Sweetheart 971

Chapter 971: the man from that day suddenly appeared in her house!

the new semester started in september, and mu weiwei was going to study abroad.

therefore, she went out almost every day to meet up with her friends.

however, tan yueru had called her today and told her that an important guest from the presidential palace had come to her house. she asked her to come home for dinner.

"how about ... i give wei wei a call and ask her to pick her up?" mu yiling asked.

however, before he could get up, the doorbell rang.

the maid hurriedly went to open the door.

mu weiwei strode into the room.

she was wearing a wide t-shirt and jeans, and she even had a pair of bling earrings on her ears. she looked very modern.

even though she was the mu family's eldest daughter, mu weiwei's personality was rather rebellious. she was not used to wearing dresses that showed off her temperament.

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tan yueru saw this and couldn't help but frown slightly.

"wei wei, why are you back so late? also, why are you dressed like this again today?"

normally, tan yueru wouldn't have bothered with her.

but today, the young master of the president's house came to visit, and fu linchen saw his daughter acting so unreliable. what would he think?

mu weiwei pouted and explained,"mom, i'm doing the popular street style this year, okay? what did he mean by dressed up like this? you're too old-fashioned and don't know how to appreciate it. if you don't believe me, you can ask my sister-in-law! she's a professional!"

luo chenxi immediately received mu weiwei's distress signal when she was suddenly called out. she shook her head in amusement.

"mom, wei wei has good taste. didn't many reporters take pictures of wei wei's private clothes and say that she has the most unique fashion style among the daughters of rich families?" it's a good thing that she has her own style!"

tan yueru snorted. " you only know how to speak up for her! "

luo chenxi stuck out her tongue when she was exposed.

tan yueru said, "alright, it's late. it's almost time to eat." the young master of the president's house, fu linchen, is here. when you went to the capital when you were young, brother fu often took you out to play. remember the time you smashed your uncle fu's antique vase and blamed it on him?"

"mom! you ... why do you keep talking about my childhood? i was so insensible back then ..."

mu weiwei's face blushed at once.

she dragged her feet and slowly walked over. " brother fu, long time no see. when i was young ... "

mu weiwei was in the middle of her sentence when she suddenly saw the man's face clearly. her mouth immediately fell open, and all the words that she had yet to say were stuck in her throat.

"vou ... vou ..."

wasn't this the man she had pounced on after getting drunk that day?

he was actually ... the young master of the fu family?

oh my god!

mu weiwei felt as if a bolt of lightning had struck her from the clear sky. she was struck until she was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside.

after leaving the hotel that day, she was still not sure if she had slept with that man. she only felt at ease after checking the internet a few times.

in the end, she had only been at ease for a few days when the man from that day suddenly appeared in her house!

and suddenly, he became the president's house's young master?

fu linchen was also sizing mu weiwei up.

after a while, he squinted his eyes, and an unknown light flashed in his eyes. he lifted his lips. " so, you're the eldest young miss of the mu family ... "

the two's reactions were so strange that everyone was puzzled.

mu yichen furrowed his brows and asked,"lin chen, what's going on?" you know my sister?"

Chapter 972: she didn't return for the entire night, and ... and even went to a hotel to book a room with a man ...

" well ... " fu linchen muttered.

mu weiwei suddenly became nervous. she glared at fu linchen with her big eyes, which were full of warning.

if fu linchen told her everything that happened that day, she would be done for!

bar, drinking, hooking up with men, staying out all night, and ... and even going to a hotel with a man ...

if her parents and brother knew about this, she would be finished!

fu linchen glanced at her and deliberately did not speak immediately.

mu weiwei was so nervous that her heart was about to jump out of her throat.

the corners of fu linchen's mouth curled up imperceptibly before he said, " "we did run into each other a month ago. there was a small misunderstanding between us, and we quarreled. i didn't think that the girl at that time would be the young miss of the mu family! i really couldn't tell at that time. otherwise, i wouldn't have guarreled with you. i'm really sorry, miss mu."

