

Fake Marriage 671

Chapter 671: Fallen in Love (3)

“Mu Kexin, what are you pretending for?! You didn’t even ask for help when your mother was in trouble, and now you even brought Long Feiting along to plead with me. What, do you want him to see how vicious I am?” Mu Huan sneered, seeing through her thoughts.

Mu Kexin: “...!!”

“Even if your acting skills are good and Long Feiting finds me vicious, so what? It doesn’t matter what he thinks of me. Don’t cause trouble for no reason! If you don’t want to, you can play along with him and be as obedient as you were in the past! Otherwise, even if you’re Long Feiting’s girlfriend, he won’t be able to protect you!” Mu Huan didn’t want to cause trouble, but she wasn’t afraid of trouble.

If Mu Kexin really annoyed her, so what if Long Feiting got angry? She wasn’t even afraid of him in the past, let alone now!

“I can’t protect her? Mu Huan, you’re really arrogant!” Long Feiting was a person who cared a lot about his face. Furthermore, Mu Huan said just now that she didn’t care about what he thought of her. This made him furious.

“Long Feiting, take your girlfriend and stay away from me. Let’s live our own lives well!” Mu Huan felt that she had already given Long Feiting some face.

If Mu Kexin had come looking for her by herself, Mu Huan would have long thrown her out. There was no way she would have wasted so much time on her.

“Mu Huan, you’re so arrogant because of Bo Junyan, aren’t you? Is it because Bo Junyan didn’t abandon you even after something like this happened? Do you think that you can do this just because you feel that your seat has become more secure?” Long Feiting’s eyes darkened.

“So what if I am? Get out of the way, I’m in a hurry to go home.” Mu Huan was not a person who liked to talk nonsense, and now, she didn’t like to say anything more to them.

“What if I don’t want to?” Long Feiting took a step forward and blocked the path even more firmly.

What’s the big deal with that look? Are you going to hit me?

Mu Huan’s lips twitched. Did he think that she wouldn’t dare to hit him?

Didn’t he know that she had wanted to punch him for a long time?

“Long Feiting, you’d better move aside immediately!” Mu Huan narrowed her eyes. If he didn’t move, she would really beat him up!

Not only did Long Feiting not move an inch, but he even looked provocative.

Just as Mu Huan was about to kick him away...

A stern and cold voice sounded. “What are you doing?”

Instantly, the three of them looked over.

They saw Bo Junyan walking toward them. As he got closer, that strong pressure also came crashing down on them. Long Feiting and Mu Kexin could not help but move aside to make way for him.

“Hubby, why are you here?!” When Mu Huan saw him, her impatience instantly turned into happiness.

The smile on her face was so dazzling that Long Feiting found it blinding!

“I saw that it was raining and thought that you didn’t bring an umbrella.” He came over.

Long Feiting: “...!!”

When did he, Bo Junyan, have so much free time?! He came to deliver an umbrella for such a light rain!

“Hubby, I love you! I missed you!” Mu Huan said as she pounced on him.

Although they had been apart for only an afternoon, she missed him so much! Especially when he missed her so much that he came to pick her up in the rain!

Bo Junyan reached out to hug her and lowered his head to kiss her.

It was no exaggeration.

He missed her too.

Right now, they were like a couple who had just fallen in love. They couldn’t stop thinking about each other when they were apart for a while. They wished they could stick to each other every second of the day. They wished they could keep kissing and hugging each other.

When Long Feiting saw them behaving like this, kissing each other as if no one else was around, he looked like he was about to explode!

Chapter 672: The Best Outcome You Can Give (1)

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Just as Long Feiting couldn’t take it anymore and was about to rush forward to separate the two of them...

Bo Junyan released Mu Huan and left with her in his arms.

He did not even spare them a glance.

Bo Junyan was someone who, more than Mu Huan, didn’t like to speak nonsense. It was rare for an insignificant person to get a word of gold from him.

Long Feiting, who was about to do something, snapped back to his senses because of their departure. His gaze turned even gloomier!

He wasn’t a fool. He knew that he liked Mu Huan, but Mu Huan was Bo Junyan’s wife, so he couldn’t like her. Furthermore, he had Mu Kexin. She had saved him before, and he had said that he would give her all the best things. Even if he couldn’t like the current her, he felt sorry for his Little Star, let alone...

