

Fake Marriage 381

Chapter 381: Return

Just before, Bo Junyan's anger had only dissipated, but now, it had turned into a blooming spring flower!

"Be good..." He lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

Mu Huan heaved a sigh of relief.

Su Jun, who was sitting in the front seat, really wanted to give the CEO's wife 32 likes!

Their CEO's vicious vibe just now was something he had never felt before. It had made him feel like he was about to be wiped out! In the end, his wife could easily subdue the CEO with just a few words, even though it was obvious that she was only trying to avoid trouble!

"Hubby, why were you in the hospital?" Why did she meet him so coincidentally every time?

Acc

"To visit a sick client."

"Hubby, we're really fated to meet each other like this!" Mu Huan said coyly as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Weren't you thinking about how you were so unlucky as to meet me in the elevator earlier?" Bo Junyan raised an eyebrow.

Mu Huan: "..."

We can't talk about this anymore!

Didn't he know that life is already hard enough. Why do you have to expose me?!

"Delete the photo and don't let me see it. Also, you're not allowed to see this Liu Changfeng again, and you're not allowed to mention him again!" Bo Junyan said.

Last time, she had disguised herself as a waitress for Liu Changfeng. Now, she pretended to be a cleaner. She's capable of doing anything!

He's not allowed to see her again. What else would she dare to do for Liu Changfeng? If this went on, he would end up making that person disappear.

"Delete it?" It wasn't easy for her to get a picture with her idol!

"Why? Do you want to keep it?" Bo Junyan's voice instantly became dangerous.

"Of course not! What's there to miss?! I'll delete it! I'll delete it immediately!" Mu Huan said as she took out her phone to delete it.

Bo Junyan snorted and turned his face away, not looking at the photo that made him want to kill someone.

“Hubby, I’ve deleted everything. From now on, my phone will have photos of only me and my husband!”
Mu Huan took out her phone and presented her treasure.

Because of her hesitation, Bo Junyan was in a bad mood again and ignored her.

“Hubby...” Mu Huan smiled obsequiously.

After reaching the hotel, Mu Huan finally managed to appease the man.

After lunch, Li Meng sent a message. “Are you still alive?”

“She’s alive and well. Don’t you know how capable I am?!”

“In this world, I won’t accept anyone except Sister Huan!” Li Meng said obsequiously.

“You ran so fast. Were you feeling guilty?” Hmph, she had reacted quickly and run away!

“As expected, Sister Huan understands me! What do you want to eat tonight? I’ll treat you to a big meal!” Li Meng sent a fawning emoji.

“No need. My husband said he would take me to a banquet tonight.”

“Then I’ll invite you when we get back!”

“I heard that a Michelin 3-star restaurant was opened in Yun Cheng and we’re going to eat there when we get back.”

Li Meng: “Sister Huan, you’re so black-hearted...”

“There aren’t many people as evil as me. Cherish me well! Treat me to more good food!”

Li Meng: “...”

In the Imperial Capital.

As the two rows of servants bowed to greet him, the old man was approached by a peerless beauty in high heels walking elegantly.

The woman was very beautiful. She was so beautiful that any kind of metaphor was insufficient to describe her beauty. It felt like the most beautiful scenery in this world was comparable only to her faint smile.

As she had been standing at the top of the pyramid ever since she was born, she had the kind of aura that made people feel inferior to her when they saw her.

She walked up to Old Master and smiled. “Grandpa, I’m back.”

“It’s good that you’re back. It’s very good indeed that you’re back!” The old man looked at her with a rare smile.

“I’ve arranged everything for you. You don’t have to worry about anything.”

Chapter 382: Angel, Evil Demon (1)

It was night, and the night became more and more prosperous.

This was T Country's most well-known gambling city. The banquet that Bo Junyan had brought Mu Huan to, as well as the major entertainment projects, was a grand event.

"Little Sister-in-law, do you want to play a few rounds?" Gong Zeye and the rest had also attended the banquet.

"I'm not playing. I don't have much luck with money." Mu Huan waved her hand.

"It doesn't matter if you're not lucky! Anyway, Brother Bo has plenty of money. He can't really lose!" With Brother Bo around, he was not afraid of losing!

"No, no!" Mu Huan waved her hand repeatedly.

