

Fake Marriage 1411

Chapter 1411: The Last Battle (46)

The late-stage medicine was supposed to earn the most money, but it was useless now!

This made him feel bad for the next few days!

Country F...

When Yu Hansheng appeared in front of Ouyang Xiaoxiao, she was drinking afternoon tea. She looked very elegant and lazy.

“Ha, your days are really not bad,” Yu Hansheng mocked.

Ouyang Xiaoxiao looked up at him. That faint gaze made Yu Hansheng even angrier. He went forward and pinched her chin. That force instantly turned her beautiful chin purple.

However, even though it was so painful, it only made Ouyang Xiaoxiao frown. She looked at him indifferently.

“Don’t you feel pain?” Actually, what Yu Hansheng wanted to ask the most was, did her conscience not hurt?

She knew that he cared about her, but she used his care for her to hurt him again and again! Did she really think that he wouldn’t be ruthless to her?

“It hurts, but I’m already numb,” Ouyang Xiaoxiao said lightly.

“Numb? Are you saying that I’ve given you too much pain that you’ve long become numb? You can’t even feel pain?” Yu Hansheng sneered.

“Yes.”

Her direct acknowledgment filled Yu Hansheng with anger. He, who had sworn that he would settle scores with Ouyang Xiaoxiao, was instantly at a loss for words.

“Let go of me first. If you want to settle scores, let me speak faster... We’ll settle scores later.” Ouyang Xiaoxiao felt like her chin was about to break.

Seeing that she was in so much pain that she was stammering, Yu Hansheng realized that he had used too much strength. He hurriedly let go. Once he let go, he saw that her delicate chin was swollen. He could not help but feel vexed.

When he realized that he was frustrated because of such a light injury, Yu Hansheng once again felt that he was useless. She had treated him that way, but he only pinched her chin and was already blaming himself! He was really sick!

“Sit down and have some tea.” Ouyang Xiaoxiao poured him a cup of black tea.

Seeing how quickly she had regained her composure and how she did not take him seriously, Yu Hansheng waved his hand angrily and threw away the tea she had poured for him.

Ouyang Xiaoxiao did not get angry when she saw him like this. She was like a mother who tolerated someone throwing a tantrum.

Yu Hansheng felt the same way. This made him want to explode!

What the f*ck! What was wrong with him?!

He was a handsome, dashing, and aloof god. How did he become like this? He was like a child throwing a tantrum to get attention!

Seriously!

Yu Hansheng was so embarrassed that he wanted to turn around and leave.

However, when he recalled that he was here to settle scores, he forced himself to calm down and suppress that inexplicable anger. "Tell me, how do you want to die?!" Since she had dared to set rats on him, he would definitely not let her off!

"I don't want to die. I want to live well. I can only live happily." Ouyang Xiaoxiao told the truth. She didn't want to die. She wanted to live better than anyone else.

"Since you don't want to die, why are you still doing this?! Don't you know that you won't die if you hadn't done it?" If she didn't want to die, she wouldn't be so disobedient as to be courting death!

"Do you think that I'm especially vicious and deserving of death for putting rats in that sewer?" Ouyang Xiaoxiao looked up at him.

"Don't you think you deserve to die?" Yu Hansheng snorted.

"No."

Yu Hansheng: "..."

He suddenly felt that he had asked a stupid question.. She had just said that she didn't want to die.

Chapter 1412: The Last Battle (47)

"Yu Hansheng, do you know how I escaped from that fire when you tried to burn me to death?" Speaking of the past, Ouyang Xiaoxiao looked down and her long eyelashes covered the pain in her eyes. She clenched her teacup tightly.

Her words made Yu Hansheng's irritable heart suddenly calm down.

He clenched his fists involuntarily...

He didn't know. He had no idea how she had escaped from such a big fire. He had always believed firmly that she had died in that sea of fire, that her bones didn't exist as she had become powder.

