#### Fake Marriage 291

# **Chapter 291: Seeing but Not Owning (4)**

She had no time now to figure out the reason anyway. She could only focus on her jealousy and heartache.

Gu Chenyi was the only son, and all of the Gu family assets were to be his. Hence, after she marries him, all of the Gu family assets would be hers too!

And now, Gu Chenyi was using her money and buying all sorts of expensive luxury items for Mu Huan like he was buying cabbage. Her heart wrung with pain. It was so painful that she almost died!

This death-deserving Gu Chenyi, what exactly was he thinking?!

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Having bought the gifts, of course they immediately had to give them away.

Hence, around dinner time, Mrs. Gu went to the Bao residence with Gu Chenyi and Lin Qingya in tow.

"Auntie, what happened was my fault, and these gifts from me are to make up for it. Please accept them."

Mu Huan looked at the whole lot of branded jewelry Gu Chenyi was holding.

"..." What was he up to now?

By buying this many branded jewelry for her, did he want Bao Junyan to think that she was a person given to vanity?

"Xiao Huan, this child Chenyi has been spoiled by us ever since he was young, and he often does foolish things. No matter what he has done, don't take it to heart. And if you're still not able to cast aside the anger, then hit him a few times!" Mrs. Gu said.

Mrs. Gu had gone as far as to say that.

If Mu Huan didn't accept these gifts, it only meant she was still angry and refused to forgive Gu Chenyi.

But she didn't even know why Gu Chenyi was apologizing to her all of a sudden or why he bought her all this branded jewelry. What did he want her to say?

She looked toward Bao Junyan in reflex.

"Since it's his way of apologizing, just accept it," Bao Junyan said impassively.

"Okay." Mu Huan reached out to accept the gifts.

There was more than what both her hands could manage.

"This is too much though. We are family, so there's no need to be so overly polite." Even if he wanted to apologize, not that it was needed, one gift would have been enough, but he bought so many!

"I don't know what sort you like, so I just bought a few more, thinking that among all the different styles, there's bound to be one that you'll like," Gu Chenyi said with a smile.

It didn't feel like he meant any harm.

Mu Huan looked up at him.

Suddenly, it was as though she saw that sunshine boy from before — when he hadn't known what sort of drinks she liked and had bought everything he could find in the shop.

He had stood smiling shyly before her, saying, "I don't know what sort of drink you like, so I bought them all, thinking that among them, there's bound to be something you fancy."

At this moment, she was full of mixed feelings.

She quickly looked away.

Gu Chenyi did not speak further.

The vibes between them caused Bao Junyan to suddenly find those bags in Mu Huan's hands to be an eyesore.

Hence, he said, "Butler, help Madam take these things upstairs."

The butler came up to them immediately.

Mu Huan quickly handed over the things she was holding.

Having observed what was happening, Gu Chenyi clenched his fists tightly by his sides and then slowly relaxed.

Lin Qingya noticed this. The death-deserving Gu Chenyi! Why was his heart so cold like steel?! No matter how she tried to please him, no matter how hard she worked for him, he simply couldn't let Mu Huan go!

And right in front of her, his fiancee, he was acting like he couldn't forget his old love. How was she to bear this?! There was a flash of gloominess in her eyes.

Among the four of them, only Mrs. Gu was truly oblivious, unaware that there was anything out of the ordinary. She only chided her son, saying that, in the future, he was not to cause Mu Huan any upset.

Then she looked toward Mu and said, "Xiao Huan, you're more senior in position. In the future, if he should do anything foolish again, just hit him!"

Mu Huan, who was quite speechless by now, could only smile with awkward politeness.

### **Chapter 292: Seeing but Not Owning (5)**

After dinner, Bao Junyan asked the butler to bring him the tablet. He said that he had a few vivid red rubies in possession, and if Gu Chenyi and Lin Qingya would choose a design they liked using the tablet, he would have the stones inlaid into jewelry pieces as wedding gifts to them.

The magnificent ruby is the king of gems, and vivid red rubies are the best grade of rubies!

Lin Qingya's eyes lit up instantly, for she had always liked luxury items like gemstones. She was just about to reach out toward the butler to take the tablet from him...

When Gu Chenyi declined, saying, "There's no need, Uncle. Qingya doesn't like gemstones and diamonds and such things. We were out shopping today and she even chose a wedding ring that was an ordinary platinum band!"