In any case, no matter what, he could not like Mu Huan! Hence, he had been working hard to resist this feeling and intending to date Mu Kexin.

But... he couldn't control his emotions...

He, Young Master Long, had had everything he wanted ever since he was born. No matter where he went, he would always be a tyrant. He had never encountered any setbacks, but he had fallen in love. The first girl he liked, Little Star, had become crippled when she grew up. The second girl he liked was someone else's wife!

Freaking hell! The more Long Feiting thought about it, the more depressed he became!

Mu Kexin looked at the gloomy Long Feiting and clenched her fists in anger. What was so good about Mu Huan?! What was so good about her?! She had been tainted by such a person, yet they still liked her so much!

Neither Bai Xuexian nor Matriarch Mu knew that the bartender was a woman, so naturally, Mu Kexin did not know either. Although she had heard from Mu Dongsheng that the bartender was a woman, she did not believe it. She thought that Mu Huan felt that since the bartender was dead, there was no way to find out the truth. Hence, she'd said that the other party was a woman to escape punishment!

Mu Huan was just a withered flower. Mu Kexin didn't understand why all of them liked her so much!

Was there something wrong with their brains?

The rain got heavier and colder.

However, Mu Huan, who was being hugged by Bo Junyan, did not feel cold at all. She only felt herself being surrounded by endless warmth.

When PA Wang saw Bo Junyan carrying Mu Huan over, he hurriedly got out of the car and opened the car door.

Bo Junyan's tall build made Mu Huan appear even more petite. He was also very powerful and strong. With one of his hands carrying Mu Huan, who was hanging on his waist, and the other holding an umbrella, Mu Huan only needed to hang on him and sweetly wrap her arms around his neck.

Habits were really scary. In the past, when Mu Huan was being carried around by Bo Junyan, she only felt that her legs were about to be crippled. She always wanted to come down and walk by herself. Now that she was used to being carried, she actually started to enjoy it.

The scene of Bo Junyan carrying Mu Huan in the heavy rain was very loving.

PA Wang: "..."

Half a year ago, he would never have imagined that he would one day see such a scene. Their aloof CEO was hugging a young lady and doting on her. This scene was so loving that it made one want to find a young lady to date.

She was so delicate and sweet, so captivating!

After getting into the car, Mu Huan was about to say something when her phone rang. It was from Mu Dongsheng.

“Xiao Huan, I know I don’t have the right to beg you for anything, and I don’t have the face to plead on your grandma’s behalf. But she’s my biological mother, your biological grandma...” Mu Dongsheng was pleading for Matriarch Mu.

Chapter 673: The Best Outcome You Can Give (2)

Ever since he was young, he had been used to being controlled. Now that there was no one controlling him, he felt really uncomfortable. He didn’t know what to do and felt uneasy.

Mu Huan remained silent.

“Xiao Huan, I’m like a headless fly now. I’m so flustered that I don’t know what to do. If this goes on, I’m afraid I won’t be able to take it!” Mu Dongsheng magnified his fear by a hundredfold.

“Haven’t you always disliked Grandma meddling so much with you?”

“I don’t like her, but she’s my biological mother! Xiao Huan, she’s my biological mother!” Mu Dongsheng choked on his words.

He was a useless person, a good-for-nothing. No matter how his parents treated him, they were still his parents. He didn’t want to lose them.

After a long silence, Mu Huan looked at Bo Junyan.

Although Bo Junyan did not hear what Mu Dongsheng had said in detail, he knew that Mu Dongsheng was definitely pleading for Matriarch Mu. Hence, he said lightly, “Tell Dad to go to the hospital. Your grandma suddenly got agitated and had a stroke at noon. Although she was saved, she might not be able to recover from her paralysis in the future.”

Matriarch Mu did not know that the bartender was a woman. She had drugged her own granddaughter and found a man to do such a thing so that she could force her granddaughter to get married and make use of her for profit. Although he was the one who got married to her, to Bo Junyan, such behavior was unforgivable. What was even more unforgivable was that after she found out that she was the benefactor of his father, she felt that it might be because of his father that he had chosen Mu Huan. Hence, she forced Mu Huan to help Mu Kexin replace her. This was the best outcome Bo Junyan could give Matriarch Mu for destroying his granddaughter’s life so casually and not treating her seriously.