“When the fire was about to cause an explosion, I found a blocked sewer entrance and forcefully used my hand to dig open that mouth. My hand got injured at that time, and I had been recuperating for five years. Now, I can play the piano. Not only was the sewer narrow, but the environment inside was ten times more terrifying and disgusting than the sewer I made you fall into... I don’t even know how long I crawled out of it. You know very well how I spent my days inside. I believe I don’t need to say it...”

Ouyang Xiaoxiao’s words were very simple. And the situation back then was indescribable.

Yu Hansheng’s grip tightened.

“You know how weak and afraid I was back then. Actually, I don’t even know how I crawled out of that place. It’s like hell.”

Perhaps to others, that wasn’t a hellish environment. If she were to be placed in such an environment now, she might not be so afraid anymore. However, back then, she had grown up in a bubble where everyone doted on her. She had never encountered any darkness, let alone such an environment after receiving such a blow to her body and mind.

At that time, the fear she had endured, her pain, and the limit in her heart were all things that she could not bear. Hence, all these years, she could not let go. She would often wake up from such nightmares. She would often have the illusion that her current happiness was actually a dream. The real her had long died in the sewers.

Because she couldn’t let go, and because of this pain, she couldn’t accept it if she didn’t take revenge on him!

Yu Hansheng tightened his grip. He could not imagine how she, who was so weak and timid back then, had escaped from such an environment. He...

“Everything I’ve done to you is what you’ve done to me in the past. I’ve even been gentler than you were. Hence, if we’re settling scores here, it’s you who owe me. However, I don’t want to keep living in the past. Hence, let’s be even!”

Now, she had done everything she wanted. She hoped that they could be even. She hoped that they would no longer interact with each other and say goodbye from here.

“Hansheng, I think you definitely can’t let go of the hatred in your heart, but I also know that you can’t be ruthless to us.” Ouyang Xiaoxiao looked up at him.

Yu Hansheng did not speak because he did not know what to say.

“You must be in a lot of pain, right?”

Yu Hansheng remained silent.

“The blood feud between us can’t be changed no matter what. In other words, your conflicted struggle can’t be resolved no matter what. Hence, it’s better to let go. Let yourself off and let me off.”

“You make it sound so easy!” If he could let it go so easily, he would have let it go long ago. Why would he have needed to suffer for so long and still be unable to let it go?!

Chapter 1413: The Last Battle (48)

“It’s not that difficult to do it. Look at me. I used to love you so much that I felt that even if I died, I wouldn’t be unable to let go of you. But now, I’ve let go.” It really wasn’t that difficult to do it. It was just like how she had once thought that her love ran deep into her bones. Without him, she wouldn’t be able to live. But now, without him, her life would only be happy.

Ouyang Xiaoxiao’s words did not hurt Yu Hansheng’s heart. Instead, they ruthlessly crushed his heart into a million pieces!

To a person who loved her so deeply that he couldn’t let go no matter how much pain he was in, her not loving him was the greatest revenge. It hurt him so much that he immediately died. He didn’t even feel much pain at that moment.

Then the pain made Yu Hansheng sneer.

“Ouyang Xiaoxiao, you’re dreaming!” He was in pain, so how could he let her be fine?

He was in pain, so she had to suffer with him! They had to live in hell together!

Ouyang Xiaoxiao was about to say something when Yu Hansheng waved his hand and knocked her out.

Just as the team leader had said, if Yu Hansheng really wanted to deal with Ouyang Xiaoxiao, he could do it with a snap of his fingers. It was impossible for him to have suffered at her hands. If he suffered, it’s because he had wanted to suffer. He had been willing to be tortured by Ouyang Xiaoxiao.

Just as Yu Hansheng was about to carry Ouyang Xiaoxiao away...

“Where do you want to bring my mommy? Also, do you know that you’re not respecting the lady’s consent by using such a method to take her away? You’re not being a gentleman!” Ouyang Chen looked up at Yu Hansheng. His big eyes were no longer naive but full of warning!

If he dared to do anything to his mother, he would not let him off!

Yu Hansheng: “...”

He had forgotten that things were different now.

In the past, he couldn’t let go and could let Ouyang Xiaoxiao live in pain with him. But now, was he going to let this child live in pain with them?

