was so occupied back there that she did not even have the time to check it out, so she knew nothing about the story revolving around the Weibo post.

Luo Chenxi quickly took out her cell phone from her handbag and opened the Weibo post to take a look. Wu Lingshan's Weibo was still on hot searches.

Wu Lingshan only posted two photos. One of them was a photo showing the effects of the set of clothes with the bracelet worn on the mannequin during the exhibition, the other one was a picture without the bracelet after it disappeared from being stolen.

The post also had attached captions. "I didn't expect to lose my favorite bracelet during my participation in the Huafeng Competition. If it really cannot be found, I sincerely hope that its new owner will take good care of it. @Light of Dawn Xing Chen"

Wu Lingshan had up to millions of followers on Weibo, and she was one of the most popular fashion trendsetters at the moment.

As soon as her Weibo post was posted, it immediately attracted the attention of countless netizens.

She deliberately made her words ambiguous, leaving room for her fans to make all sorts of guesses about the incident. Up until someone asked, "Did the bracelet get stolen?", she replied with a crying emote.

With this, the comment section exploded.

"That's a global limited edition Bao Shi jewelry! That b*tch does have good eyes for things, she targetted the most expensive item and stole it!"

"Our dear Lingshan is too kind hearted, she's not even blaming that b*tch for the matter! In my opinion, a person like this b*tch should be arrested and put behind bars!"

"How is being put behind bars enough as punishment? How can there be such a shameless person? Just sell herself if she wants the jewelry so badly! How dare she steal instead?"

"Sell herself? Can someone like her even sell for seven million? Does she really take the rich for fools?"

There were all sorts of comments. Some people even found Luo Chenxi's Weibo through Wu Lingshan's tag on her post. The fans swarmed her account and flamed her.

There were already thousands of comments under Luo Chenxi's latest Weibo post. All of them were flames and curses directed at her family.

Luo Chenxi's mouth twitched.

As a law-abiding citizen, this was the first time she experienced the terror of cyber violence.

Although she knew that these people were just being fooled by Wu Lingshan, she still felt very depressed.

"Well? Do you need a hand for this matter?" Mu Yichen suddenly asked.

Chapter 136: She Doesn't Even Know How to Beg?

"Huh? Do you have any ideas?" Luo Chenxi blinked her eyes and looked at him expectantly.

Mu Yichen glanced at her indifferently but did not give her a direct answer, "I do have an idea, but it's just a little troublesome."

He deliberately made his words ambiguous in an attempt to bait Luo Chenxi into begging him.

Luo Chenxi bit her lips and racked her brain to find an excuse she could use to persuade Mu Yichen into helping her.

"Shouldn't you help me even if it's troublesome? Look, they're throwing curses at my family, doesn't that mean it also includes you? Can you really put up with it?"

Mu Yichen narrowed his eyes and felt a little dissatisfied.

'This heartless woman is even worse at begging than the little dumpling back at home!'

Even Tang Tang understood that she needed to throw herself into daddy's arms then kiss him and fidget around in his arms when she wanted to beg him to buy her stuff. She would even say 'I love daddy!' a few times!

However, look at this woman!

He pursed his lips and said, "Anyway, no one knows that I'm your husband. Just don't say that you know me when you go out in the future!"

Sh*t, what kind of person was this!

So much for a close husband and wife relationship!

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Luo Chenxi was so angry that she gritted her teeth. Just as she was about to say something else, rapid notification sounds could be heard from her cell phone.

She quickly picked it up and took a look. A bunch of comments appeared again.

There were still so many brainless fans roaming around despite the fact that Wu Lingshan already got detained in the police station.

Luo Chenxi was about to put her phone away when she suddenly saw a new comment: "I didn't expect Young Master Sheng to speak up for you! I believe Young Master Sheng wouldn't lie, so you definitely didn't steal the bracelet. Everyone has misunderstood you!"

She was briefly stunned, then continued to look at the comments that followed.

"Fans of Wu Lingshan, don't get ahead of yourselves! Do you really think your accusation represents the truth? Young Master Sheng has spoken up himself, your accusation is false!"

