## Sweetheart 1381

1381 nine months in separate beds

"tang tang isn't here." mu yichen immediately cut her off. " i asked zhuo feng to come over just now. he took tang tang away and brought her out to play. you don't need to worry."

he had already been interrupted by the little troublemaker several times. would he make the same mistake again?

"but, but ..."

luo chenxi racked her brains to think of a reason to reject him.

if mu yichen were to pester her, how was she going to work in the production team?

just when she was at her wit's end, sheng yu called.

luo chenxi's eyes lit up as she said loudly, " "mu yichen, my phone's ringing! it must be the crew looking for me! it's getting late, i have to go to work, or the whole crew will have to wait for me ..."

"so what if i wait?" mu yichen was completely unconcerned.

"how could you do this? the crew is burning money every day. stopping filming for a day will cost millions ..."

"it's only a few million. i'll pay to make them wait a few more days."

luo chenxi was exasperated. she could only watch helplessly as mu yichen seized her phone and tossed it aside before he pressed himself against her again.

boxn ov el. c o m

"sob, sob, mu yichen! let go of me, i've already said that you're not allowed to get on my bed for nine months! get down!"

"nine months? are you sure it's nine months?" mu yichen raised his eyebrows.

"yes, nine months!" luo chenxi looked up confidently.

why were the family rules set by mu yichen? and she could only be pounced on obediently? she wanted to set the family rules for mu yichen too!

luo chenxi thought that mu yichen would surely object to it since he was so domineering. to her surprise, he nodded and spoke with an extremely sincere expression, " i understand. i'll fulfill my wife's request naturally. isn't it just nine months?"

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment upon hearing his words. she did not even notice that the blanket covering her chest had been pulled off by the man.

"what ... what did you say? are you really willing to listen to me and separate from me for nine months?"

" of course ... " the corners of mu yichen's lips curled up into an extremely devilish arc. his large hand had already reached under the blanket and was moving up along luo chenxi's long, straight legs ...

"i know that when mrs. mu said nine months, she was complaining to me that she wanted to have a child, but i'm not working hard as a husband. don't worry, i'll definitely fulfill mrs. mu's request. from today onwards, i'll double my efforts and strive to make you pregnant as soon as possible. when you're pregnant, we'll sleep in separate rooms, and it'll be exactly nine months ..."

"boohoo, mu yichen, don't touch that part ... that's not what i meant when i said nine months ... you're not allowed to touch it!"

luo chenxi struggled with all her might, yet she could not escape the fate of being pounced on and eaten clean.

mu yichen kissed the little woman's forehead that was drenched in sweat in his arms. the flames in his eyes burned even more fervently.

only god knew that ever since he saw his woman wearing that dress on the live broadcast channel, he had wanted to pounce on her, occupy her, and make her cry!

she belonged to him alone. the only one who could touch her and admire her was mu yichen!

"sob sob sob, mu yichen, go away! wuwu, let go ... i don't want it anymore ..."

"be good, honey. hold on a little longer. you can do it."

the room was filled with the color of spring.

•••••

at around 10 am, a large group of reporters had already gathered outside the hotel. each of them was holding a camera in their hands as they rushed into the hotel with excitement.

1382 i heard that young master mu isn't good in that area

"what are you guys doing here? don't come in, get out!"

the hotel's security guards quickly came to stop them.

however, the paparazzi came prepared and even brought a lot of small punks nearby to cause trouble.

in an instant, the hotel was in a mess. the reporters took the opportunity to rush up to the 17th floor with fu jiatong's help.

" quick, quick, everyone, hurry up. this is big news!"

"with this first-hand news, everyone will be able to make a fortune!"

"i didn't expect third young master sheng to be so energetic. i heard that they went into the room yesterday afternoon, and it's already ten o 'clock the next morning. they haven't come out for more than twenty hours! no wonder luo chenxi is having an affair ..."