He didn’t know. He wasn’t sure.

Hence, he did not say a word and ran off with Ouyang Xiaoxiao in his arms.

Ouyang Chen watched as Yu Hansheng quickly disappeared from his sight while carrying his mother. He didn’t know if he should admire Yu Hansheng for being so powerful or if he should blame himself for not having the strength to protect his mother.

It was only after a while that he snapped back to his senses. He thought that he should inform Daddy David immediately. No matter if his mother was in danger or not, he had to save her quickly.

However, he could not get through to his Daddy David.

He could not help but suspect that his biological father had done something to cause this.

He must have used a ploy to lure Daddy David away first. That was why he had dared to come in so openly and kidnap his mommy!

Shameless bad person!

A week later, a prescription from a group defeated this mutated super virus. It made the world see once again the formidable power of Chinese medicine in fighting epidemics! Mu Huan, who had come up with this prescription, became the pride of the Chinese again!

On this day, Bo Junyan went through all sorts of check-ups and it was confirmed that he had completely recovered.

“Hubby!” Mu Huan, who could finally let go of her heavy burden, happily pounced on Bo Junyan.

Bo Junyan, who had just recovered, was still very weak, but Mu Huan still used her previous strength. Hence, she pushed Bo Junyan onto the sofa.

Bo Junyan: “...”

“Hubby, you’re so delicate and weak! You make me feel like I can do whatever I want in the future!”

Chapter 1414: The Last Battle (49)

In the past, her husband was like a mountain. No matter how much she touched him, he would not move. It made her feel extremely defeated! Now, he would collapse with one pounce!

Tsk tsk, it’s not bad to enjoy this feeling occasionally!

Bo Junyan: “...”

How was this woman a wife.

“Hubby, I love you! I love you!” Mu Huan hugged his neck and kissed his face randomly.

It had been half a month since she had last hugged her husband. She really missed him... really missed him...

Just as Bo Junyan was about to hold her face and kiss her...

Mu Huan suddenly fell into his embrace. “Hubby, I’m so tired. I want to have a good sleep...”

Just as she finished speaking, she fell asleep.

The speed at which she fell asleep instantly stunned Bo Junyan.

Looking at the dark circles under her eyes, Bo Junyan knew that she was really exhausted. His illness had not been good, and she had been tensed up and did not dare to relax.

Only when she saw that he was fine could she truly relax and dare to fall asleep like this.

A thin wave of pain surged in his heart. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead lightly before carefully carrying her to the bed.

Mu Huan slept for a day and a night.

After she woke up, she ate something and fell asleep.

It was only five days later that she regained her senses.

After she woke up and had her fill, Mu Huan touched her stomach and sighed. "The happiest thing in life is to have a full stomach and a good sleep!"

"Shouldn't the happiest thing be with my Brother Bo?" Gong Zeye smiled.

"One has to satisfy their basic physiological needs first before they can think about their mental needs. If they can't eat and sleep well every day, who would still be in the mood to fall in love?"

"From what you're saying, there's no love among the refugees? There's no true love among the poor during ancient times?" Gong Zeye asked.

"If you want to say that..." Mu Huan put down the things in her hand, looking as if she was saying, "If you want to say that, we can have a good debate."

Bo Junyan looked at the two of them bickering and felt that the greatest happiness in his life was having his wife by his side. As long as his wife was by his side, no matter what she did, it would be the happiest thing.

Now, this pandemic was coming to an end, and people's lives were returning to normal.

The fight between Sen Da and Sen Sun had reached its climax. Now, both sides were confronting each other. Sen Sun had taken out evidence previously and ruined Sen Da's reputation, letting everyone know that he could even harm his half-brother in order to climb up.

Later on, Sen Da also took out evidence to prove that Sen Sun had long known that he wanted to do this, but he did not stop him in order to climb up.

In short, the two of them were on par now. It was hard to say what the future would be like.

However, this had nothing to do with Mu Huan and the rest.

Just as they were about to leave Country F.

Bo Junyan's men grabbed Ling Wei.