Bo Junyan lowered his head and looked at Mu Huan. "Haven't you always loved to play? Why aren't you interested in these things?"

"My dad likes to gamble, and he's completely broke. Therefore, I don't like to touch these games," Mu Huan said.

"Be good." He reached out to caress her head.

At the corner of the banquet.

A few people surrounded a blonde beauty and said, "Eliza, I heard that it's been a week since your place has been cleaned out by someone. You wanted to take it all back, but in the end, so many people didn't manage to catch one skinny man. Not only did you let him escape, but he even beat all your men down. And you haven't found him yet."

Eliza's expression instantly turned ugly. She knew that this matter would make her a laughingstock!

Damn it! Don't let me catch that weak chicken, or I'll skin him alive!

Right then, they heard a cry of surprise.

"Oh, God! It's Mr. Bo!"

The women surrounding Eliza, including Eliza herself, all turned to look.

An outstanding man, no matter where he was, would be able to make women everywhere fall for him.

"Oh my god! Mr. Bo actually brought a female companion this time!"

"That woman looks so young! Is she an adult?"

"I've never seen this woman at any famous ball. I don't think she's from a noble family..."

As the women discussed among themselves, Eliza twisted her enchanting body and walked toward Bo Junyan.

"Hi, Mr. Bo."

Bo Junyan nodded in greeting.

Mu Huan had always had a good memory. Hence, she immediately recognized that the woman who greeted Bo Junyan was the manager of the entertainment city. At the thought that she had gotten someone to beat Wu Xingye up so badly, she instinctively stood on her tiptoes and covered her mouth as she whispered into Bo Junyan's ear, "Hubby, this woman is obviously not a good person. Don't talk to her!"

Although Wu Xingye shouldn't have gambled in the first place, he was the one who won the bet using his own capabilities. They shouldn't have detained him and beat him up. If they couldn't afford to lose, then they shouldn't have played the game!

Eliza looked at her with a face full of jealousy. How could she just say that someone was not good?

Mu Huan: "..."

Although she wasn't jealous, she could only accept it!

Bo Junyan, who thought that she was jealous, was in a good mood. He tightened his grip on her waist.

At this point, Eliza happened to ask Bo Junyan who Mu Huan was.

"This is my wife."

Eliza: "...!!!"

This girl who didn't seem to have reached adulthood yet was actually Bo Junyan's wife!

What right did she have to marry Bo Junyan?

Eliza looked at Mu Huan.

At this moment, she could never have imagined that the thin and weak man whom she had searched the entire city for over the past few days, even using her connections to search all the foreign tourists, the one whom she could not find, was right in front of her. The thin and weak man whose skin she wanted to peel off was the very same woman whom she was jealous and envious of, to have married the man she liked!

Mu Huan looked straight into Eliza's eyes, not afraid that she would be recognized.

Chapter 383: Angel, Evil Demon (2)

Eliza did not expect that this girl, who had yet to mature, would not be afraid of anyone at all. Instead, she gave off a faint sense of provocation. Instantly, she found Mu Huan even more unpleasant.

"Mr. Bo..." Eliza looked at Bo Junyan to discuss some business matters with him.

Eliza was not only the manager of the entertainment city, but she was also the only heir of the entertainment city. There were many other businesses under the entertainment city, and their business was booming.

Bo Junyan could sense that Mu Huan did not like Eliza. Hence, he only politely exchanged a few words with her before leading Mu Huan away.

"Hubby, please don't go to her entertainment city to play. Her place is a black shop!"

“How did you know that her place is a black shop?” Bo Junyan raised an eyebrow. Had she been there before?

Mu Huan: “...”

Crap!

After a while...

“She doesn’t look like a good person. Her shop definitely isn’t a good one either!”

“That makes sense,” he said with a smile.

“Of course it makes sense!” Mu Huan’s expression was one of truthfulness.

Looking at her proud little face, he couldn’t help but kiss her on the cheek.

This made all the surrounding women gasp!

From what they knew, Bo Junyan had always been a very cold and aloof man from the East. In the past, Lily, the sexiest and most seductive in their circle, had tried all means to get close to him. No matter which banquet he attended, he would always be alone. He would always be the most unattainable flower.

Today, not only did he bring a female companion, but he even kissed her in public at such a banquet! He no longer had his old coldness and aloofness!