Lin Qingya: "...!!!"

This death-deserving Gu Chenyi! Is he stupid or something?! Vivid red rubies! These are rare luxury items!

Bao Junyan looked at him in surprise. He wasn't surprised that Lin Qingya didn't like rubies, for he had always disregarded the girl anyway. He was surprised, rather, at what Gu Chenyi had said.

As though he'd seen something with that one glance he threw them, his expression darkened.

Mu Huan, on the other hand, looked at Lin Qingya. She didn't like gemstones and diamonds and such things?

Hehe...

From the time they were little, Lin Qingya had been most obsessed with such things!

She was indeed sacrificing a whole lot to act lofty!

Go on acting, then! If she were capable, she should keep it up for the rest of her life! At least that would make her an awesome person!

Lin Qingya tightened her fists under the table as she met Mu Huan's eyes that were filled with sarcasm and mockery.

Initially, she had thought that after putting in so much effort to win Gu Chenyi, there would finally be a switch in their positions. She would be the one in a much higher position and Mu Huan would become more pathetic than ever, needing her charity for the rest of her life.

Never had she expected that it would turn out like this!

Mu Huan was still in that lofty position! Lin Qingya seethed with hatred! She hated the girl!

Then she thought, now that she was bearing a child of the Gu family and her status was secure, there was no longer a need for her to hold herself back. Hence, she looked toward Bao Junyan and said, "Uncle, Xiao Huan has always liked gemstones. And she has such fair skin — she'd look most beautiful wearing rubies!"

Her words implied that Mu Huan was a vain and materialistic woman. Otherwise, why would she like luxury items like gemstones?

Having said that, she looked toward Mu Huan with provocation in her eyes that only Mu Huan would have understood.

She had thought that Mu Huan would fret and, like in the past, be desperate to offer some sort of explanation.

Unexpectedly, Mu Huan looked toward Bao Junyan and flashed him a sweet smile, saying, "Hubby, I adore all these glittery things like gemstones and diamonds! I also love beautiful bags and beautiful clothes! Every time I go shopping, I feel like buying non-stop!"

Bao Junyan reached out to dotingly pat her head, then said, "Whatever you like, we'll buy."

Lin Qingya: "...!!!"

What had gone wrong with the world?

Mu Huan had so obviously stated that she was a vain and materialistic shopping addict, yet not only did Bao Junyan not feel that she was a money worshiper, he had even dotingly said that they'd buy whatever she fancied!

What the hell!

What sort of intelligent big boss was this?! He was a solid gold fool!

"Sister-in-law is indeed straightforward and very adorable!" Mrs. Gu decided that she was liking Mu Huan more and more.

Lin Qingya felt even more like spewing blood now!

Did all these people have damaged brains?!

One had acted so dotingly toward a shopping addict money worshiper, and another had just remarked that she was adorable!

What sort of worldly logic was this?! Did money worshipers suddenly become a trend?

At this point, Mu Huan looked toward Lin Qingya and exclaimed, "Yup, I am a vulgar person and love these things, unlike Qingya — who lives up to her elegant and classy name. Buying worldly things like gemstones for her would be akin to insulting her!"

Chapter 293: How About Donating Them?

"Uh-huh. Qingya is too simple, too kind, and all she wants is to do charity," Mrs. Gu exclaimed.

Mrs. Gu came from a well-known family and was pampered from a young age. Everything she ate, wore, and used were nothing but the best. She never had to work a single day and she'd go shopping for clothes, bags, and accessories when she was free.

But this daughter-in-law of hers, on the contrary, didn't like shopping and had to be convinced to buy a few pieces of clothing. All she thought about was the children in the orphanage.

She made one feel guilty just shopping with her, as though those orphan children would suffer if she spent any money.

Although Mrs. Gu was a kind-hearted person, she knew that one person couldn't save the world. Even if she were to give away all her family assets, there would still be poverty in the world.

Hence, she had never let her kindness interfere with living her own life. Her father and husband worked hard to earn money so that she could enjoy and have a better life — of course she had to do that to the best of her ability!

She felt that Lin Qingya was overly kind, but of course, she couldn't fault someone for being kind.

Except that, initially, she had thought that having a daughter-in-law would be like having another daughter — they could go on shopping sprees and chat about fashion trends — but this daughter-in-law didn't like these things at all, and this disappointed her somewhat.

