

## **The Days of Being in a Fake Marriage with the CEO**

### **#Chapter 71 - What Have You Done Wrong? - Read The Days of Being in a Fake Marriage with the CEO Chapter 71 - What Have You Done Wrong?**

*Chapter 71: What Have You Done Wrong?*

“...”

*When did she become so timid? She was audacious enough to make up an excuse to give me the slip a few days ago, right?*

Walking up to her, he flipped the quilt aside to reveal her cherubic face. “What have you done wrong?”

“Done wrong... I... I’m only lying here... What could I have done wrong...?” she stuttered along.

He cocked his brow at her guilt-ridden face. *Is this a face that has done nothing wrong?*

“My friends will come over tonight.” Truth be told, he had caught that strange look of hers many times. However, he never pursued the matter further.

He was very satisfied with his little wife right now, so if she wanted to keep some small secrets to herself, he would not object.

Remembering her role as his virtuous wife, she immediately quipped, “Do you want me to prepare anything for your gathering tonight?”

“Something simple will do,” he told her.

Although he had said that the dinner would be a simple affair, she dared not venture out today and, instead, stayed at home to get ready.

One of the rules for a virtuous wife was that the woman had to be capable, whether as a housekeeper or in the kitchen. In short, she should not disgrace her husband.

To start with, she made a call to PA Wang to find out the culinary preferences of his friends who were coming over tonight. Besides getting the kitchen helpers to prepare the meal according to their tastes, she also stepped in to cook some dishes she was good at.

After that, she changed into an appropriate attire and waited for him to return home.

When the man came through the door with his friends, she thought she was watching a fashion catwalk there and then!

All of them were slender, tall, and were absolutely drool-worthy oppas!

It was heart-throbbing as they moved toward her in a singular line, so much so that she almost wanted to raise her hand to her chest to calm her racing heart!

She wanted very much to call Li Meng at this time. Surely, her bestie would go crazy being surrounded by so many handsome men!

Still, despite her unsettled nerves, she maintained an elegant smile as she got up and greeted her husband. "Hubby, you're back."

"Yes." He hummed a soft acknowledgment.

Due to his father's poor constitution, the two of them had merely registered their marriage but did not hold a wedding. Hence, other than Gong Zeye, who was their marriage witness, the rest of his friends had not seen her before.

This was the reason they made a trip to his place tonight as well.

"Good evening, little sister-in-law!" Gong Zeye led the troop to greet her.

"Good evening, Mr. Gong." She gave him a smile that was befitting of a graceful lady.

Although she had dressed for the part of a good wife, formal and refined, her youthful and pixie-pie face gave away her age. As such, the rest of his friends decided to address her in the manner that Gong Zeye did.

"Little sister-in-law, I'm Fu Siye."

"Little sister-in-law, I'm Han Yichen."

"My name is Meng Lichuan, little sister-in-law."

"Jin Chen here."

"Good evening, everyone." Her smile became sweeter and wider.

"This is a gift from us to you, little sis-in-law. Hope you like it."

“Thank you.” She received it with a smile.

After exchanging courtesies, she went to the kitchen to get the food ready.

“What do you think? How do you find her? Our little sister-in-law is indeed pretty and adorable, right?!” Gong Zeye blurted.

“I didn’t know Brother Bao was into such a look,” Jin Chen retorted. He had been curious to find out what kind of woman their chief was in love with—one whom the latter readily doted on.

After today, all he could say was that his chief liked freshmeat!

The rest of the guys chipped in their agreement; this was the last thing they expected, indeed!

*Chapter 72: She Feels Like Accepting the Challenge*

All these years, they’d constantly been wondering what kind of woman would be good enough for their one-and-only Brother Bao...

And it turned out that... it was a girl who had just graduated from high school!

*How to describe what we’re feeling now...?*

Actually, they could not describe the feeling that they had right now.

After they had the meal, the impression they had of his wife was that, besides being young, she was quiet and dutiful.

Sitting quietly by his side, she was so petite, quiet, and submissive that one could not help feeling fond of her.

When Gong Zeye suggested a card game after dinner, she was slightly taken aback.

*Card game?*

*Can these men, cream of the crop, and each armed with such an angelic look, know how to play cards like an average folk?*

“What is it?” The man looked at her.

“Nothing much.” Forcing back the shock inside her, she’d responded with a sweet smile.

So the six guys decided to split into two teams.

Just when she was about to excuse herself from their game and return to her room, the man pulled her into his lap and asked, "Do you know how to play dou dizhu?"