"aiya, let's not worry about this! is the camera ready? you must capture the faces of luo chenxi and sheng yu, the adulterous couple!"

after some preparation, a paparazzi disguised as a hotel staff walked to the door of the presidential suite and rang the doorbell.

.....

in the room, luo chenxi had just woken up from her deep sleep.

boxn ov el. c o m

the sound of running water came from the bathroom. mu yichen's suit was still on the carpet by the bed.

it seemed that the man had gone to take a shower ...

luo chenxi pouted her lips. she got up with great effort and picked up her phone from the sofa. she took a glance at it and heaved a sigh of relief in secret.

at least this man had a conscience and did not torment her for too long this time. it was only 10:30 in the morning. if she washed up and rushed to the set now, she could still make it in time for the afternoon shoot.

just then, the doorbell suddenly rang.

luo chenxi frowned. she picked up the underwear and bathrobe that mu yichen had thrown under the bed in the morning and put them on before walking to the door.

"who's knocking on the door? what's the matter?"

" room service, miss luo. someone just ordered breakfast for you."

usually, when she stayed in the hotel with mu yichen, young master mu would pester her to exercise because he was afraid that she would starve. he would also often call the hotel to deliver breakfast.

thus, luo chenxi took a glance through the peephole. when she saw the person standing outside dressed in the hotel's uniform and pushing a food cart filled with breakfast, she opened the door without thinking too much.

whoever knew that just as she opened the door a crack, the person outside pushed against the door and rushed in impatiently.

"wait, what do you want to do?" luo chenxi realized that something was amiss. she was about to stop him in a hurry.

however, at this moment, the reporters who had been waiting outside for a long time immediately swarmed forward and rushed into the suite.

they had the advantage in numbers, so luo chenxi could not stop them even if she wanted to.

moreover, these people raised their cameras and took pictures of luo chenxi wildly without any explanation as soon as they entered the room.

the camera flashes were so bright that luo chenxi almost could not open her eyes.

before she could react, the reporters had already pushed their microphones in front of her and started to ask questions.

"mrs. mu, may i ask what kind of mentality you had to have cheated on me less than a year after you married into a rich family? does young master mu have any bad habits that you can't accept?"

"mrs. mu, does young master mu know that you cheated on him? aren't you afraid that young master mu will take revenge on you after he finds out?"

" mrs. mu, some people say that young master mu didn't get close to women in the past because he had problems in that area. you cheated on him because he couldn't satisfy you. is this true?"

1383 mrs. mu, stop pretending!

luo chenxi was bewildered by so many questions that came out of the blue. she could not come to her senses for a long time.

what did he mean by "having an affair within a year of marrying into a rich family"?

when did she cheat?

even though she felt that the man at home was too clingy and childish at times, her relationship with mu yichen was still very good. he was the only man she had slept with in her entire life. no one else was interested in him!

wait, she seemed to have heard ... the paparazzi say that the person she was cheating on was ... sheng yu?

is there a mistake?

she had not spoken much to sheng yu except for work.

she did not have the guts to do that when she had a huge vinegar jar like mu yichen at home!

as for mu yichen's problem in that area ...

'hehe, if mu yichen is considered to have a problem, then there are no normal men in this world ...'

luo chenxi was completely baffled by these questions. she had no idea what was going on.

boxn ov el. c o m

seeing the reporters carrying their cameras and running towards the bedroom without any explanation, she immediately walked over to stop them and frowned.

"wait, what are you doing? where did you get my hotel and room number? how could the hotel let you in? this is my private residence, who gave you the right to barge in? this is an invasion of my privacy! everyone, get out of here, or i'll call the police! if you have anything to say, you can go to the police station!"

luo chenxi raised her arm and pointed at the door. her voice was stern.

since she had been by mu yichen's side for a long time, her words and mannerisms exuded the air of a rich and powerful family. she appeared overbearing and overbearing.

some of the younger reporters were intimidated by her imposing manner and immediately stopped in their tracks, with the intention of retreating.

however, among this group of paparazzi, there were some who had been bribed by fu jiatong.

he saw that the situation was not right, so he quickly stood up and said loudly, ""mrs. mu, don't use these words to scare us. don't think that we don't know that you're trying to cover up the fact that you're having an affair! what invasion of privacy? you're a woman who has an affair behind her husband's back. you've crossed the line! people like you don't have any privacy."

upon hearing that, the reporters who were hesitating earlier regained their confident and confident attitudes and surrounded luo chenxi.

