

Fake Marriage 201

Chapter 201: A Lifelong Legendary Reputation Ruined (1)

He had never looked at someone so closely before. Neither had he ever seen someone who looked increasingly pleasant to the eye the more he looked at them.

Her focused expression was beautiful, leaving him unable to stop himself from kissing her.

As someone who was a doer, he went ahead and pecked her on the lips.

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

She was currently helping him to apply the cream. What was he doing?! Why was he suddenly acting this way?!

As his handsome face gradually came closer to her, Mu Huan's heart began to beat furiously. Her young maiden's heart was close to exploding!

His proximity was laced with a deliberate charm. It made her unable to endure it any better than the previous times, causing her to take a few steps back frantically.

Her retreat caused the aura surrounding Bao Junyan to turn cold. He reached out to grab her. "Come here."

"Hubby... Hubby... We aren't done... putting on the cream..." Mu Huan stammered.

Couldn't they just put the cream properly in peace?! Why must he tease her?! He didn't care about his injury at all!! Update by vip novel

"Then continue to put it on." He did not like how she'd escaped so far away from him.

Mu Huan carefully approached him. She wanted to continue applying the cream, but she was also afraid that he would try to come closer to her like earlier. Therefore, she wanted to go near him but didn't dare to at the same time.

Bao Junyan could not bear to see her this way. He pulled her directly into his embrace and said, "Continue."

"Hubby... I... I still have to help you apply the cream..."

"I am letting you continue to apply it. Why? Do you not want to continue...?" Bao Junyan closed in on her abruptly.

Mu Huan's heart began to race intensely!

An evildoer! He was really an evildoer! Even if half of his face had been smeared black, he still looked too enticing for anyone's heart to take it!

She instinctively reached out and pressed against him, not letting him come any closer to her or she wouldn't be able to breathe!

His normal apathetic face could already drive people crazy. But when he intentionally tried to be teasing, he could really cause one's heart to explode!

Seeing how red her face was as if she was suffering from a heat stroke, Bao Junyan no longer teased her and sat upright.

Mu Huan let out a sigh of relief and continued to apply the cream for him. When all of his injuries were smeared with cream properly, she said, "This cream needs about three hours before it is fully absorbed. Do not wash your face before you sleep. Wait until tomorrow to do so! Your minor injuries should recover within five days!"

"Okay." Bao Junyan did not really mind the injuries on his face.

"Hubby, are you going to sleep now, or are you going to continue to work?"

"You want me to accompany you?" He had been busy recently and did not have the time to deepen their relationship.

Mu Huan: "..."

She had asked only out of politeness. If he had said he was still busy, then she could just leave.

But since he had already said it that way, she went along with his words. "Yeah, you've been really busy recently. But it's alright, please go ahead with your work!"

"I still have to work for about an hour or so. You can read your books first and wait for me." If he did not have a meeting that was about to start immediately, Bao Junyan would have spent the time with his wife.

"Okay." Mu Huan lowered her head obediently.

When she left, it was time for Bao Junyan's video conference.

He did not care about what Mu Huan had smeared on his face as he immediately turned on his computer and began the video conference.

When the senior management staff saw his face smeared in black, everyone widened their eyes in shock!

What the f*ck!

Were they seeing things right?

Were they really seeing things right? Their president actually... had a facial mask on!

Their wise, brilliant, cold-blooded, and absolutely undefeatable president... was actually doing a facial!

Chapter 202: A Lifelong Legendary Reputation Ruined (2)

The medicinal cream that Mu Huan had smeared on Bao Junyan was a black layer before it was absorbed, and it looked very similar to the black facial mask that women would use!

At that moment, Bao Junyan took a glance at his current appearance through the computer screen as well.

However, the boss would always be the boss. "What? Do you have an opinion about my application of medicinal cream?" he asked indifferently.

The dangerous atmosphere could still be felt despite their being separated by a computer screen. The senior management staff, who were itching to take out their phones to snap a picture, kept their shocked expressions under control and resumed giving an account of their work seriously.

However, they were unable to control the way they looked at Bao Junyan from time to time.

They couldn't believe it! They just couldn't believe it!

They never thought that their president would secretly be a beauty lover and would put on a facial mask!