Mu Huan: “...”

Her grandma had always been in good health and was a tough cookie despite her age. It wasn’t a problem for her to be hit by the wind and rain. Being that she was Bo Junyan’s father’s life savior, she knew she would definitely be fine in the end. Would she be so agitated that she’d suffer a stroke?

Mu Huan felt that it was too much of a coincidence.

However, she did not probe further.

Because this might be the best outcome for her grandma.

Mu Huan relayed these words to Mu Dongsheng. After a long silence, the person on the other end of the line said, “I understand.”

Mu Dongsheng also felt that this was the best outcome his mother could have.

This was because the father-daughter pair knew that with Matriarch Mu's personality, she would not repent after this failure. She would only wait for the next opportunity to make a more ruthless move.

Some people were simply like this. If they fail to learn, they would just return and only know how to burn their boats.

In the end, they would perish together.

One could not wait for her to commit suicide before punishing her.

After hanging up, Mu Huan looked at the rain outside the window, not knowing how to describe her current feelings.

Bo Junyan pulled her into his embrace and lightly caressed her head. "Don't think too much. Your grandma will be able to live for a long time if she's properly treated. She'll be fine."

She just couldn't hurt her anymore.

Mu Huan did not speak. She only hugged his waist tightly and leaned her head against his chest, listening to his strong and powerful heartbeat.

"You don't have to worry about the Mu family. I'll send someone to assist Dad." Bo Junyan knew that his father-in-law wouldn't be able to support the Mu family's hospital.

Bo Junyan did not say another word. He only reached out and gently caressed her to comfort her.

A long while later...

"I want to go to the hospital too."

"Okay." Bo Junyan asked PA Wang to make a detour to the hospital.

By the time Mu Huan reached the hospital, Mu Dongsheng and Mu Zixuan were already there.

When Mu Zixuan saw Mu Huan coming over, he rushed forward excitedly and wanted to say something. But when he saw Bo Junyan behind her, he swallowed his words.

Chapter 674: The Best Outcome You Can Give (3)

He thought about his grandma, who was lying on the hospital bed, and his mother, who was still missing. He knew that he could not be rash.

At this point, Matriarch Mu was also sober. When she saw Mu Huan and Bo Junyan coming in, she cried out agitatedly. However, no one could understand what she was shouting. This made her even more agitated, causing the machine monitoring her vital signs to ring!

"Xiao Huan..." Mu Dongsheng looked at Mu Huan and signaled her to invite Bo Junyan out. He was afraid that his mother would end up in a worse state if this continued.

Mu Huan looked at Bo Junyan.

Bo Junyan did not say anything else and turned to leave the ward.

The moment he left, Mu Zixuan dashed forward and grabbed Mu Huan uncontrollably. He shouted, "Sister, this is Grandma! Your biological grandmother! How can you not let her off?!"

Grandma had always been his greatest backing. If he didn't have Grandma, what would he do? Without Grandma, would the Mu family still be his?

Would he end up with nothing?! The more he thought about it, the more frightened and agitated he became!

After Bo Junyan left, Matriarch Mu was no longer as agitated as before. She glared fiercely at Mu Huan! If she had known that she was raising a heartless ingrate, she would have killed her the moment she was born!

Through Matriarch Mu's gaze, Mu Huan could confirm that her mind was clear. This also confirmed her guess.

She reached out and grabbed Mu Zixuan's hand, which was grabbing harder and harder.

Mu Zixuan immediately released her from his grip in pain.

"Xiao Huan!" Mu Dongsheng shouted at once.

He knew that his mother loved this grandson the most. If anything happened to him in front of her, she would not be able to take it.

When he said that, Mu Huan let go of Mu Zixuan.

Mu Zixuan wanted to say something else, but he was so frightened by Mu Huan's icy gaze that he forgot what he wanted to say.

This half-sister of his was becoming more and more aggressive.