"Do you want me to deal with her, or do you want to do it?" Ling Wei had harmed them repeatedly, and Bo Junyan no longer had any feelings for her.

"Let me do it." Mu Huan thought that it was Ling Wei who had caused her and Bo Junyan to be in such a mess. It could be said that she had caused Bo Junyan to be sick for half a month. Now, his face was still so skinny and had not recovered. She had to torture Ling Wei personally and make her life a living hell before she died!

"Okay." Bo Junyan brought Mu Huan to see Ling Wei.

When they arrived, Ling Wei was sitting by the window, looking at the scenery outside. They didn't know if it was because she didn't hear them coming that she was just sitting there motionless.. She wasn't afraid, and she didn't have any other emotions.

Chapter 1415: The Last Battle (50)

Mu Huan raised an eyebrow and walked forward.

At this moment, Ling Wei turned around and smiled at the two of them. "Long time no see."

Mu Huan did not speak.

Ling Wei did not care if she replied. She said, "I'm really indignant to see you guys fine."

She had spent so much effort, but in the end, she still ended up like this. She was really indignant.

"Unfortunately, it's useless no matter how indignant I am. I don't have any more chances."

"Did she drink poison in advance?" Mu Huan saw that her expression was a little off.

"Yes. In order to save you from wasting time torturing me, I had directly attacked myself," Ling Wei said with a smile, but her smile was filled with endless bitterness.

After she'd failed to mobilize Sen Tai's men, she had hidden poison in her body and waited for this day to come. When they came in, she had bitten through that poison. In less than three minutes, she would die.

She could not be saved.

She would not let herself fall into Mu Huan's hands and be humiliated and tortured by her.

Even if she, Ling Wei, was defeated, she won't give them a clean defeat. If they wanted her to die, she could only die by her own hands!

Mu Huan could tell from her expression that she was about to die. Since the emergency treatment could not save her, she did not move and only looked at her coldly.

Although it was a pity that he couldn't make her life a living hell, it would save her from dirtying her hands.

Ling Wei looked at Bo Junyan. He was the person who had grown up with her. She could have had a glorious life with him, but she had made herself come to this.

It wasn't even her own face that she was dying with.

She was pitiful... she was really pitiful...

How did she end up like this?

Even though Ling Wei had reached the last step, her pride was still there. This pride still made her unable to accept her failure.

She'd clearly had such a good life.

She...

"Junyan... I'm so regretful. I'm really regretful..." She was wrong. Her life had not gone astray after Mu Huan had appeared. It had started when she scorned Bo Junyan, who had refused to follow the political path. She had wanted to be the wife of a political figure and stand at another height.

This was because she only wanted that kind of status. When she was dating someone, she only considered external conditions and had never been sincere. Hence, she could not get another true heart.

Those things were not what she wanted.

By the time she realized that what she wanted the most was what she had in the beginning, it was too late.

Then, she took one wrong step after another. In the end, she reached this point.

She had made such a good start and ended up like this.

She...

"It's useless to regret it." Bo Junyan looked at her. Although they were no longer on good terms, they had grown up together after all. He felt a little emotional.

"That's right, it's useless..." It was useless to think about anything now.

She couldn't go back no matter what she thought.

Suddenly, Ling Wei spat out a mouthful of black blood and fell to the ground. She knew that she was about to die.

She lifted her head with difficulty and looked at Bo Junyan. "Junyan, for the sake of... our past relationship... bring... my ashes home... I'm tired. I want to go home..."

Even though she had long lost her home and the Ling family had been lost, she still wanted to go back. She wanted to return to the land that had raised her and return to the beginning of her brilliant life.

In the past, she was so glorious and proud.

She was the moon surrounded by stars.

Chapter 1416: The Last Battle (51)

All of a sudden, she seemed to have seen the past her. That bright and beautiful her. When her life was only bright and beautiful. She lived such a carefree and noble life...

Bo Junyan looked at her silently.

Ling Wei did not wait for his answer.

Just like that, she closed her eyes forever. Forever... dying with finality...

She died just like that with someone else's face.