Eliza, who was watching all of this from afar, looked at Mu Huan even more seriously.

Although all the women present felt that a young girl like Mu Huan did not have the right to stay by Bo Junyan’s side, there were many men present who were envious of him. There were many Westerners who liked Asian dolls, and Mu Huan was the most beautiful Asian doll they had ever seen. She had black hair, a fair and flawless face, big eyes, and a petite and weak figure. No matter how one looked at her, she was so good-looking that it made one’s heart itch. It made one want to love her dearly!

However, her man was Bo Junyan, so they didn’t even dare to take a few more glances at her, let alone approach her.

The main entertainment aspect of this banquet was the lottery. Bo Junyan had been invited by his host to play a few games.

Mu Huan, who was not interested in these things, had been obediently following him. Occasionally, when the host of the banquet needed to be given some face, she would bet as well. But every time, she would lose. Just as she had said, she did not have any luck in gambling.

The game that everyone had to play was a dice roll. Two people formed a team. The winner could let the loser lie on the spinning wheel and throw a dart.

The game match-ups were arranged by the organizers of the banquet. After each match-up was over, if one wanted to change partners or if one didn’t want to participate anymore, one could discuss with their opponent and negotiate terms. If the opponent agreed, one could make a swap. If they agreed that one could skip the game or find a substitute, one could do so.

Besides that, the game's punishment could be changed as well. As long as you could give the other party an alternative to cancel the punishment, you wouldn't have to be forced to be a scapegoat.

The game's original intention was not to make things difficult for each other but to make up for something. For example, there was a deadlocked contract, a dispute between two parties where one was a man and the other a woman.

Chapter 384: Angel, Devil (3)

But sometimes, the rules would change.

For example, now.

Mu Huan's opponent was Eliza.

"Mr. Bo, don't worry. If she loses, I won't let her get away with it, but I won't let her pay a huge price either. You just have to promise to grant me a small request," Eliza said with a smile.

She had observed Mu Huan the entire night. She saw that Mu Huan didn't dare to play anything. She would occasionally try something out of politeness, but she would always lose. Hence, Eliza felt that Mu Huan didn't know any of this at all and that, naturally, Mu Huan wasn't her match.

Eliza smiled charmingly as she thought that not only would she be able to completely torture Mu Huan, she would also be able to win a request from Bo Junyan.

It was obvious that Eliza was aiming for him on purpose. This made Bo Junyan's gaze turn cold and he was about to say something.

Mu Huan grabbed his arm and whispered in Chinese, "Hubby, are you on good terms with Eliza?"

Bo Junyan thought that she was worried that if she didn't play, she would offend Eliza. Hence, he said, "It's fine even if you provoked her."

Mu Huan was instantly relieved when she heard this. She turned to look at Eliza and said in fluent and unaccented English, "There's no need to give in to me like this. Whoever loses will be punished. However, I'll tell you in advance that I won't accept any other terms and conditions. The person who loses will have to lie down! If you can accept this, we'll play. If you can't, then please let me off!"

Mu Huan had originally disliked Eliza because of what happened to Wu Xingye. Now, in front of his wife, Eliza had made Bo Junyan agree to a small request of hers, and she was even looking at her husband with such a teasing gaze. She was courting death!

Since her husband had said that it would be fine if she taught Eliza a lesson, she wouldn't let this great opportunity pass!

Bo Junyan: "..."

It wasn't that she was afraid of offending Eliza, but rather, she wanted to provoke and offend her?

Gong Zeye: "..."

Little Sister-in-law, Eliza grew up gambling. You can't even win a game of Fight the Landlord. You don't have any luck with money. If you play with someone like her and fail, you'll have no choice but to lie down. What are you...?

He didn't want his sister-in-law to lose so badly, so he went up to her and whispered, "Little Sister-in-law, Eliza's family runs a casino. She's been dabbling in this since she was young. She's also been rolling the dice so well tonight. It's fine if you want to play, but just don't play with her!"

"I'm great at rolling the dice too!" Toward the end of their game, Mu Huan and Eliza just began letting the other party guess. As such, other than being able to guess whether the combined dice roll was big or small, Mu Huan would also be able to roll it freely for the score she wanted.