It would surely have killed Lin Qingya if she knew that being lofty and not being a money worshiper or a shop-a-holic would disappoint Mrs. Gu!

"Yup. Compared to Qingya, I'm rather vulgar. I suppose our names determine our fates. My mom named me Huan and hoped that I would be happy all my life. And so, all my life, I've cared only about my own happiness."

"It's not wrong to think about your own happiness! I too love gemstones and diamonds and all things glittery, and I want to own every big brand's latest products of the season!" Mrs. Gu didn't feel that it was wrong to love those things. Which woman doesn't like jewelry and accessories, handbags and pretty clothes?!

Her daughter-in-law, Lin Qingya, was a rarity!

"Well, then, in the future, when Sister-in-law goes shopping, give me a call. We can go on a spree together!" Mu Huan said as she looked toward Lin Qingya.

"Sure! I'm missing a shopping companion!" Mrs. Gu said happily.

If she didn't have a daughter-in-law who could go on shopping sprees with her like a daughter, it wasn't bad having a sister-in-law who could do that!

Lin Qingya: "...!!!"

The internal damage was really making her want to spew blood!

Didn't they say that good wealthy people didn't like money-worshipping girls? What were they thinking?!

Lin Qingya was pretty much destroyed in this round!

In the evening, after Mu Huan had washed her face, she sat at her dressing table and put on her skincare products.

Bao Junyan sat there reading.

There was a sort of harmonious silence in the room.

Until Bao Junyan suddenly asked, "Is there anything you like?"

Mu Huan was taken by surprise and turned around. "What?"

"Those apology gifts from Chenyi, is there anything among them that you like?"

"I don't know, I haven't taken a look! I don't like those things!" Mu Huan often had to take on assignments and it was just too bothersome wearing things like necklaces and bracelets. If she unknowingly dropped them and left them behind, then it would simply become evidence.

"Lately, we've been organizing a fundraising activity, so if you don't like them, we'll donate them under your name tomorrow. What do you think?"

Mu Huan: "..."

Was there a need to be so lavish?! Donating such a large amount of valuables!

If he wanted to donate things, why not donate them to her? She was poor too! So poor that she almost had to put her own life at stake!

Chapter 294: Making Her Life Difficult (1)

But although these were apology gifts that Gu Chenyi had given to her, they were given for the sake of Bao Junyan, so they weren't really hers.

Since these things belonged to him, he could do as he wished.

"Hubby, just do as you think best!"

"Great." Bao Junyan seemed to have said that with much pleasure, oddly.

After Mu Huan was done fussing over her face and had climbed into bed...

Bao Junyan suddenly added, "I'll get Secretary Jin to send over some jewelry designs tomorrow."

"What?" Mu Huan said in surprise.

"Didn't you say you like gemstones and diamonds and glittery things? You can pick a few more items tomorrow." For his wife, of course, it had to be privately customized and unique.

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

What sort of act was this? Didn't she just say she didn't like these things and he said they should donate them? And now he was asking her to select designs and get measured up for customized jewelry!

"Hubby, didn't I just say that I don't like such things?" When she'd said that she liked these things, his intelligence should have told him that she was saying that to spite Lin Qingya!

"If you don't like them, you can just put them away. They will come into use at some point when we attend banquets or important functions," Bao Junyan said.

Mu Huan: "..."

Then why would he want to donate the ones they had?! Donating them and buying new ones, was he a little... stupid?

Suddenly, she realized something.

"Hubby, are you jealous?" He didn't like seeing the things that Gu Chenyi had given her and wanted to donate them.

"What do you mean, jealous?" Bao Junyan looked up, as though he had no idea what jealousy was.

"You're not? That's good, then. I just feel that it's a waste to donate them. I'll go and take a look now and see if there's anything I like. We can keep it for future use..." Mu Huan said as she made a move to get out of bed.

But she was forcefully pulled back.

"From now on, whatever you want, whatever you like, they can only come from me!"

"And you say you're not jealous? Look at you..."

The next day, near the Mu family residence...

"Mother Chen, thanks for the trouble," Mu Huan said as she pressed an envelope of cash into the hands of Mother Chen, who was the Mu family's domestic helper.

When Mu Kexin saw her, she had made a quick getaway rather than act arrogant. This unsettled her. Mu Kexin must have done something and was afraid to see her. But she hadn't had much contact with the girl lately and she had no idea what she could be up to.