Looking at Ling Wei, who was lying motionless on the ground, even Mu Huan couldn't help but sigh. It was a pity.

When she had first met Ling Wei, she was really stunned. Back then, she was so nervous, reckless, panicked, and chaotic because Ling Wei was really outstanding and was a strong enemy.

Such an outstanding and good-looking woman had come to this point. Even if she really wanted her dead, she couldn't help but sigh.

"Bring her ashes back," Mu Huan said.

Bo Junyan looked at her but did not speak.

"I'll take her back. Sister-in-law, don't worry about it." Gong Zeye looked at Ling Wei, who was lying on the ground, and he was filled with emotions. After all, they had grown up together. He felt terrible seeing her in such a state.

"Okay." Bo Junyan hummed in acknowledgment and left with Mu Huan in his arms.

On the plane.

Bo Junyan was busy dealing with the work that he had accumulated over the past few days. Mu Huan picked up the newspaper to read when she had nothing better to do. Then, she saw the news that Liu Changfeng had left to be a monk.

There was also a photo of him. It wasn't a scene, but a photo of him dressed as a monk.

The entertainment news said that because he had become a monk, many girls who were obsessed with him and called him Hubby wanted to become a nun. There were also many who shouted that they wanted to jump off a building and could not live.

This news stunned her.

Although Bo Junyan was busy with work, he had been paying attention to her. Sensing that something was amiss, he looked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Liu Changfeng has become a monk." She didn't know what to think.

"He must be upset and wants to atone for his sins," Bo Junyan said.

"Sigh, what a pity..." Mu Huan sighed.

"What's a pity?"

"It's a pity that such a handsome man has become a monk, but he can do good things if he can't get over what happened..."

Bo Junyan glanced at her silently.

Mu Huan reached out to hug his arm. "Why? Can't I say that others are handsome?"

Bo Junyan did not speak. He only took out the document that belonged to Rui Hui from his hand and passed it to Mu Huan. "Come, don't be idle."

If she had nothing better to do than to read and think nonsense, it would be wasteful.

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

This petty man!

"I'm not looking! I'm not looking! I'm simply not looking!" Previously, she had worked tirelessly on that virus, causing her brain cells to become almost depleted. She had to rest. She couldn't use her brain anymore!

Right now, she was only suited to eat, drink, and have fun!

Bo Junyan looked at her.

"What? So what if I'm like this? If you're unhappy, bite me!" Mu Huan's face was full of the words, I'm thick-skinned and a scoundrel. What can you do to me?!

"Alright," Bo Junyan said as he lowered his head to bite her.

He would never reject his wife's invitation.

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

Gong Zeye: "..."

Wasn't he jealous? Shouldn't the two of them be working hard?

Why was he kissing her?

He really envied PA Wang for still being on sick leave and not having to see such an exciting scene.

Country Y...

As they were afraid of causing panic, the fact that this virus was man-made was ultimately not made known to the public.

Chapter 1417: The Last Battle (52)

Back then, Mu Huan had only made an agreement with Liu Changfeng to not let his father be despised by everyone. In private, he still had to pay the price for the crimes he had committed. Hence, apart from the commercial crimes like embezzlement of public assets, Mr. Liu had also been charged with the crime of endangering public safety. This crime was rather serious, and he was ultimately sentenced to life imprisonment.

On the day Mr. Liu was sentenced, Liu Changfeng, who had already left home, rushed over to see his father's final court hearing.

This was his last concern for the mortal world.

When he saw that his father's hair had turned completely white in just half a month, his eyes reddened.

For the past half a month, he must have been racking his brains to think of a way out.

No matter what this matter was about, he had not been by his father's side during the most critical moment. As his son, he had not done anything for his father, and it could be considered that he had harmed him.

He had let him down.

Mr. Liu had been very calm throughout the entire trial. Even in the end, when the judge announced his crime and sentenced him to life imprisonment, he did not show any change in his emotions. It was as if all of this had nothing to do with him.

Because he knew that no matter how agitated he was, it wouldn't change anything.