"you're right! mrs. mu, your affair has already been exposed. how can you still pretend to be so innocent?"

"you actually dare to make young master mu a cuckold, you're too bold! do you not want to live?"

"is third young master sheng playing with you or is he serious? are you trying to protect third young master sheng by driving us away? if your relationship is so deep, then why did you marry young master mu?"

a series of questions were thrown at luo chenxi again.

her face was livid, and she pushed away a microphone that almost hit her face.

"enough, there should be a limit to your media's rumors. how dare you make up things without any evidence? aren't you afraid i'll sue you for slander?"

luo chenxi looked at the reporters and felt a burst of anger rising in her heart.

what was the security of this hotel doing? they actually let so many reporters in?

she was in a hurry to open the door just now and had forgotten her phone by the bedside. otherwise, she would have called the police!

"mrs. mu, stop pretending!" the leading reporter sneered.

1384 the mu family's most taboo

" now, everyone in china knows about you and third young master sheng. maybe even first young master mu has seen the news. it's boring to keep pretending! " the disdain in the reporter's eyes was very obvious.

luo chenxi was in a slight daze.

judging from the way the reporters spoke, it seemed like they really believed that she had an affair with sheng yu and did not seem to be pretending ...

but, what ... what about her and sheng yu? why didn't she know about it?

perhaps it was because her confused expression was too obvious, a reporter kindly took out his phone and explained to her.

"mrs. mu, you and third young master sheng have been staying in your room the whole day. i'm afraid you didn't have time to read the news on the internet, did you? take a look for yourself! aren't you and third young master sheng in the photo? you guys left the film studio together yesterday afternoon, right? after that, you guys went upstairs to the suite on the 17th floor together and haven't left yet!"

luo chenxi took a casual glance at the reporter's cell phone. she widened her eyes in surprise when she saw the photo displayed on the screen.

it was really her and sheng yu in the photo!

moreover, this photo was not photoshopped or photoshopped. it was real!

no wonder she felt a little strange when she came back with sheng yu yesterday. it was as if she was being watched. she thought that mu yichen was here. she had a premonition and that was why she had such a strange feeling. now that she thought about it, someone was really following them at that time!

luo chenxi's expression darkened. " who took this photo? they followed me and even secretly took photos! the mu family's legal team will definitely pursue this matter to the end!"

boxn ov el. c o m

on the internet, the mu family's gossip had always been relatively rare.

on the one hand, it was because the mu family was upright and didn't have many black spots. on the other hand, it was also because the mu family's legal team was strong.

if they reported news related to the mu family, it would be fine if it was true. however, if they fabricated all kinds of false news, they would definitely receive a letter from their lawyer the next day.

stalking and secretly taking photos was a taboo in the mu family!

the reporters felt a little weak again when they saw luo chenxi acting so self-righteously.

the leader of the paparazzi immediately stood up. " mrs. mu, don't use the mu family to scare people. you cheated on young master mu and made him a cuckold. we helped him catch the two of you. he's so grateful to us, why would he hold us responsible? as for you, mrs. mu, you should think about how to deal with young master mu's revenge!"

he had the president's house's miss fu's support, so he was not afraid of luo chenxi at all!

so what if her husband was mu yichen?

as soon as today's news was released, she would definitely be an abandoned wife of a rich family.