But no matter, it was better to be cautious!

Hence, she had bought a favor from the family's helper, Mother Chen, asking her to keep an eye on her grandmother and Mu Kexin. She wanted to know if they were scheming something behind her back.

"Miss, you are too polite. If it weren't for Miss, my son would have met his end!" Mother Chen wanted to politely return the money.

"Mother Chen, you're the one who's overly polite. Take the money, your family needs it." Mu Huan pressed the envelope into the woman's hands again.

"I won't be polite with Miss, then! Miss, don't you worry, I will find out what Matriarch Mu and Second Miss want to do to you!" Mother Chen promised.

Mother Chen had worked as a helper for the Mu family for more than ten years. Initially, she was most loyal to Matriarch Mu, but when a mishap happened to her son, Matriarch Mu had caused her heart to turn cold. It was Miss who had put aside past grievances to help her. So, she really owed it to Miss to do whatever Miss wanted her to.

But even when Miss was asking for a favor, she would still give her this much money!

## **Chapter 295: Making Her Life Difficult (2)**

"I believe Mother Chen!" Mu Huan trusted Mother Chen's capabilities.

In the meantime, in a private room at a cafe near the Mu family residence...

"What did you say? Long Feiting made Mu Huan apologize to you, but you ran away? Are you insane?!" Lin Qingya blew her top the moment she heard Mu Kexin's words.

Was she stupid?! Was she stupid or something?! Mu Huan was such an intelligent person — wouldn't this odd behavior just arouse her suspicion?

"It's already done. No matter how much you insult me now, it's useless. You might as well think of a way to salvage the situation!" Mu Kexin said irritably. After she had returned, she too realized the boo-boo she had made and how it had only served to put her at greater risk. This was why she had come to Lin Qingya to discuss the matter.

Lin Qingya knew, too, that it was useless saying anything now. Salvaging the situation was the critical focus!

"Surely Mu Huan will now suspect that you've been up to something, that's why you had avoided her. She may even have started to take action." Lin Qingya knew Mu Huan too well.

"What do we do, then?" Mu Kexin was afraid that Mu Huan would get to the bottom of things. If that happened, it would be the end of her!

"You don't have to be too worried about having pretended to be Song Xing — the only people who know about it are your grandmother and me. Even your father is unaware. As long as it doesn't get out, she wouldn't be able to find out.

"Besides, you didn't identify yourself to Long Feiting, and you've never said to him that you are Song Xing, who got kidnapped with him years ago. What is there to be afraid of?"

"That's true, but..." Mu Kexin knew this too, but she couldn't help being worried about running into Mu Huan. She was afraid of being found out. If Long Feiting found out that she wasn't Song Xing... she didn't dare to think about how dire the consequences would be!

"There's no but! You have to put aside your fears, you have to think that what you fear does not exist, you don't have to fear!" Lin Qingya tried to brainwash her.

"How could I put my fears aside? If I were to be discovered, that would be the end of me!" Lin Qingya was going to marry Gu Chenyi — of course nothing would happen to her. But herself? At that point, she would die on her own!

"What do you mean, if we're to be discovered? Don't you understand what I was just saying? You didn't do anything. It was Long Feiting who came looking for you and he fell in love with you at first glance. What could they discover about you? What are you afraid of?!" Lin Qingya wished she could crack open Mu Kexin's brain and restructure it.

If she had this sort of opportunity, not only would she not have been discovered, she would have married into the Long family!

It was such a good opportunity, and yet, up until this point, apart from not having made any progress with Long Feiting, she was trying to avoid Mu Huan out of fear!

What a useless girl!

"I know..." Mu Kexin knew this all along, but...

"If you know, then relax and be bolder!

"Also, Long Feiting has not made a move on you, he's only been saying that he wishes to woo you. I think it's because he's lost interest in you after having interacted with you. If you wish to marry him,

there's no hope. Given this, you might as well show your true colors. Be the arrogant and willful person that you used to be, make full use of his gratitude toward you as his benefactor and create trouble for Mu Huan, suppress her!"

Lin Qingya was livid from yesterday, especially about the things that Mu Huan said toward the end. Those filled her with hatred for the girl!

But she couldn't possibly get herself into a direct confrontation. If she weren't cautious, she could end up losing everything she had now.

