Sweetheart 81

Chapter 81: This Is The Money Machine That You've Hooked Up With?

Zuo Xiaoqing's face turned red.

Paying for these fabrics out of her own pocket was as good as cutting her flesh with a knife!

Luo Chenxi smiled as she said, "Zuo Xiaoqing, you'd be better off knowing your limits because these fabrics are really pricey. So, there's no need to make a fool out of yourself if you really can't afford them. The worst that could ever happen to you is to be blacklisted and chased out of the shop. Well, at least that's better than being in debt, right?"

These words were indeed not pleasant to the ears, but Luo Chenxi truly meant what she said from the bottom of her heart.

However, to Zuo Xiaoqing, taking advice from a person whom she thought to be filthy poor was equivalent to taking a slap on the face.

She suddenly felt her face burning as she took out a credit card from her backpack and slammed it on the table.

"I'll... I'll swipe my own card! Even without Young Master Chen, I'll still buy these fabrics!"

She gritted her teeth and glared at Luo Chenxi. "Do you think I'm like you? I have a credit card too, and it was Young Master Chen who got it for me. It's even got a swipe limit of 200,000 RMB, unlike you! I'll bet yours probably won't even go through ten thousand, will it?"

Just as she finished her sentence, a beep was heard.

The shop assistant frowned and handed the card back. "Miss Zuo, this card's limit is insufficient."

"What? How can it be? This card is supposed to have a limit of 200,000 RMB!"

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"But, the total price of these fabrics is 240,000 RMB. The 200,000 RMB limit really isn't enough. Do you have any cash?" The shop assistant cast a disdainful look at Zuo Xiaoqing.

Luo Chenxi felt like laughing again. "200,000 RMB, what a high limit!"

Zuo Xiaoqing was so angry that her expression became crooked. However, seeing as she was the one who said those words in the first place, she could not bring herself to snap back at Luo Chenxi.

Under the shop assistant's consistent urges, Zuo Xiaoqing searched everywhere in her purse for cash, swiped all the credit cards she had and barely managed to amount everything up to 240,000 RMB.

"Thank you for your patronage."

Zuo Xiaoqing felt her heart bleed as the shop assistant handed the fabrics over to her.

After all of that, she stood rooted to the ground and turned to Luo Chenxi instead of walking away. "Alright, I've settled my bill, shouldn't it be your turn now? Tsk, tsk, you do realize you have to pay as much as 158,000 RMB, right? I'd like to see how you do it!"

Luo Chenxi secretly frowned at the sight of Zuo Xiaoqing refusing to leave.

She coerced Zuo Xiaoqing into paying first to stall for time. On the other hand, she also hoped that Zuo Xiaoqing would leave as soon as the woman settled her bill.

That was because she briefly recalled that Zuo Xiaoqing knew her as 'Luo Chenxi'. It would be troublesome if she accidentally spilled the beans in front of Mu Yichen later.

However, with Zuo Xiaoqing's level of intelligence, Luo Chenxi reckoned there was no chance that she could see through her actual relationship with Mu Yichen.

Hence, Luo Chenxi decided it was better to avoid any unnecessary trouble.

"Are you sure you want to stay here? Shouldn't you be dealing with your matters with Young Master Chen? Perhaps, it was just a moment of anger that will subside after a while, so you should try coaxing him back to your side. You might still stand a chance."

Zuo Xiaoqing clearly wavered from her words, and she was about to turn to leave after a moment of thought.

Just as Luo Chenxi breathed a sigh of relief, she heard footsteps coming from the shop entrance.

There was no way Zuo Xiaoqing would leave after noticing the footsteps. She immediately became excited. "It seems like your money machine has arrived! I'd like to see what kind of man you're capable of hooking up with."

The door pushed open and a man walked in.

As soon as he entered, he quickly walked toward Luo Chenxi.

Seeing this, Zuo Xiaoqing immediately started laughing so hard she could barely stand straight. "Hahaha, don't make me laugh, so this is the rich one that you've hooked up with? Are you kidding me? Isn't this guy old enough to be your father? Tsk,tsk, such bad taste, I can't believe that you would want to sleep with an old man like this!"

Chapter 82: Offending Someone You Can't Afford to Offend

Luo Chenxi was extremely stunned as well when she saw the person who just walked in.

It was not Mu Yichen, but an old man who seemed to be in his fifties or sixties.

"Miss Luo, sorry to have kept you waiting." The old man nodded at Luo Chenxi.

Luo Chenxi asked in surprise, "May I ask who you are..."

"Alright, stop pretending!" Zuo Xiaoqing interrupted, "Do you know how embarrassing it is now? Haven't you got any shame when you hooked up with an old man? Young Master Chen has really got to see this, to see how far the prettiest girl back in high school has fallen..."

"That's enough!" Just then, the shop assistant suddenly raised her voice and cut her off, "Miss Zuo, what are you talking about? Mr. Lin is the manager of our shop!"

"What... what?" Zuo Xiaoqing gasped and widened her eyes, "How is that possible?"

'Isn't this old man Luo Chenxi's sugar daddy?

'How is he the manager of the shop?'

The shop assistant did not bother wasting any more time on Zuo Xiaoqing and hurriedly went to greet old Mr. Lin. "Manager, are you here for an inspection? Please take a seat, I'll make you tea..."