Mu Huan retracted her gaze and walked toward Matriarch Mu.

"Xiao Huan..." Mu Dongsheng was afraid that she was about to say something that would agitate the old lady.

Mu Huan said, "Don't worry, Dad. I'm just going to say something to reassure my grandma."

Mu Dongsheng did not say anything else.

"Grandma, did you guess through my obedience that Bo Junyan might want to swallow the Mu family? Was it because you were afraid that your grandson would lose everything in the future that you took such a risk to kill me?"

It wasn't an exaggeration at all for Mu Huan to say that her grandma wanted her dead. She had slept with another man and lied about it. She even said that the man in the photo was a woman. If Bo Junyan didn't believe her, not only would he not want her, but he would also want to torture her in a fit of anger. No matter how capable Mu Huan was, she wouldn't be able to escape this disaster and might even implicate her granny.

Although Matriarch Mu could not speak, she could use her gaze to answer Mu Huan. Her gaze said very clearly that she did it because of that reason! If she had known that Mu Huan would be such a scourge when she grew up, she would have long had her tortured to death by Bai Xuexian!

“Grandma’s guess is right. Bo Junyan did plan to swallow the Mu family in the past, but after you burned those photos and evidence, I’ve already told him that I’ll only take back the excess benefits you’ve taken.

“Besides, I’d especially gone to the Mu family residence to look for you and sincerely told you not to worry. If you wanted Mu Zixuan to inherit the Mu family, the Mu family would be his. I’ve never thought of taking the Mu family in the first place. I even said that because he once helped my granny, I’ll definitely help him in the future as long as it’s not anything excessive.”

Chapter 675: The Best Outcome You Can Give (4)

“I believe that you saw my sincerity back then, Grandma, but because of your conjecture, you didn’t want there to be even the slightest risk that your grandson would lose the Mu family, so you went to deal with me like this. I’m also your biological granddaughter! Why are you treating me this way?!” Mu Huan had always wanted to ask her grandma how she could treat her this way. She was also her biological granddaughter! However, she knew that it was useless to ask. Just like now, it was useless to say these things. This way, she wouldn’t be able to bring up the kinship that was already gone. It was just that she couldn’t help but say it.

After saying that long-held question, she laughed at herself.

Then, she added, “Grandma, I’m here to reassure you. Don’t worry, the Mu family belongs to Mu Zixuan, and Bo Junyan will also get someone to help my father manage the hospital. He won’t let the Mu family end up with an empty shell for Mu Zixuan to inherit. Rest assured and recuperate. If there comes a day when you repent, you might still have a chance to recover.”

With that, she stood up and left.

Matriarch Mu seemed to have understood what she meant. She looked at Mu Huan’s back with a complex and vicious feeling.

“Grandma, did you hear that? Mu Huan said that the Mu family is still mine! She always keeps her word! That means that the Mu family will still be mine in the end! I won’t lose the Mu family!” Mu Zixuan grabbed Matriarch Mu’s clothes happily.

The panic and fear that he’d felt because of what happened to his greatest backer had vanished.

Mu Zixuan had been taught so much that he should want to have so much, but he was also a person who knew his limitations. He knew that he was no match for Bo Junyan. If Bo Junyan wanted the Mu family to be easily taken down, his grandma’s collapse meant that the plan had failed, and Bo Junyan would devour the Mu family even faster.

When that time came, he, who had nothing to his name, would have to rely on his own hard work to climb up the ranks. He might not even be able to reach the level of the Mu family in his lifetime, let alone stand at a higher position.

Hence, after Matriarch Mu had collapsed, he'd been especially scared and panicked. He was afraid that he would lose everything, but now, he suddenly did not have to be afraid. Naturally, he was overjoyed!

Matriarch Mu looked at Mu Zixuan in this manner. Though she was at ease and happy for her grandson, she felt a little conflicted.

She didn't know how to describe her current feelings.

...

When Mu Huan came out, she saw Bo Junyan standing by the window and making a call.

She tiptoed forward, wanting to hug him from behind.

Unexpectedly, Bo Junyan was very sharp even when he was on the phone. Before she could reach him, he turned around.

Mu Huan pouted.

Bo Junyan hurriedly said a few words before hanging up. "What's wrong?"