No one believed that it was medicinal cream at all!

Bao Junyan felt as if his life's worth of reputation was ruined just like that.

When he returned to the room after working, Mu Huan was still busy.

Seeing the mountain of books on her study table, he felt as if his wife was busier than he was.

He walked forward.

Hearing his footsteps, Mu Huan turned her head and asked, "Hubby, are you done with work?"

"Yeah."

"Give me a few minutes. Once I am done tidying up these documents, I will help you prepare your bath." Mu Huan was just about done with her work.

"Do what you need to do, I can handle it myself."

"Then remember not to wash your face!" Mu Huan informed him.

As she mentioned his face, Bao Junyan felt that he needed some compensation from his wife later tonight.

Mu Huan said she would be done in a few minutes. However, she was still buried busily with her books at the study table when Bao Junyan was done with his bath.

Seeing her furrowed eyebrows and anxious expression, Bao Junyan went up and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Hubby, are you done bathing? I made some mistakes in the documents I made earlier. I'm afraid I won't be able to sleep in a while. Why don't you sleep first and I'll go somewhere else to finish it?" Mu Huan needed these documents tomorrow. Therefore, she had to get them completed today.

Bao Junyan roughly scanned the documents in her hands. "You want to apply to your school's scientific research department?"

“Yes, and I have to hand these documents to the professor by tomorrow to have a chance. Sorry, Hubby, but you... probably have to sleep alone today.”

Mu Huan knew that she was breaking the rules of being the perfect wife, but this opportunity was too important to her!

Bao Junyan picked up the documents she had prepared and looked through them. “The data proof you have prepared is not good enough.”

“I know. That’s why I will probably have to burn the midnight oil to get them right...” Mu Huan thought she prepared them very well earlier, but she realized during her final examination before binding the book that there were several problems with her data. She couldn’t think of a way to solve such a problem. This meant that she was left with the overhaul argument she prepared previously and that everything else she prepared beforehand was useless. With tomorrow being the submission deadline, she was getting a serious headache over this!

“However, your overall idea is good. That’s why you do not have to overhaul it completely. You just need to edit here, here, and here. Then, based on this year’s medicinal world’s most...” Bao Junyan pointed out where she was lacking in her documents and gave her suggestions on what to do.

When Mu Huan was done listening to him, she felt as if she had been enlightened by someone with perfect wisdom!

She hugged Bao Junyan emotionally. “Hubby, you are truly the best! Why are you so amazing?! I am so dumb compared to you!”

She was unable to think of a way to solve these problems despite thinking so hard about them. Therefore, she thought she had to do a complete overhaul of the entire thing. She could not believe that just by glancing at it, Bao Junyan was not only able to see what her problems were but also helped her find the best way to solve them!

Chapter 203: Why Not End This Marriage? (1)

“Because I already knew about all of this while you have only just learned about them. Seeing that you’re still a freshman, it is already not bad that you are able to have such thoughts and prepare such data.” Bao Junyan reached out and caressed her head.

His wife had put in a great effort and was really wonderful.

Mu Huan thought about how he had said before that he minored in pharmacy. Curious, she asked, “The Bao family has been doing business for generations. Why did you minor in pharmaceutical studies?”

There didn’t seem to be any pharmaceutical businesses under the Bao family.

“It was due to some issues.”

Bao Junyan did not have the intention to go into any details. Therefore, Mu Huan did not dare to probe any further.

“Make the edits according to what I’ve said and let me have a look at it again later.” With that, Bao Junyan turned around and settled on the bed to read a book.

Mu Huan needed the documents urgently for tomorrow. Now that the expert was willing to give her some pointers, she did not have the mind to think of anything else and hurriedly made the changes according to what Bao Junyan had said.

Two hours later, she handed her edited documents to Bao Junyan so he could have a look.

After reading it, Bao Junyan said, "Not bad."

"That's because my hubby gave me great pointers!" He already told her what to do so clearly. If she didn't do it well, then she would just be a pig!

Bao Junyan smiled and changed the subject. "Why do you want to join your school's scientific research department so early?"

It had been a tough three years in high school. Wouldn't most people want to be a little relaxed for a while after entering college?