Intuitively, she reacted, "Yes."

"You play with them."

"..."

*Maybe I should have said 'No'!*

"I'll take care of all your losses, and you can keep whatever you win as pocket money."

His subsequent words gave her a great morale boost. She was wide alert instantly.

Trying to suppress the excitement in her heart, she said petulantly, "Hubby, I'm not good with this game. You have to help me out."

"Okay."

The others were speechless.

Why did they get a feeling that they were being force-fed with too much lovey-doveyness somehow?

Initially, she had reckoned that this would be an easy win, but it turned out that she was down on her luck today. Every card that she picked was so bad that no amount of I.Q. could help her win the game.

When the best card she picked turned out to be "king" yet again, she really wanted to throw in the towel.

*What is this?!*

Knowing that the boys went for high stakes in their games, she had wanted to reap some big wins from them. Little did she expect her cards to be lousy.

*This is too much!*

In fact, the cards she drew were so bad that even the man had to shake his head.

Besides her, Gong Zeye had a terrible hand at the games tonight as well. His cards were as equally bad as hers, and he lost every game.

“It’s so terrible, I’m not playing anymore!” He pushed away the card and refused to continue.

Mu Huan immediately followed suit. “Hubby, I don’t want to play either...”

He could see that she was badly affected by her bad luck today so he agreed. Caressing her head, he said to her, “Alright, we’ll stop playing.”

Once they stopped their game, the group started to chat about the stock market and shares.

She was not interested at all and wanted to leave, but the man showed no intention of letting go of her.

She could tell that he wanted her to mingle with his friends. Hence, she stayed put in his arms and would chip in to their conversation occasionally.

Until...

“WTF, I’m gonna put up a reward! Whoever can help me to defeat this challenger will get a reward from me, 100,000 yuan!” After Gong Zeye stopped his card game, he went to play video games on his cell phone instead. Unfortunately, he met a formidable player who was able to take him down time after time. His series of misfortune with his games tonight fully exposed his tuhao nature.

When she saw what game he was playing, her eyes sparkled at once.

She was invincible in this game!

*A hundred thousand yuan!*

*This is so tempting...*

Although she was tempted, she knew that playing video games would not qualify as a sign of a dutiful wife.

But, still...

A hundred thousand yuan was a sum that would not come by easily. She would need to accept countless assignments before she could hit this number. Besides, she was terribly poor now! Very poor, in fact!

She fidgeted restlessly on his lap as she wrestled with her thoughts.

“What happened?” he asked, dipping his head.

“I... I...”

She really wanted to accept this challenge!

*Chapter 73: Did Not Give Household Allowance?*

Finally, like a poor person acting from courage borne of evil, Mu Huan said callously, “I am actually very good at playing games. I would like to accept Mr. Gong’s reward offer!”

As she had been gritting her teeth and had decided on this callously, her voice was a little louder than normal.

The cold atmosphere quietened down as everyone looked at her.

Terrified, Mu Huan shriveled further into Bao Junyan’s embrace. “That... I... I...”

“Sister-in-law is good at playing games?” Gong Zeye was utterly surprised that the quiet and obedient Mu Huan would suddenly say that she was good at games and wanted to accept the reward offer!

“Nowadays... students are really good at playing games.” Mu Huan smiled awkwardly.

Gong Zeye nodded. “That’s true.”

The main market for gaming was the students.

“Then, sister-in-law, help me play a round and chop this player up!”

Hearing this, Mu Huan turned her head to look at Bao Junyan.

Bao Junyan’s dark eyes were serene and deep as always, not allowing her to figure him out.

Just as she was about to say something, Bao Junyan extended his hand toward Gong Zeye.

Gong Zeye instantly handed the phone to him.

Bao Junyan received it and passed the phone to Mu Huan. “Play it.”

Mu Huan took the phone and hesitated for a moment before looking at Gong Zeye. “If I manage to chop this player up, you’ll give me a hundred thousand yuan?”

She was taking a huge risk in accepting this reward offer. She needed to clarify and confirm the reward!

“If sister-in-law can cut him down, I will give you 200,000 yuan!” Gong Zeye said heroically.

Mu Huan smiled promptly and replied, “Alright!”

Everyone else remained silent.

It seemed like their sister-in-law was short of money.

Was their Brother Bao not giving her any household allowance?

At that moment, everyone looked at Bao Junyan.

Bao Junyan: “...”

Right at this moment...