Ignoring other matters, she was confident in playing dice!

Bo Junyan seemed to have thought of something and his gaze on Mu Huan darkened.

"Hubby, I really want to play this game! Although I'm not lucky and can't win other games, I'm sure I'll be able to do something like rolling dice!"

"Little Sister-in-law, if you lose like this, you'll have to lie on the wheel and be spun into the air..."

"How can I lose?! She'll definitely lose!" Mu Huan said confidently.

Gong Zeye: "..."

He did not know where his sister-in-law's confidence was coming from.

However, he would soon find out where Mu Huan's confidence came from.

"Mr. Bo, since your wife wants to play with me, then please let her!" Eliza did not expect Mu Huan to be such a fool. She did not want to be given a way out; instead, she actually requested that the loser would have to be spun around and not accept any other conditions! Wasn't she courting death?

Not to mention how she didn't seem to know anything while Eliza herself knew everything. How could Mu Huan be compared to her, who had been playing with these things since she was born?

Chapter 385: Angel, Devil (4)

There was no comparison at all! She could crush her to death in minutes! How dare she play with her and provoke her!

I'll watch her die a miserable death!

Bo Junyan looked at Mu Huan.

"Hubby, believe me, I can do it!" Mu Huan's face was full of sincerity!

"Go ahead, then." He lightly patted her waist.

If his wife wanted to play, so be it.

"I love you!" Mu Huan tiptoed and gave him a peck on the cheek.

Gong Zeye: "..."

Brother Bo, you can spoil your wife however you want, but you can't spoil her like this! What if she loses?!

After Han Chen and Fu Siye finished their game, they saw that there was something wrong with Bo Junyan and walked over. When they found out that Mu Huan was actually playing dice with Eliza, they became a little worried.

"Brother Bo, aren't you afraid that Sis-in-law will lose?" Gong Zeye asked.

"She's someone who knows what she's doing. If she can't do it, she definitely won't try it." Since her wife had insisted on doing it, then it was fine.

"What if Sis-in-law is just feeling good about herself?" The youngsters nowadays were very confident, after all.

Bo Junyan swept a cold glance over them. "Do you think your sister-in-law is as stupid as you are?"

Gong Zeye: "..."

He was dumbfounded!

Everyone in this industry knew that Eliza had taken a fancy to Bo Junyan and wanted to take him down. But today, Bo Junyan had brought a female companion and even said that she was his wife. This had made Eliza very unhappy. It must have not been a coincidence that she and Mu Huan were in the same team.

If that was the case, there would definitely be a need to watch closely. Hence, they all surrounded the two of them.

Eliza was afraid that Bo Junyan would protect Mu Huan later so that she would not be forced to lie down. Hence, when the crowd gathered around her, she looked at Mu Huan and said loudly, "It's not too late for you to change your condition now. I'll allow you to change it. If you lose, you just have to agree to one request of mine! You don't have to go back on your word."

"If I don't change my condition, would that be a problem for you? If you're afraid, there's still time!" Mu Huan raised an eyebrow.

"Why would I be afraid? Since you're so confident, let's compete according to the rules of whoever loses! Don't cry if you lose, and don't go back on your word!" Eliza made this clear. "We'll be willing to admit defeat and bear the consequences!"

Eliza trusted her skills very much. She felt that it was impossible for Mu Huan to win, so she'd told her all of that. If she didn't give Mu Huan an excuse, she would have no excuse.

"Are you sure?" Mu Huan was waiting for her reply.

"I'm sure!" Eliza said firmly.

"Alright, then. I'll admit defeat and bear the consequences!"

When she heard Mu Huan's words, Eliza suddenly felt that she was waiting for her to admit defeat and bear the consequences! This meant that she was, in truth, actually capable to dare to do this. This made her put away her original light-heartedness and look at Mu Huan with a serious expression.

Although Eliza had realized that Mu Huan might not be as weak as she had imagined and that she might really be quite capable in this aspect, which was why she had dared to accept the challenge, she still did not want to change the terms because she believed in her own skills!

Eliza's confidence was not blind confidence. She had won the championship in a world-class competition. She was not afraid of anything else, and she had certainly never been afraid of anyone before! Hence, no matter how formidable Mu Huan was, she could only be the loser in the end!