"I want to be able to enter the R&D department of the world's biggest pharmaceutical factory by my third year. That's why my performance in school has to be stellar." Without any work experience, this meant that her performance in school had to stand out in order for her to be hired by big companies.

Bao Junyan felt gratified as he looked at his wife who had so many plans in her life and was hardworking in her studies. "Next time, you can come to me if there's anything you don't know."

"Thank you, Hubby!" Mu Huan hugged him emotionally.

With this expert pointing things out to her, she would definitely see great results with half the effort!

"It's late, let's sleep." Bao Junyan reached out and hugged her waist, his eyes turning a little darker.

"It is time to sleep. I am so dead tired!" Mu Huan lay in his embrace, paralyzed as if she did not even have the strength to make another move.

Bao Junyan: "..."

"It's almost 2:30 am... I have Professor Wang's morning class tomorrow, so I have to be in the classroom punctually at 7 am. This means that I have to wake up at 6 am, so I only have four hours left to sleep... I am so sleepy... and so tired... I feel like I haven't slept enough..." She was truly sleep-deprived.

Bao Junyan: "..."

"Hubby, I am so tired... Let's hug each other to sleep..." Mu Huan embraced him and lay down.

Bao Junyan, who originally wanted his wife to compensate him tonight, could only hug her and lay down after seeing how tired she was.

Just as Mu Huan was secretly celebrating her own quick wit for succeeding in her little scheme...

"Make it up to me properly tomorrow night." His low voice was extremely enticing.

...

Because of Bao Junyan's pointers, Mu Huan successfully passed the interview with the professor from the scientific research department. She dashed home happily as she could not wait to tell Bao Junyan this piece of great news.

As Bao Junyan's facial injuries had yet to fully recover, he spent most of his time working at home.

Filled with joy, she ran up the stairs to the study room and was just about to knock on the door when she heard...

"Junyan, did you know that Chenyi and Mu Huan had dated before?"

"Yes."

"With this, are you still going to continue being married to her?" Bao Huaiyun asked with furrowed eyebrows.

"Xiao Huan had only just accepted Chenyi's pursuit that time. This would not affect our marriage in any way."

Chapter 204: Why Not End This Marriage? (2)

Despite Bao Junyan's vague answer, the meaning of it was clearly conveyed to his cousin: Don't overthink it. Nothing happened between them.

"Even so, they were ultimately lovers before. If this matter were to be exposed in the future, it'll bring about dire consequences!"

"Besides, surely you can tell that Chenyi still has feelings for Mu Huan." Naturally, Bao Huaiyun was a formidable figure to garner such huge support while he was still working in the Bao Group. There were many things that he knew about, but he chose to keep mum.

The younger man's eyes darkened slightly as he recalled how desperately his nephew read through the two thick books he gave to him.

"Junyan, they can't continue meeting each other in this manner," said his cousin with a sigh.

"So what about it?" His gaze lifted.

"Since your marriage hasn't been made public... why not just end it?" While they know and believe that nothing happened between the two since their relationship ended soon after it began, outsiders would not buy it!

The exposé would only fuel the public's curiosity about the promiscuity of the upper-class society for gossip, and no one would care to verify the facts.

Everyone would look at them with judgmental eyes whenever they go out!

Besides, the young chap had yet to let go of his feelings for the lass. His desire for what he could not get would only intensify, especially since they had to meet each other pretty much on a daily basis.

It would only be inevitable for him to breed jealousy in his heart and be unable to move on if things remained as they stood.

Bao Huaiyun did not want his cousin and his son to grow apart to the point that they became love rivals!

He knew it was too much of him to request for his brother to end his marriage because of this matter, but the various attempts he made to get his son give up were to no avail. Take his knowing about Lin Qingya's ulterior motives for an example; his allowing of her to become his son's girlfriend was to make use of her manipulative nature in the hopes that she would be able to get his son to drop the thoughts he was harboring.

Alas, over this period of observation, he came to realize that his son not only did not show signs of giving up, but he was becoming increasingly adamant about his feelings!

Things truly could not go on like that!

Nothing was more important than love and harmony within a family in this world.

From what the older man understood about his cousin's marriage, the reason the latter chose that girl was none other than her docility and obedience. Since their marriage was not built on love and it had only been a short while since they got married, ending this marriage seemed to be the best way to prevent things from getting worse!