"you ... what do you mean? say that again!"

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upon hearing this, mu weiwei was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. she almost jumped up.

in other people's ears, fu linchen was apologizing to her.

however, how could mu weiwei not understand the meaning behind this man's words? he was obviously ridiculing her for lacking the temperament of a rich man's daughter!

was he blind?

to think that she had thought that fu linchen looked a little like chen xiluo the other day and was the type she liked. it was not a loss for her to sleep with him ...

before fu linchen could say anything, tan yueru interrupted him with a frown.

"wei wei, how can you speak to your big brother fu like that? don't you have any manners?"

at this moment, she was already regretting calling mu weiwei back.

although mu weiwei was usually rebellious, she still had the demeanor of the mu family's eldest young lady during crucial moments. she would not embarrass the mu family.

however, she did not know why she behaved so strangely in front of fu linchen today.

mu weiwei was extremely furious."mother, you're still criticizing me! you don't even know what happened that day!"

as soon as she finished speaking, fu linchen continued, ""that's right. why don't you tell aunt mu what happened that day and let her be the judge?"

mu weiwei's grumbling was once again stuck in her throat.

she had almost forgotten about it in her moment of anger.

how could she tell tan yueru about what happened in the bar that day?

was she supposed to tell her mother how she had touched fu linchen and taken advantage of him?

tan yueru had a suspicious look on her face. she looked at fu linchen and then at mu weiwei.

"what happened? wei wei, can you explain clearly?"

"this, this ... actually ..."

mu weiwei racked her brains.

fu linchen looked at her with a faint smile, as if waiting for her to make a fool of herself.

mu weiwei held it in for a long time before she finally came up with a reason. " we actually ... uh, we got into a traffic accident while driving on the road. we both said that we were in the right, then ... we were not very happy about it. mom, tell me, isn't it too petty of a man to argue with a girl like me?"

"are you sure that's the case?" fu linchen sneered.

mu weiwei gritted her teeth and glared at him fiercely. "yes, of course!" it's ... it's like this!"

she had already made up her mind. if fu linchen dared to tell her about what happened that night, she would fight him to the death!

Chapter 973: fu linchen is just a wolf pretending to be gentle!

fu linchen looked at the fire in her eyes and smiled.

after a pause, he slowly said,"then let's call it that."

as he spoke, he shook his head, his face filled with helplessness.

he didn't want to argue with a child.

mu weiwei almost exploded in anger.

tan yueru couldn't help but frown. " weiwei, are you being willful again? " how many times have i told you, a girl should act like a girl. look at you, making a fuss every day! why aren't you apologizing to your brother fu?"

mu weiwei's eyes widened. i apologize to him? mom, whose side are you on?"

she was madam tan's biological daughter, so why would her mother speak up for fu linchen?

tan yueru glared at her. " look at lin chen. he's been polite since he was young. " and you? when she was young, she always knew to blame lin chen for any trouble she got into. wasn't it because he had a good temper? now that you're an adult, you can't renege on your debt like a child!"

boxn ov el. c o m

mu weiwei almost could not catch her breath when she heard this!

madam tan actually remembered the dark history of her childhood to this day!

"but, this time ... this time, it was clearly ..."

"what was it? am i not a victim?" fu linchen interrupted her.

mu weiwei was immediately rendered speechless by his words.

because fu linchen was right.

strictly speaking, he was an unlucky man who was almost pounced on by a bold woman in a bar ...

he could fool others, but not her!

fu linchen was simply a wolf with a big tail who pretended to be gentle!

fu linchen saw her sullen, embarrassed, and angry face. her cheeks were red, and the smile in his eyes deepened.

"alright, there's no need to apologize. i won't take it to heart."

"you ...!"

"what's wrong? does big miss mu have any other advice?"