However, the shop manager ignored her and continued looking at Luo Chenxi politely.

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"Mis Luo, Young Master Mu instructed me to assist you in picking out the fabrics that you like. May I know what you need them for? What kind of style or texture do you prefer? Do you have any special requests?"

Luo Chenxi finally reacted.

'So this is Mr. Lin, the manager of this fabric shop!'

It would definitely be more efficient to have the manager lead her around personally than scouting out the fabrics on her own.

Luo Chenxi smiled and said, "I've already selected some. However, I've heard that the best goods aren't displayed on the shelves. May I have a look at these goods?"

"Yes, of course! It's my honor for Miss Luo to be interested in the fabrics of our shop! This way, please. Let's take a seat in the VIP room."

Zuo Xiaoqing and the shop assistant froze at the scene that unfolded before their eyes.

They never expected the shop manager to treat Luo Chenxi with such respect, so much so that it looked like he was afraid of getting on her bad side!

How could this be possible?

Many famous designers came to the shop before, but the shop manager never once attended to them personally.

Even when it was Sheng Yu, the lead designer of SL Corporation, who came to the shop, the shop manager would only show him around occasionally.

'Just who exactly is Luo Chenxi? Could her status be higher than that of Sheng Yu?'

Luo Chenxi suddenly thought of something as she walked with Mr. Lin. She turned around and said, "Oh, right, please leave the wrapped up fabrics there, I'll be back to pay for them later. You aren't worried about me skimping out on the payment when I'm leaving with your manager, are you?"

"Absolutely not, Miss Luo, you've misunderstood! Why would I doubt you like that? I absolutely mean nothing like that!"

The shop assistant finally understood that she had offended someone she could not afford to offend. She quickly changed her way of addressing Luo Chenxi and apologized to her.

Seeing her reaction, Mr. Lin understood the situation a little and immediately snorted. "How many times have I told you to treat every customer with enthusiasm? Did you ignore my orders? If that's the case, then you are off the job for good!"

The shop assistant's face instantly turned as pale as porcelain.

Mr. Lin then turned to Zuo Xiaoqing. "And you, miss, you are no longer welcomed in our shop!"

As soon as he finished, he turned to Luo Chenxi without even taking a glimpse at Zuo Xiaoqing. "Miss Luo, what do you think of this method of handling the matter? It's all because of my bad management that this incident happened today. I sincerely ask that you forgive my mistake."

Luo Chenxi was surprised to hear that the shop assistant got fired because of what she just said.

It really seemed like Mu Yichen acquired the entire shop in such a short time!

"Mu Yichen..."

Facing such an absurd scene, Luo Chenxi felt like snapping at that evil tyrant.

However, when she thought about how Mu Yichen did all of these for her...

She could not bring herself to say anything.

Chapter 83: Was It Because of His Man-period?

"Luo Chenxi! You d*mn b*tch! How dare you still deny having an affair with this old man? If you didn't sleep with him, why would he fire his employee because of you? He even chased me out of the shop! I'm an important client who's spent over a few million here!"

Zuo Xiaoqing became extremely furious when she knew she was blacklisted.

Back then, she tried her best and insisted on paying all 240,000 RMB just so she could salvage her reputation.

In the end, she still got banned from the shop. Then what was the point of those credit card bills?

She could not care less about the debt. She pointed at Luo Chenxi and started mouthing off.

Luo Chenxi's expression turned cold. "Zuo Xiaoqing, don't think everyone else is as cheap as you! The shop manager has already said that you're not welcomed in this shop. If you refuse to leave, I'll call the security!"

The store manager hurriedly said, "Miss Luo, please go on ahead. I'll have the security clean this mess up."

Shortly after that, a few blokes came in and forcefully dragged the stubborn Zuo Xiaoqing and the shop assistant out of the shop.

In the meantime, Luo Chenxi followed the manager into the VIP room.

However, she did not stay for long, she picked out four more rolls of fabrics and left as she was missing the little dumpling back at home.

"Miss Luo, please return with Young Master Mu for now, I'll have these fabrics delivered to your house tonight."

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The manager personally escorted her to the shop entrance.

A limited edition Rolls-Royce stopped in front of Luo Chenxi.

Luo Chenxi opened the door and got into the car, then it quickly drove away.

"D*mn it! That man is hiding in the car. I couldn't get a glimpse of his face at all!"

Zuo Xiaoqing appeared from the corner and stomped her feet angrily.

It happened to be the evening peak hours when she was forcefully dragged out of the fabric shop.

As the crowd passed by, they all saw the miserable state that she was in and started gossiping among themselves.

Zuo Xiaoqing had never been so embarrassed before in her entire life!

She was unwilling to leave, so she stayed and hid herself to try to get a glimpse of the man backing Luo Chenxi up.

However, all she saw was Luo Chenxi getting into a luxurious car and nothing else.

"Luo Chenxi, this b*tch, what right does she have to ride such a luxurious car? Someone must be keeping her as a mistress! Hmph, just you wait, I'll expose your true colors!"

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In the sports car—

Luo Chenxi sat at the spacious seat and turned to look at the man beside her.