As everyone knew about Eliza's capabilities, everyone should have thought that she would win if she were to compete with a nameless Mu Huan. However, no one present dared to be sure that she would win. It wasn't because they thought she was formidable, but because they knew how protective and strong Bo Junyan was.

Chapter 386: Angel, Evil Demon (5)

He was someone who wouldn't let his wife fight if he knew she couldn't win.

Hence, no one dared to easily say with certainty who would win when both sides were very strong.

When the host of the banquet saw that the outcome of the match between Mu Huan and Eliza was very suspenseful, he immediately placed a bet. He asked someone to bet on whether Mu Huan or Eliza would win. Bo Junyan was the one who placed the biggest bet, and he was naturally betting on his wife.

Because of Bo Junyan's huge bet and Mu Huan's victory, people felt that there's a high chance Mu Huan would win. There were many who bet on Mu Huan, but there were also many who believed in Eliza's ability. Hence, the number of people betting on the two of them was almost equal.

After checking that there were no problems with the equipment...

Mu Huan and Eliza stood opposite each other and prepared to start.

As an expert, Eliza had a strong presence to begin with. It was Mu Huan, who looked so small and gentle like a doll, who surprised everyone. She was extremely obedient, but as she stood there, she gave off an indescribable, powerful aura!

The crowd, which was about to start cheering, instantly quietened down, feeling a hint of nervousness.

"The one scoring higher in the first round gets the win." After the notary made a gesture of invitation, the two started shaking their dice.

As they were doing so, it was very quiet.

There were many experts at the banquet today. They could tell just by listening. Hence, when Mu Huan and Eliza put down their cups, many people already knew who would win.

This included Bo Junyan.

“Brother Bo, do you think it’s Sister-in-law or Eliza who won?!” Gong Zeye saw how strong Mu Huan’s aura was and how professional she was at shaking the dice, so he had confidence in his sister-in-law. Hence, before the dice could be revealed, he first anxiously asked Bao Junyan.

“Ping.”

The bowl was also lifted. It was indeed flat.

Both Eliza and Mu Huan were six for six.

“Wow! Sis-in-law is really capable!” Gong Zeye exclaimed. He could at most produce three sixes, but his sister-in-law could actually produce six!

Bo Junyan did not speak, but the look he gave Mu Huan became a little more prideful.

If the match was even, there would be a second match.

“The winning score is the smaller one in this round. Whoever rolls the smaller number wins.”

But then, it was a draw again...

Both of them got six and one.

“What will win the next match is for you to roll out 11 points.” The two of them were in a draw even though the competition was for a smaller score. The notary could only make it more difficult by having them roll the dice such that the sum would be 11.

It was relatively simple for a master who had specially trained for it to score six for six. It would be more difficult for the six dice to add up to a specific number.

Because the difficulty had increased, everyone was looking forward to the third match.

This level of difficulty was not a problem for Eliza. However, after two rounds of competition, especially since she had never seen Mu Huan shake her hands before, she did not dare to underestimate her opponent.

She took the third match seriously.

And Mu Huan was just getting started.

The third round started and it was a draw again.

The fourth round, the fifth round, and the sixth round were all draws!

Even Eliza couldn’t take it, let alone the people watching! She thought that although Mu Huan was able to produce the numbers asked by the notary, her speed would always be slower than hers. Then, when she heard Mu Huan tell Bo Junyan’s friend that she didn’t have bad luck with certain things, she deliberately said, “It’s not a good idea to continue this competition. Why don’t we compete on something else?”

Chapter 387: Angel, Evil Demon (6)

“I don’t know how to play other games. I only know how to play this. There’s nothing else comparable that we could play,” Mu Huan said.

Eliza took the opportunity to say, “How about we compete on speed, then? Let’s just see who can roll out the number that the notary mentioned faster. Otherwise, there’s no point in continuing this competition.”

Mu Huan always lagged behind Eliza. Naturally, everyone also saw it. Just when everyone thought that Mu Huan would oppose the rules of the competition, all they heard was...

“My arm is very tired and I don’t really want to compete anymore. How about we settle all this with one last round? A deathmatch?”

When Eliza heard this, an ominous feeling grew in her heart. Although Mu Huan had been slower than she was every time, she could always be just as accurate. As it was, her strength was not to be underestimated. Now that she had taken the initiative to say that she would participate in a deathmatch, this...