"I wanted to hug you from behind like what I saw on television and sigh with emotion. That scene was so beautiful. Who knew that you'd discover me?" Mu Huan pouted.

Bo Junyan: "..."

His wife adjusted her state of mind really quickly. When she went in just now, her mood was still very heavy, but when she came out, she was already in this mood.

Bo Junyan did not speak, but he turned around and looked out of the window.

Mu Huan knew that he was cooperating with her to create that beautiful feeling. Her heart warmed as she strode forward and hugged his waist from behind. She wanted to say something deep and emotional, but after thinking for a long time, she finally said, "Hubby, I love you!"

Bo Junyan smiled and turned around to hug her.

Before he could lower his head to kiss her, Mu Huan tiptoed and kissed him.

Chapter 676: The Best Outcome You Can Give (5)

From now on, she would not ask for anything. She would only cherish what she had and give him her love!

It's fine as long as she had a clear conscience! She had a clear conscience toward the Mu family and her grandma!

After a while...

"Home."

"Yes."

Before Bo Junyan could carry her...

Mu Huan spread open her arms. "Hug."

Bo Junyan smiled and picked her up.

PA Wang: "..."

He felt that if this continued, he wouldn't be able to live!

They were so loving every day, but she couldn't see such a big person like him!

He clearly had a presence!

What happened to the super huge light bulb? Why couldn't he have the effect of a light bulb?!

At the Bo residence...

Bo Junyan was about to carry Mu Huan upstairs, but when he got home, he saw that the servants were all very busy as though something had happened.

Mu Huan hurriedly asked him to put her down.

After he put her down, he looked at the butler and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Sir's leg is suddenly hurting badly. It's useless even if he took the medicine," the butler said anxiously.

Bo Junyan did not say anything else and strode toward his father's room.

In the room, Ling Wei had just given Bo Dingjing a dose of painkillers.

Bo Dingjing had once been in a very serious car accident that had almost taken his life. It was also that near-fatal car accident that made Bo Junyan want to become a surgeon. He wanted to save his father when he was in danger and not wait outside, unable to do anything.

However, even though Bo Junyan had become an outstanding surgeon and could save many people from the gates of hell, there were still some side effects that could not be treated by Western medicine.

This was especially so after his father got older. During rainy days, his wounds were really painful.

Bo Junyan looked at his father, who was perspiring from the pain, and frowned. "Dad, why is it suddenly so painful? Did you not take your medicine on time?"

"I've taken my medicine on time, but I must have developed a tolerance to it. It's no longer useful." Bo Dingjing was a person who could withstand pain. Hence, even though he was perspiring from the pain, his tone did not change much.

Bo Junyan's frown deepened. The medicine his father was using now was already the best medicine. If he developed a tolerance to this medicine, he could only rely on injected painkillers.

"Alright, it's just an old tick of mine. It's nothing serious. You guys have been busy for the whole day. Go upstairs and rest." Bo Dingjing was not used to having so many people surrounding him. It wasn't like he was suffering from a serious illness.

Bo Junyan did not know how to say words of concern. When he saw that the painkillers were taking effect, he did not say anything else and wanted to leave with Mu Huan.

Mu Huan did not move. Instead, she grabbed his arm and whispered, "What happened to Dad's leg?"

"The aftereffects of the car accident are often painful to begin with. Later on, it got rheumatism and became more severe during rainy days."

Mu Huan did not speak further. She walked forward and took a look at the medicine her father-in-law had taken. She knew that this was already the best medicine. If even this kind of medicine could not control the pain in his leg, he could only inject anesthesia to stop the pain. However, most of the anesthetic drugs would be addictive.

Once they started taking it, they would have to keep taking it.

She wanted to say something, but after thinking about it, she decided that it was better to discuss it with Bo Junyan first. After saying a few words of concern, she left with Bo Junyan.

After coming out.

Bo Junyan looked at her and asked, "What did you want to say just now?"

Chapter 677: An Opportunity (1)

Mu Huan thought about it and said, "Let me take a look at Dad's medical record first. Let's talk in the room."

"Yes."

Bo Junyan had made Bo Dingjing's medical record into an electronic medical record. It was on his computer.