Unfortunately for him, Bao Junyan shot down his suggestion with a frown and a "No."

"Why? You two did not marry out of love. It's just a union of interest whereby she married you for money and you married her for her docility and obedience. You can always start a new marriage after ending this one, but you should know, even without my mentioning, what would become of Chenyi if he continues being like this. Ending your marriage with Mu Huan is the best solution, so why not?"

He would definitely not let the younger one end his marriage if he had married his wife out of love, but that was not the case here.

Under the assumption that his cousin had no feelings for his wife, he could not fathom why he was reluctant to end the marriage.

He felt that, given Bao Junyan's intelligence and wisdom, he should know that this was the best solution to resolving this matter.

"Xiao Huan's my wife. She's not something that can be replaced at will!" answered Bao Junyan solemnly in his low voice.

Start a new marriage after ending this one?! I have only one wife!

Chapter 205: Have You Fallen in Love with Her?

The sight of his younger cousin looking so solemn and sullen stunned Bao Huaiyun. A question arose. "Have you fallen in love with your wife?"

With them being raised and taught by Bao Junyan's father and them having close brotherly ties, their views had always been the same thus far. The younger one would usually agree with the solutions the older one deemed good, but it was not the case here now.

The former had even got crossed.

This was something that had never happened in years.

The abnormality in his behavior got the latter thinking that the reason he shot down his solution was that he might have developed feelings for his wife and saw her truly as his wife.

Meanwhile, Bao Huaiyun's question had had the heart of the lass, who was standing outside by the door, suspending in the air!

H-Has he... fallen in love with me?

Nervousness surged within her in a way she never felt before! Her heart was about to explode from the tension of it!

Just when her heart was about to explode from nervousness and expectation, she heard a voice saying, "It's Chenyi's fault for being unable to let go of his feelings for Xiao Huan, so he should be the one bearing this responsibility. Not Xiao Huan! I've never considered getting a divorce once I got married. If you're worried about Chenyi, you'll have to find some other way to get him to give up!"

Bao Junyan did not give his cousin a straight answer.

He had never considered anything about love and such. All he knew was that he was very satisfied with this little wife of his and she was the only wife that he wanted, so he would never end his marriage with her.

Mu Huan: "..."

Should I be happy or sad about this?

She recalled him once telling her that he did not get married to have a divorce later and that she would get to keep her status as Mrs. Bao as long as she remained a dutiful wife.

Back then, they were newlyweds who had no feelings for each other, and he could not even recognize her when he met her.

He said that back then and he says that even now...

This means that my place in his heart hasn't changed at all...

In other words, his feelings for me remain unchanged...

"Junyan, do you only think that Chenyi should bear the responsibility because it shouldn't be your innocent wife leaving or is it that you're reluctant for her to leave? I won't say anything more if you have feelings for her. However, if it's just you finding her to be an innocent party in this, then we can just give her more compensation!"

Bao Huaiyun needed to ascertain his cousin's feelings for his wife.

If he was truly in love with her, then he would no longer request for them to get a divorce. Otherwise, money would be sufficient as compensation if he was only sorry for her.

Hearing that, Mu Huan's heart once again got suspended in the air!

She felt like she was on a roller coaster ride with the rise and fall of her emotions!

“All you need to know is that I’ll never get a divorce with Xiao Huan.” With a dip of his head, Bao Junyan busied himself with his work again. It was a clear indication that the conversation was over.

“Will you not get a divorce with her even if Ling Wei returns?” asked his older cousin.

The hand he was using to sign the document faltered a little at that, but he remained mum.

Knowing that he would not be able to get an answer from him, the older man said, “I’ll try my best to advise Chenyi, though you should know that one desires for what one can’t have, let alone with them having to face each other daily. Regardless, I’m hoping that you’ll give more thoughts to my earlier proposal.”

...

Ling Wei? Who is she? Is she Bao Junyan’s ex? If so, it seems like he’s very fond of her. Why did they break up, then?

Just when she was wondering about all these, she saw Bao Huaiyun heading toward the doorway.

Chapter 206: No Jealousy Rights

Mu Huan hastily retreated back to the middle of the corridor.