The risk was rather high.

Eliza thought about it for a moment and said, “Let’s have three rounds. There are always times when people make mistakes. Having three rounds is fairer.”

“Alright, three rounds, then.”

The fact that Mu Huan had agreed so readily made Eliza suspicious again. Could it be that Mu Huan wasn’t hiding her true strength? Could she merely have been afraid that Eliza would say that she only wanted one match, so Mu Huan said it first? Did she propose a deathmatch so that she wouldn’t have to request for three rounds herself and have more chances?

Eliza looked at Mu Huan, wanting to see something from her face. However, she could not tell what this young lady was thinking just by looking at her face.

In the end, she had no choice but to give up. Since they had agreed to have three rounds, then they would have three rounds. The more opportunities she had, the more opportunities the opponent would have as well!

Hence, the match started again under the witness’s watchful eyes.

In the first round, Eliza had won; she was still a little faster than Mu Huan.

This made her reveal her first smile since the start of the competition.

She looked at Mu Huan with a faint provocative smile.

Mu Huan smiled without saying a word.

“Brother Bo, seeing how calm Sis-in-law is, I don’t think there’s a problem!” Gong Zeye had not been worried about Mu Huan since the beginning. Although Mu Huan had always been slower than Eliza and had lost the first round, he had a strong inexplicable intuition that his sister-in-law felt confident about being faster than Eliza.

“M-hm,” he hummed in acknowledgment, looking at her with an increasingly approving gaze.

His wife was really a treasure of a girl. The more he dug, the more treasures he found.

In the second round, Mu Huan was 30 milliseconds faster than Eliza.

This speed increase was still within reason.

Thus, Eliza became even more serious and went all out when shaking for the third match.

She had to win this round!

Alas, during the third round, Mu Huan became even faster!

Before Eliza could shake her cup a few times, Mu Huan had already put hers down and flipped the cup!

The numbers were accurate!

This stunned the onlookers!

Even Bo Junyan looked surprised.

He knew that Mu Huan was feeling confident, so he'd agreed to her competing with Eliza. However, he did not expect Mu Huan to be this fast!

Eliza had been suppressing her emotions to finish the second round, but now, she had already revealed two things she wanted, yet it was Mu Huan who won. This made her lose control on the spot.

“Impossible! You can't be that fast!”

“Why not? The truth is right in front of us!”

“You were clearly slower than I was every time! How could you suddenly be so fast?!”

“I didn't need to be faster previously, so why should I have been faster?”

“What about the first round? Why did you lose to me in the first round?”

Chapter 388: Angel, Evil Demon (7)

“That's part of our country's tradition. We can't let our opponents lose too badly.”

Eliza: “...!!!”

Everyone: “...”

Eliza wasn't a stupid person. She quickly understood that this was Mu Huan's tactic. She knew that the two of them were experts. This was a competition with few ways to victory. No matter what the requested number was, they could still roll it out.

If they wanted to win, they had to rely on speed.

Hence, Mu Huan deliberately slowed down her pace so that she could think of a way to win quickly and propose a quick competition. Then, Mu Huan suddenly surpassed Eliza and won the competition!

Eliza had thought that she had schemed against Mu Huan in this match, but in the end, she had been completely tricked!

Eliza, who had figured everything out, had an awful expression on her face! She had never expected that she would fall into the hands of such a harmless looking girl!

“You said it yourself. You’ll bear the consequences if you admit defeat! Come, come, come! Hurry! I’ve never played real darts before!” Mu Huan said excitedly.

Thought she could bully Mu Huan’s good friend, did she? And have designs on her husband? Hmph!

Everyone: “...”

What happened to the gentle, obedient, and weak Oriental doll?

This was simply a dark loli!

Everything that Eliza could think of, of course, had also been thought of by all the smart people present. They knew that Mu Huan, whether it was in terms of technique or psychological tactics, had completely defeated Eliza!

People really shouldn’t be judged just by their appearance! Such a cute Oriental doll actually had such capabilities! However, it should also have crossed their mind that a person like Bo Junyan would never marry someone stupid and weak.

...

If she was willing to take a gamble, she must also bear the consequences. With so many witnesses around, even if Eliza didn’t want to make good on the bet, she had no choice but to do so.