"Um... Mu Yichen, I really have to thank you for today..."

She suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

Mu Yichen did not look at her. Instead, he was looking out of the window. From her view, she could only see the silhouette of his side profile. It was smooth, perfect, and well-defined.

But for some reason, it seemed a little cold.

Luo Chenxi frowned. "Mu Yichen, what's wrong?"

Only then did Mu Yichen turn his head, his handsome brows slightly furrowed, his dark eyes deep and calm landed on her face.

Luo Chenxi's feelings of gratitude instantly extinguished. She shifted back with a feeling of unease. "Is there something on my face? What are you looking at?"

'This man... could his volatile temper be acting up again?'

One could blame a woman's bad temper on her period.

As for Mu Yichen who always wore that gloomy face out of the blue, was he having man-periods?

And it was even the kind that happened at least once a day.

Just as she was having a conversation with herself in her head, Mu Yichen suddenly leaned toward her. His right hand pressed against the car door, trapping her under his chest.

"Hey, you're too close. It's very dangerous like this, sit properly!" Luo Chenxi tried pushing his chest away.

However, Mu Yichen did not care about the woman's weak struggles. He remained still and his gaze was fixed on her fair little face.

Even though He Jinsi had reluctantly agreed to let him have the shop, he had given him a piece of his mind. He had implied that Mu Yichen had been bewitched by Luo Chenxin's beauty and had lost his rationality.

Chapter 84: Are You Trying to Bind Me Up?

Of course, he scoffed at the phone call and hung up without a second thought.

But when he calmed down and thought about it, he too realized that he was treating the woman a little too kindly.

On that day, as he left Grandma Mu's house, he had already made up his mind to keep a safe distance from this woman.

Instead, two days after that, he seemed to have become closer to Luo Chenxin...

He even went as far as tossing out a huge sum of money to acquire a shop that had absolutely nothing to do with the Mu Family's business as soon as he knew that Luo Chenxin could not afford the fabrics from that shop and was being ridiculed.

Luo Chenxi felt a chill from his gaze and tried harder to push him away. "Hurry up and get back to your..."

Before she could finish, Old Liu suddenly slammed on the car brakes.

The momentum, coupled with Luo Chenxi's added strength to push him away, instantly caused Mu Yichen to lose his balance. He fell backward and heavily hit his head on the car ceiling.

It made a dull 'thud'.

Old Liu tried to explain while being frightened, "Young master, I apologize, someone suddenly crossed the road..."

"Just drive!"

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"Yes!"

Old Liu shivered from head to toe and dared not say anything else, then immediately raised the baffle between the front and back seats.

Luo Chenxi was also frightened.

"Ah... I'm... I'm sorry! Mu Yichen, are you alright? Is it hurting a lot?" She hurriedly went up to Mu Yichen to check his condition.

Mu Yichen covered the back of his head and answered with an extremely gloomy face, "What do you think?"

Luo Chenxi broke out a cold sweat and felt a great sense of guilt growing from within her.

Judging by the loud thump, Mu Yichen did take a heavy blow to the head. Naturally, that would hurt—a lot.

Luo Chenxi quickly said, "Sit down for now, let me take a look."

Mu Yichen snorted and went back to his seat.

Since he took a blow to the top of his head, Luo Chenxi had to kneel on one knee on the leather seat and lean her entire body toward Mu Yichen to be able to see the injury.

Being in this position, the undulating curves on her breast were accentuated and were in full view for Mu Yichen.

This blouse seemed to fit this woman a little too well, the buttons seemed to have all been tugged to their limits. They did not seem like they could take any large movements like this, so it felt like they were going to burst open any moment.

Mu Yichen swallowed dryly as he squeezed his voice through his mouth and asked, "How is it? Are you done?"

"Right away! Right away!" Luo Chenxi answered as her slender fingers brushed away his thick black hair to reveal a red, swollen spot, then she pressed her fingers down at that lump.

"You d*mn wench! Are you trying to murder your husband?"

Mu Yichen almost cried out in pain. It was not easy for him to hold it in.

Luo Chenxi hurriedly retracted her fingers and laughed dryly. "Cough, cough, I'm sorry! Looks like it's just a swell and there's no wound. Be sure to apply some ointment to reduce the swelling when we get back."

Mu Yichen took a cold glance at the woman by her side, he felt like she was messing with him on purpose.

However, when he saw her fawning smile on her beautiful face, he could not bring himself to get angry.

All he could do was look away to express his displeasure by ignoring her.

Luo Chenxi subconsiously bit her lips when she saw him keeping quiet with a gloomy face. She really felt that she owed it to Mu Yichen for everything that had happened today.

It was thanks to Young Master Mu that she got out of that situation back there, and he even bought all those fabrics for her. But in the end, she still caused him to get injured...

As she thought of this, she slid her backside across the seat and got a little closer to Mu Yichen, then she poked on his arm with a finger.

"Mu Yichen... Young Master Mu... I'm sorry, it really wasn't on purpose..."

Mu Yichen still refused to look at her.

Luo Chenxi blinked and suddenly thought of something. She poked on the man's arm again.

"Alright, don't be angry. I bought you presents today!"

Not only did Mu Yichen not lighten up as she expected, his expression became gloomier instead.