She had just gotten steady on her feet when the man walked out of the room.

Their gazes met with slight awkwardness.

“Hello,” she greeted in an attempt to break the awkward silence.

“Mm.” Mixed feelings arose in Bao Huaiyun as he regarded the bright young lass before him.

He had no hard feelings toward her. On the contrary, he was rather fond of her because he found her to be a pretty decent girl.

Alas, both uncle and nephew have taken a fancy to her.

I... I can only say that she’s a femme fatale!

Not knowing what else to say, she bowed her head and kept her silence.

“I’m leaving. Junyan is inside the room.” He then left right after since he had nothing to say to her as well.

She breathed a sigh of relief at that and headed for the study. The excitement in her, though, had fizzled out.

Being busy at work, Bao Junyan did not even look up and spare her a glance when he heard her enter the room.

This resulted in her, who was always strong, feeling somewhat hurt.

Despite that, she stood still at a corner as she patiently waited for the man to be done with his work.

He had just finished settling the document on hand when he sensed his wife to be feeling downcast. He looked over at her. "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing."

Bao Junyan: "..."

She's clearly looking troubled, and yet, she said that she's fine...

"Did your application fail?"

"How can that be?! How can it not pass when I've received guidance from you?! I'll be an assistant in the R&D unit starting next week!" She'd been so eager to rush home to share this piece of good news with him, but now that she had said it out loud, it did not feel quite the same as she had imagined it to be! She felt no joy in it at all!

She did not know what was wrong with herself, either.

What's wrong with him having an ex? Can't he have an ex at his age?

However, at the thought of him requesting for her obedience because he might still love his ex-girlfriend, a stifled feeling almost overwhelmed her right away!

"Why are you unhappy, then?" He did not feel a trace of happiness in her, but rather, her unusually gloomy mood.

"How can I possibly be unhappy? I'm so thrilled about it that I feel like crying!" No, I mustn't mention the word 'crying.' My tears are on the verge of spilling at the mention of it.

Bao Junyan: "..."

"Go on working. I'm feeling slightly hungry, so I'll go find myself some food!" With that, she made a move to leave.

His long arms extended and pulled her into his embrace, however. "What's wrong? Why are you throwing a tantrum? What got you upset?"

Her head dipped at that. "It's nothing."

Despite her burning desire to ask him questions — like "Who is Ling Wei?"; "Is she your ex-girlfriend?"; "If so, why did you break up with her?"; and "Do you still like her?" — there was no way she could do that.

He would know that she had overheard his conversation with his cousin the moment she started firing those questions, even though she did not deliberately eavesdrop on them.

Besides, considering her situation, she was destined to leave him. She had no right to ask him those questions despite her current status as his wife.

Her heart felt even more stifled than before at the thought of this.

She did not even have the right to be jealous...

The man frowned and was about to say something when she snaked her arms around him and leaned into his embrace.

“Hubby, I’m just feeling moody because of my period cramps...”

Stop dwelling on it!

Life is short, so let’s just live in the present without worries!

Whoever that Ling Wei is, Bao Junyan’s my husband now! Regardless of what may happen in the future, I’m still his wife as of now, so I can hug and own this man just as long as I’m happy!

Chapter 207: Do Not Guess a Girl’s Mind

Bao Junyan placed his broad palm on her stomach. “Does it hurt a lot? Do you need Professor Meng to come over and prescribe you some medicine?”

“It’s fine. I’ll be fine after eating some food and getting some sleep!”

“Alright.” He then moved to lift her.

Mu Huan: “W-What are you doing, Hubby?”

“Didn’t you say you’re going to eat?”

“I can go on my own. You can just go back to work.” I don’t need you to carry me when my legs are functioning properly!

“Aren’t you having a stomach cramp?”

“I’m still able to walk!”

“Be good.” The man refused to accept his wife’s refusal.

Mu Huan: “...!!!”

How I abhor the word ‘good’!

I’m not good at all! I’m not!

She could not help having the feeling that she was a pet dog that he owned! Only by being obedient could she get rewards and love from him!

No matter how intense that feeling was, however, she could only obediently allow him to carry her downstairs to find food.

Inwardly, she comforted herself by saying, He’s showering love to his wife, not to a pet dog!

