

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

## **#Chapter 81 - Give a Legitimate Reason - Read The Days of Being in a Fake Marriage with the CEO Chapter 81 - Give a Legitimate Reason**

*Chapter 81: Give a Legitimate Reason*

“What do you have in mind?” she asked him instinctively.

“Since we cannot explain the HD video clip and the photos, instead of denying the fact, let’s just admit the truth.”

Just when she was about to say something, her grandson quickly added, “We just have to give a justification for this fact.”

“A justification?”

“The reason my mom had looked for that young gigolo was that she wanted to save her daughter who had fallen hopelessly in love with him. To prove that this man was only out to get her money, she got close to him as well. In this way, her daughter would realize that this gigolo had no love in mind when he would accept women much older than himself. This wasn’t a case of a mother and daughter fighting over a kept man; this was a story of a selfless mother trying to save her daughter who had gone astray. For her daughter, she was willing to do anything.”

The old woman was dumbstruck. Her face clearly displayed the bewilderment she held in her mind.

Recomposing herself, she commented, “Who would believe such a story?”

Although this seemed viable, who would believe their story when they broadcast it?

“With my father telling the story, many will believe it,” the boy replied affirmatively.

“With your father involved?” The matriarch realized that age must have caught up with her. Up until now, she still could not understand what her grandson was trying to do.

“Get my parents to appear as a loving couple in public, and get Daddy to say that he knew about this matter. Both of them came up with the plan for her to get close to the gigolo. I know that that young chap did not have any sexual relations with my mother or

sister. He has run away from the country, but even if he were still in Yun Cheng, there is nothing to be exposed. This plan will work just fine.”

“But think about it, for your parents to save your sister, they didn’t need to do it personally. They could have gotten someone to seduce the gigolo instead. For your dad to allow your mom to get so intimate with another man seems... impossible.”

When Bai Xuexian got into trouble, the matriarch did not think that she could clean up the mess not because she was not capable enough but because, deep down inside her, she did not want to do that. Although she admitted that her son was a good-for-nothing, he was still her biological son. Hence, her daughter-in-law’s betrayal was not something she could forgive. Naturally, she did not want to clear her name.

As such, any idea proposed by her grandson would not seem viable in her eyes.

“We can explain that with our family’s high reputation, it would be a shame to let others find out that the daughter was after a gigolo. As Mommy did not trust anyone to do the job well, she decided to carry out the assignment personally.” The reason why he did not come to his mother’s rescue at the first instance was that he was trying to figure out a way to salvage the situation.

He’d gone through all the possibilities in his mind during the past few days.

“Still, I don’t think others will buy this story...”

“Daddy had been keeping tabs on Mommy all along. He has other images with him as well. We can take this chance to reveal all these photos and say that the pictures were originally meant for my sis only. However, an opportunist had exposed this matter for their own benefit. This will prove my daddy’s involvement even more. We can dramatize this matter, get it publicized, and pay others to stir up the heat. People will start to believe the story!

“In this way, even if no one believes the story, there’s nothing they can do about it. We have a legitimate reason for the fact, and no one will dare to make fun of us again!”

### *Chapter 82: Going for a Competition*

The boy gave no chance for the old lady to reject his plan. Inside her heart, though, she abhorred the idea of romanticizing her wanton daughter-in-law as a sacrificial mother in public.

In the end, she took out her anger on her son.

She blamed him for not informing her even though he was well aware of it! Now, it had turned into a fiasco because of him!

The one who had it worst was none other than Mu Dongsheng.

All these years, he had borne with his wife's increasing condescension and bossiness. He wanted a divorce but his mother forbade it. Hence, upon noticing his wife's strange behavior, he got someone to follow her secretly so he could collect evidence to justify his request for a divorce before his mother.

Now, not only was he unable to divorce his wife, his pictures that were supposed to implicate her were to be used to build a false story of a great mother instead. This was the last thing he'd expected.