Was she serious? Did a grown man like him really needed her to coax him with presents?

Did she think he was Tang Tang?

Who cared about presents!

"I specially picked these fabrics out for you, they suit you really well. I'll make you a tie out of these once we get back."

As soon as she finished, Mu Yichen turned to look at her.

"What? A tie... Are you trying to bind me up?"

Chapter 85: Which Part of Her Is Worthy of My Brother?

Luo Chenxi became stunned for a while, then widened her eyes in surprise. "You... Aren't you overthinking it? I'm just... Um, I'm just trying to express my gratitude to you, that's all."

Mu Yichen frowned ever so slightly. "Is that so? Isn't it because you finally realize how powerful being the Young Madam of the Mu Family can be? So you are trying to seize me tightly and deliberately give me this thing to declare your sovereignty?"

Luo Chenxi got startled as she looked up to the man. With her eyes locked with his, her heart trembled briefly as she noticed the displeasure hidden under his cold dark eyes.

Mu Yichen had always hated her for living as Mrs. Mu.

It was indeed inappropriate for her to give him such a gift.

She hurriedly explained, "No, no, no, I definitely didn't think of it like that! I'm aware that we are only husband and wife in name, I truly had no intention to bind you to my side, don't worry! If you think this is inappropriate, then I won't give it to you..."

Mu Yichen's face became darker as he heard the woman's desperate explanation.

Did she really want to draw a line between them so badly?

Luo Chenxi's voice became smaller and smaller as she explained, then she eventually became completely quiet.

Mu Yichen remained doubtful of her even after hearing her sincere apology. She did not know what else she could have done.

"You changed your mind all of a sudden after telling me you were giving me a present. Are you messing with me?" Mu Yichen muttered suddenly.

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Luo Chenxi turned her head in surprise. "Huh? What? But, didn't you say that it was inappropriate for me to give you a tie?"

"When did I say that? You were the one who wanted to give it to me, yet you showed no sincerity at all for going back on your words." Mu Yichen's tone was cold.

Luo Chenxi blankly blinked her eyes. "But, you were obviously looking down on me. You even said that I gave you a gift just because I wanted to declare my sovereignty."

Mu Yichen got so angry that he gritted his teeth.

'This d*mn woman is as dumb a person can get!'

"Anyway, don't think you can just mess around with me. Since you said you wanted to give me a tie, you're not allowed to go back on your words." Mu Yichen looked down at her with a cold face.

Luo Chenxi pursed her lips and said with a defeated tone. "Alright, but remember what you said, alright? Don't blame it on me again later and accuse me of declaring sovereignty!"

As soon as she said that, the atmosphere suddenly became quiet.

Mu Yichen gave off a vibe so cold that it could very well freeze the entire backseat.

Luo Chenxi shrank her neck and could not help but move away from Mu Yichen.

'Could this guy really be having his man-period?'

She had been going along with him the entire time, so she really had no idea what he was still angry about!

When Mu Yichen saw her back away, his gaze turned cold as he prepared to tug her back to his side. Just then, the car stopped.

"Young Master, Young Madam, we're home."

Mu Yichen briefly paused, coldy glanced at the woman, then turned around and got out of the car.

Luo Chenxi quickly got out of the car and trotted to catch up with him.

As they approached the villa entrance, a woman's laughter could be heard from inside.

Mu Yichen furrowed his brows. "A guest?"

The butler bowed and explained, "It's Miss Bai, she's here."

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In the living room on the first floor-

Mu Weiwei was sitting beside Bai Xinxin. She was ranting into the latter's ears.

"Sister Xinxin, you're finally free to come over and visit us! Do you even know how arrogant that b*tch, Luo Chenxin is? Big brother even stood on her side! Who knows what kind of bewitching potion did she make him drink? It really pisses me off!"

A trace of jealousy flashed across Bai Xinxin's eyes, but her face remained calm.

"She's now your sister-in-law, it's perfectly normal for your big brother to stand on her side."

"Sister Xinxin, how can you say that?" Mu Weiwei widened her eyes in disbelief. "What right does that b*tch have to be my sister-in-law? Which part of her is worthy of my brother? If you ask me, I think only someone coming from a strong family background like you is worthy of him."

Bai Xinxin seemed to be frightened and quickly tugged Mu Weiwei.

"Weiwei, stop saying such things. Your big brother is already married!"

"So what if he is? Sister Xinxin, it's not like you are unaware. If it weren't for our dotard grandma, there was no way that b*tch could've set foot into the Mu Family! Big brother is only temporarily bewitched by her beauty. He's going to kick her out sooner or later."

Chapter 86: How Could She Possibly Take on the Position of the Mu Family's Young Madam?

As she recalled everything that happened up until now, Mu Weiwei could not help but feel angry.

'In the past, big brother was the one who hated that vixen the most! Even Tang Tang herself had always cried when she saw her.'

But everything seemed to have changed after the wedding.

Not only did her big brother stand by that woman's side in every way, she even won over the cute little dumpling.

Mu Weiwei felt her heart ache when she recalled how Tang Tang once wanted to hit her for Luo Chenxi.

Luckily, Bai Xinxin had returned from overseas!