“Do I just have to cut him down, and that’s it? Do you want him to get the entire server to beg you to let him off?” Mu Huan felt that taking 200,000 dollars from someone was too easy if all she had to do was chop one person up. She needed to provide a little more service.

“Get the entire server to beg me to let him off?”

“Yes, ask him to get the entire world in-game to shout and beg for you to let him off, then make him avoid you if he ever sees you again in the future,” Mu Huan said.

Gong Zeye looked at Mu Huan in surprise. Even if a quiet, obedient, and virtuous lady like his sister-in-law played video games, shouldn’t she be playing them gently? Like how she spoke sweetly when they were playing cards earlier, saying things like “I do not know how to play,” “help me,” and whatnot?

It was already unexpected to hear her say that she would chop someone up, but now, she was even saying she would make them beg to be let off...!

“Okay!” He wanted to see how his sister-in-law would make someone beg to be let off.

Mu Huan gestured an “ok” sign with her hand and began to play.

Everyone surrounded Mu Huan seamlessly as they wanted to see how their obedient and quiet little sister-in-law would chop another player up. Although it was just a game, hearing the term “chop” made it sound so violent and aggressive!

A video game maniac like Gong Zeye was unable to do it. Could their small, quiet, and obedient sister-in-law succeed?

In the game world...

World’s Most Handsome was online.

The corners of Mu Huan’s lips tugged up into a smile when she saw Gong Zeye’s player username.

Flower Woods: “You still dare to come online? Are you not satisfied enough by being chopped up? Do you want to die a few more times?”

Gong Zeye was furious when he saw the dialogue comment. “That’s him, that’s the one who keeps chasing after me to chop me up!”

“Oh.” Mu Huan controlled the character and walked toward him silently, destroying the user in three moves.

Gong Zeye: “...”

They used the same equipment, the same character rank, yet he was constantly killed while she destroyed the enemy with just three moves!

Couldn’t she give them a chance to live?!

*Chapter 74: Evil People Would Always Die More Times Than They Stay Alive*

After Flower Woods revived in the same spot, he said: “Tsk, you damn...”

Before he could even finish typing his words, he was extinguished by Mu Huan.

Gong Zeye: “...”

Flower Woods revived again in the same spot: “You...”

Ka cha, he was destroyed again.

Gong Zeye: “...”



Mu Huan: "Evil people would always die more times than they stay alive."

Everyone else remained silent.

Her clean and nimble style was just like their Brother Bao's!

Afterward, when Flower Woods revived again, he immediately tried to chop Mu Huan without saying anything else, but he ended up dead again.

After being chopped dead a few times, he tried to hide by going to other maps. However, this game had a settings preference where if you set someone's account as your enemy, you can chase after him when he's online, no matter which map he was on.

So, no matter where Flower Woods appeared in the game, Mu Huan would ultimately kill him.

Finally, he could only apply for armistice protection. But a player could apply for it only once a day.

Flower Woods: "What exactly do you want?"

World's Most Handsome: "Get the entire server to beg me to let you off, and avoid me when you see me. Only then will I let you off."

Flower Woods: "F\*ck! I will never apologize. I'm going to go offline. If you have the f\*cking skill, then stay online and keep waiting for me!"

World's Most Handsome: "There's still five minutes before the treasure valley will be bursting with rare treasures, which are only available during the anniversary event. If you miss it, you won't be able to get them."

Flower Woods: "F\*ck!"

He kept getting killed, but he kept going online to try getting the rare treasures in the treasure valley!

Getting the entire server to beg was embarrassing, but if he missed the rare treasures today, it would be devastating!

Finally, Flower Woods talked to the server to beg World's Most Handsome to let him off.

Mu Huan handed the phone back to Gong Zeye for him to have a look. "He has begged to be let off. He won't ever provoke you again."

This was honestly the easiest she had ever earned money in all these years!

Gong Zeye: "..."

He was rendered speechless from his admiration toward Mu Huan.

"Oh, do you have WeChat or Alipay?"

"Yes," Gong Zeye said.

"Then I'll add you as a friend. You can then transfer me the funds." Mu Huan took out her phone and was about to add him as a friend.

Everyone else remained silent.

Sensing the change in the surrounding atmosphere, Mu Huan raised her head and looked around. What's the matter? Did she do something wrong? He offered a reward offer, she accepted it and accomplished the mission. So shouldn't they talk about the remuneration?

Gong Zeye regained his senses. "Little sister-in-law, let's be friends on the game as well! Next time, please carry me and raise my rank!"

"Alright! Next time, if anyone finds trouble with you, just let me know." Mu Huan started her game.