However, because a competition like that was only a friendly match, everyone present was a respectable person. Even if they lost and had to go spin, no one would really throw darts at them.

Hence, although Eliza was indignant and embarrassed, she did not fear anything.

But when she was tied to the wheel...

Suddenly, she heard Mu Huan say:

“Aiya, Hubby, I forgot that I don’t know how to throw darts! What if I accidentally hit someone and cause them to be covered in blood? I’m going to cause a horrible and bloody scene!”

Eliza: “...!!!”

Should Eliza be afraid? She should be! If Mu Huan didn’t know how to throw darts, why would she attempt to play darts in real life?! Did she want Eliza’s life?!

All of a sudden, Mu Huan said happily, “Hubby, I’ve thought of something. I’ll cover my eyes with a piece of cloth. If I make a mistake while throwing, I won’t see a bloody scene!”

Eliza: “...!!!”

If Mu Huan's previous words had made Eliza want to vomit blood, then those next words alone could make her bleed profusely!

Scary! This girl is so scary!

She is like a devil!

Everyone: "..."

This Oriental doll really had the heart of an angel!

Gong Zeye looked at Mu Huan with admiration. "I've decided. From now on, Little Sister-in-law will be my idol!"

Fu Siye and Han Chen agreed.

Their little sister-in-law was really beyond their expectations! With her evil personality, how had she managed to pass herself off as timid, quiet, and gentle?!

Mu Huan had wanted to blindfold herself and scare Eliza a little, but she suddenly realized that if she did so, she would be completely exposed!

Hence, she passed the dart in her hand to Bo Junyan. "Hubby, I was only joking with Miss Eliza just now. I don't know how to throw darts, so how could I go ahead with it and hurt people?! You can throw them!"

Chapter 389: Angel, Evil Demon (8)

Eliza's heart, which was on the verge of breaking down, was relieved when she heard this. If Mu Huan had really dared to throw the dart, she would have screamed for help!

Everyone: "..."

Thankfully, this Oriental doll was only joking. She had a devil's heart but not a devil's guts.

Gong Zeye and the rest: "..."

Sis-in-law was just joking? That's true... Even though Sis-in-law wasn't as quiet and gentle as they thought she was previously, she was still an obedient girl after all. There was no way she would do something so bloodthirsty.

Bo Junyan glanced at Mu Huan and did not say a word. However, he took the dart from her hand.

That night, Eliza had lost all face. For a long time after, she wouldn't have the face to come out to attend events such as that banquet.

On the way back...

Gong Zeye asked, "Sis-in-law, why are you so good at dice?"

"I learned it from a friend. His grandfather is very capable and talented, so he taught me well."

"How long have you been studying, then?"

"I learned it during the summer break this year."

"Sis-in-law, you became so capable within such a short period of time during the summer vacation?" Gong Zeye asked in disbelief. It had to be stated that Eliza began learning this skill while still in primary school!

He finally knew the difference between a genius and a prodigy!

"It's my friend who taught me well." Strictly speaking, Mu Huan had played this much only during the summer vacation. After school started, she had not played much.

Gong Zeye was about to say something.

But then Bo Junyan said, "From now on, you have to keep a distance from Wu Xingye. You can't always hang out with him."

For her to be able to learn to this extent during one summer break, they must have met frequently.

Mu Huan was stunned for a moment. Then, she realized that Bo Junyan knew that Wu Xingye was the one who taught her. This meant that he had a certain level of understanding of her friends. This made her a little afraid that he would investigate them.

After all, this wasn't the time to expose a secret identity.

Upon thinking further, since he had said only that much to her, she decided that he probably did not find out that they were working in the Know-All Agency. She was relieved.

Indeed, Bo Junyan did not manage to find out about Wu Xingye and the other two working at Know-All Agency. It was not that he could not find out, but that he had had Mu Huan's friend investigated when they had just gotten married. At that time, he did not care much about the wife he had married. He only got someone to investigate the background of her friend, but he did not have it investigated in detail.

"Wu Xingye? Is he your friend? Is he a man? Are you guys on good terms?" Gong Zeye asked curiously.

"If you want to keep talking, you can get out of here!" Bo Junyan said coldly.