Mu Weiwei quickly tried to persuade her. "Sister Xinxin, big brother definitely likes you deep down. Out of all the women that fawns over him, you are the only one welcomed to our home as a guest. It's way obvious from his attitude! He's definitely treating this marriage as nothing more than a temporary measure."

Hearing this, Bai Xinxin's face flushed red as she glared at Mu Weiwei.

"How dare you say such a thing at your age! Yichen... Even if he treats me more kindly than the others, that's only because of his respect for my brother, you are overthinking it."

Mu Weiwei did not give up and continued, "Sister Xinxin, you're just too lacking in confidence! Think about it, you're beautiful, and you're also a world-renowned supermodel. How could my brother not be interested in you, and be interested in Luo Chenxin instead? He's not blind!"

As she spoke, she suddenly thought of something and nervously asked, "Sister Xinxin, could it be that you dislike the fact that he already has a daughter and that it will be a remarriage?"

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Bai Xinxin's face seemed to turn even redder. "What nonsense are you spouting? It doesn't matter even if he's married over ten times, Young Master Mu is still a man that every woman can only ever dream of being together with, let alone a mere remarriage! Tang Tang is also an adorable child, how can I dislike him for that?"

Her words were humble, but there was a hint of complacency in her eyes.

When she received news about Mu Yichen's flash marriage, she was secretly heartbroken, but later heaved a sigh of relief when she found out that the bride was Luo Chenxin.

She had long heard about that vixen, Luo Chenxin. All she did was give birth to an adorable daughter and Young Master Mu had no choice but to take responsibility for it.

However, she was a notorious scumbag among the upper class and even had a history of abusing Tang Tang. Not one person in the Mu Family liked her.

How could she possibly take on the position of the Mu Family's Young Madam, let alone competing with Bai Xinxin for it?

Even Mu Yichen's sister was on her side.

Just then, footsteps and voices came from outside the villa.

Bai Xinxin knew for sure that it was Mu Yichen and Luo Chenxi who returned home.

She quickly waved to Tang Tang who was playing with a jigsaw puzzle by herself on the couch. "Tang Tang, come to Auntie Bai, I have a pretty dress to show you!"

The little dumpling's eyes lit up as soon as she heard 'pretty dress'. She put down the puzzle pieces and ran toward Bai Xinxin.

"Auntie Bai, what pretty dress? I want to see it! I want to see it!"

Mu Weiwei could not help but chuckle at the little dumpling's reaction.

No one knew where Tang Tang inherited her fixation toward fashion from as she especially loved to look pretty. Every time she went outdoors, she would always fuss with the dresses or the braids on her hair until she was satisfied.

She also had a keen eye for fashion at such a young age. Everyone loved the clothes she picked for herself, so much so that even as her aunt, Mu Weiwei felt inferior to the child.

As an international supermodel, Bai Xinxin would always bring along her photos from various fashion shows every time she visited the Mu Family.

The little dumpling was quite friendly to Bai Xinxin since she always got to see photos of beautiful dresses.

Now, Bai Xinxin was playing the same old trick again. She took out a magazine from her bag and pointed at the photo on it and said, "This is from a big fashion show that I was a part of three days ago. SL Corporation's new autumn collection was officially released. I was the showstopper at the finale of the show, and I wore this high-end gown. It caused a huge sensation."

Mu Weiwei went over to take a look and immediately showed an envious expression.

"Good heavens, this gown is beautiful! It's too beautiful! Especially the butterfly brooch on the chest. It's simply a stroke of genius! I'm so envious of you, Sister Xinxin for being able to wear such a beautiful gown!"

The little dumpling too, was drawn toward this beautiful gown. Her small hands were pressing on the page as her soft body leaned toward Bai Xinxin.

Bai Xinxin took the opportunity to hold her in her arms.

At this moment, the door opened, and Mu Yichen and Luo Chenxi walked in side by side.

Bai Xinxin's face was calm, but the corners of her mouth curled up slightly, and she hugged the little dumpling even tighter.

With her being so close to Tang Tang, it looked as if they were mother and daughter.

It was all just in time to assert her dominance and show it off to Luo Chenxin, so she would know her place!

Chapter 87: Didn't Tang Tang Hate That Woman The Most?

Luo Chenxi wore a surprised look as she entered.

She never expected the person whom the butler mentioned, Miss Bai to be the world-renowned supermodel, Bai Xinxin!

Luo Chenxi just saw her at the SL Corporation's autumn collection fashion show three days ago.

What was a popular artist like her, who was a model that was second to none in China doing in the Mu Family's villa?

Before Luo Chenxi could figure it out, Mu Weiwei impatiently spoke, "Big brother, you're finally back! Sister Xinxin specially came to pay you a visit today, she has been waiting all afternoon! Aren't you happy?"

Mu Yichen glanced at Bai Xinxin and nodded at her.

Bai Xinxin faintly blushed and looked at Mu Yichen excitedly. "Yi... Yichen, it's been a while since we've met. I haven't returned for 3 months after going to I Country for a fashion show. Who would've thought that you got married, it's so sudden..."

Luo Chenxi could not help but frown.

Judging by Bai Xinxin's tone, she seemed pretty close with Mu Yichen.

And her gaze was a little too passionate.