As her phone was a little old, the game was loading slowly.

"Sister-in-law, doesn't the game lag when you play it?"

"It doesn't affect much if it is slow by one or two seconds."

Bao Junyan furrowed his eyebrows as he looked at her phone.

Gong Zeye was shocked when he saw Mu Huan's ranking. "Sister-in-law, you have reached the maxed rank!"

"I really like to play games." Mu Huan lowered her head shyly.

She had trained this account when she was boosting the game. As her small account was carried by the larger account, her small account was able to raise in ranks fast.

"Sister-in-law loves to play games but still got into Yun University as the top scholar. That's amazing!" Gong Zeye knew quite a lot about Mu Huan.

"I actually love to study the most. I only play games when studies are tough and I need something to help me relax my nerves." After saying that she loved to play games earlier, Mu Huan was afraid Bao Junyan would think that she was an Internet addict who loved to play video games, not matching up to the image of an obedient, perfect wife. Therefore, she hurriedly tried to salvage her image.

#### *Chapter 75: Being Unfamiliar Is the Best*

As the crowd had seen Mu Huan playing the game so well earlier, as well as how she was aggressive and threatening, they found that this did not match her image. But after hearing her words, they believed they must have been overthinking it.

The stress of entrance exams was intense, especially since their sister-in-law was not favored at home. She'd had to rely on herself and score well to have a way out. Therefore, she definitely studied hard. With that high level of stress, this little lady could only use games to relax.

Now that they thought about it, there were many people right now who were restricted in many ways in their lives, and they could go wild only in video games. Therefore, Mu Huan seemed more normal now and no one else continued to ponder over it.

Bao Junyan stroked Mu Huan's head affectionately.

The wealthy daughters who were similar to his wife knew only how to fool around and shop all day. If he was to put it nicely, they did go overseas to study. However, they mostly had to spend money in order to study abroad. On the other hand, his wife scored first and entered Yun University, one of the few local universities in the country. She really had a great drive.

Mu Huan did not know that that single sentence she'd said to salvage her image had crafted her into an encouraging figure to others, where she was a pitiful girl who was not favored. In order to stand out among her peers, she studied extremely hard. She reduced her stress by avidly playing video games, yet she was still able to score well.

She was currently busy trying to steal the rare treasures in the treasure valley. Earlier, she was dying to head back to her room upstairs to get these treasures and trade them in for money.

Now that Bao Junyan knew she played games and she had just added Gong Zeye as a friend on the video game, it was a waste to not try to attain the treasures!

As a maxed-level character, Mu Huan was able to attain the rarest treasures even if her phone was a little slow.

If she sold what she managed to get today, she could sell them for at least a few thousand. Thinking about the 200,000 yuan Gong Zeye mentioned earlier, she was beaming with joy in an instant.

“Wow! Little sister-in-law, you managed to snatch so many incredible rare treasures!” Gong Zeye followed after Mu Huan when he saw her entering the treasure valley to steal the treasures, but while he’d gotten only one, Mu Huan had managed to get six.

“Here, let me give you one.” Mu Huan was generous today as she was in a good mood.

“Thank you, sister-in-law. Next time, I am going to mingle with you. Please carry me and help me raise my level!”

Mu Huan originally wanted to say yes, but when she thought about how Bao Junyan was here, she said, “I do not have that much time to play the game as we are starting school soon. There are many things I need to prepare.”

“When you have the time to play, please carry me!”

“Alright.”

“Today is the anniversary event. The game is giving double experience points. I heard that there will be a big boss later who will drop top-notch equipment when it is defeated. Sister-in-law, please carry me to fight the boss later.”

“No problem.”

Noticing how happy Mu Huan was playing with Gong Zeye, Bao Junyan placed her on the sofa to play while he went to join a discussion with the others over drinks.

When he left, Mu Huan instantly felt extremely relaxed. She sat cross-legged on the couch, staring at her phone, displaying the qualities of an Internet-addicted maiden.

The next morning.

Mu Huan walked into the dining table and was a little surprised to see Bao Junyan. Normally, he would have already left for work at this time.

“Morning, Hubby,” she greeted him with a sweet smile.

“Mm,” Bao Junyan answered nonchalantly.

Mu Huan felt that Bao Junyan was a good husband most of the time. But occasionally, like now, he would respond in a cold manner despite her enthusiastic greeting.

However, this was also a good thing.

It was best if the two of them remained unfamiliar with one another until they separate.

After Mu Huan sat down, the butler placed a box in front of her and retreated.

