

# The Days of Being in a Fake Marriage with the CEO - Chapter 1 -

Chapter 1: A Scum

Jing Yue Xuan, VIP Suite.

When Mu Huan entered the room, the birthday party was at its climax. She pushed the birthday cake in front of the birthday boy and said with a smile, "Master Meng, good day to you. This is a birthday cake that Miss Shasha has painstakingly prepared for you."

"Eh, isn't Shasha going to break off her engagement with you?"

Looking pleased with himself, Master Meng answered, "This is her way of patching up our relationship. She doesn't want to break things off with me!"

"Wow, you're something, indeed. You were unfaithful during your engagement day, and yet she can still forgive you!"

"That goes without saying. I, for one, have excellent qualities. What's the big deal about me being unfaithful?!"

Mu Huan opened the gift box to reveal the birthday cake before telling him, "Master Meng, there is a surprise hidden in this birthday cake. Kindly press this button here."

The chap saw a gigantic cake shaped in the form of a bikini and grinned lasciviously. He then reached out to press the button.

"Master Meng, can I help you to record this beautiful moment of wondrous happiness?" Mu Huan took out her mobile phone.

"All right." Master Meng proceeded with a narcissistic pose in front of the phone camera.

A loud sound was heard after he pressed the button. A spring stand could be seen popping out of the cake, holding up a card with words written on it.

Meng Ze, I wish you a lifetime of darkness and a desperate end. May sickness befall you with suffering; if not, then may you get a venereal disease!

Thank you for your unfaithful act that stopped me from marrying you. This is a small gift of appreciation from me today. Once I find my true love, I'll definitely return the favor generously!

Laughter erupted in the VIP Suite as someone read out these words from his ex-fiancee.

By now, the young man's face had become sullen and ugly!

Antagonized, he had reached out to grab the message card when there came another loud bang. The cake exploded without warning and covered his entire face and body with buttery grease!

He looked extremely embarrassed now.

The laughter escalated louder and grew wilder!

After perfectly recording the entire scene, Mu Huan stored her phone and slipped away.

What a scumbag! He deserves it!

Mu Huan worked for a company called Know-All Agency, which accepted any request as long as it was not something illegal. Her assignment today was to help Miss Shasha punish her ex-fiancee who was unfaithful to her. Her prank was to disrupt his birthday party and to record his embarrassed look as revenge!

Master Meng managed to recompose himself only after she had left. Barking orders in great anger, he said, "Lock down the entire hotel and capture that woman who delivered the cake here! Don't let her get away!"

I'm gonna punish her the same way she pulled the prank on me!

His men inside the VIP Suite immediately ran out.

The woman, on the other hand, had made a beeline for the washroom behind a bend after she left the room.

By the time she exited from it, she had turned into a vampish lady with bright and thick makeup. No one could associate her with the young lady who delivered the cake earlier.

She brushed past her pursuers graciously and stopped before the elevator before pressing for lift service.

When the elevator arrived, her client, Miss Shasha, happened to send a text message to her at the same time. As she walked into the elevator with her attention fixed on the phone screen, she forgot that she was wearing a stiletto with a sharp, thin heel. As she was unaccustomed to this kind of footwear, the heel was caught between the elevator's door gap and she instinctively flung herself forward and landed into a man's arms.

She quickly steadied herself and was about to apologize when the man pushed her aside curtly, as if she was dirt itself. She stumbled a couple of steps backward and almost fell over.

She looked up angrily, wanting to see who this unmannered man was!

I didn't do it on purpose!

Unfortunately, she got a shock when she looked up!

Chapter 2: She Is a Gentle and Virtuous Wife

*Bao... Bao Junyan!*

The unmannered man who'd pushed her away was Bao Junyan, her husband!

Recomposing herself, she quickly looked down.

Originally, at Bao Junyan's royal wife-selection ceremony, she had tried her best to suppress her presence. She did not want to be noticed. But it turned out that he wanted a quiet and obedient wife, and she was chosen in the end.

As for her, she was forced to bear the identity of his wife and needed to put up an image of a gentle and obedient wife after their marriage.

If he were to discover that she was none of those things and that, in fact, she was carrying out assignments like this, he would definitely explode in great fury!

Just as she was fretting...

A frivolous voice was heard. "Hey, beauty, don't go for my Brother Bao. He's married and doesn't like other women touching him. If you want to fling yourself on a man, my arms would always welcome you!"

Her lips twitched slightly. *Well well well, this fella is so cheeky, isn't he afraid...*

*Wait a minute!*

*If he can utter that, this means that no one has recognized me!*

*Because if he had recognized me, he wouldn't have dared to say this!*

The chap who spoke earlier was Gong Zeye. He was Bao Junyan's friend and the marriage witness at their wedding. Being a frequent visitor of the Bao household, he was the one she was most accustomed to among her husband's friends.

*If he hasn't recognized me, then... does that mean Bao Junyan can't recognize me as well?*

Feeling lucky, she took a peek secretly at Bao Junyan. He was ignoring her completely. Besides, her makeup was so thick that even her mother would not be able to recognize her. Still, she maintained a low profile just to be safe. Hanging her head low, she muttered inaudibly, "Sorry, sorry... I'll take my leave now..."

While saying that, she hurriedly pressed the button to open the elevator's door that was about to shut and dashed out without further ado.

"Brother Bao, look. You've scared the little beauty," Gong Zeye teased his friend as he watched her slipped away.

Bao Junyan merely kept quiet and glared at him from his periphery.

Dipping his head, he suddenly noticed a layer of cosmetic foundation on his coat and frowned disdainfully. How much foundation did that woman apply on her face?

Happy to escape unscathed, Mu Huan was able to relax finally. Just then, she heard the sound of the elevator door opening. Thinking that it might be her husband, she fled toward the fire evacuation stairs beside her. Her harried demeanor attracted the attention of her pursuers.

She subconsciously knew that she would be attracting unnecessary attention if she continued to run. Moreover, the elevator that opened on her level was not the one that her husband was riding. Hence, she calmed down and told them off tersely. "What are you staring at? Haven't you seen a pretty lady before?!"

The pursuers looked away sheepishly.

She then sauntered away to another elevator.

The instruction given to Master Meng's men, who were standing guard at the exit, was to look out for the delivery girl with short hair and in exercise attire. Hence, no one stopped her in her wig and fanciful dress-up as she stepped out of the lift.

As she reached the exit, she was so alarmed to see Bao Junyan again that she had to cling to the wall to steady herself. This time, he was getting into a car. Without hesitation, she turned her head away and pretend to check her phone.

She rushed on her way home only after she'd confirmed that his car had driven far away out of her periphery.

By the time her husband reached home, she was already cleaned and washed up. There was no trace of that vampish dress-up as she sat tenderly on the couch to do her crocheting.

*That's right, crocheting!*

*Although it's summer, a gentle and virtuous wife should not be doing nothing!*

When she saw him coming in, she quickly put down her crochet, walked up to him, passed him his flip-flop, and took the coat he passed to her to hang on the coat hanger.

"Hubby, have you had your dinner?"

"Yes."

"Do you still need to work?"

"No."

"Then I'll prepare your bath for you." To prepare for her role as a virtuous wife, she had sought inspiration from novels and drama series. She reckoned that he was satisfied with her performance thus far.

"Eh."

By the time she walked to the bathroom, she was positively sure that he had not recognized her this morning.

In any case, she felt that he would not have waited to do something to her later at home if he had recognized her inside the elevator at the first instant.

Still, that did not make her any less worried.