"... no."

mu weiwei was deeply afraid that the more she said, the more mistakes she would make and the more she would expose what happened that day. she could only force herself to swallow her anger.

the other people present were all confused as they watched the two of them bicker.

luo chenxi blinked her eyes and looked back and forth between their faces. she did not even notice that the little dumpling had poked her face.

mu yichen turned around and looked at her. " stupid woman, what's wrong with you?"

luo chenxi snapped back to her senses. " ah ... nothing. "

she felt that there was something going on between mu weiwei and young master fu.

however, he felt that it was unlikely.

after all, young master fu should be around mu yichen's age. he was already twenty-six or twenty-seven years old, while mu weiwei had just come of age. the two of them were so many years apart that they did not feel like they could be related at all.

the moment mu weiwei entered the house, she was filled with anger.

after glaring at fu linchen for a while, she turned around and wanted to leave.

tan yueru quickly stopped her. " wait, weiwei, and your brother fu's cousin, jiatong, are here too. you've met jiatong before, right?" you guys played together when you were young."

mu weiwei stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at fu jiatong.

fu jiatong had been sitting at the side, and her face had turned green.

she did not expect that after luo chenxi and the little dumpling ignored her, even mu weiwei would only care about bickering with fu linchen and treat her like air!

as the young miss of the president's house, she was the focus of attention wherever she went and was treated like a moon surrounded by stars.

when had he ever been ignored like this?

fortunately, tan yueru, the matriarch of the family, had done her job well and hadn't forgotten about her.

Chapter 974: sister-in-law, you have to be careful of that fu jiatong!

fu jiatong stood up and looked at mu weiwei with a smile.

"wei wei, we haven't seen each other for seven or eight years, right? we used to play together in the capital, do you remember?"

mu weiwei glanced at her and nodded at her.

"miss fu, nice to meet you. however, i really don't have much of an impression of what happened when i was young ..."

although she was polite, her attitude was neither cold nor warm, which was completely different from the enthusiasm fu jiatong had expected.

fu jiatong laughed dryly,"haha, it's fine, you were still young then!" it was normal for him to not remember. oh right, wei wei ..."

after failing to please the little dumpling, fu jiatong had changed her strategy and decided to work on mu weiwei.

after all, although young master mu seemed to be quite strict with mu weiwei on the surface, he actually doted on his only younger sister a lot.

however, mu weiwei had already turned around impatiently before she could say anything to curry favor with her.

boxn ov el. c o m

he walked to luo chenxi in a few steps and sat down on the sofa beside her.

she flung the large backpack on her back and pushed her brother to the side.

mu weiwei hooked her arm around luo chenxi's arm. " sister-in-law, sister-in-law! i wanted to look for you this morning, but big brother insisted that you were sleeping and didn't want me to wake you up ... how could my big brother do this? what did he do last night? he's a beast!"

" cough cough cough! "

luo chenxi almost choked on her own saliva.

'just how did mu yichen talk to his younger sister!

wei wei had just become an adult and didn't know anything. how could he taint her like this!

she quickly changed the topic,"uh ... weiwei, you were looking for me?" is there something wrong?"

mu weiwei recalled the important matter at hand and quickly said,"sister-in-law, i'm going to a birthday party the day after tomorrow. can you help me pick out an outfit?"

"just this? of course, there's no problem!"

"wow, sister-in-law, you're the best!"

fu jiatong's mouth twitched a few times when she saw the two of them being so intimate.

mu weiwei was not an easy person to get along with. when she was in the capital, she had quarreled with fu jiatong many times!

yet, he was so obedient to luo chenxi now ...

she cleared her throat and interjected,"weiwei, you're going to a party?" do you want me to give you some ideas? i'm also a fashion designer, and i even held a fashion show in paris. i can definitely help you dress up perfectly and make you the most eye-catching existence at the party."

fu jiatong felt that she was a designer who had just returned from paris. compared to luo chenxi, who was a newbie who had only made a name for herself in the country, she was much better.

no matter how rebellious mu weiwei was, the daughter of a wealthy family had first-class insight and knowledge. she would definitely know who was more powerful between the two of them! whose opinion should he listen to?

however, the smile on mu weiwei's face immediately faded when she heard her words.