Luo Chenxi's intuition was telling her that there was definitely something up between the two!

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Mu Yichen's face was expressionless and his tone was indifferent. "It's nothing much, I didn't want to bother you while you were at work. There were very few people invited to this wedding, only family members and relatives from both sides attended."

As he finished, he loosened up his tie and turned to Luo Chenxi, "I still have work matters to attend to, I'll go ahead and head upstairs.

"Huh? Oh, alright."

Luo Chenxi blinked her eyes in surprise.

Who would have thought, even with his suspected confidante right here, Mu Yichen showed no intention of reminiscing with her and headed straight back to his room for work.

Mu Yichen was rumored to be a self-centered workaholic that paid no heed to the people around him. Seemed like it was true!

Bai Xinxin became anxious as she saw him leaving. "Yichen, please wait..."

Just then, the little dumpling who was lying in Bai Xinxin arms while looking at the magazine lifted her head, then looked toward the entrance as she heard Luo Chenxi's voice.

Bai Xinxin's lips curled into a smile when she noticed the little girl's movements.

It was said that Tang Tang was most afraid of seeing her biological mother. She would always cry and make a scene when the two met.

Now was the perfect time. Mu Yichen would definitely hate that vixen, Luo Chenxin to the bone when Tang Tang started making a scene in front of him.

In stark contrast, Bai Xinxin would be the one getting along well with Tang Tang. They could even read magazines together with the little girl held in her arms.

This entire scene would definitely leave a deep impression on Mu Yichen.

Bai Xinxin lowered her head and showed a smile she thought to be the most amiable, then gently said, "Don't be scared, Tang Tang, Auntie Bai is here for you! Auntie Bai will protect... Ah!"

Before she could finish, the little dumpling suddenly pushed on Bai Xinxin's chest to shove her away.

Then, she quickly jumped off the couch and ran toward Luo Chenxi. She stretched out her chubby hands and hugged the woman's thighs tightly.

"Big sister, big sister, you're finally home! Tang Tang missed you so much! Why didn't you pick Tang Tang up from school today, I'm sad..."

The little dumpling pouted and looked at her with puppy eyes.

Luo Chenxi felt a sudden surge of guilt and hurriedly coaxed her, "I'm sorry, Tang Tang. Big sister came back late today because she had something to do, but I've bought presents for you."

"Really? Are there really presents? Big sister, Tang Tang loves you so much!" The little dumpling eyes glittered.

She brought her head close to Luo Chenxi and gave her a big smooch on her cheeks.

Looking at the adorable little dumpling, she felt her frustration from Mu Yichen back then completely appeased.

'This is how you should act like when you receive presents.

'With Mu Yichen's attitude, the next time I give him any presents will be the time I give up on my family name!'

Seeing the two hugging and kissing each other, Bai Xinxin's jaw dropped as she became completely dumbfounded.

'What... what is going on here?

'Didn't Tang Tang hate that woman the most?

'Why did she run into her arms? She even kissed her?'

Thinking back on all these years, Bai Xinxin tried so hard and used so many ways to please that little princess. In the end, she had never gotten so much as a peck from the princess herself!

Chapter 88: You're The Baddie Woman!

Bai Xinxin turned to Mu Yichen, "Yichen, why does Tang Tang..."

'How dare the vixen coax the Mu Family's little princess to her side? Yichen will definitely not let her go about as she please!'

There was a hint of gentleness in My Yichen's eyes as his gaze fell on Luo Chenxi and Tang Tang.

He furrowed his brows as he heard Bai Xinxin and cut her off, "It's rare for you to come to our place, you must have a lot to talk about with Weiwei, so I'll leave you both to it."

He took another glance at Luo Chenxi and said, "Get Tang Tang a change of clothes, it's almost time for dinner."

Luo Chenxi blankly blinked her eyes. "Alright ... "

Mu Yichen went straight upstairs to his room as soon as he finished.

Bai Xinxin became surprised deep down as she heard the conversation between the two.

From the way he talked, Mu Yichen sounded like a workaholic husband asking his wife to look after their child as he attended to his work matters.

They would without a doubt look like a married couple to the eyes of outsiders that did not know of the truth of their marriage.

As Mu Yichen left, Luo Chenxi lifted Tang Tang into her arms and prepared to head upstairs.

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Mu Weiwei and Bai Xinxin obviously did not like the scene before them a single bit, so they did not bother themselves with them.

Just as Luo Chenxi was walking past the couch, Bai Xinxin suddenly stood up and blocked her path.

"Luo Chenxin, I just remembered that I haven't congratulated you for your marriage! Who would've thought that you are the one Yichen got married to? Even more so when there are so many women around him who came from prominent families, you truly are amazing! I'm so envious of you, I'll need to learn a lot from you in the future."

Luo Chenxi glanced at her again as she heard Bai Xinxin's words.

Her tone was gentle and she wore a smile, but in her eyes, there was no hiding the jealousy and hatred that she harbored.

Bai Xinxin's pretentious words of compliment were only implying that someone from a lowly family background like Luo Chenxi was not worthy of Mu Yichen.

Luo Chenxi smiled and said, "I'm aware that everyone is envious of me. After all, which woman wouldn't want to marry a man like my husband, Mu Yichen? There's no need to learn anything from me, because there's nothing I can teach you, for a man like Yichen is one-of-a-kind.