"you guys ... you're really unreasonable! i repeat, i have nothing to do with chief sheng! the photos on the internet are real, but the distance between us in the photos is normal, right? chief sheng saw that i was about to fall, so he just helped me up. what's so ambiguous about that?" "besides, chief sheng left on his own after he dropped me off at the hotel. he didn't stay here at all! spending the night alone was even more nonsense! please make up a good story and don't speak without any evidence!"

luo chenxi suppressed her impatience and explained a little when she saw a reporter holding a live broadcast equipment in his hand.

1385 fu jiatong's wishful thinking

before he drove her away, he had to make things clear. otherwise, if he directly drove her away, he didn't know what kind of public opinion would ferment in the outside world.

luo chenxi was about to head downstairs to look for the security guard after she was done speaking.

however, the reporters were not willing to let this go. not only did they not retreat, but they took a step forward and surrounded luo chenxi in the middle.

"mrs. mu, are you treating the public as fools by saying these words? just because you say third young master sheng is not here, does that mean he is really gone? then may i ask, who left this man's tie at your feet? don't tell me this is for your own use?"

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment upon hearing his words. she lowered her head and looked at the ground subconsciously.

as expected, there was a man's tie that she had personally designed on the ground ... it was casually thrown on the ground by mu yichen yesterday.

before she could explain, the reporter impatiently continued to ask, " "also, with all due respect, mrs. mu, the hickey on your neck was also left behind last night, right? it's been more than ten days since you left the mu family to the capital. this can't be young master mu's work!"

upon hearing that, luo chenxi's body stiffened for a moment while her expression turned extremely awkward.

'that damned mu yichen!

she should have known that every time this man got jealous, he would like to leave all kinds of ambiguous marks on her body. he was like a dog that liked to declare his sovereignty!

she didn't even look at herself in the mirror and opened the door in her bathrobe. she didn't notice the marks on her neck ...

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if the reporters were still broadcasting, then wouldn't her awkward pose be seen by the entire country?

it was really embarrassing ...

luo chenxi was complaining about her husband in her heart. however, her pale face made the leading reporter misunderstand her. he thought that luo chenxi was feeling awkward and nervous because she was exposed.

he raised the camera in his hand and was about to rush into the bedroom.

"third young master sheng must be hiding in his bedroom. everyone, go in and take pictures! if we get a picture of third young master sheng's face, that'll be the real big news!"

"hey, you guys, wait!"

luo chenxi tried to stop him again, but she gave up in the end.

she stopped them only because she was shy. she felt embarrassed that someone had seen the marks left behind by her and mu yichen last night on the bed. it was not because she had a guilty conscience as the reporters thought.

she had spent a night with her husband in the hotel. no matter what, there was no need for her to feel guilty, right?

since these people liked to court death and wanted to provoke the devil, she couldn't stop them, right?

just as luo chenxi was clapping her hands and getting ready to watch the show, the sound of frantic and urgent footsteps was suddenly heard coming from the suite's door.

"damn it, how can you reporters just barge in? how can you enter mrs. mu's room? where are the security guards? where are the security guards?"

this voice was very familiar.

luo chenxi could not help frowning. she turned around to take a look and saw fu jiatong and zhong xiuna running over in a hurry as expected.

as soon as fu jiatong appeared, she started to scold the reporters.

"that's enough. why don't the media reporters know any rules these days? he even dared to barge into a five-star hotel? this is an invasion of privacy, illegal! no matter how wrong xingchen is, it's not a reason for you to barge into her room to take photos and interview her! hurry up and leave this place!"

not only did fu jiatong come alone, but she also brought a large group of hotel security and staff.