Mu Huan returned to her room and read her father-in-law's medical record twice.

"There are two formulas in the Song family's secret prescriptions that are very suitable for Dad's symptoms. However, if he were to take these two formulas at the same time, they would overlap. Hence, I've fused the two formulas into a new prescription. After the two formulas are fused, not only can it treat the illness very well, but it can also fundamentally heal Dad's old injuries. With the addition of external medicine, the effects should be better than that of the ones he's taking now."

Mu Huan had memorized all the secret formulas that her grandfather had left for her.

"What prescription?"

When Mu Huan heard this, she lowered her head and wrote down the new prescription she had thought of after the fusion.

It was said that words were just like the person. Mu Huan's words were like her. They were beautiful and domineering. They were so flamboyant that it made one feel like they were admiring calligraphy.

Bo Junyan recalled that he had never praised her handwriting before. "Your handwriting is not bad."

"Of course! I've been practicing since I was six!"

"Who taught you that?"

“My grandfather. My grandfather’s handwriting is superb!”

Bo Junyan smiled and did not speak. It was no wonder that her handwriting was so flamboyant. It was not something that a cute little cutie like her would write.

Mu Huan quickly wrote down the prescription.

Bo Junyan was a surgeon. Although he was also proficient in pharmaceutical studies, he was proficient in Western medicine. He could only tell that it was a prescription made of Chinese medicine. After all, in the Chinese medicine prescription, the effects of a single medicine would be different.

As the saying goes, there are specialists in every field. Even though they were both doctors, there were many differences between traditional Chinese medicine, or TCM, and Western medicine.

Hence, he could only tell that there was a treatment for rheumatism and painkillers in this prescription. Most of these medicines had been used by his father, and the effects were average. His mother was especially concerned about his father’s health. All these years, she had stayed by his father’s side to take care of him. Seeing that he had almost become half a doctor after taking those medicines, she would definitely feel that such a prescription was useless.

Mu Huan looked at his expression and seemed to have thought of something. “Go and find a well-known TCM specialist and get him to come over and take a look at Dad’s leg. After that, we’ll take this prescription and show him. If he thinks it’s alright, we’ll use this prescription for Dad.”

She knew that she was still young. Even if she had taken out the Song family’s secret prescriptions, this secret prescription was a new one that she had fused. This prescription had never been given to anyone. Hence, even if she felt that this prescription would be very effective, her mother-in-law might not dare to let her father-in-law try it.

Hence, she had to find a well-known expert to verify it.

“Yes.” Bo Junyan felt that his wife was really a smart person. Before he could say anything, she had already thought of this.

“Then, Hubby, hurry up and contact the person! I’ll study the medicine for external application and see if the effects are better.” Mu Huan patted his arm to get him to act.

“Yes.”

After Bo Junyan had contacted the specialist, he returned and informed Mu Huan that the specialist would be arriving tomorrow afternoon. As he had urgent matters to attend to, he went to the study room. By the time he returned to his room, it was almost 12 midnight. Mu Huan was still studying the medicine that was more targeted and effective.

Bo Junyan reached out to carry her to his lap. “It’s time to sleep. We’ll do it tomorrow.”

Chapter 678: An Opportunity (2)

“Didn’t you say that the specialist will be here tomorrow afternoon? If so, I’ll have to pick out the prescription tonight and then make the medicine for external application tomorrow. This way, the specialist can take a look at the prescription for internal and external application at the same time and

decide that it's alright. Then, they can do two things at once. After all, the effects of Chinese medicine have always been slow. If we just use internal medicine, the effects will definitely be much worse than the painkillers. I've looked at the weather forecast. It's been rainy for the past week and it's going to be winter soon. The cold will be even more severe. If we don't quickly use the medicine, Dad might need to inject an anesthetic for a few days. What if he gets addicted?" Mu Huan said.

Some things that were initially used to relieve pain could later become harmful poisons.

Bo Junyan was also very worried about this, so he did not say anything else and stayed by her side.

Mu Huan said, "Go to sleep. Don't you have a video conference tomorrow morning?"

"No."

Mu Huan knew that she couldn't dissuade him, so she didn't say anything else. She lowered her head and continued to watch the video with Bo Junyan.