"Is every single one of you possessed by the jin of acting or something? Don't just make baseless claims so vividly when you are not even sure if it's real! What now? Young Master Sheng made you eat your words, didn't he? Watch out for Xing Chen suing you for slandering someone like that!"

"This is the first time Young Master Sheng publicly praised a young designer. Your design must be particularly outstanding, right? I really want to see it!"

What was with this way of things turning out into... Does it not feel weird?

Why were so many people starting to speak up for her? And they even mentioned Young Master Sheng...

What Young Master Sheng?

Could they be referring to Sheng Yu?

Luo Chenxi clicked on Sheng Yu's Weibo to take a look. As expected, Sheng Yu shared Wu Lingshan's post and commented on it, "Xing Chen is an outstanding designer, her works and personality are all worthy of recognition. A certain ridiculous rumor surrounding her is nothing but a huge joke!"

Sheng Yu was a top figure in China's fashion industry, and he was also the son of a wealthy family. He was extraordinarily handsome and was more popular than Wu Lingshan. He had close to ten million fans.

His act of standing up for Luo Chenxi immediately received enthusiastic responses from the people.

Sheng Yu's fans all swarmed over to cheer for Luo Chenxi. At the same time, they strongly condemned Wu Lingshan's fans for their irresponsible speculation.

The tide between both sides reversed in a jiffy.

Luo Chenxi's smile became brighter and brighter as she scrolled. "Ahhh! Chief Sheng is really amazing, I have to thank him properly!"

Mu Yichen had been maintaining his aloof expression as he waited for Luo Chenxi to finish scrolling through Weibo so that she would continue begging for his help.

However, after what felt like forever, the two were almost at the Mu Family's villa.

Not only did he not see a certain woman throwing herself into his arms, he even heard her say 'Chief Sheng is amazing!' in pleasant surprise.

Mu Yichen's face instantly turned livid. "What did you just say? What's it with Sheng Yu? What does anything have to do with Sheng Yu?"

Luo Chenxi was still immersed in her excitement. "Chief Sheng shared Wu Lingshan's Weibo post and cleared my name. I've never thought that he would have so many fans. He has close to 10 million fans! All he did was post a few sentences, then the tide instantly reversed in my favor and a lot of people started backing me up. Wu Lingshan's fans don't even have the guts to show themselves now."

Mu Yichen's large hands suddenly tightened his grip on the steering wheel, almost crushing it into pieces!

He had been preparing to help the woman for so long, yet Sheng Yu already beat him to it!

So what if Sheng Yu had 10 million fans?

Was this woman blind? Why was she fussing over such a pathetic number?

Mu Yichen on the other hand was the ideal husband in the eyes of the nation with 100 million fans!

Chapter 137: Woman, Your Name Spells Hypocrisy!

Luo Chenxi did not notice the changes on the face of the man sitting next to her, which was as dark as charcoal by now.

She was so engrossed in scrolling through Weibo. As she did so, she happily said without raising her head, "Great, the problem has been solved. With Chief Sheng standing up for me, I don't need to trouble you anymore. With this, you don't have to worry about me embarrassing you, right?"

For some reason, Mu Yichen could not vent out the anger that had already risen to his chest.

The stuck up fury within pushed him to slam on the throttle.

Like an arrow shot from a bow, the sports car took off and whooshed ahead with a sudden raise in speed.

Since Luo Chenxi was not sitting still, her body swayed from the speed increase and nearly knocked on the car window.

"Mu Yichen, you... why are you driving so fast? Slow down, this is too dangerous!"

Mu Yichen wore a stiff face as he ignored her, then drove even faster than before.

"Slow... slow down, Mu Yichen... can please you slow down? My head is spinning..."

The sports car sped all the way until it reached the courtyard of the Mu Family's villa before it came to a complete stop.

The moment it did, Mu Yichen got out of the car without saying a word, then slammed the car door shut and walked right toward the villa.

Luo Chenxi was momentarily stunned from the scene before her.

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Seeing Mu Yichen's reaction, she finally realized that the man was angry.

However, what was he angry about?