Mu Huan glanced at the box before raising her head to look at Bao Junyan.

*Chapter 76: Spend It Any Way You Want*

“Open it and have a look,” Bao Junyan said.

Mu Huan opened the box obediently.

Inside the box lay a phone. It was the newest model, and it was the pink sakura version that many girls adored.

She...

What did this mean? Was he giving her a phone as a gift?

“Do you not like it?” Bao Junyan asked, seeing that she wasn’t elated.

“Is this for me?”

Bao Junyan: “...”

Did she still have to ask?

Realizing that she had asked a dumb question, Mu Huan smiled and tried to curry some favor. “My phone is still fine. I do not need to have a new one.”

“It’s still fine?” Bao Junyan’s eyes darkened.

“Yep. It’s still fine. Have a look if you don’t believe me!”

“Pass it to me. Let me have a look.” Bao Junyan reached out with his hand.

Mu Huan instantly handed her phone over to him.

“Isn’t it still fine?”

Bao Junyan glanced at Mu Huan before slamming the phone down.

Her phone screen was smashed broken.

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

What the f\*ck!

"Your phone is so damaged that you might cut your hand if you continue using it. Switch to the new one right now." Bao Junyan returned the phone to Mu Huan.

Mu Huan: "..."

"Also, there's this. Take it." Bao Junyan took out a card from his wallet for Mu Huan.

Mu Huan saw the card in his hand and was afraid to take it and not take it at the same time.

"This is my secondary card. There's no limit to it so you can spend the money however you like. Do not bother saving." Bao Junyan was a workaholic and had not planned to be married so early. However, due to his father's health, he was constantly forced by his mother on blind dates.

No longer able to tolerate it, he'd decided to simply let his mother gather a few candidates she thought were good and let them all meet him at the same time while he chose one amongst the group.

During the matchmaking party, he chose the seemingly obedient and lovable Mu Huan.

After the wedding, she was indeed obedient and not clingy. She was not ambitious and did not find trouble.

He was extremely pleased and free of worries. Therefore, he ended up neglecting her.

When he saw how moved she was by a hundred thousand yuan yesterday and how old her phone was, he suddenly remembered how, apart from that one time he bought her clothes, he had not given her any money to spend. She was not favored in her family. Thus, she definitely did not have much money.

That's why she was so moved by the hundred thousand yuan. That's why she was so happy when she heard she would be given 200,000 yuan.

Mu Huan thought about it and felt that she needed to take this card or she would definitely not be able to cross this barrier. Therefore, she reached out and took it from him. "Thank you, Hubby."

“Good.” Bao Junyan caressed her head.

Mu Huan let out a sigh. Just as she thought that she was going to just take it and not spend anything...

“If you take this card and not spend anything, I will be very angry.” She was not willing to say why she did not like him buying things for her or why she did not like to spend his money. However, as Bao Junyan’s wife, how could she live a hard life? She had to want it even if she didn’t and spend even if she didn’t want to.

Mu Huan: “...!”

Was he a monster? How did he know everything she was thinking?!

When Bao Junyan glanced at her look of astonishment, his lips curved into a smirk. He lowered his head and went back to his breakfast.

He was a man who did not speak when he ate.

Seeing that he had begun eating breakfast, Mu Huan hurriedly lowered his head and followed along.

When Bao Junyan left for work after he was done with breakfast, Mu Huan quickly left the Bao household.

She busied herself 'til the afternoon before she recalled that Gong Zeye had yet to give her 200,000 yuan. Afraid that someone as busy as he was would probably forget about the money a couple of days later, she decided to take a photo of a cloud in the sky.

She edited it and sent it over to Gong Zeye via WeChat.

“Look! Does this cloud look like 200,000 yuan?”

When Gong Zeye, who was currently in a discussion with Bao Junyan, saw the picture she sent, he laughed out a grunt.

## **Chapter 77: Do You Believe Your Own Words?**

Bao Junyan raised his head and glanced at him.

Gong Zeye hurriedly moved closer to him. “Brother Bao, look! Sister-in-law is chasing me for a debt.”

This was the first time he had been chased to pay up by someone! And in such a suave and plainspoken manner as well.

Bao Junyan looked over, the corners of his lips curving up as he saw how the clouds in the picture did indeed look like 200,000 yuan.

“I’d better send sister-in-law the money or she might think I’m reneging on a debt,” Gong Zeye said as he was about to transfer the money over.