Hence, she had to encourage Mu Kexin to attack Mu Huan!

# Chapter 296: Making Her Life Difficult (3)

From her observations during this period, she felt that Long Feiting was a person who would overlook other people's shortcomings. Even if he didn't like Mu Kexin, he would not allow anyone to bully his benefactor. If Mu Kexin launched any attack on Mu Huan, Mu Huan wouldn't let the girl off for sure. This way, Long Feiting wouldn't let Mu Huan off as well!

At that point, all she needed to do was to sit back and watch Mu Huan fall into dire straits!

"I just need to stop being scared of Mu Huan, why should I need to create trouble for her and suppress her?" Mu Kexin felt that even if she didn't need to fear Mu Huan exposing her, she should still avoid her, not create trouble for her!

"You used to love creating trouble for her, and now, if you stopped doing it and even started avoiding her, she would only get more suspicious. This way, even if she wouldn't have been able to find out anything, she might realize it after some time. At that point, in the possible event that she and Long Feiting would identify themselves to each other, you would have lost your position as his benefactor. Hence, even if you were fine given that it was Long Feiting who mistook your identity, you would be left quite useless. Would your grandmother still provide you with a good life?"

Mu Kexin: "..."

Actually, at that point, Mu Huan would be in a lofty position, and she — she would have had to return to the School of Health to try and graduate, then proceed to a small hospital owned by the Mu family to work in some idle position, making a living and waiting for death.

She didn't want that! She didn't want that sort of life for herself!

"And to stop Mu Huan from investigating you now, the only thing you can do is to proactively create trouble for her and get rid of her suspicions of you!" Lin Qingya could sense that Mu Kexin was wavering, so her tone had become more forceful.

After a period of silence, Mu Kexin asked, "How am I supposed to create trouble for her?"

Lin Qingya thought for a moment and replied, "Didn't you run away even though Long Feiting had asked her to apologize to you?

"When you get to school later, go to our class and look for Mu Huan, tell her that you were feeling unwell before and didn't hear her apology. Make her apologize to you in public. To her, apologizing to

you in private costs nothing so she would do it. But if that had to be done publicly, her arrogant nature wouldn't be able to stand for it and she wouldn't do it. At that point, she'd surely throw sarcasm at you and try to make you feel awkward. This way, Long Feiting will protect you and attack Mu Huan.

"For the rest of it, just go with the flow. There's no need to do anything else."

"It sounds easy enough. Is that all there is?" Mu Kexin still felt that something was amiss, but she couldn't really put her finger on what was wrong.

"It's that easy! You have to remember, cast your fear of being exposed aside, you've really not done anything and there's nothing to expose! Just go back to being yourself!" Lin Qingya reinforced the point.

"Alright, then..." Mu Kexin was now quite convinced that there was nothing to fear. She did not pretend to be Song Xing. It was Long Feiting who mistook her for Song Xing!

How could he blame her for mistaking her identity?

The more she thought about it this way, the more Mu Kexin felt that she really had nothing to fear!

She really could create some trouble for Mu Huan!

"I'll go to school now!"

As Lin Qingya looked at Mu Kexin's diminishing figure, a vicious smile spread across her face.

Mu Huan, if you make life difficult for me, I'll make it difficult for you!

At Yun University...

When Mu Huan and Long Feiting saw Mu Kexin approaching, they were a little surprised.

After all, she looked as though she had seen a ghost yesterday and gave a lousy excuse before running away. Now, she was approaching them just like that.

Mu Kexin came straight up to Mu Huan and said arrogantly, "I was unwell yesterday and didn't hear your apology. Now, you should apologize to me all over again!"

#### Chapter 297: What Did You Say?!

Mu Huan: "..."

Was this a new level of brain damage?

Long Feiting was speechless too. He had no idea what was going on in Mu Kexin's mind. Yesterday, she had run away when he brought the girl to apologize to her, and now, she had come over to demand an apology!

Furthermore, it was only with that sort of evidence that he had managed to convince Mu Huan to make a painless private apology, and now, the girl wanted Mu Huan to make a public apology!

He didn't know what else to say about her!

He couldn't help but think, how could this freaking be his Star? His Star had been such an excellent person even at a tender age of 11! There were instances where people became brain-damaged from high fevers during a bout of illness, but he had never seen anyone become a moron from this!