Luo Chenxi frowned. "Could he be jealous because I said I wanted to thank Chief Sheng?"

"No, no, no, that's impossible!" She quickly shook her head and threw this ridiculous thought at the back of her head. "It's probably because I was busy scrolling through Weibo and didn't say thank you to him, right? Sigh, it's all Wu Lingshan's fault for pissing me off that I forgot about it..."

Today, Mu Yichen spent a fortune to bail her out of a sticky situation, he had really been a great help to Luo Chenxi.

Thinking of this, she quickly got out of the car and caught up with Mu Yichen.

"Young Master Mu, wait for me!"

Mu Yichen remained silent and did not stop, he did however slow down his steps by just a tiny bit.

Luo Chenxi was afraid that he would shake her off, so she simply hugged his arm.

"Dear Young Master Mu, thank you so much for today! If it weren't for your help, I wouldn't know what I could've done. I'm so lucky to have such a good husband like you. I'll give you 10,000 kisses!"

Her eyes twinkled as she looked at the man in front of her with flattery.

Mu Yichen glanced at her coldly with eyes of displeasure.

However, his tense expression gradually relaxed a little.

As Luo Chenxi locked eyes with his piercing gaze, she immediately realized that her act of hugging the man's arm could be mistaken for an act of giving herself to him.

She might have accidentally provoked this mood-swinging Young Master again.

She quickly let go of Mu Yichen's arm and said with a dry smile, "Well, um... That hug... wasn't intentional, please don't mind me... Alright, we're already back at home, let's go in and eat! Aren't you hungry?"

Mu Yichen's gradually relaxed expression darkened again as he felt the woman's soft touch suddenly moving away.

What was he? A ferocious beast? It was barely a touch, yet she already wanted to shake him off so badly?

Also, what happened to the 10,000 kisses she promised?

'Woman, your name spells hypocrisy!'

Mu Yichen strode toward the villa with a cold face.

Luo Chenxi completely had no idea what was this Young Master unhappy about, all that was left for her to do was to run after him.

"Big sister!"

As soon as the two of them entered the door, they could hear Tang Tang's voice filled with pleasant surprise.

The next thing they know, the little dumpling, who wore a fluffy jacket came toward Luo Chenxi and pounced on her.

"Big sister, you are home so late again!"

Luo Chenxi squatted down and caught the little dumpling. The little girl immediately smooched Luo Chenxi all over.

The father, who worked so hard to support this family, got gloriously ignored.

"Cough, cough! Cough, Cough!"

Mu Yichen coughed heavily several times before the mother and daughter noticed him and turned toward him together.

Chapter 138: Were You Out There Making Babies?

Two pairs of identical big eyes turned to look at him as their owners' heads tilted at the same exact angle.

Mu Yichen stomached all of his depression at once.

Sigh, he genuinely felt defeated by them.

The little dumpling seemed to have finally noticed her daddy. She stared at him and suddenly said loudly, "Daddy, weren't you out there making babies with big sister? Where are Tang Tang's little brothers and sisters?"

"Cough, Cough! Cough, Cough!"

It was Luo Chenxi's turn to cough this time.

Just how deep was the little dumpling's obsession with her younger brothers and sisters? How did the conversation get dragged into this topic again?

"There's no such thing, Tang Tang. Big sister only went out for work today, your daddy just happened to pick me up on his way back. It's nothing like what you're thinking!"

"But..." the little dumpling looked confused. "Uncle clearly said it just now, that big sister and daddy aren't home yet at this hour, so they could be out there making babies..."

"Tang Tang!"

Mu Yiling rushed over in an attempt to stop the little dumpling from saying anything more.

However, it was already too late.

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He raised his head and looked at his brother's ashen face. He felt like crying dry tears for getting dragged into the crossfire!

All he did was casually blurting out a complaint about his brother and sister-in-law for coming home late. Unluckily for him, the little dumpling overheard his words and said them straight to Mu Yichen.

He was definitely getting screwed over this time!

As expected, Mu Yichen's voice was ice cold. "It seems to me that you have too much free time at hand everyday! Coincidentally, the company has a project in Siberia recently, you shall take over it. If you mess this up... Don't even think about coming back!"