"no need, sister fu. you're a guest, how can i trouble you?"

she dismissed fu jiatong with a casual remark before she immediately turned around and started a heated discussion with luo chenxi.

fu jiatong was furious.

on the other hand, she could not get involved in the business news that fu linchen and mu yichen were discussing, so she could only sit at the side in a daze.

finally, it was time to eat.

tan yueru led the guests to the dining room.

luo chenxi stood up as well.

mu weiwei pulled her from behind and whispered into her ear, ""sis-in-law, you have to be careful of that fu jiatong!"

Chapter 975: i only want you, sister-in-law

luo chenxi did not expect mu weiwei to say something like that. she glanced at her in astonishment.

he did not expect that mu weiwei, who was usually slow-witted, would be so sharp today!

mu weiwei was clearly not there when she had a conflict with fu jiatong just now.

when mu weiwei saw the astonishment on luo chenxi's face, she thought that she did not believe her. she hastily emphasized, " "really, sister-in-law, don't doubt me! let me tell you, when i was young, i lived in the capital for a while. at that time, fu jiatong often came to our house with all kinds of reasons, all to find big brother! she was already secretly in love with my big brother at that time."

" it's just that she concealed it very well in front of the adults, but in front of me, she thought that i was a child who didn't understand, so she made it especially obvious."

mu weiwei seemed to have recalled something. "oh, that's right. there was once when she wanted me to pass a letter to big brother for her. i knew it was a love letter without even looking at it, so i helped her throw it into the toilet bowl and flushed it down the sewer."

"pfft ... wei wei, you're so smart!" luo chenxi could not help bursting out in laughter.

mu weiwei was too ruthless!

fu jiatong probably still didn't know the truth behind her failure as a teenage girl.

boxn ov el. c o m

however, it had to be said that ...

"well done!"

mu weiwei smiled smugly. " of course! if you want to be my big brother's girlfriend, you have to go through my verification. i'm only sure of you, sister-in-law. if any other coquettish b * tches dare to have ideas about my big brother, then don't blame me for being impolite!"

luo chenxi was amused and said, 'no wonder you were so rude to her earlier. i thought you were friends!"

"who's friends with her? fu jiatong is a very petty person. i've never liked her. when we were in the capital, we quarreled every day!" mu weiwei said in disdain.

she approached luo chenxi once again and said, "sister-in-law, it's better to chase this white lotus out as soon as possible!" otherwise, what if she's really shameless enough to seduce big brother?"

mu weiwei made the matter sound very serious on purpose. she was trying her best to encourage luo chenxi to chase her away.

of course, although she hated fu jiatong, she didn't want to kick her out of the house.

the person she really wanted to chase away was fu linchen!

however, it was unrealistic for her to chase him away, so she could only rely on her sister-in-law.

his sister-in-law had the highest status in the family now. if she were to throw a tantrum and kick fu jiatong out, fu linchen would have no choice but to leave with his cousin!

on the other hand, luo chenxi took her words as a joke. she shook her head and said disapprovingly, " "she wants to seduce your big brother? how was that possible? you don't have to think too much about it, just pretend she doesn't exist."

"but, sister-in-law ..."

mu weiwei was unwilling to give up and wanted to persuade him further.

however, luo chenxi was already walking toward the dining room with the little dumpling by her hand.

mu weiwei had no choice but to follow him dejectedly.

everyone sat around the dining table.

today's dishes were sumptuous, and many of them were mu weiwei's favorite dishes. however, with fu linchen, a time bomb, beside her, she didn't really know how to enjoy the food.

fu linchen, on the other hand, was leisurely and elegant as he chatted with the father and son of the mu family.

there was a piece of steak on mu weiwei's plate, but she did not take a single bite. instead, she imagined the steak as fu linchen himself and used the knife to poke the steak ...

"miss mu, do you have a grudge against this steak?"