Mu Kexin had made her demand for an apology rather loudly, and the students in the classroom had heard this. All of them now turned around to look at them in curiosity, waiting to see what was going to happen next.

They wanted to know why Mu Huan had to apologize to Mu Kexin.

"Hurry up! Didn't you want to apologize to me?!" Mu Kexin urged impatiently.

"Mu Kexin, even being moronic has a limit. You should stop breaking your own lower limit, okay?" Mu Huan said to the girl.

"I'm asking you to apologize, how does that make me a moron? You said yesterday that you wanted to apologize to me. I was unwell then and couldn't fully enjoy your apology. Today, I'm just asking you to do that all over again. What's wrong with it?"

"Nothing wrong. Go to where it's cool and stay there!" Mu Huan waved her away impatiently.

"No! You have to apologize to me today!" Mu Kexin grabbed Mu Huan's arm stubbornly. Clearly, she wasn't going to give up until she got her way.

"Are you mad?!" Mu Huan shook off the girl's hands forcefully.

Mu Kexin fell onto the ground. She even made it look like a serious fall.

Mu Huan: "..."

Her bad acting was making this situation really awkward.

Long Feiting also felt that Mu Kexin was just stirring trouble for no reason and thought that her acting skills were terrible, however, no matter, Mu Kexin was his benefactor and, in theory, the girl he was wooing.

By treating Mu Kexin thus, Mu Huan was in fact slapping him in the face!

And it so happened that he was a man who had always had a big ego.

He strode over to help Mu Kexin up, saying, "Mu Huan, are you tired of living or something?"

"Uh-huh. Yes, I am." Mu Huan's expression was full of defiance!

Long Feiting: "...!"

This death-deserving Mu Huan, really! He wished he could just strangle her to death!

"Feiting, she's really too much!" Mu Kexin looked at the man angrily.

Long Feiting grimaced. Mu Huan was too much, but Mu Kexin was no better!

But whatever it was, there were many people watching on, and everyone had seen Mu Huan bullying Mu Kexin. If he didn't do anything about it, he, the Young Master Long, would lose all his face!

"Mu Huan..." Long Feiting was about to say something.

Suddenly, Mu Huan yanked Mu Kexin toward herself and then whispered something into the girl's ear. Then, Mu Kexin's expression turned terribly ugly.

After a while...

"Big Sister, I was just joking around! Don't take it for real. I have class, I'll go now!" Having said that, Mu Kexin quickly left.

Mu Huan slumped onto the desk and continued reading.

Long Feiting: "...!!!"

Freaking hell! What was this now? What was he going to do? Continue creating trouble for Mu Huan or just let things go?

What was wrong with that Mu Kexin? Why had she run away all of a sudden?!

He looked toward Mu Huan and asked, "What did you tell Kexin?"

What did she say? Why had it made the hare-brained trouble-seeker Mu Kexin run away?!

# Chapter 298: Do You Wish You Could Hit Me?

Mu Huan turned toward him with a sweet expression and said, "You want to know?"

Long Feiting: "..."

That smile didn't look innocent. For sure she wasn't going to say anything palatable.

Hence, he said, "I don't want to know!"

"Then why did you ask? Are you ill?!"

Long Feiting: "...!!!"

What the... one couldn't win either way!

Mu Huan smirked and looked away, intending to go back to her reading.

"I've received Professor Meng's notice. I've been shortlisted to participate in the LAI experiment. You're not on the list." He couldn't make personal attacks on her because of Bao Junyan, but he could always destroy her in other ways!

Mu Huan's head snapped up at once. "Impossible!"

She had already discussed it with Professor Meng. Besides, she was the one who came up with the research theme! How could she have been left out of a research project whose theme she came up with?!

"If you don't believe me, you can call Professor Meng to ask." Long Feiting's expression was daring her to go ahead to make the call! The cruel fact would convince her!

Looking at his expression, Mu Huan knew she didn't need to make the call. For sure, he had done something to oust her from the list of research staff.

"I know that through this experiment, you wanted to publish a paper in the AHYS — the most authoritative journal in the pharmaceutical industry — to make a name for yourself. Alas, after working so hard to think of a research theme, you're not to take part in the experiment!"

Long Feiting's smile turned increasingly smug as he saw Mu Huan's expression turning increasingly ugly.

Ha, let her offend the Young Master Long!