When Bao Junyan recalled that Mu Huan had taken his card this morning, his face darkened as he responded, “Tell her that you’ve been a little tight on cash recently and currently have no money. Let her know you will send her the money some other time.”

“Tight on cash and currently have no money?” Gong Zeye asked.

“Yes,” Bao Junyan said.

“But, Brother Bao...” As a man from a very wealthy family, who would believe that he was tight on cash and couldn’t give 200,000 yuan?!

“Yes?” Bao Junyan, who was originally about to lower his head again and return to their work matters, raised his head again.

“If I do not give sister-in-law the money, she will definitely be angry and will no longer carry me when we play video games.”

“So what, you are going to give it to her?” Bao Junyan raised his brows.

The danger that emanated from him at the moment caused Gong Zeye to instantly respond, “I am a little tight on cash these few days. I am very poor!”

The moment Mu Huan saw Gong Zeye’s text on how he was a little tight on cash and could only give her the money next time, she was dumbstruck.

F\*ck! Where did he find the nerve to say such words?!

As someone who came from a wealthy family and who probably had a random diamond worth millions in his pocket, how could he say that he was tight on cash and didn’t have the money?

When people say that Gong Zeye had a wealthy family, they meant they were truly rich. Coal mines, iron ores, gold ores, diamonds, jades, he could have anything that he wanted!

He was truly from a wealthy family who had mines!



Mu Huan: "Do you believe your own words?"

Gong Zeye: "I have no idea if you believe it, but I do."

Mu Huan: "Mr. Gong, you seemed to have dropped something."

Gong Zeye: "What?"

Mu Huan: "You dropped your face. Do you still want it?"

When Gong Zeye saw her text, he banged the table and laughed out loud. "Little sister-in-law is so entertaining!"

Bao Junyan looked over to him.

Gong Zeye knowingly passed the phone over in an instant.

Bao Junyan couldn't help but curl the corners of his lips.

"Sister-in-law obviously does not believe me. Is it really okay for me to not give it to her? Would I offend her?" Gong Zeye asked.

"So you are not afraid of offending me?" Bao Junyan retorted.

Gong Zeye: "..."

"What software is this?" Bao Junyan suddenly asked.

"WeChat. What? Brother Bao, you do not know what this is? It can't be. My 70-year-old grandpa is also using it!" Gong Zeye commented in shock.

Bao Junyan: "..."

"Brother Bao, why don't I help you register an account and you can add sister-in-law? Don't you think sister-in-law talks in a very interesting manner online?"

"Also, when she played games with me last night, sister-in-law was like a completely different person. In the game, she was genuinely domineering. Extremely! The people in the game all refer to her as the queen!" His sister-in-law had never chattered nonsense with others. Whoever tried to challenge her or find trouble, she instantly chopped them up. Therefore, she had many followers in the game.

“When she begins to play games, this girl is different from how she usually is.” Even though Bao Junyan saw it only for a moment last night, he could tell that his wife was someone who ran rampant in games.

“I know, right?!” Gong Zeye nodded his head excitedly when he received an agreement from Bao Junyan.

“She is normally very timid, which is a huge contrast from her aggressiveness when she plays.”

## **Chapter 78: You Do Not Seem Trustworthy**

Gong Zeye went on, “This is a common phenomenon. In our society, there are those who appear timid, quiet, and honest yet are actually very audacious online. They may be easy to bully in person, but when it comes to the Internet, they are the first to point their fingers at others. These are the keyboard warriors who like to hide behind the screen and criticize others. For instance, they like to lash out at others for traveling overseas even though they are also unpatriotic in the first place.”

“So are you saying that my wife is a classic keyboard warrior?” he asked his friend, eyes narrowed.

Gong Zeye immediately gave a slight pout. “What kind of bad example have I given just now? I should kick myself, indeed!”

Bao Junyan rolled his eyes at him.

“Brother Bao, let me create an online account for you!”

“Okay.”

His bestie was surprised to see him agreeing so readily. He had thought that he would need to spend some time to persuade him otherwise. Who could bring about such a change in him?!

Not only did his chief proactively ask him about the software he was using, now, he also instantly agreed when he volunteered to create an account for him. One must know that his Brother Bao had never liked such online chatting platforms in the first place!

In the end, he decided that he would return the money to his little sister-in-law by hook or by crook. Since this little woman was already holding such power over his chief, he would need to ensure that he would not offend her in the future especially!

“Brother Bao, what do you want for your nickname?”

“Bao Junyan.”

“Nobody gives their own names online!”

“Me.”