Chapter 976: drawing circles in her heart and cursing fu linchen

suddenly, a deep and magnetic male voice was heard.

mu weiwei was stunned for a moment. she then glared at fu linchen, who was sitting opposite her. " what does it have to do with you?"

"when you were cutting the steak, the sauce splashed on me," fu linchen said innocently.

he pointed at his chest.

as expected, there were two small brown spots on his light gray custom-made shirt. from the angle, it looked as if mu weiwei's blood had splashed on him.

mu weiwei's face stiffened, and she was at a loss for words.

seeing this, tan yueru frowned. "weiwei, what's wrong with you today? didn't you like black pepper steak the most? why aren't you eating? why are you cutting it for fun? look, even tang tang knows not to waste food. what kind of guidance have you, her aunt, given her?"

fu linchen smiled and said, " "aunt mu, don't talk about weiwei anymore. her knife might not be very good. how about ... i help you cut the steak?"

his last sentence was directed at mu weiwei.

boxn ov el. c o m

mu weiwei's expression was one of defeat. she glared at him fiercely. " no need! " i suddenly don't feel like eating steak today!"

"if you don't want to eat, then forget it. i like it, so i'll eat more. i can't let aunt chen's good cooking down."

as fu linchen spoke, he reached for the steak with his chopsticks.

he ate one piece after another.

one piece after another.

mu weiwei's face turned ashen as she stared at his chopsticks.

but because she had made a promise earlier, she could only watch as her favorite steak entered fu linchen's stomach.

why didn't he die from overeating?

she secretly cursed fu linchen in her heart.

unfortunately, it was useless to make last-minute preparations.

fu linchen finished his dinner elegantly without any accidents.

when they finally finished their meal, mu weiwei immediately stood up and wanted to run away.

"dad, mom, i'm done eating. i'll go back to my room to rest ..."

"wait, wei wei, why are you in such a hurry to go back to your room?" tan yueru stopped her.

"i suddenly remembered. Iin chen, jiatong, you two stayed at our house the whole afternoon. i forgot to take you around the yard. we've built a new greenhouse in the yard and planted many rare species of flowers. it's very beautiful. we can go for a walk after dinner. wei wei, take them on a tour."

mu weiwei's face was filled with reluctance." ah? why me? i'm not going, let second brother bring them."

mu yiling did not want to go either, so he immediately said, " i still have something to discuss with big brother. you're the only one who doesn't have anything to do. you should go! "

"what business could you possibly have? it's clearly an excuse!"

" what excuse? you're just a kid. you don't understand adults 'business!"

tan yueru's expression turned ugly when she saw the two of them shifting the blame to each other and were about to quarrel.

"you two ... enough! weiwei, you designed the greenhouse in the courtyard. it's best if you show lin chen and the others around. let's go now."

mu weiwei had no choice but to stand up unwillingly. she then led the fu siblings toward the door.

luo chenxi stood up as well when she realized that there was nothing else for her to do. she brought the little dumpling upstairs after informing tan yueru.

the little dumpling was especially fond of drawing now. she would pester luo chenxi to teach her how to draw every day.

fu jiatong was already at the door with mu weiwei. when she turned around, she saw mu yichen sitting alone on the sofa.

she stopped in her tracks and suddenly bent over, holding her stomach.

"ouch, my stomach hurts."

Chapter 977: he only has eyes for luo chenxi

seeing this, everyone was shocked.

tan yueru walked over to her and reached out to help her. she frowned. " jiatong, what ... what's wrong? " could it be that she had an upset stomach? yiling, call the family doctor!"

"alright, i'll go immediately!" mu yiling stood up immediately.

fu jiatong quickly said,"aunt mu, second brother mu, you don't have to be anxious. you don't have to call me." i'm just ... um, a little special. i'm not feeling too well ... i'll be fine after sitting here for a while."

mu yiling was confused by her vague words, but tan yueru understood what she meant at once.