For the past half a month, he had tried all the ways he could. Now, he had no choice but to temporarily accept it and wait for an opportunity.

However, his calmness was broken when he was about to be brought down and he saw Liu Changfeng.

Although Liu Changfeng had put on makeup to make others unable to recognize him, that was his son, his only son. Even if he only revealed a pair of eyes, he could still recognize him. Ever since the incident, his son had disappeared. A few days ago, he had heard others say that his son had become a monk. How could his only son become a monk?!

Even if he were to go to jail, he still had many other assets. Furthermore, his son had earned money from being a Best Actor all these years. He wouldn't be able to spend it all in a few lifetimes. Why would he want to take things too hard and become a monk?! He was so agitated that he wanted to shout for Liu Changfeng, but when he thought about it, everyone knew that his son was the child of a criminal. Hence, he endured it and didn't shout.

He signaled Liu Changfeng to come and see him. He had something to tell him.

Liu Changfeng understood what he meant and went.

In the visitation room...

When Mr. Liu saw Liu Changfeng coming in, he asked impatiently, "Are you really going to be a monk?"

"Yes." After he had been reading the scriptures for a while, Liu Changfeng's eyes had become even more calm and indifferent than before.

"How can you be a monk?! Aren't you basically telling my Liu family that we can have no descendants?!" He had only one son.

"There's no need to continue this evil bloodline," Liu Changfeng said.

"What evil bloodline?! You child, I say, you..."

Liu Changfeng interrupted him. "Dad, do you know how many people have died in this pandemic?"

Mr. Liu was stunned. Then, he said, "Those people didn't die just from the virus. Their health wasn't good to begin with! Look at the first batch of people who got sick. Bo Junyan and Mu Huan's friends didn't die!"

"Dad, your excuses are meaningless."

"If you want to blame someone, you have to blame Mu Huan and Bo Junyan! If it weren't for them, such a thing wouldn't have happened!" Even now, Mr. Liu couldn't blame himself! He wasn't in the wrong!

He couldn't blame himself. Once he blamed himself and regretted it, the torture on his conscience would be unbearable.

It would make him collapse completely.

He wasn't in the wrong! All of this was Bo Junyan and Mu Huan's fault!

Without them, none of this would have happened!

Chapter 1418: The Last Battle (53)

"This virus wasn't created because of them. Even if they weren't involved, Sen Da would have still released that virus!" Liu Changfeng looked at his father with disappointment in his eyes. He still couldn't admit that he was in the wrong and even pushed the blame onto someone else.

"But I also wouldn't have released the virus then! I'd joined forces with Sen Da because I wanted to deal with Mu Huan and Bo Junyan. If it weren't for Mu Huan, why would I have joined forces with Sen Da? If I hadn't joined forces with him, why would I have done such a thing? If I could have been fine, who would have wanted this?!" If he had still been the leader of Rui Hui and he had still been living a high and mighty life, why would he have done such a thing?

Could he not have earned money another way? Why would he want to earn the worst kind, which was disaster money? He wasn't crazy!

Liu Changfeng looked at his father and was speechless. After being silent for a while, he, who had wanted to persuade him, suddenly realized that perhaps this thought was good for his father. This was because the condemnation of his conscience would be too torturous otherwise and would make him have nightmares every night.

In any case, he would have to spend the rest of his life in jail. He wouldn't be able to do anything. If he didn't feel that he was in the wrong, then so be it...

"Dad, I won't come to see you again." He wanted to settle the grudges and quarrels of the mortal world and focus on chanting scriptures for those lost souls.

"If you're not coming to see me, what will you be doing?! I'm telling you, you have to immediately renounce asceticism! You're not allowed to be a monk!" Mr. Liu ordered.

They had so much money. Even if there was pressure from the higher-ups now, so what? What did it matter if he was sentenced to life imprisonment? After a while, no one would care about him anymore. If he made a fake death certificate or something, he could leave this cage and start a new life!

When the time came, they could make a comeback! Why would his son be a monk?!