Later, she thought about things through another perspective. He surely doesn’t have any lingering feelings for his ex-girlfriend when he’s so doting on me. If not, with him being such a cold and aloof man, he wouldn’t be hugging and doting on me the way he is now.

Even with him being under his parents’ pressure to start a family, he can just totally treat me as a decorative piece and a birth tool, not so lovingly like now.

With this change of perspective, she felt a lot more at ease.

The lass hooked her arms around his neck and flashed him a sweet and charming smile. “You’re so sweet towards me, Hubby!”

Bao Junyan: “...”

How tough it is to fathom a girl’s mind these days!

She was blatantly upset and opposed to my hug just moments ago, yet now, she’s suddenly smiling so sweetly at me and being so happy with me carrying her.

...

Mu Huan officially became an assistant in the R&D unit of Yun University’s pharmaceutical faculty on Monday.

Despite her being only an assistant, this piece of news caused a sensation in the college! She had, once again, made a historical record in the college.

The R&D unit of their school’s pharmaceutical department, being the most famous medical research department in the country, was a place where all pharmaceutical students fought desperately to get in. Only Ph.D. students were allowed to get into the unit in the past, and yet, she, a freshman, was allowed access!

Everyone in the pharmaceutical department could not help but be green with envy because of that!

“She’s ultimately just a freshman even with her excellent college entrance exam scores. How is she qualified to get into the R&D unit?”

“Qualified? She has a rich old man to pay her way in! Of course she’s qualified!”

“Surely not? The R&D professor-in-charge is known for his morals and integrity. He won’t accept bribes at all!”

“He may not accept monetary bribes, but it doesn’t mean that he doesn’t accept other forms of compensation! If Mu Huan can marry an old and ugly cripple for the sake of money, it’s possible for her to exchange her body for her future, too! Otherwise, how could she, a freshie, enter the R&D unit?”

“How unfair is this! We studied so hard, but there’s no way for us to get in, yet she—”

“Unfair? Aren’t you being too naive here? The world is never fair, and darkness lurks everywhere!”

“Surely not? She’s already married to a rich old man, so she doesn’t need a bright future anymore. Why would she still do that?”

“Are you stupid? It doesn’t mean that his money belongs to her. Apart from him being old, ugly, and crippled, he surely has brains as well if he’s rich. He’ll certainly not allow her to splurge on his money so carelessly. Meanwhile, she’s also afraid that she might get dumped once she gets old and ugly, so she’s desperately trying to climb up. After all, nothing beats having money in your own pockets!”

Chapter 208: You Come Over, Instead

A voice interjected into their conversation out of the blue.

“Since you’re so capable of fantasizing and writing stories, why bother learning pharmaceuticals? You guys might as well go be scriptwriters with your ability to write a hot-selling drama in just minutes! There’s no need to study so hard when money’s gonna come pouring down on you!”

Those few people instinctively turned their heads back upon hearing that, only to see the female protagonist of the scandal right before them!

Things became somewhat awkward at once.

“What do you mean by ‘old, ugly, and crippled’? My husband’s only 30 this year! As for his looks, you guys put together are not even comparable to a strand of his hair! And ‘crippled’? Yeah, my *ss! Believe it or not, I’ll make a cripple out of you now to let you feel what it means to be crippled!”

Mu Huan was not bothered with what others thought of her, but she could not tolerate them speaking of her husband in such a derogatory manner. My husband is such a perfect God-like being. How can he be vilified like that?!

“Don’t you be too arrogant, Mu Huan!”

“That’s how I am! Why? Wanna fight?” She stepped forward.

The guy facing her instinctively retreated several steps at that. “Forget it, I won’t stoop down to your level!”

With that, he turned around and made a hasty retreat.

It prompted the others, who were gathered together gossiping, to quickly scatter.

Feeling dumbfounded, Li Meng said, “I wonder how these people have gotten into Yun University. They’re all dumbf*cks! I’ve told them countless times that your husband is the hunk of the universe, but no one believes it. They only trust those gossips, and they get nastier as they spread around!”

“Oh, yeah. Hasn’t your husband recovered? Get him to fetch you from school and let those snobbish idiots take a good look at him!”