1386 the man in the room

fu jiatong was shouting, but her eyes were already scanning the living room.

when she saw the tie and belt on the ground, she almost couldn't control her laughter.

on the surface, she appeared to be here to help luo chenxi chase away the reporters, but in reality, she had a wishful thinking in her heart.

getting the reporters to catch them in the act of adultery was only the first step of her plan. in reality, she had never thought of letting the reporters capture the scene of luo chenxi and sheng yu lying on the bed. if she did that, she would not only offend the mu family, but she would also offend the sheng family.

luo chenxi's reputation had been completely tarnished at the moment. her extramarital affair had already become a solid fact. it was impossible to change the direction of public opinion even if the photos were taken.

now that she had arrived at the scene in time and stopped the reporters from taking the real scandalous photos, she had successfully cleared her name. no one would have thought that she was the mastermind behind the scenes.

moreover, after luo chenxi and mu yichen's divorce, the mu family would definitely find a new wife for young master mu. she did not care about her past grudges with luo chenxi today and took the initiative to stand up and defend the mu family's interests. if this scene were to spread, not only would the netizens be touched by her magnanimity, but even the two elders of the mu family would have a whole new level of respect for her!

by then, she would definitely be listed as the first candidate for young mistress mu!

luo chenxi's gaze fell on fu jiatong. she stared at her for two seconds before the corners of her lips curled into a faint smile. " miss fu, you're always here at the right time whenever something happens. i can't help but admire you! "

the moment she saw fu jiatong, she knew who was behind this.

it had to be said that fu jiatong's plan was good.

boxn ov el. c o m

if she really had an ambiguous relationship with sheng yu, her reputation would definitely be ruined if she was caught in the act by so many reporters today.

a divorce was not a big deal. even her newly-established career as a designer would be destroyed.

in the future, no matter where she appeared, people would mention that she had an affair. once she was stained with this, she would never be able to clear her name.

unfortunately, fu jiatong had made a mistake on the most important point ...

"security! where are the security guards? why are you still standing there? hurry up and chase these reporters out! it was a five-star hotel, how could the management be so messy? no matter what the guests in your hotel do, no matter who the man in the room is, it's her private matter! how could you let the reporters in?"

fu jiatong looked indignant and was in a hurry to chase them out.

even though her words sounded as if she was protecting luo chenxi, she was hinting that luo chenxi had indeed cheated on her husband and there was a man in the room!

luo chenxi found it even funnier when she saw that. " fu jiatong, stop putting on an act. your acting skills are much better than zhong xiuna's. you should be the female lead! "

"xingchen, what ... what are you talking about?" fu jiatong's face was full of grievance. " look at the situation now, you're still ... sigh! forget it, i won't argue with you. let these reporters go out first ..."

the way she endured the humiliation and looked at the big picture almost moved the netizens who were watching the live broadcast to tears.

fu jiatong's hired internet water army took the opportunity to start the momentum."young master mu must be blind to have married a promiscuous woman like luo chenxi! why didn't he go to fu jiatong? she was the daughter of the president's house and was on par with the mu family. she was also so tolerant and generous. she was indeed a true daughter of a prestigious family. sigh, as expected, if a woman isn't bad, won't men love her?"

this kind of ridicule resonated with many people.

everyone felt pity for young master mu, who was "covered in green clouds."

luo chenxi could not see the comments from the netizens, but she could more or less guess fu jiatong's intention.

seeing that the security guards were rushing forward to pull the reporters away, she took a step forward and raised her voice. " wait! who told you to chase him away?"

the reporters were stunned when they heard this.

'did the words just now ... really come out of luo chenxi's mouth?'

fu jiatong's jaw dropped in surprise. " luo chenxi, you ... what do you want? "

luo chenxi sneered, " don't you all want to enter the room to see who the man inside is? then come in!"

1387 stupid woman, what happened?

everyone on the scene was stunned upon hearing luo chenxi's words.

even fu jiatong couldn't come back to her senses, and she looked at her in a daze. " you ... you really want to let so many reporters in? are you ... are you sure?"

luo chenxi nodded decisively." of course. how could i be lying?"