“Dad, this is the last time I’m calling you Dad. I shall be unfilial in this life. I can only repay your kindness as a father in my next life.” With that, Liu Changfeng folded his hands in front of his chest and said Amitabha before standing up and leaving.

No matter how Mr. Liu called him, he did not turn around.

Mr. Liu was furious!

He had been sentenced to life imprisonment and lost his son, who wanted to be a monk, yet he was still praising him like this, making him lose control. It made him want to go crazy!

What sins had he committed? Why did he give birth to such a son?!

Not only did he run away the moment something had happened, but he even wanted to be a monk and not acknowledge him as his father!

He was really...

No! He had to have another child! He was still young and could nurture another child! He could still do it! He could definitely make a comeback!

Just as Mr. Liu was thinking that he could still use his alternate account after his main account had been crippled, Mu Huan walked in.

When Mr. Liu saw her coming in, his expression instantly turned ugly. He was still angry. “What are you doing here?! I don’t want to see you. Get lost!”

“Oh, your enlightenment isn’t bad! You’re already prepared to treat this place like your home and stay here for the rest of your life,” Mu Huan said with a smile.

Her words made the furious Mr. Liu suddenly realize where he was. His expression darkened instantly, but he calmed down.

“What are you doing here? Are you here to make fun of me?” It was all this damn Mu Huan’s fault! If it weren’t for her, he would never have come to this! Don’t give him a chance. Otherwise, he would definitely make her die!

“Don’t worry, I won’t give you a chance,” Mu Huan said.

Her words made Mr. Liu, who had always been calm, widen his eyes in shock. She...

How... did she know what he was thinking?

Chapter 1419: The Last Battle (54)

“I guessed it.” Mu Huan seemed to have heard his thoughts again and explained that to him with a smile.

He felt that she was the one who had caused him to end up like this. He hated her so much. He must be thinking that if he was given a chance, he would do everything he could to kill her!

“You can rest assured. I’ll never give you a chance to turn things around and kill me.” After all, she understood the logic of eradicating something from the roots.

Mr. Liu: “...!!”

Couldn’t she not tell him that for his own good?!

It was as if she was telling him not to worry and to rest here in peace!

“The money you saved at the Swiss bank, the real estate company you bought in someone else’s name... basically, I’ve taken all of your money to donate to those families who have lost their loved ones.” Mu Huan told him that he had nothing now. He could live here in peace and not think too much.

Because it was useless to think too much.

Mr. Liu did not bat an eyelid. He felt that this was impossible. It was impossible for Mu Huan to have found out about his money. His money was something that even his son did not know about! She must be lying when she said this. She wanted to know if he had any other assets so that she could completely destroy him!

“Do you think it’s impossible for me to touch your money?” Mu Huan raised an eyebrow.

“I don’t have any other money. I don’t know what you’re talking about,” Mr. Liu snorted.

“Oh, I see...” Mu Huan dragged her voice and continued, “Then those...”

She told him about Mr. Liu’s assets elsewhere. She had always had a good memory. She could remember everything after looking at it once.

The more she spoke, the more spot on she was.

Mr. Liu could no longer remain calm. He wanted to rush forward impulsively. “Mu Huan!”

How could she touch his assets?!

“Do you believe me now?” Mu Huan smiled.

Whoever wanted her dead, she would make them suffer even more!

Mr. Liu, who wanted to rush forward, was pressed down by someone. He couldn’t move and could only curse, “Damn you! It’s all because of you that everything happened! You’re the one who deserves to die the most! What right do you have to touch those things?! What right do you have?!”

Those were what he had worked hard to accumulate all his life! What right did she have to take them?! What right did she have?!

“It’s a pity that I won’t die!” Mu Huan said in a very infuriating tone.

Mr. Liu was so angry that he wanted to explode!

“Also, I’ll keep a close eye on you. I’ll guarantee that you’ll live your life here. Don’t think about creating a fake death certificate or escaping from here to be at ease. Don’t waste your effort. It’ll be a waste.”

Unless he really died, he could forget about leaving this cage for the rest of his life!

Mu Huan had blocked all of Mr. Liu's ways out, making him lose control completely and go crazy! He could no longer be calm.