"i'll get someone to make you some brown sugar ginger tea. sit on the sofa for a while."

aunt chen walked over and helped fu jiatong to the sofa.

mu yichen was sitting on the sofa closest to the door. he was holding a document in his hand and reading it attentively.

fu jiatong took small steps forward, almost as if she was moving forward.

boxn ov el. c o m

she moved to the side of the sofa where mu yichen was sitting. her legs went limp, and she sat down beside him.

the sofa was a two-seater to begin with, so fu jiatong did not end up sitting on mu yichen when she sat down.

however, since they were sitting on the same sofa, it was inevitable for them to touch each other from time to time.

fu jiatong aimed at this seat and sat down ...

who knew that the moment she sat down, mu yichen would push himself up from the sofa.

fu jiatong had already decided to pretend to lose her balance and lean on mu yichen.

this time, she leaned on empty air and almost twisted her waist.

on the other hand, mu yichen did not seem to have noticed her. he did not even turn his head around. he walked straight to mu yiling's side and sat down.

he handed the document in his hand to mu yiling. " take a look at this document first ... "

fu jiatong had never expected mu yichen to leave at this time.

she wanted to get up and chase after him, but there was no way.

because she was pretending to be in pain, if she suddenly stood up and walked around, wouldn't it be too fake?

fu jiatong's sullen face fell into mu yiling's eyes, and he sneered inwardly.

another woman who overestimated herself and tried to seduce his big brother!

unfortunately, luo chenxi was the only one in his brother's eyes.

if the woman who fell on the sofa was his sister-in-law, his brother would have turned into a wolf and taken advantage of her. how could he suddenly get up?

"what are you looking at? can't you focus?"

said mu yichen with a frown when he noticed that his younger brother was distracted.

mu yiling quickly retracted his gaze.

in order to attract mu yichen's attention, fu jiatong sat uneasily on the sofa and kept mumbling about how uncomfortable she was.

tan yueru, on the other hand, paid a lot of attention to it. she asked someone to bring brown sugar water and a heating pad.

however, mu yichen did not even lift his head.

he stood up impatiently after he had given mu yiling a few important tasks.

"why is that stupid woman running around with tang tang? i'll go upstairs and take a look."

tan yueru looked at him, amused. " i know you miss your wife. don't find excuses. go on. "

"big brother mu ..."

fu jiatong wanted to call out to him, but mu yichen's footsteps were quick. he reached the second floor in a few seconds and entered the little dumpling's room.

seeing the door close behind him, fu jiatong's face was filled with frustration.

tan yueru glanced at her and chuckled. " "jiatong, i'm sorry for letting you see this."

Chapter 978: talking about his wife all the time

"ever since he met my daughter-in-law, my eldest son has become a completely different person. in the past, he stayed in the company every day and didn't come home. now, he comes back every day after work. once he comes back, he sticks to chenxi and can't be chased away!"

"he's always talking about his wife and not even blinking when he's spending money on his wife. he didn't even treat me, his own mother, so well! in order to pursue chenxi, he had even abandoned his daughter. i can't control him."

"if he's rude in any way, please don't mind him, jiatong!"

tan yueru's words were very polite, but every word she said had a hidden meaning, hoping that fu jiatong would back off.

if she still could not tell that fu jiatong had feelings for mu yichen, then she would have wasted her time being the matriarch of the richest family!

she did not have any bad feelings toward fu jiatong. if mu yichen was still single, she would be happy to see that happen.

however, mu yichen was married now and had found her a daughter-in-law that she liked so much. she would definitely stand on her daughter-in-law's side.

fu jiatong's heart ached when she heard this.

even though she had been secretly in love with mu yichen for a long time, she felt that she would have to take the initiative to please him even if she were to marry him given his aloof personality.

boxn ov el. c o m

on the other hand, a girl like luo chenxi, who was born in poverty, would have to trample on her selfesteem and use all sorts of underhanded methods to seduce young master mu in order to be successful in her pursuit of him.

whoever knew that after arriving at the mu family today, everything she saw had refreshed her three views.