" but ... but ... do you know what the consequences are for doing this?"

fu jiatong did not expect her to say that. she felt that luo chenxi was simply crazy!

was he afraid that he would not die fast enough?

not only was he cheating, but he was also trampling on mu yichen and the entire mu family's reputation!

on the other hand, luo chenxi did not care about fu jiatong's thoughts. she did not say anything else but took a few steps forward and pushed open the tightly shut bedroom door personally.

fu jiatong and the paparazzi were stunned for a moment before they rushed in immediately.

in any case, luo chenxi was the one who wanted to let them in now. they did not even have the last bit of moral scruples anymore. they would be fools if they did not snatch the big news!

fu jiatong was overjoyed. not only could she completely beat luo chenxi into the dust this time, but she also did not have to worry about the mu and sheng families bearing grudges against her. even the heavens were on her side!

boxn ov el. c o m

once they entered the bedroom, the reporters were stunned again.

at first, everyone thought that sheng yu must be in the room. however, the empty bedroom did not seem to be occupied.

however, they weren't disappointed, because the men's clothes that were scattered on the floor and the messy marks on the bed already indicated that just last night, there must have been a very intense night in this room ...

or perhaps, it was too intense ...

tsk, tsk. i didn't know that third young master sheng was so powerful!

many paparazzi couldn't help but have the above thoughts in their minds.

after they took a series of photos of the bed, they looked around and turned around to look for sheng yu.

" wait, where did third young master sheng go?"

" i've been watching the hotel entrance for the whole night, but i didn't see sheng yu. he should be in this room!"

"that means he's hiding! that's right, we've been standing at the door for so long, he might have already found a place to hide. everyone, let's hurry up and look!"

hence, the paparazzi crawled under the bed, opened the closet, and went straight to the bathroom.

however, in the end, they all returned with disappointed faces. clearly, they did not find her.

the crowd had no choice but to shift their gaze to luo chenxi again in an attempt to find some clues on her face.

even so, luo chenxi was surprised at the moment because mu yichen was supposed to be taking a shower in the bathroom. she had clearly heard the sound of water! how did it disappear?

at this moment, a deep male voice suddenly came from behind the curtain. the voice was deliberately lowered, as if it was talking about some confidential matter.

the reporters 'eyes immediately lit up!

it turned out that behind the curtains of this hotel was not an ordinary row of windows, but a balcony!

that male voice sounded familiar. it must be third young master sheng!

the paparazzi swarmed towards the balcony again.

before they could get there, the balcony door was pushed open from the outside.

a tall and slender figure slowly walked in from outside. as he walked, he complained in a low voice, " stupid woman, what's going on? why was it so noisy outside? didn't i ask zhuo feng to send some clothes over?"

1388 the nation's husband appears on camera half-naked and wet!

the moment the man walked in from the balcony, all the reporters raised their cameras and pointed them at the balcony door.

he was just waiting to press the shutter to keep the irrefutable evidence of this " scandal of a rich bride. "

however, the moment they saw the man in front of them clearly, everyone was stunned on the spot. some reporters even lost their grip on their cameras and dropped them on the ground.

"this ... this ..."

" how ... how is this possible ... "

"that's impossible ..."

the man who appeared in front of them was not the sheng yu that everyone had expected, but ... it was young master mu himself!

fu jiatong's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. she stared at the tall figure in front of her, and her heart sank. impossible, impossible! the man in the photo is sheng yu!"

they were not the only ones who were shocked. luo chenxi's petite mouth was agape as well. she looked at her husband with a dumbfounded expression.

this was because mu yichen was ... he was not wearing any clothes!

it was obvious that young master mu had just taken a shower. he didn't have time to dry himself, and his hair was still dripping with water.

boxn ov el. c o m

he was completely naked, with only a towel wrapped around his waist. the perfectly shaped muscles of his upper body were completely exposed.

his broad shoulders, strong pecs, and sexy mermaid lines and abs on his lower abdomen ... because the bath towel was not wrapped tightly enough, even his lower body could be vaguely seen.

however, the most eye-catching thing was the various ambiguous marks on mu yichen's body.

compared to the hickey on luo chenxi's neck that was clearly visible, the mark on his body was in no way inferior. there were even marks on his shoulder that looked like they were scratched by a kitten ...

at this moment, the netizens who were watching the live broadcast were completely stunned.

however, after the shock, they sent out a barrage of bullet comments.