"Wh... what? Big brother, no! Please!" Mu Yiling cried.

Siberia was a godforsaken h*II hole.

Staying there for one day was enough to make him go insane!

He quickly turned to Luo chenxi, "Sister, help me plead for mercy! You won't just watch me get sent to that h*II hole, right?"

"Uh, I..."

Luo Chenxi really wanted to tell Mu Yiling that she was not a real Mrs. Mu, so it would be useless for her to try helping him.

However, seeing the pitiful state that Mu Yiling was in, she still said in a soft voice after briefly hesitating, "Mu Yichen, Second Young Master didn't really mean what he said, there's nothing to it. Why are you getting so angry about it?"

Mu Yichen furiously glared at her.

How could this woman have completely no idea of the reason he was this angry? She even had that innocent look on her face!

"Even if you're not going to Siberia, you can't just do nothing everyday. Report in to the office tomorrow!"

After blurting out his words, Mu Yichen went straight upstairs to his study room.

Mu Yiling let out a long breath of relief and looked at Luo Chenxi with gratitude. "Sister, as expected of you! Big brother usually listens to no one, you are the only person capable of convincing him. Poor me! As the younger brother, my place in the house is just getting lower and lower."

Luo Chenxi laughed dryly. "Second Young Master, you're overthinking it."

She really did not think that a man who threw gloomy looks at her everyday would listen to her.

Today was definitely a coincidence.

That was right, a coincidence.

"Big sister? Did Tang Tang say something wrong?"

Suddenly, the little dumpling tugged on Luo Chenxi's skirt and said with a puzzled face.

Luo Chenxi hurriedly picked her up, "That's not true, Tang Tang is such a good girl! Oh, right, let's hurry up and go get dinner. You must've been hungry for so long, what if you get a stomach ache? Be sure to always have dinner on time, got it?"

"Huh? Tang Tang has already eaten!" The little dumpling blinked.

"What?"

Luo Chenxi had a face full of surprise.

The little dumpling already had dinner?

Did Mu Yichen not clearly mention that the little girl was waiting for them to go home for dinner?

Did she hear it wrong?

As puzzled as Luo Chenxi was, she did not probe further and carried Tang Tang to the dining room.

As she had dinner, the little dumpling also ate a little more, and her little tummy bloated into a round shape.

After dinner, Luo Chenxi accompanied the little dumpling to play in the game room for a while before the little girl got tired and fell asleep on the bed.

Then, Luo Chenxi walked out of the children's room and closed the door.

When she turned around, she saw the butler standing behind her.

"Butler Chen, is something the matter?"

"Young Madam, the Eldest Young Master has been working in the study ever since he came home. He hasn't had dinner yet. As you know, his study room is forbidden to us servants and we are not allowed to enter, so... can I trouble you to take his dinner to him?

Chapter 139: A Man In Love Is So Scary!

In the study room, Mu Yichen was sitting at his desk with his brows furrowed.

In order to pick up Luo Chenxi, he left a lot of work unfinished.

However, he was not in the mood to read the documents at all, because he was still thinking about what happened in the car just now.

This woman really did not know her place at all!

Had she forgotten who she was and who her real man was?

All Sheng Yu did was to casually forward a Weibo post, and that was enough to make her feel that grateful?

What did she take her husband for?

The more Mu Yichen thought about it, the angrier he got. He also impatiently chased the butler away when he came to tell him that dinner was ready.

Just then, his cell phone rang.

"What is it? Spit it out!"

Mu Yichen's irritated voice frightened the caller at the other end. The caller hesitated for a while, then carefully said, "Young Master Mu, I'm Yu Keqin from Bao Shi Jewelry. I'm sorry to bother you, but you instructed me to post a Weibo post to clarify things for Miss Luo earlier. May I know if I should do it now?"

Mu Yichen originally instructed Yu Keqin to proceed with the post on his mark. Yu Keqin, on the other hand, had already been waiting for hours for Mu Yichen's order. Seeing that it was already midnight, he called to enquire because he was afraid of causing any delay to the matter.