mu yichen's gentle and considerate manner toward luo chenxi was just like the little wolfdog described on the internet.

moreover, judging by tan yueru's tone, it seemed like mu yichen was the one who took the initiative to pursue luo chenxi!

how was this possible?

if she had known earlier that mu yichen would become a model husband after she got married, she would have let go of the burden of being the president's daughter and be more proactive. she would have arranged the marriage with him first regardless of the consequences!

it was too late to say anything now ... no, there might still be a chance!

tan yueru would never have thought that not only did her words fail to persuade fu jiatong to leave, but they had also made her fall for mu yichen even more.

however, fu jiatong's expression was much quieter, and she didn't continue speaking.

tan yueru thought that everything was fine, so she secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

.....

in the garden of the mu family's villa.

mu weiwei strode forward, her speed increasing.

fu linchen called out to her from behind, 'miss mu, can you walk slower? i can't keep up with you."

however, not only did mu weiwei not slow down when she heard this, she walked even faster as if she was about to run.

she quickly walked to the greenhouse and pointed inside.

"this is the greenhouse that my mother was talking about. there are some flowers and plants inside. it's dark now, and i can't see clearly, so i won't take you in to see. alright, we're done with the courtyard. we can go back now!"

after mu weiwei finished speaking, she turned around and was about to walk back.

she had finally brought that annoying old fox into the greenhouse. her mission was complete, and she could get rid of him!

but who knew that she had just taken a step forward when her wrist was grabbed by someone.

the man's strong hand grabbed her firmly and pulled her back.

mu weiwei staggered. she could only move along with his strength.

Chapter 979: i can't be looked down upon by this black-bellied old fox!

mu weiwei felt dizzy.

his back hit a wall before he regained his balance.

however, before she could catch her breath, a hot, pure masculine breath suddenly approached her.

fu linchen pulled her into the greenhouse and placed one hand on the wall behind her head. he trapped her in front of him in a standard kabedon position.

mu weiwei's breathing stopped for a moment. she froze.

fu linchen was a head taller than her and he was already a mature man.

he looked down at her from above. his tall and well-built body made mu weiwei feel weak for the first time.

"fu linchen, you ..."

mu weiwei mumbled.

boxn ov el. c o m

however, when she opened her mouth, she realized that her voice seemed to have been eaten by a cat. it was thin and weak, almost inaudible.

fu linchen moved closer to her. mu weiwei could almost feel the hot air that he exhaled when he breathed.

that extremely handsome face was right in front of her, but because the sky was getting dark, she couldn't see it clearly. she could only see his well-defined outline under the moonlight.

mu weiwei's eyes widened. she felt as if her heart was about to stop beating.

at this moment, the scene from the bar that night suddenly appeared in her mind.

she thought of how this seemingly refined and elegant man in front of her was so strong in his bones that it made her heart tremble ...

"mu weiwei ..."

just as mu weiwei's breathing almost stopped, fu linchen spoke.

"are you very afraid of me?"

mu weiwei opened her mouth and denied it subconsciously, "no... i ... why should i be afraid of you?"

she lifted her chin and puffed out her chest, trying to make herself look more powerful.

i can't let this black-bellied old fox look down on me!

as she moved, fu linchen's eyes moved down uncontrollably and fell on her mature part.

mu weiwei's face still had a little baby fat on it. although her facial features were exquisite, she still looked slightly young and tender.

however, her figure was already quite perfect ...

"what are you looking at? you pervert!" mu weiwei noticed his gaze. she blushed and cried out in surprise.

fu linchen wasn't embarrassed at all. he looked away and said calmly, "i'm not looking at anything. you don't have to worry at all. there's nothing to see about a young girl like you."

"who did you say is not worth watching? are you blind?!"

mu weiwei was so angry that she almost jumped up.

although she didn't have long legs like her sister-in-law, she still had curves in all the right places. wasn't her body proportion perfect?

fu linchen smiled and glanced at her. " do you mean you want me to take a second look?"