Even though he knew that Wu Xingye liked Li Meng and that the three of them were always together, Bo Junyan didn't like that his wife had a good relationship with other boys.

Gong Zeye immediately kept quiet.

Seeing this, Mu Huan immediately squeezed herself into Bo Junyan's arms. "From now on, I'll play only with my husband. I won't meet any other boys unless it's necessary!"

Bo Junyan's cold aura instantly dissipated. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "Be good."

Gong Zeye: "..."

No wonder little sister-in-law was so pampered. She really knew how to coax their Brother Bo!

...

After Bo Junyan was done with his scheduled business in T Country, he took Mu Huan out for a few days before returning home.

The next morning after returning to the country, Bo Junyan went to work.

“Madam, what birthday gift did you prepare for Sir?”

“What?” Mu Huan was stunned.

“It’s Master’s birthday the day after tomorrow.”

Chapter 390: A Birthday Surprise?

Mu Huan: “...!!!”

It was her husband’s birthday the day after tomorrow, yet she, as his wife, did not know about it! This was too irresponsible!

Hence, she hurriedly asked:

“Is he holding a birthday banquet?”

“After one becomes an adult, one tends not to celebrate birthdays anymore. However, good friends will still give one a birthday present every year. I believe that you’re also someone who looks forward to receiving birthday presents, Madam.”

“Then what kind of gifts does my husband like?” Although Mu Huan’s relationship with Bo Junyan was much better than before, she still did not know much about him!

She didn’t even know his favorite things in life!

“I feel that as long as you prepared it carefully, Master will like it no matter what.”

Mu Huan: “...”

She would prepare one with all her heart, but what could she prepare with all her heart? She didn’t even know what he liked whenever she bought things for him. How could she do that?

After thinking for a while, she looked pitifully at the butler. “Can you give me a general idea?”

“I’ve been with Master for so many years. Other than feeling that he likes Madam, I don’t feel that he likes anything else. So, I’m sorry, Madam. I can’t provide you with a general idea.”

Mu Huan: “...”

Did he mean that he wanted her to wrap herself up as a gift for Bo Junyan?

However...

The butler felt that Bo Junyan liked only her...

Those words made her so happy!

Mu Huan searched all the malls in Yun Cheng that day, but she did not find anything that could be used as a birthday present for Bo Junyan.

This person was too rich and had everything. And because she was so poor, she didn't know what to give him! What could make his eyes light up? What would he like so much that he'd feel happy?!

She thought about it. Given her current understanding of him, there was only one way she could make him happy to receive a gift. Hence, she walked into a shop.

...

On the morning of his birthday, when Mu Huan helped him put on his tie, she suddenly stood on her tiptoes and kissed his thin lips. "Hubby, happy birthday!"

Bo Junyan was stunned.

She knew it was his birthday?

While he was still in a daze, Mu Huan whispered into his ear, "Hubby, I have prepared a birthday surprise for you! Come home early tonight. I'll wait for you!"

Her voice was exceptionally seductive.

Just as she was about to leave Bo Junyan, his big hand grabbed her waist and pulled her into his embrace. "What surprise? Give it to me now."

This was the first time he was so eager.

"I could only give it to you tonight, not right now! It's not ready yet!" She had decided to apply for a day off at school to properly decorate the house and give him a big surprise tonight!

Bo Junyan looked at her and did not say another word. Just when Mu Huan thought he was going to let go of her, he kissed her.

After a long while, he finally let go of her. "I'll be back early tonight. You have to prepare in advance to wait for me."

"Okay," Mu Huan said, blushing.

Looking at her in this state, he really didn't want to go to work. All he wanted was to hug her like this and wait until night to see the surprise she'd give him.

However, she needed time to prepare for the surprise. He could only let her do her thing.

After Bo Junyan left, Mu Huan started to make the arrangements. She was busy the entire day and practiced a few more times before she went to prepare dinner in satisfaction and waited for him to return.

However, after she had prepared dinner and waited for a long time, the man had yet to return.

Unable to wait any longer, she gave Bo Junyan a call. However, it was a woman who picked up the call. The other party hurriedly said that Bo Junyan was very busy and could not return that night, so she ended the call.

When Mu Huan made another call, his phone was switched off.

That night, Bo Junyan really did not return home. He did not even call back.