“They’ll not only not believe that he’s my husband, but they’ll also assume that I hired someone to pose as him in order to save my image. People tend to believe only what they imagined.”

“D*mn! That’s a real possibility!”

“Later, I’ll pick a few with the most uncouth mouth from them and beat them up until they’re obedient!” she replied with a snort.

Her bestie reminded, “Be sure to do it quietly outside.”

“Duh!”

The next day, Mu Huan, who had arranged to meet up with Li Meng and go to a client’s house since they had no classes in the morning, failed to see her friend turn up even after waiting for a long time.

Just when she was about to give her a buzz, she received a call from her.

Upon picking up the call, she asked, "Xiao Meng, where are you? Why aren't you here yet?!"

"She's unable to go over, so why don't you come over instead?" An unexpected male voice rang out from the other end of the line, much to her shock.

After regaining her senses, she tested, "Long Feiting?"

"Hey, not bad! You recognize my voice!" answered Long Feiting with much appreciation.

Her lip corner twitched at that. "Why are you holding Xiao Meng's phone?"

"Why don't you tell me that?"

Her gaze turned frigid as a realization hit her. "What do you want?!"

"You'll know it when you get here. Come over quickly, or else I'm afraid your bestie won't be able to make it..."

"Long Feiting, don't you forget whose wife I am!" growled Mu Huan in warning.

"I haven't, but you should know that I have something in my hand since I dare find trouble with you. You'd better not tell Bao Junyan about this or you'll be the goner instead!" With that, the guy ended the call.

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

He has something in his hand? What can it possibly be to make him so daring as to pick on me?

All of a sudden, she recalled that bunch of people from the day she rescued her father.

Are those people his men?

So what he has in his hand is a surveillance footage of that day?

Chapter 209: Competing with a Crocodile (1)

A villa in the western suburbs...

Speaking of the Long family, it was also one of the only families that didn't have kin against kin fighting for the fortune.

Long Feiting had four brothers, and all of them were really outstanding. As the youngest of the family and the one who looked like his mother the most, he was exceptionally doted on in the family. This had caused his arrogant character, and he was famous for acting like a tyrant.

His mother was worried that he would cause huge trouble if this continued. Thus, she sent him to Yun Cheng for school, made him stay in the dormitory, and ordered that he could only eat in the school canteen, in hopes of polishing and improving his character.

But she still couldn't stop his brothers, who doted a lot on him, from sending him good stuff. This extravagant villa was given to him by his eldest brother.

Long Feiting had so many older brothers to take over the family business, and they were able to manage them so well that they could earn money really easily. He didn't have to put any effort to get an

unlimited amount of money to spend. At such a young age, he had already traveled the world and finished experiencing all the extravagant lifestyles and enjoyments around. Everything he wanted would be served to him on a silver platter.

This made his life pretty meaningless.

Especially when he found what he had always wanted. After he had found it, he felt that life had gotten even more meaningless and he didn't feel like doing anything.

Thus, since he had actually met someone he had developed an interest in and he had gained the motivation to do something — and as the person also possessed a certain type of power — he would give Mu Huan the best treatment!

When Mu Huan arrived, she saw that Long Feiting was sitting on an altar and that there were two bodyguards dressed in black beside him. He was so high up in the air that he looked like a king from the past.

The corner of her mouth twitched. To Mu Huan, Long Feiting was totally a bored person who was only trying to find something to do!

“Mu Huan, you must have guessed what I have in my hands!”

“No, I didn't. I don't know what you have. Show me what you have.” Even if Mu Huan had guessed what he had, she wouldn't have admitted it. She also didn't tell Bao Junyan that Long Feiting had found trouble with her again because she knew what he had in his hands.

If she had guessed it out loud, she would have admitted that what he had could be used against her and it would make him feel even more that he could do anything he wanted.

“Why would you dare to come yourself if you didn't guess what I had?” Long Feiting thought that Mu Huan was quite amazing. She could lie with her eyes open and not be nervous.

“Why wouldn't I dare to come here by myself? What would you even dare to do to me? If you dare to hurt me, I don't care what you have, my husband would definitely not let you off!” Although she didn't know why Long Feiting wanted to video her, she was worried that the video would be seen by Bao Junyan. Even so, she still spoke about her husband before anything else.