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Hearing this, Mu Yichen's mood became even worse.

"Post my ass! Is there still a need for me to be nosy when Sheng Yu has already clarified things for her?"
His words were filled with agitation.

Yu Keqin was a shrewd person, so he seemed to have picked up on something out of the norm in Mu Yichen's words and quickly said, "Alright, alright, I understand. Then I shall refrain from posting it, I'm hanging up..."

"Wait!" Mu Yichen suddenly spoke and squeezed out a sentence from his tight, thin lips, "Post it! Post it now!"

He wanted to let that woman realize that Sheng Yu's tiny influence meant nothing at all!

"Uh... Alright, alright..."

Cold sweat broke out on Yu Keqin's forehead. After hanging up, he did not even dare to delay for a second and immediately did as he was told.

'A man in love is so scary!

'Don't get involved with him, don't get involved with him!'

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Someone knocked on the door.

Mu Yichen said impatiently, "I said, don't bother me!"

"Uh..."

Luo Chenxi hesitated for a moment and did not dare to enter.

However, when she remembered that Mu Yichen did not have dinner because the man purposely went to pick her up, she said, "Young Master Mu, Butler Chen told me that you haven't eaten yet, so he has me bring you dinner. I know that you are busy with work, but you can't just skip dinner, right? I'm aware that your study room is forbidden to us. How about this, I'll leave as soon as I put down the food, so..."

"What's with you spouting so much nonsense? Just hurry up and come in if you want to!"

"Huh?"

Luo Chenxi was stunned for a second before she realized that Mu Yichen agreed to let her in.

She hurriedly pushed the door open and walked in quietly.

Mu Yichen's study room was much larger than she had imagined. It occupied almost half of the entire second floor.

In addition to the office area, there was a small conference room that could fit seven to eight people. There was also an entire wall of LCD screens that could be used for international video conferences.

Luo Chenxi took a few glimpses at the facilities, then walked straight to the man behind the desk.

"These dishes are freshly cooked, they're all still hot! Hurry up and dig in, then you can get back to work after you have your fill. Now, I'll leave the food here..."

She put the tray on the table and turned around to leave.

"Stand right there!" Mu Yichen's deep voice came from behind her and stopped her, "You're leaving right away after putting down the stuff, isn't that a little rude?"

"Who are you calling rude!" Luo Chenxi almost lost her temper again.

Why could this man not say anything nice for once? Was he deliberately messing with her?

Was she not leaving immediately after putting down the food because his study room was a forbidden area?

What was there for Mu Yichen to get mad of when she was being so self-aware and sensible? Inexplicable!

Mu Yichen looked up at her and pushed the tray aside in disdain, "What are these? Are you letting me eat these? They aren't appetizing at all, take them all away!"

"What are you doing? These are clearly your favorite dishes. What is it that you are not satisfied with?" Luo Chenxi frowned.

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows.

This woman actually knew about his favorite food?

His mood quickly brightened up, but his tone remained disdainful, "I don't feel like eating any of these today."

"Then what do you want?"

"Well, I'll have ... sweet and sour fish!"

Chapter 140: Little Xixi, You're Really Famous Now!

"Sweet and sour fish?"

Luo Chenxi was stunned.

Based on what she had observed all this time, Young Master Mu did not seem like he liked sweet food.

Even when Tang Tang occasionally shared her strawberry pudding with daddy to fawn on him, Mu Yichen would only reluctantly take a bite to brush her off.

So, why did he suddenly say that he wanted sweet and sour fish?

Luo Chenxi's mouth twitched. "Can you stop messing around? It's already this late into the night, the maids are already off the clock. Who's going to make sweet and sour fish for you?"

Mu Yichen glanced at her coldly. "The maids are off the clock, but aren't you still here? Don't tell me that you can't even cook such a simple dish?"

"What do you mean? Listen here, I can cook pretty well!" Luo Chenxi angrily retorted as Mu Yichen looked down on her.

"Is that so?" Mu Yichen had a disdainful look.

"You don't believe me, do you? Just you wait, I'll make that dish right away!"

Luo Chenxi slammed the door angrily and left.