"the nation's husband appearing on camera half-naked and wet!!!" the hell! i can't believe i've seen young master mu's naked body in my lifetime!"

"i'm finished, i'm finished, my nose is bleeding! how could young master mu be so handsome and have such a good figure! he's so handsome, he's really too handsome!"

"who was the one who said that young master mu couldn't do it? how could he not do it? i think it should be special! isn't luo chenxi having too much sex ..."

" i want to quickly take a screenshot and lick the screen every day!"

the netizens seemed to have forgotten the main point. they did not even remember the purpose of watching the live stream. they only knew how to suck up to mu yichen.

luo chenxi almost wanted to bang her head against the wall and die when she saw the scene!

what should she do now that she regretted letting the reporters in?

who would have thought that her husband would be so unrestrained? they had been fooling around outside for so long, but he had not worn a single piece of clothing?

this was ... this was her husband, and someone else had seen him naked!

luo chenxi was stunned for a while before she regained her senses. " mu yichen, you ... why are you on the balcony? "

mu yichen was a little confused when he saw so many reporters holding up their cameras. however, he was even more furious from being offended. his expression darkened.

his expression softened a little upon hearing the petite woman's voice. he raised his hand and showed the phone in his hand to luo chenxi.

"i just received an important call, so i went to the balcony to answer it. what was going on? what had just happened? where did these reporters come from?"

mu yichen squinted his eyes. a dangerous aura exuded from his entire body.

1389 you're not seeing things, you're all idiots!

he had just taken a shower when he received a call from mu yiling.

mu yiling was still in europe, trying to get in touch with patriarch fiers who had been missing for a long time. mu yichen did not dare to be negligent when he received a call from him out of the blue. he immediately found a quiet place to answer the call.

while they were talking, he did feel that it was a little noisy outside. however, the balcony was soundproof, and he had instructed zhuo feng to send some documents and clothes over, so he did not think too much about it.

whoever knew that in just a few minutes, so many reporters would appear outside and take photos of their room.

"how did you all get in? what do you want to do by barging into my wife's room? if you don't speak, you can go to prison together!"

even though mu yichen had no idea what exactly happened, he could guess that the reporters must have followed him or luo chenxi in an attempt to interview them by force.

he picked up his phone and was about to call the police.

most of the reporters had already snapped out of their daze and realized that they had received fake news. the person who had spent the night in the same suite as luo chenxi was actually mu yichen himself!

then there would be no cheating or scandal at all.

they were newlyweds who had just been married for a few months. even when his wife was working in the capital, young master mu had to come to visit her. how was this a scandal? it was more like a bowl of sweet dog food!

as for the reporters, they had barged into someone's room and invaded their privacy to take so many photos ... this was obviously against the law, and it was not morally right.

boxn ov el. c o m

with the strength of the mu group's legal team, they would never be able to get out of prison.

everyone's expression changed as they turned around to escape.

however, there were also some new paparazzi who were still confused about the situation and were still asking questions.

"eh? what's going on? didn't we agree that the person in the room was third young master sheng's? there's even a photo of him and mrs. mu entering the elevator together. how could the person in the room be young master mu?"

"yeah, i heard that young master mu was the one who couldn't satisfy his wife, so mrs. mu cheated on third young master sheng ... now that young master mu is here, could it be that he was with mrs. mu last night? are my eyes playing tricks on me?"

when the senior reporters heard these questions, they wanted to rush up and strangle these two idiots!

please, you're not seeing things, you're all idiots!

this question ... he really didn't want to die fast enough!

just as expected, the crowd turned around to see mu yichen's face was already covered in a cold, stern, and gloomy expression. the anger in his eyes seemed to have substance.

if looks could kill, they would all be dead by now.