She was telling him that she had a huge backing. No matter what he had, if he dared to touch her, her husband would not let him off!

“Will your husband still dote on you so much and continue backing you after watching this video clip and seeing how good you are at fighting?” Long Feiting did a hand action, and the crystal screen behind Mu Huan played a video. It was a scene from the day Mu Huan was fighting when she was trying to save her father.

“Why would my husband stop doting on me after seeing this scene? What did I do wrong by saving my father?” Mu Huan insisted.

“Mu Huan, stop acting. I heard everything you said to Li Meng at the fake mountain. You said that Bao Junyan hated girls who fight, and yet, you always do that. He would definitely not want you anymore if he knew you were like this!”

Without Bao Junyan as her bigshot backer, no matter how well she could fight, what's the use? She could be destroyed by him at any second!

Chapter 210: Competing with a Crocodile (2)

Mu Huan was speechless.

Dang it! No wonder he built surveillance cameras and recorded such videos. It was because he heard what she had said!

"As a man, Long Feiting, don't you think that it is shameful for you to use such underhanded means like eavesdropping on the conversation of others?"

"I don't think so." Long Feiting shrugged his shoulders.

He never had proper morals. No matter what kind of means he used, what was important was that he could achieve his motive.

Mu Huan was speechless.

Damn it!

"Furthermore, what is eavesdropping? I arrived there first and both of you came after. Why didn't you check the area for anyone else before you spoke? You're blaming my ears for hearing it when you casually spilled out your secrets because you had forgotten that walls have ears?"

Mu Huan was speechless.

Fine, it was her fault! She would definitely, definitely remember that walls have ears in the future!

"What exactly do you want?"

"Walk around this elevated platform to the other side," Long Feiting instructed.

Mu Huan didn't speak and walked around the platform to the other side.

Then, she saw that Li Meng was tied onto a pole in the middle of a man-made lake.

"Xiao Huan!" Seeing her, Li Meng started struggling agitatedly.

"Don't be scared, I'll save you now!" As Mu Huan spoke, she ran forward.

"Don't save me, you should leave quickly! No matter what, he wouldn't dare to kill me!" Li Meng knew that she was a bait. The person Long Feiting wanted to torture wasn't her, and thus, he wouldn't treat her too badly.

He wanted to torture Mu Huan.

"Yes, you're right. I don't dare to kill you, but I dare to cripple you. For example, you'd lose an arm or a leg. And for this level of crippling, at most, I'd only have to compensate you money. I have nothing else other than a lot of money. It doesn't matter how much I have to compensate you. It would just be so wasteful for such a pretty young girl like you to become a cripple in the future!"

Long Feiting really didn't dare to kill someone, but like what he said, there was no problem with him crippling someone.

"You...!!!" Li Meng could tell that he definitely dared to cripple her.

Mu Huan was instantly furious. She wanted to punch the guy who was blocking her way.

However, just as she was about to take action...

She heard:

"Mu Huan, don't be anxious. I will allow you to save your friend. However, you must follow my method to save her and not barge over like this. If you don't listen to me and forcefully hit and barge over, I will ask someone to chop her arm off first!"

It was such a rare opportunity for him to find someone he could play with. He had to have the most fun with her!

Mu Huan's hand clenched into a fist. She turned around to look at Long Feiting with a cold gaze and said, "Long Feiting, what exactly do you want?!"

"Do you see the distance between the lake from this side to the other side?"

"Stop speaking nonsense, get straight to the point!" Mu Huan said impatiently.

"Straightforward — I like that!" The more he interacted with Mu Huan, the more he thought she suited his taste.

"Li Meng's positioned in between the two shores. From here, you'd swim over to her, and on the other shore, I will get someone to put a crocodile into the water. On Li Meng's body, there is a bait to attract the crocodile. Thus, the crocodile will swim faster than usual. If you can swim faster than the crocodile, you'd be able to save your good friend. But if you're slow, your friend might have her leg bitten off by the vicious crocodile!"

Mu Huan instantly burst out angrily, "Long Feiting, do you want to die?!"

How crazy was he to want her to have a swimming competition with a crocodile?!

"If you can kill me, then come at me. I'm inviting you with open arms," Long Feiting said, laughing arrogantly.