She suddenly calmed down as soon as she reached the kitchen, but what came after that was annoyance.

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"Why should I cook for him? It's not like he has nothing to eat. He's clearly being picky! He deserves to starve to death! As expected of the young master of a wealthy family, he doesn't appreciate the fruits of one's labor at all. I can't let this bad habit of his go on!"

Luo Chenxi said that, but as she stood in the kitchen, a scene that happened a month ago suddenly flashed through her mind...

Back when she forgot her meals and got gastric when she was rushing her designs, Young Master Mu was also standing right here as he cooked noodles for her.

At that time, the man's perfectly handsome face amidst the shrouding steam revealed a rare hint of gentleness. Even though she was merely reminiscing, this scene in her head was enough to make her heartbeat rise.

Luo Chenxi covered her face that grew a little hotter as she muttered, "Forget it, forget it. I'll just take it as returning the favor that I owed him for that day."

Her hands' movements were swift, she handled the fish very quickly and cleanly.

Not long after, she brought the dish upstairs and entered the study room without knocking on the door.

She placed the plate in front of Mu Yichen and raised her chin. "Here you go, sweet and sour fish! Who said I can't do it? What do you have to say now?"

Mu Yichen took a glance at the dish. From the outside, the dish looked perfect. Be it the color, shape, or aroma, there was not a single flaw to it. The dish appeared appetizing even to someone like him who did not like sweet food.

However...

"It looks alright, but... is it really edible?"

Hearing this, Luo Chenxi became furious. She tried to stuff the chopsticks into his hand and said, "Eat it! Now!"

Mu Yichen finally took the chopsticks, then picked a small bite of the fish, and slowly put it into his mouth.

Luo Chenxi stared at his face as she waited for his comment.

However, Mu Yichen did not say anything. He immediately picked another bite and continued his meal.

His pace was neither fast nor slow, while his etiquette was composed and elegant. It was all very pleasing to the eye.

Every little movement that the man made while he was having his meal showed the bearing of a well-educated son of nobility.

Luo Chenxi continued staring at him for a good amount of time. When she came back to her senses, she realized that the entire plate of fish had been eaten!

It did not seem like the man ate very quickly, but he definitely was not slow.

"You..." Luo Chenxi widened her eyes.

"It's barely passable, but there's too much vinegar in it, it's too sour. Be wary of the amount next time!" Mu Yichen suddenly spoke.

Luo Chenxi really wanted to smack the plate on his head.

Next time? Who in the right mind would do it for him a second time?

Was he not complaining about the fish being too sour? Then why the heck did he clean his plate? Was he a masochist?

She took deep breaths and reminded herself, '70 million, 70 million, 70 million... for the sake of 70 million, don't punch him, calm down...'

Luo Chenxi barely suppressed her anger and turned to leave.

Mu Yichen did not say anything to stop her, but the corners of his mouth could not help but curl up.

He was not sure if it was because he had his fill, but the documents in his hands became much more easier to the eye, and he could finally get in the mood to continue working on them.

It was not until midnight that Young Master Mu finished his work matters and returned to the master bedroom.

On his large bed, the woman who had taken a nice shower was wearing a silk pyjamas. She had fallen into deep sleep with a pillow in her arms.

Mu Yichen's eyes darkened. He climbed onto the bed and laid down, then took the pillow from Luo Chenxi's arms and threw it down the bed.

Luo Chenxi's delicate brows furrowed as she felt a sudden emptiness in her arms. She stretched and moved her hands around in an attempt to reach out for the pillow with her eyes still closed.

In the end, her hands felt a warm and firm body, she naturally leaned toward it in satisfaction.

"Tsk, you're throwing yourself into my arms again."

Young Master Mu wrapped his arms around her slender waist and turned off the lights.

...

The next morning, Luo Chenxi woke up from the continuous ringing noises from her cell phone.

She buried her face in the pillow and tried to ignore her phone ringing, but the caller was being too persistent.

She had no choice but to reach out to her cell phone with her eyes still half closed.

"Hello?"

"Little Xixi, you're famous! You're really famous now!"

Fang Ziqian's excited voice came from the phone.