"Although I don't know much about medicine, according to Professor Meng, if this experiment should be a success, it would not only pass the AHYS paper review, it would also be a historical milestone of a new drug! It seems awesome, and if you had been part of the experiment, you would've been a new star in the world of medicine; all the big companies would have come after you. But now, any results and honor that this experiment would bring would have nothing to do with you!"

Mu Huan clenched her fists tightly over the tabletop. She had worked so hard trying to come up with the experiment theme that she almost lost all her hair. Finally, she'd come up with it after putting in so much effort and had even convinced the professor to carry out this experiment, but now...!!

Long Feiting suddenly leaned over toward her and smiled wickedly, saying, "Do you wish you could hit me?"

Mu Huan's fists tightened further as she tried to control the urge to kill him!

"What's wrong, don't dare to hit me? Just boil with anger, then! But don't be so angry that you drop dead. This is only the beginning. If you die now, you shorten my fun!"

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

If murder wasn't an offence, she'd be the first to hack him to death!

Did he know how much she had sacrificed to come up with this theme? Or that whether or not the experiment would succeed had a critical impact on her education and future?!

He was only having fun out of boredom because he didn't like her. And because of this, he had ruined the most important first step toward her future life!

"Tsk tsk, yo... look at how angry you are! It makes me happy to see this!" The angrier she was, the happier Long Feiting felt!

Finally, he had truly taken his first bite back!

"You're mad!" Mu Huan cursed, stuck her earpiece into her ear, put on her hat, and slumped herself over the desk with her head down. She hid her face, not wishing to say another word to him.

Regarding the experiment, she wasn't going to just let it go! She had to get herself into this experiment!

"You can give up trying to find some other means to get in. No matter what you do, it's useless! There is no way you can get into this research team!" Long Feiting knew that, for sure, she wouldn't give up that easily.

### Chapter 299: The Surprise He Gave (1)

Mu Huan lay slumped, refusing to move, as though she did not hear him.

If she didn't answer, his provocation would be meaningless.

Long Feiting, who was initially looking forward to this tit-for-tat, was deflated by her reaction. Feeling disappointed, he returned to his seat.

Li Meng was held up by some matters today, and when she turned up and saw Mu Huan slumped over the table, not moving, she called out to the girl. There was no reaction.

She took off her prim-and-proper jacket and hat. Then, seeing that Mu Huan had her earpiece on, she made a move to remove it.

Mu Huan turned around. When she saw it was Li Meng, she immediately slumped over again.

"What's the matter?" Li Meng pulled out one of her earpieces.

"Bad mood, just want to sleep," Mu Huan said in a lackluster manner.

"Why are you in a bad mood all of a sudden? Didn't you say last night that you were feeling good having gotten back at Lin Qingya?" Li Meng said as she took a seat.

"Because of that death-deserving scum, Long Feiting!" Mu Huan was furious.

In her life right now, apart from her granny, the most important thing to her was her studies. Publishing a paper in the AHYS journal and taking the world by storm through this research experiment was an important first step into the medical industry for her. And now, that wealthy and leisurely scum had gotten into her way!

"What did he do now?"

Mu Huan gave Li Meng the gist of what had happened.

"Freaking hell! You had put in so much effort for that experiment! And this theoretical concept was proposed by you — the experiment should not be done without your involvement!" Li Meng said angrily.

"It's probably because the Long family has sponsored the cost of the research. This experiment does cost a lot." Research is always a money burner, and the school never had enough funds. Hence, if anyone would fund the experiment, the professor would have no choice but to go with it.

After all, having a bottomless pit of money is every researcher's dream.

"Get your husband to help!" Who would know better how to throw money at something?!

"Let me think of a solution first. I'll go to him if I can't think of anything else." Mu Huan didn't like to go to Bao Junyan for the slightest thing, for she feared that she would grow dependent on him.

Hence, usually after something had happened, she wouldn't go to Bao Junyan as her first stop. Instead, she would do her best to find ways to solve the problem by herself. She would only go to him if she couldn't resolve it.

"Uh-huh." Li Meng knew that Mu Huan wasn't an old-fashioned girl. When she needed help, she would ask without hesitating.

"Let me sleep for a bit. Wake me up for the next class," Mu Huan said as she stuffed her earpiece back into her ear and slumped over the tabletop.

This class was actually Biochemistry, but because the school had not found another suitable Biochemistry teacher after Professor Wang had killed himself, the Biochemistry class had been taken over by the Political Science teacher.