"you ... of course you're not!"

mu weiwei was retorted by him again. she felt extremely aggrieved.

however, she couldn't win against him.

fu linchen laughed and said,'if you're not afraid of me, why did you run so fast? i haven't had a good look at the greenhouse. aunt mu has already said that there are many rare species planted in the greenhouse. i happen to be interested in flowers, so i'll have to trouble miss mu to introduce them to me."

mu weiwei glared at him. she racked her brain and finally came up with a reason to reject him." i think we'll talk about it later. it's so late today, and the sky is dark. i can't see clearly at all ..."

before she could finish her sentence, fu linchen's body suddenly moved closer to her.

his strong chest wrapped in the suit was almost sticking to her body.

Chapter 980: it's just a big moving pig trotter!

mu weiwei was so shocked that she did not even dare to move.

" you ... what do you want to do?!"

just as she finished speaking, she suddenly heard a slight click.

the next second, the entire greenhouse was brightly lit.

fu linchen moved his hand away from the power switch, stood up straight, and even took two steps back.

"isn't there a light in this greenhouse? they could still visit it when it was dark. young miss mu, didn't you design this greenhouse? don't you know? could it be that you don't want to show me around, so you're deliberately finding such an excuse?"

"you're smart ..."

mu weiwei was about to say something when fu linchen continued, ""i'll have to go back and persuade aunt mu. since you're not willing to take me on a tour, she shouldn't force you!"

"you ...!"

boxn ov el. c o m

mu weiwei's face was red with anger.

she didn't expect this old fox to be so shameless that he would complain to her mother!

mu weiwei took a few deep breaths before she managed to suppress her anger with great effort. " who said i'm not willing to show you around? it's just that ... it's just that i haven't been home for a long time, so i didn't know that the greenhouse had a lighting system installed ..."

"oh, i see ... looks like i've misjudged you."

fu linchen's handsome face had a faint smile on it. he was elegant and spoke in a refined manner.

however, mu weiwei really wanted to punch him in the head!

she clenched her fists and told herself to stay calm!

she had heard that the young master of the fu family had served in the special forces before. she couldn't be rash ... she couldn't be rash ...

"let's go, i'll take you on a tour!"

mu weiwei turned around and led the way into the greenhouse.

it was just that the strength of each step on the ground was slightly greater.

the dust on the floor of the greenhouse flew up as she stepped on it.

fu linchen's lips curled up as he followed her at a steady pace.

mu weiwei used the same old trick and walked quickly. she wanted to quickly complete her task by making a round in the greenhouse.

however, fu linchen, who was behind her, walked very slowly and asked questions as he walked.

" this orchid looks very beautiful ... what kind of species is this?"

mu weiwei did not want to answer, but when she turned around, she saw fu linchen reaching out his hand and was about to touch her precious orchid.

her expression changed, and she rushed over.

she grabbed fu linchen's wrist and pulled him back.

"no, don't touch it! do you know how rare and difficult it is to raise this stamen butterfly? i spent a lot of effort to raise it until it bloomed!"

fu linchen retracted his hand. "why didn't you say so earlier?" i don't know that much professional knowledge. if you don't introduce me, i can't help it if i accidentally break some flowers and plants ..."

mu weiwei took a deep breath. " alright, i'll ... i'll introduce them to you. you're not allowed to touch my flowers again!! "

fu linchen acted like a good citizen. "don't worry, miss mu. i'm not the kind of person who would deliberately cause trouble."

are you not?

mu weiwei simply felt like killing someone!

he could only repeatedly hypnotize himself in his heart. the one behind him was a big moving pig's hoof! just pretend that he doesn't exist!

" ... all the flowers in this greenhouse are very precious species. my mother and i went all over the country to pick them, and some were specially bought from abroad ... "

mu weiwei suppressed her anger and began to introduce the place.

fu linchen followed behind her, and his eyes flickered when he saw the anger on her chubby face.