Downstairs...

"Ling Wei, go to sleep. It's late," Bo Dingjing said, asking Ling Wei to go back to sleep.

"After the effects of the medicine have worn off, your injury will be very painful again. There must be a time interval between the two injections of painkillers. Over the years, I have researched a massage technique for your leg injury to reduce some of the pain. After the effects of the medicine have worn off, I'll help you massage it and leave after injecting the second dose of painkillers," Ling Wei said.

"Bo Dingjing, look, look at Ling Wei. Look at how well she treats you! She has always been concerned about your injuries and even serves you like this. But look at your daughter-in-law! After saying a few harmless words of concern, she slipped away!" Old Master Meng took the opportunity to throw shade on Mu Huan.

Bo Dingjing: "..."

His daughter-in-law didn't even know that he had leg injuries, so how could she worry about him? Besides, she was just a freshman. There was nothing she could do even if she stayed here. He wasn't suffering from any serious illness and didn't need someone to watch over him at all times. He just had an old injury and his leg hurt. If she didn't leave, should she stay here and stare at him?

Of course, he couldn't say that.

Besides, Ling Wei was indeed very good. From the past until now, she had always been thinking about him and cared about him more than his son. In the past, he was very satisfied with this future daughter-in-law. When the two of them were about to break up, he even strongly opposed it.

But...

It could only be said that fate played tricks on people.

No matter how good they were, they were no longer family.

After Old Master Meng said that, he glared at Meng Yueman. “And you, can’t you see Ling Wei? And you’re her mother’s best friend! Before her mother died, you’d promised her that you would take care of Ling Wei for the rest of her life and protect her!”

Meng Yueman: “...”

She knew that Ling Wei was good, but the point was that the two of them had their own lives now! She had already told him so clearly, so why did he act like he didn’t hear her...

“If you guys just let Junyan be with that Mu Huan, I’ll definitely be angered to death by you!” Old Master Meng said angrily.

Meng Yueman: “...”

She had already said a lot of nice things to appease him. She really didn’t know what else she could say. She could only feel a headache coming on.

“Grandpa, don’t be angry. It’s getting late. Shall I send you back to your room to rest?” Ling Wei said as she stood up to help Old Master Meng.

Old Master Meng did not move and glared at Bo Dingjing and his wife angrily.

Chapter 679: An Opportunity (3)

“I know that the two of you are so annoyed with me that you can’t wait for me to die! After you’ve angered me to death, you’ll be happy and secretly rejoice!”

Bo Dingjing: “...”

Meng Yueman: “...”

“Grandfather, don’t say such things. How could Auntie Man be like this? Auntie Man...” Ling Wei tried her best to convince Old Master Meng to leave.

After he left, Meng Yueman heaved a sigh of relief.

“I didn’t expect my dad to be so stubborn after he got old. He’s so hard to communicate with!”

“Yes.”

“However, if only Ling Wei were our daughter-in-law. If she were, there wouldn’t be such a headache...” Meng Yueman sighed.

They had watched Ling Wei grow up. She was liked by all of them, especially by the Old Master. If her son had married Xiao Wei back then, Meng Yueman would not have such a headache now. She might even have a grandson already.

“There’s no such thing as ifs. Don’t think that way. If Xiao Huan were to know about your thoughts, she would be sad,” Bo Dingjing said.

“Don’t worry about whether she’s hurt or not. We can’t be sure if she’s a good person! No matter how you look at it, that bartender is a man.” Meng Yueman felt uncomfortable when she thought about this.

“Also, I think what Dad said is not wrong. Look at how fast she ran. She’s not even as concerned about you as an outsider like Ling Wei.”

“This is because Ling Wei is familiar with us. Mu Huan is not familiar with us and doesn’t know what to say to us. If she’d insisted on staying here to worry about me, it’d feel uncomfortable!”

Meng Yuelan: “...”

That was true.

“Don’t think too much about it. A wife will spend her life with the parents’ son, not with the parents. We’ll just accept whoever he likes and wants.”

Meng Yuelan understood this logic, but what her father said still affected her.

Western suburbs...