“C’mon, Brother Bao, don’t be so straight-laced! Let me help you with this!” He was eager to give a name that would make his chief feel good about himself.

You are a casanova and I am God.

“Brother Bao, I’ve added your wife. Come and send a message to her now!” He passed the phone to his friend.

He took the phone over and sent a message to her: “I’m your hubby.”

As Mu Huan was working in an agency, the flyers would have her number on it. Others would not need her approval to add her as a friend.

When she received the text from Bao Junyan, she was still fuming from the fact that Gong Zeye would not pay her.

The message only added fuel to the fire.

She replied with a text: “B\*stard! Then I’m your granny!”

“What is this name—You are a casanova and I am God? The name doesn’t spell anything good!”

When Gong Zeye heard the beep on his phone, he called out excitedly, “Brother Bao, your wife has returned a message!”

The man switched on his phone and his friend drew close for a look.

When Gong Zeye saw what was written on the phone, he could not help bursting into loud laughter while his friend’s face turned terribly dark and sullen.

He picked up the phone and called his wife.

Soon, her sweet voice could be heard over the phone. “Hubby…”

He asked, “Are you my grandma?”

She was taken aback. What happened to this chap today? Did he just address her as his grandma?

She was just about to check with her husband on the meaning of his words when she was struck dumb with a sudden realization!

She recalled receiving an earlier message, which told her that he was her husband, to which she then replied that she was his grandma!

“Yes?” he prompted.

From across the phone line, she could sense the pending doom from his leisurely prompting.

She quickly replied, “Hubby, I didn’t know that was you. When I saw your nickname as ‘You are a casanova and I am God,’ I had a bad feeling immediately. That was why I replied with a scolding. I thought you were a bad guy!”

She realized she had said something wrong the instant the words came out of her mouth. Was she implying that the nickname he gave himself was rubbish and fitting only for a baddie?

“Hubby, I...” She tried to find an explanation but, somehow, she could not make it past the first word.

*Chapter 79: I Am Your Hubby*

“You’re right. This isn’t a good name. You were right to have been fierce.” He swept a stern gaze at his friend.

*What kind of a name is this?*

*Gong Zeye: What’s wrong with this name? Doesn’t it sound awesome?*

She was dumbfounded. To hear her husband saying these words to her just when she was panicking was too much for her.

*Does this mean he isn’t angry?*

Bao Junyan: “I’ll change the name immediately.”

She stared at the phone after hanging up, too startled for words. “...”

Not long after, her phone beeped once more. It was a WeChat message.

She opened her phone for a look.

Bao Junyan: "I'm your hubby."

"..."

*Why did he send the same message again? This is so embarrassing! Besides, how would he want me to reply? If I were to say that I know, would that be too cold and indifferent? Will he be displeased with my response?*

After thinking for a while, she replied: "Hubby, muack muack!"

When he received the message, he saw his screen full of hearts spurted by a little yellow face. Somehow, he could tell that this was a message of love.

Gong Zeye peeped in for a closer look. "Wah! Look, Brother Bao, little sister-in-law is sending kisses to you!"

"The muack-muack sign means love?"

"Yes, yes!"

He could not help recalling that day when they took a walk after dinner. She wanted to buy ice cream but then came running back to him suddenly, and she pulled him into the back alley to tell him that he was so good-looking that she could not help wanting to kiss him.

For unknown reasons, his mood was elevated by that recollection.

He sent back a reply: "I'll get busy now."

Her reply came quick and fast: "Hubby, thank you for your hard work. I'll see you tonight!"

He stared at the phone for a long time before putting it away.

Somehow, Gong Zeye felt that he had been tortured by this couple.

Right about this time...

"Miss Xiao Huan, what has happened today that makes you so generous as to give us a good treat?" Wu Xingye was a foodie, and the thought of the good food that awaited him later perked him up exceptionally.

"Whatever. You'll only get to enjoy noodles today." The moment she thought about the 200,000 yuan that Gong Zeye owed her, she felt a sharp pinch in her heart.

Wu Xingye could not help commenting, “Mu Huan, what’s wrong with you today?”

She had promised a good meal earlier. Why was she allowing only a simple meal of noodles now?

“What’s wrong, Xiao Huan?” Even her bestie was surprised at her change of attitude.

“That fella with plenty of money told me that he was tight with cash now. He’ll give me the 200,000 yuan that he owes later. But somehow, I have a feeling that he’s not gonna pay up,” she explained with a pout.

“What? Were you cheated? Who dared to play such a prank on you? Let’s teach him a lesson!” The boy stood up with a vengeance.