He could only count himself unlucky. There was no way he could go against his formidable mother and her beloved grandson.

In the end, he succumbed to their plan unwillingly by appearing as Bai Xuexian's loving husband in public to exonerate her shame.

The Mus might not be as powerful as the Baos, but they were still influential in their own right. For one thing, their public relations' arm was dependable.

The next day, the media headlines were all about this sacrificing mother who went to great lengths to save her daughter from going astray.

Li Meng almost wanted to vomit blood after reading it.

"What happened?" Mu Huan looked at her.

"Quick, come and take a look! The Mu family is so shameless!" Her bestie showed her the latest news.

She took a look. "WTF!"

"I really admire your grandma! No matter how partial she is toward your stepmother, how could she bend herself backward just to help the woman who made her husband a cuckold?!" The young girl could not believe what she had just read.

Her friend read through the entire news clip. "This couldn't have come from my grandma," she explained.

“If this wasn’t from your grandma, then who could it be from? Don’t tell me it was your dad? Do you mean that your father is so benevolent...” The thought that that man would actually help his unfaithful wife rendered her speechless.

“It wasn’t my dad either. He must have been forced to do this. This idea must be from Mu Zixuan.” Mu Huan knew the Mu household well. Her grandma was not the kind who would condone her daughter-in-law’s betrayal, so there was no way she would bother to prove the innocence of Bai Xuexian.

As for her father, he could not wait for an opportunity to get a new wife, so helping Bai Xuexian would have been a no-no for him, too. The only one who would go all out to help this wanton woman would be her son, Mu Zixuan. After all, the boy would not want to be mocked for having such a mother.

“Mu Zixuan? Isn’t he just 14?”

“He may be young, but he’s conniving enough. He’ll be a force to reckon with in the near future.” The girl had high praises for this brother of hers, although they did not come from the same womb.

“What are we going to do now?”

“We do nothing; let them be. My grandma isn’t keen to wash off that woman’s guilt in the first place. She’s being forced to do this right now. This means that my stepmother will only irritate her in the future. That woman will no longer have any power, nor will she be able to eye the director’s post. No amount of goodwill will win her affection from the matriarch.”

After she finished with the chicken wing, she stood up and said, “Let’s go. I want to enter a competition.”

“Aren’t you going home?” The sky had turned dark by then.

“Bao Junyan has left the country this afternoon. He’s to return after a week.” There was no doubt that she was the happiest when her husband was not around.

“What kinda competition?” Li Meng asked her in return before she recalled something abruptly. “Don’t tell me you wanna join the boxing match at the Barons Club?”

*Chapter 83: Woman, Are You Courting Your Death?*

“Yep.”

“Are you mad to join that kind of competition?” Her bestie quickly grabbed hold of her.

"I know that the prize money for this season is especially high, with half a million yuan at stake." She had wanted to enter the competition the moment she heard the amount of prize money. Now that her hubby was not around as well, all the more she should not give up this chance.

"With this kind of money, I'm sure it must be a ruthless opponent you'll be up against! You may lose your life!"

"It won't be as bad as you think. As you know, I used to work there." She took out her makeup kit and started to apply makeup on her face.

"It's still very dangerous, regardless! Now that you have won against your stepmother and your granny is out of danger, what are you still striving so hard for?!"

"School is about to start soon and I've decided to take on two majors. Besides, I also plan to complete my studies sooner. This means that I'll have less time for side hustles soon. I can't miss this opportunity to earn big bucks." She knew that if she wanted to shake herself loose from a tough livelihood like the one she had now, she would need to make a name in the medical profession. This was the life she had envisioned for herself; as such, her studies could not afford to take a backseat at all.

Hence, she would risk her life for this money despite the grave dangers.

"Xiao Huan..." Her bestie knew very well the reason that drove her hard, but still, she was very reluctant to see her enter the fight.