Mu Kexin, who had been having fun with someone until late at night, saw that Long Feiting was actually sitting in the living room drinking. He had even drunk a lot and looked very drunk.

She, who was about to head upstairs, suddenly felt that this was an opportunity!

Hence, she walked coquettishly to Long Feiting’s side and asked, “Feiting, what’s wrong? Why are you drinking so much?”

Long Feiting, who was feeling frustrated and dejected, was about to wave his hand to tell her to get lost and not to bother him when he met Mu Kexin’s eyes.

That pair of eyes that was very similar to what he remembered stunned him. His brain, which was already not fully sober due to his drunken state, became even more muddled. “Little Star...”

His Star, his Star...

“Are you my Little Star...?” The Little Star that he had always dreamed of, the Little Star that he would dream of every night, had turned into a real person to find him?

“Yes... I’m your Little Star... Feiting, you...” Mu Kexin approached him as she spoke.

“Star, my Little Star...” When he heard that she was his Little Star, Long Feiting pulled Mu Kexin into his embrace.

Instantly, Mu Kexin’s heart began to pound like a drum.

Long Feiting was really handsome, and that arrogant and despotic aura he exuded was especially tempting...

“Star...” His long and slender hand touched her face as though he was confirming if she was real.

“Feiting...” Mu Kexin squeezed into his embrace, her voice becoming even more seductive.

This opportunity was not easy to come by. She had to take it down in one fell swoop!

Chapter 680: A Credit for His Wife (1)

Long Feiting had done a lot, and he had dreamed many dreams. However, there'd been no such dream. This was so realistic that he could really touch her like he was touching the real Star.

This made him smile. This dream was so beautiful.

Mu Kexin was mesmerized by the smile on his face.

Usually, Long Feiting's smile was either a sneer or an arrogant one. He had never smiled like this before. This was a smile that came from a beautiful dream, a smile that brought out the new height of his looks. This smile was so lethal that it could make any woman submit to him!

Mu Kexin forgot everything and could only look at him in a daze.

"If you want to kiss her, go back to your room. What are you doing in the living room?!"

Mu Kexin, who was indulging in that atmosphere, was instantly struck dumb!

"What are you doing... My Star... Star..." Long Feiting, who was completely drunk, struggled and shouted Star. He was about to kiss Star...

"Star?" Long Feilei frowned. Did he treat Mu Kexin as his savior?

On a closer look, Mu Kexin's eyes were indeed similar to those drawn by his brother.

Did he get together with Mu Kexin because he felt that Mu Kexin resembled the Star that he was looking for?

However, someone like Mu Kexin, who was an idiot, could not possibly be the Star who was so smart. Of course, the prerequisite was that the Star that his younger brother mentioned really existed in this world.

As a member of the Long family, Long Feilei naturally knew that Long Feiting had been searching for so many years for the Star who had saved him. He had even shown him Star's eyes, which he had drawn. He also wanted to find the girl called Star, but it was strange. It was as if that girl did not exist in this world. He could not find her no matter how hard he tried.

Sometimes, he couldn't help but wonder if that little girl called Little Star was fabricated by his brother out of fear when he was agitated. Otherwise, why couldn't he find a living person?

"Star... My Star..." Long Feiting was still struggling to get his Star.

"He's not your Star," Long Feilei said unhappily. He didn't know why he was drinking so much for no reason. He couldn't even stand straight!

"She's... she's my Star... She just said that she's Star... I've found my Star..." Long Feiting smiled foolishly.

Long Feilei: "..."

He was smiling so foolishly that he didn't want to acknowledge him as his younger brother anymore!

"Help him upstairs!" Long Feilei threw Long Feiting to the bodyguard next to him, not wanting to mess with this drunkard.

“Star, my Little Star...” Long Feiting was still pointing at Mu Kexin.

“You, follow him up.” Long Feilei pointed at Mu Kexin, asking her to follow him.

Mu Kexin, who had initially thought that today’s matter was over, hastily stood up to follow when she heard the order to turn the tide.

But the next second, Long Feilei gave an order again.

“After helping your Little Young Master up, watch over him and don’t let him do anything stupid.”

Mu Kexin’s happy footsteps suddenly froze.