Mu Huan had no interest in a non-professional subject like Political Science, so she would always wait until just before the examinations to memorize a few important points. Hence, normally, she would not listen to the lecture and would use the time to catch up on her sleep instead.

In her drowsiness, she was woken up by Li Meng forcefully shaking her.

She half-opened her tired eyes to look toward Li Meng, asking, "What's the matter...?"

"Look! Hurry up and look!" Li Meng pointed at the lectern excitedly.

"Look at what, exactly...? I just want to sleep, I'm really tired..." Mu Huan felt that nothing exciting could come out of their Political Science teacher. Right now, she was exhausted and only wanted to sleep.

Having said that, she slumped down and continued to sleep.

However, Li Meng took Mu Huan's face in both her hands and forced her to look in the direction of the lectern.

Mu Huan forced her eyes open with much effort, fighting against her heavy eyelids, thinking that once she had seen what Li Meng wanted her to look at, she could quickly go back to sleep.

As she did so, her eyes snapped open in shock at what she saw.

Her exhaustion suddenly vanished!

What the f\*ck!

Was she dreaming or something?

Chapter 300: The Surprise He Gave (2)

She couldn't help rubbing her eyes hard to see if it was her sleepiness that was playing tricks on her. To her surprise, after she did this, she found that the person at the lectern was still the same!

In HD, no mistake!

What... What was going on...?!

The classroom, normally abuzz with noise, was silent now because of the man at the lectern. After a while, there was a sudden burst of commotion!

"My god! I cannot believe my eyes! Pinch me and make sure I'm not dreaming! Otherwise, how could I be staring at such a handsome man?!"

"How could there... how could there be such a dashing man in the world? It's driving me nuts! It's really driving me nuts!"

"...I can't take it, I can't take it anymore... My heart is going to pop out!"

"Me neither. My heart rate is shooting through the roof!"

"...I'm going to pass out... I'm going to pass out... I'm going to pass out. Will he carry out CPR on me?"

"If he carried out CPR on me, I'd die right away. And I will have no regrets..."

"At first I thought campus hunk Long Feiting was the most unrivalled in his good looks. How unexpected that there's a man who's even better-looking and more outstanding! My heart can't take it!"

"I'd die happy if only he'd smile at me!"

Long Feiting, who was initially also slumped over the tabletop, looked up when he heard all these over-the-top remarks made by the girls. As he did so, he was stunned too!

He saw a tall and big man standing at the lectern.

He wore a light-colored fitted suit that set off his tall and straight physique. His features were as though they had been carefully sculpted by the gods, so perfect that it would drive any girl crazy! His innate air of nobility naturally commanded a sort of submissiveness from those around him!

His gold-rimmed glasses now formed a barrier between his cold and stern eyes and the rest of the world, taking away some of the sharpness that they normally held, though it added a touch of scholarly elegance to him.

He stood there looking so perfect that the people could hardly believe their own eyes. They couldn't believe that there was such a good-looking man in the world!

This was the reason the classroom had fallen silent initially.

It took a while for everyone to snap back to the present, to believe what they were seeing — that the man at the lectern was not an illusion. He was real, and he really looked that dashing!

Long Feiting snapped back to his senses. He was stunned.

Because the person at the lectern was none other than Bao Junyan!

At this point, Li Meng also recovered from her shock. She leaned over to Mu Huan and whispered, "Xiao Huan, why has your husband appeared in our class?"

"I want to know too..." Mu Huan looked at Bao Junyan and suddenly felt like uttering those words that should not be uttered.

With glasses on, his face looked all the more frosty and untouchable, as though his godly purity would be sullied by any girl who came too near him.

But he...

Mu Huan turned scarlet when she thought of what was under his elegant outer presentation!

"Xiao Huan..." Li Meng started when she saw Mu Huan's bright red face. "What's the matter with you? Why have you turned so red?"

"Nothing," Mu Huan said as she lowered her head, trying to hide her reddened face with her hair.

But having been her close friend for so many years, Li Meng understood Mu Huan well. Very quickly, she figured out what Mu Huan must have been thinking. Hence, she ribbed Mu Huan suggestively and said, "Could it be that seeing Bao Junyan this way makes you think about that stuff you do at home, and it's giving you that certain feeling?"

Mu Huan: "...!!!"