Bai Xinxin felt a knot in her chest as she heard Luo Chenxi's words, she almost could not keep up that pretentious smile of hers.

'This woman actually went with the flow and took the high ground!'

As she provoked Bai Xinxin, Luo Chenxi quickly lifted her head and looked in the direction of the study room.

'Good, the door is completely shut!'

Her showing off her love with Mu Yichen was only meant to provoke Bai Xinxin. God knows the man would tell Luo Chenxi off for overestimating herself if he heard these words.

Luo Chenxi turned around to leave, but Bai Xinxin still refused to move away.

This time, she simply extended her hand to the little dumpling.

"Tang Tang, let's ignore that baddie woman, come to Auntie Bai, we'll continue looking at these beautiful gowns, there are also even prettier ones that you haven't seen yet!"

Mu Weiwei deliberately raised her voice and added, "That's right, this is the latest high-end gown of SL Corporation's new autumn collection, only the world's top supermodel gets to wear it. As for some people, they can never even do so much as lay a finger on that gown in their lifetime, let alone putting it on!"

Hearing this, Luo Chenxi's gaze fell on the flipped open magazine on the coffee table.

As she saw that familiar gown, she could not help but started laughing, "Isn't this just a gown like any other? How do you even know that I haven't laid my fingers on it? I've even tried cutting it with a pair of scissors!"

"What do you mean 'just a gown'? As expected of someone from a lowly family background with little to no circle of experience, do you even know what does 'high-end' mean?" Mu Weiwei glared at her.

Bai Xinxin did not care about the dress. All she wanted to do was to bring Tang Tang to her side.

She strongly doubted that a vixen who merely coaxed the little girl for a few days could compare to her, who spent years trying to win over the little princess.

"Tang Tang, come here, hugs! Stay away from that baddie woman there, she's a baddie, and she's going to bully you. Auntie Bai will protect you, so come here..."

Bai Xinxin extended her hands in an attempt to carry Tang Tang.

The little dumpling turned around and leaned toward her.

Bai Xinxin was delighted.

So the little princess did like her more!

But who would have thought...

That in the next second, a crisp slapping sound was heard. It was the little dumpling who lifted her chubby arm to hit Bai Xinxin in the face.

"You called big sister a baddie woman, you are the baddie woman!"

The little dumpling was so angry that she pouted her face into a blob.

Chapter 89: Don't You Mouth Off a Single Word About Tang Tang!

In Tang Tang's eyes, anybody who dared mouth off to her big sister was her enemy!

Bai Xinxin covered her face as her expression was full of disbelief.

In truth, with the little dumpling's tiny strength, she would not hurt or even leave any mark on a person even if she tried hitting with all her might.

However, Bai Xinxin, being a popular supermodel herself, had only ever received praise from people. Never had she been hit in the face by someone else like this.

And the person in question was the one and only little princess of the Mu Family.

Regardless of how much fury she stomached, she dared not snap at Tang Tang.

Luo Chenxi was also stunned at the sight of this scene, as she came back to her senses, her first reaction was to back a few steps away with Tang Tang in her arms.

Luo Chenxi kept the little dumpling shielded in her embrace. She then checked the little girl's chubby little palm.

"Tang Tang, does your hand hurt? How can you just hit someone? Do you know that your hands will hurt when you hit a person?"

Hearing this, Bai Xinxin almost fainted from anger.

How could Luo Chenxin only care about the little dumpling's hand? How dare she just ignore her like that?

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Bai Xinxin's face was filled with anger. "Luo Chenxin, you d*mn b*tch! You did it on purpose, didn't you? You deliberately taught Tang Tang how to hit someone! I can't believe that you would go as far as using a child for your own means! You're a bad influence on Tang Tang! You're the reason such an adorable little girl turned into a vile little devil, I must tell Yichen about this!"

At first, Luo Chenxi was only treating her words as pointless rants, but as soon as she heard Bai Xinxin calling Tang Tang a 'vile little devil', her face darkened in an instant.

"What did you just call Tang Tang? A vile little devil? You and your vulgar mouth spouting words like 'b*tch' like a miserable shrew! What right do you have to call Tang Tang that way? Do you want to tell Mu Yichen everything? Go on ahead, I'd like to see if he would actually teach Tang Tang a lesson for you, or teach the baddie woman in Tang Tang's eyes a lesson instead!"

Luo Chenxi's surge of fury was real this time.

She could ignore mockeries directed at herself, but she would allow no one to mouth off a single word about Tang Tang.

Bai Xinxin was taken by surprise. She became frightened at the sight of Luo Chenxi suddenly snapping so fiercely back at her.

But as she came back to her senses, her face instantly flushed red.

If Mu Yichen got wind of this incident, the daughter-doting man would never tell Tang Tang off because of it. Instead, he would think that the person whom Tang Tang hit must have done something bad.

When that happened, Mu Yichen's impression of her would definitely plummet.

Thus, all she could do was to endure no matter how angry she was.

Luo Chenxi briefly shot a cold glance at Bai Xinxin, then walked around the woman and went upstairs with Tang Tang in her arms.