Though he was being pressed down by someone, he wanted to rush forward like a mad dog and bite Mu Huan to death.

However, he could not even get close to her, let alone bite her to death.

Compared to his craziness, Mu Huan stood there coldly. The way she looked at him, it was as if she was looking at a bug that could be easily trampled to death.

Finally, she sneered disdainfully and turned to leave.

When she reached the parking lot and was about to get into the car to leave...

She saw Liu Changfeng.

He was about to leave as well.

When he saw Mu Huan, a ripple flashed across his calm heart. However, he quickly suppressed it. He could guess why Mu Huan had appeared here, and he could also roughly guess what she had done.

Chapter 1420: The Last Battle (55)

However, he did not say anything.

He only put his palms together in front of Mu Huan, lowered his head, and said "Amitabha" before getting into the car and leaving.

Mu Huan wanted to go forward and have a chat with Liu Changfeng. She wanted to talk to him about atoning for his sins. It was fine if he did good deeds, but he didn't have to become a monk. It was a pity since he was so handsome.

But when she saw him turn around and get into the car, she did not go over.

People had their own ideas. The path they wanted to take could only be what they wanted to take. The path they chose had to be the best for themselves, not what others had chosen for them.

She could only hope the best for him and give him her blessings. No matter what happened in the future, she hoped he would eventually get true peace of mind.

"He's already gone. What are you still looking at?" With that, Mu Huan was pulled into a firm chest.

Over the past few days, Mu Huan had been serving him well. Her husband's body had finally recovered to its former strong state.

"I was looking at the air." Mu Huan looked up and smiled.

"Ha..." Bo Junyan sneered.

"Hubby, are you a lemon?" She loved sour things so much! Nothing was too sour for her!

"Yes, and a big one!"

“Tsk tsk! Where’s your dignity as a cold god?”

“I threw it away long ago,” Bo Junyan said.

Mu Huan: “...”

What else could she say?

Just then, Li Meng called.

“Xiao Huan, let’s have hot pot together tonight!”

“Sure.”

“Alright, then. I’ve reserved a seat. See you at 6 PM,” Li Meng said happily.

“Alright!”

The late autumn sky was a little cold, especially as there was the lingering autumn rain. On such a gloomy and misty day, the shivering cold weather was the most suitable for eating hot pot!

“This weather is simply too suited to eating hot pot!” Mu Huan looked at the drizzle outside the French window that was playing with the yellow leaves and felt that this scene was simply too compatible with hot pot!

“Of course, the weather I chose is perfect!” Li Meng said.

Mu Huan gave her a thumbs up.

After the dishes were served...

Li Meng and Wu Xingye looked at Mu Huan seriously at the same time.

“Xiao Huan, the two of us have something important to tell you!”

“You two are getting married?” Mu Huan raised an eyebrow.

“What the f*ck! Mu Huan, how did you know?!” Li Meng, who had been suppressing her emotions for so long just to give Mu Huan an unexpected surprise, instantly lost her composure when she heard her words.

“That’s right! We haven’t even said that we’re together. How did you know that we’re getting married?! Even if you could guess something, why didn’t you guess that we’re together? You actually guessed that we’re getting married!” She thought that she would be surprised if the two of them were getting married before they were even together. In the end, she actually guessed that they were getting married!

“I knew you two were together!” They had that gaze of love that could not be hidden, and they were still pretending in front of her!

“F*ck! You knew it long ago, but you were pretending not to know?”

“Because I was cooperating with you.”

“Then why can’t you cooperate with us now? Can’t you pretend not to know and then pretend to be surprised? Won’t we have held it in for so long in vain?!” Wu Xingye snorted.

“Alright, alright. Tell me, I’ll pretend.” Mu Huan’s face was full of determination. “Alright, you two do it. I’ll cooperate with you.”

Wu Xingye and Li Meng grimaced at the same time.

However...

“Xiao Huan, we’re getting married! Are you surprised?!”

“Oh my god! I’m so surprised! I...” Mu Huan was so shocked and happy that she didn’t know what to do.