"where did these rumors come from? of course, i'm the only man who can live with my wife! what did he have to do with that sheng guy? and ... what do you mean i can't? i can't satisfy my wife?"

young master mu was beyond furious.

this kind of rumor was simply the greatest insult to him! it was also the greatest insult to luo chenxi!

he was on such good terms with his stupid woman. even though he was jealous and unhappy when he saw sheng yu at the hotel, he had never doubted that luo chenxi had done anything to let him down.

moreover, he and this stupid woman were clearly in tune, in every aspect!

1390 this ... this is a live broadcast!

she actually dared to say that he couldn't do it?

hehe, he felt that this pretty boy sheng yu's body was very weak at first glance and needed to be nourished!

in case he couldn't find a wife in the future!

by then, mu yichen could roughly guess the whole story after listening to the paparazzi's explanation.

it seemed that someone had taken a picture of sheng yu sending the stupid woman home yesterday, and the rumors had spread on the internet.

the reporters thought that luo chenxi was in the room with sheng yu, so they came here to catch them in the act of adultery. they wanted to ruin his stupid woman's reputation!

however, she did not expect to meet him ...

mu yichen was not the only one who reacted to the situation. the netizens had also reacted to the situation at this moment. it was a shocking reversal of events!

all of a sudden, the comments on all the platforms exploded.

"the man in luo chenxi's room is young master mu! young master mu himself!"

"i knew it. young master mu is so handsome, how could he not be good? with a husband like that, which woman would be stupid enough to cheat on her husband?"

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"aiyo, those paparazzi who made up fake news should really go to hell! the young couple's relationship is very good, but they had to create such a scandal, and they even wanted young master mu to be in the room. if it wasn't for that, wouldn't they be unable to clear their name even if they jumped into the yellow river?"

"i've already said that my xingchen is not the kind of woman who changes her mind! so many people were scolding her just now, they must be paid posters!"

"my real name is supporting young master mu and his wife!"

" sob, sob, so contradictory. i thought that after young master mu's divorce, he would be everyone's husband again. i didn't have time to be happy ... but now that i see young master mu's happy marriage, i feel very gratified. what should i do?"

the netizens who were previously flamed by the internet water army and did not dare to speak up had reappeared.

the internet water army, who had been standing on the moral high ground, did not dare to show their faces at this time. they instantly disappeared.

the paparazzi at the scene were all trembling, and their clothes were soaked in cold sweat.

a few paparazzi who were close to the door turned around quickly and wanted to escape while there were many people in the chaos.

however, they were stopped by the security guards and the mu family's bodyguards who had heard the news. none of them were able to escape.

mu yichen's icy-cold gaze swept across these people's faces. " heh, i really didn't expect that someone would dare to report fake news about the mu family now. i didn't have time to investigate the rumor that my wife was incapable and couldn't take on the position of the design director a few days ago. now, someone even dares to harass my wife while i'm not around and barge into her room by force! "

"it seems like all of you think that i, mu yichen, am a dead man and that i can't do anything to you!"

the reporters almost knelt down in front of him.

" no, no, no, young master mu, you ... you don't misunderstand ... "

"we ... we're all fighting for you! i thought that mrs. mu had done something wrong to you, so ..."

" that's right, that's right. we're all worried for you and the mu family. our heads were hot and we didn't think too much. that's why we made a mistake ... please, on the account that we don't have any ill intentions towards the mu family, please have mercy on us ... "

mu yichen scoffed coldly when he heard these sincere words begging for mercy. " for the sake of the mu family?"

he looked at luo chenxi and strode toward her.

luo chenxi was engrossed in the show when the man suddenly grabbed her wrist. she was stunned for a moment. " mu ... mu yi ... "

before she could finish her words, she was already pulled into young master mu's arms and her lips were covered by the man.

luo chenxi's mind buzzed for a moment.

this ... this was a live broadcast!