"Blasted vixen, don't you think that you have won over Yichen's heart just because you managed to coax Tang Tang to your side! Just you wait."

Bai Xinxin gritted her teeth at Luo Chenxi's back.

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Luo Chenxi set Tang Tang down on her bed as she entered the little girl's room.

Then, she squatted before the little girl and gave her a strict lecture.

"Tang Tang, you mustn't hit anyone again from now on, understand?"

The little dumpling blankly blinked her eyes and shook her head with an innocent face. "Baddie woman, she bullied big sister, she deserves to be hit!"

Luo Chenxi felt like laughing at her pouting little face, but seeing as this was a disciplinary session, she dryly coughed and recomposed herself.

"Tang Tang, be a good girl, you must listen to big sister."

"Hitting someone is such a bother! Firstly, your hands will hurt. Secondly, you might provoke an actual bad person, your little figure is no match for an adult. And lastly, you are the little princess of the Mu Family, it would be a disgrace to your identity for you to hit someone like that."

"The next time you see someone you hate, remember to let the bodyguards do the job. Don't ever hit people yourself, do you understand?"

The little dumpling tilted her head, she seemed to be deep in thoughts.

After what seemed like a long while, she finally nodded. "Got it!"

Luo Chenxi leaned over and kissed the little dumpling on her round cheeks.

"Tang Tang is such a good girl! So, what should you do when you bump into a situation like this in the future?"

"Beat her up!"

The little dumpling's voice was crystal clear—and devoid of any hesitation.

Chapter 90: Do You know Where Sister Xinxin Is Right Now?

Luo Chenxi facepalmed.

What was this? It felt like everything she just said was pointless.

Could she have made it too complicated for the little dumpling to understand?

"No, no, no, you can't hit people! No matter the reason, you don't hit a person on your own. When somebody scolds you, you scold back; but when they bully you, you've got to get the bodyguards, understand?"

Luo Chenxi tried her best to explain it in a simpler way, then looked at the little girl with eyes full of expectation.

The little dumpling nodded heavily.

"Now, try saying it yourself. When somebody scolds you..."

"Scold back!"

"When somebody bullies you ... "

"Get the bodyguards to beat her up!"

The little dumpling answered two questions correctly and spontaneously in a row. This scene put a mother-like smile on Luo Chenxi's face..

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People always said that educating a child was no easy task, but as it seemed to her, it did not feel that way.

Of course, this was mainly because her little dumpling was just too obedient and adorable...

Just then, the little dumpling spoke again.

"If somebody bullies big sister, Tang Tang will hit her back on her own!"

Luo Chenxi's smile froze and she choked on her own saliva. That had her coughing a good few times before she recovered.

"Cough, cough! Tang Tang, you've got it wrong, big sister is already an adult. If somebody bullies me, I will hit back on my own, you don't have to worry..."

"Beat her up!"

The little dumpling reemphasized with a convicted look on her face.

Luo Chenxi gave up.

'Why is such an adorable child so persistent on hitting someone? It must be Mu Yichen's fault for being so aggressive!'

As she felt like saying more, the little dumpling leaped down from the bed impatiently and ran off to the walk-in wardrobe. She tried to reach for a set of clothes.

"Big sister, I want to change into these!"

"Tang Tang, be careful." Luo Chenxi hurriedly went to her and took the clothes down.

Then, she helped Tang Tang get changed into the clothes.

The pinkish tone on the clothes brought out Tang Tang's sweet and cute little face even more.

Luo Chenxi could not help but hugged the child and kissed her again. "Tang Tang, big sister needs to get changed too. I'll bring you downstairs for dinner after that, alright?"

The little dumpling nodded.

Luo Chenxi pushed open the door with a smile.

However, her face turned cold the second she exited the room.

Mu Weiwei was standing at the first floor corridor, she seemed to be waiting for Luo Chenxi.

Luo Chenxi ignored the woman and tried to head straight back to the master bedroom to get changed.

However, Mu Weiwei called out to her as soon as she saw Luo Chenxi, "Luo Chenxin, where are your manners? Don't you even bother greeting me when our eyes meet?"

Luo Chenxi stopped in her tracks. "Calling your sister-in-law straight by her name, huh? Those are some pretty 'good' manners for the Mu Family's Young Miss to have."

"You...!"

Mu Weiwei gritted her teeth from anger. This woman had always been so good around her words, Mu Weiwei had never once won an argument against her!

She did not bother beating around the bush and went straight to the point. "Luo Chenxin, don't even think about wanting me to acknowledge you as my sister-in-law. There's absolutely not a chance in your lifetime! And you will be chased out by my big brother in no time! Do you even know where sister Xinxin is right now?"

Luo Chenxi did not even bat an eye at her. "How does that concern me?"

"Alright, alright, of course that's none of your concern, but it concerns my big brother!" Mu Weiwei smiled arrogantly. "Let me tell you this, she's with my big brother in his study room!" "Oh, it's only been a few days since you've set foot into the Mu Family, so you probably didn't know, did you? My big brother's study room is off limits, nobody is allowed to enter unless it's for work matters. I myself haven't even set a foot into his study room before! Up until now, sister Xinxin is the only woman that has ever entered the room without being chased out of it!"