“Weren’t you the one who informed us that this fella was Bao Junyan’s friend? Why would his friend not return the money he owed?” Her best friend was aware that the man had won the game because of her skills.

“I find that strange too! How would he dare to say such a disgraceful thing? No matter what, he has to pay up on account of my husband, doesn’t he? With Bao Junyan around, there’s no reason he wouldn’t pay!”

Li Meng was just about to say something when Mu Huan sat upright all of a sudden.

“Unless... Bao Junyan forbids him to give me the money!”

“Why would he do that?”

“He passed me a credit card this morning, and he knows that I don’t want to spend his money. He wants to make use of this opportunity to make me spend his money!” The more she thought about it, the more she believed this to be the case!

“Then what are you going to do about this?”

“I have no other choice except to use his money now. I’ll return the money to him once I’ve saved up again. I won’t owe him anything.”

One must learn to be adaptable and to not be fixated on a certain way.

“Yes, yes!” Her bestie nodded in eager agreement.

“Come and take a look. This is the legendary supplementary card that has no spending limit. With his financial capability, I can take this to buy an airplane!” She flashed out the card for them to have a look.

*Chapter 80: A Smart One*

Li Meng was impressed. “Wow!”

Wu Xingye said, “Mu Huan, do you want to sacrifice yourself for the sake of your friends here?”

*This is a card that can buy a few airplanes!*

*What are we waiting for? It's time for us to show off!*

“Get lost.” She chased him away disdainfully.

“If you aren’t going to share your good fortune, then at least treat us to a good meal!” To him, the promise of a good meal remained unchanged.

“That is possible. If I were to use this card to swipe a bill of 30 yuan or so for bowls of noodles, my hubby might think that I’m trying to humiliate him.”

“Then what should we eat?”

After thinking for a while... “Let’s go to Dragon Court! I’ve been wanting to try the dishes there but couldn’t bear to spend the money.”

Dragon Court was Yun Cheng’s most expensive restaurant. The eatery did not carry a menu. Instead, the diners would get to enjoy what the chef cooked that day. Those who had tried the food there would want to go a second time even if it would cost them an arm and a leg. Due to its extravagant price tag, she did not have the chance to try the food yet.

“Really?!” The eyes of her two friends lit up instantly!

They would drool when they passed by the place every time!

“Of course! Since he stood in the way of my 200,000 yuan, I’m gonna spend a bomb on his account!” She decided that she would not pay him back for this meal after all.

“Let’s go!” If this were her money, they would be rather reluctant. But now, they could not wait to leave upon knowing that this meal was on his tab!

In the evening, just as the man was having a video-conference, he received an expense alert on his cell phone. He hooked his lips in a quiet smile. His wife was a smart woman.

Just when he was about to put down his phone, she sent him a WeChat message.

It was a picture of her dinner spread.

Mu Huan: "Hubby, the meal was really superb. Let's eat here again next time."

Bao Junyan: "Okay."

She sipped her lips when she saw his simple reply.

At the Mu house...

"Grandma, I think you shouldn't send Mommy abroad," Mu Zixuan said.

"What's the point of letting her stay in the country? She's such a disgrace to the Mu family." Although the matriarch doted on her grandson, she would not make a concession on this matter, not even for his sake.

"Grandma, I think if you were to exile her, then we'll truly be disgraced. I'll be mocked for having a lascivious mother and sister for the rest of my life." Mu Zixuan was Mu Huan's brother. Younger than she was by four years, he was 14 years old now. After the summer holidays, he would start his junior high school as his results were good enough for him to skip grades. Ever since he was young, he'd been exceptionally smart and talented, which delighted the matriarch. He was the apple of her eye.

She frowned upon hearing his words. Indeed, she was unwilling to see her precious grandson be made into a laughingstock. "Keeping her in the country would not change the fact. The video clip and photos were so clear that we have no way to refute the truth! No one would believe us if we deny it!"

She had wanted to salvage the situation, but since nothing could be done regarding this matter, she decided that the next best option would be to send the shameful mother-daughter pair away. Out of sight, out of mind.

"Others may not believe our words at first, but if we stand firm on our story, people will slowly come to believe us. However, if we don't do anything and send my mother away instead, then it's an admission of guilt indirectly. We'll never be able to hold our heads high for the rest of our lives!"

"You have a point, but what else can we do? I think..."

"Grandma, don't worry. I already have an idea." Besides being endowed with a sharp mind, this young boy was also mature in his thinking, thanks to the nurturing showered by his conniving grandmother.