Patting her shoulder, Mu Huan reassured her friend. "Don't worry, I'll take good care of myself. I still love my body, so I wouldn't have joined if I didn't have the confidence."

Li Meng knew very well that her words would fall on deaf ears, so she could only caution one more time, "Once you see that you're losing, you must run or admit defeat immediately, alright? You mustn't fight a losing battle!"

"Understood," she replied, smiling.

When the night fell, the boxing ring was surrounded by shouting crowds, rowdy and passionate!

For contingency's sake, Li Meng decided to get Wu Xingye to go along to watch the match. At least there would be an additional pair of helping hands if a mishap were to happen.

"You should have stopped her, or threatened to take your life if she were to insist on going. How could you allow this to happen?!" The boy had gotten wind of the news that the reigning champion this time around was a formidable chap.

Rolling her eyes at him, she explained her thoughts in great length. "I know that girl well. If I had blackmailed her, she would have just knocked me out cold and then come to the match on her own. So I chose to agree with her and got you to come with me. At least if something were to go wrong, the two of us could join in on the fight too. This is a better plan."

"..."

Alright, she had a point!

At this point, it was their friend's turn to go up on the stage. The two of them immediately shifted their attention to her.

There were not many rules in the matches here. Anyone could enter the match, and the person who could defeat the three boxing kings on stage would go away with half a million yuan!

The reason that the prize money was higher than usual for this match was that the last reigning champion was a well-known boxer. Their friend could easily overcome the first two boxers, but the last would be especially risky for her. Mu Huan had watched him fight when she arrived, and she came to the same conclusion as her friends as well.

When she entered the ring, she was instantly boo-ed by the crowd.

"It's a woman! How can it be a woman this time?!"

"Tsk tsk, how did the girl find the nerve to come? Is she courting her death?"

"Girl, get off the stage now or you'll suffer terrible consequences!"

"Woman, are you courting your death?!"

"You can die wherever you want to, so why did you choose here to die, of all places?!"

Although the rules here allowed anyone to enter the match, there had never been a girl who dared to take on this challenge, and especially not someone who looked feeble and frail like she did.

Hence, in order to appear tougher than she looked, she had gelled up her hair and applied cosmetics to make her look dark and fierce. With that same makeup, she added a few scars on her face.

Chapter 84: Boxing Champion of Asia

Her opponent shared the same sentiments as well.

“Little one, it’s not too late to step down from the ring!” sneered the boxer at Mu Huan’s guts for challenging him in the boxing ring despite her being a puny little thing who was not even the size of his thigh. The ring was not a place for anyone to fool around in. It was a place of life and death!

She kept her silence, though, and only arrogantly hooked a beckoning finger at him to signal him, *Bring it on!*

“Knock her out with one punch!”

“Knock her out with one punch!”

“KO her!”

Upon seeing that she not only refused to get off the ring but even dared to make such an arrogant gesture at her opponent, the audience clamored for the boxer to KO her with a punch in order to let her know that she was courting her death!

Under the belief that it would be a real letdown to this atmosphere and the audience if he did not do exactly that, the boxer threw a straight punch at her the moment the referee hand-signalized the start of the match.

Just when everyone thought that his aggressive punch would deck her out, Mu Huan nimbly leaned away and evaded that lethal attack while exerting all the strength she could muster into punching him near the pressure point of his tragus.

A *boom* was all she heard thereafter.

The tall, stocky boxer had collapsed and was unable to climb back to his feet...

A still silence instantly reigned in the arena.

At the VIP seat upstairs.

A young man, who was originally lounging indolently on the sofa with two beauties feeding him grapes, sat straight up when he saw that scene. That expressive face of his was brimming with excitement.

What followed after that still silence was the loudest cheers ever heard in history.

“Impossible!”

“Is this a rigged match?!”

“Was there a mistake?!”

Instead of the other way around, the boxer had gotten KO'd by that woman with just one hit!

“No mistake at all! It's all real!” shouted Li Meng in reply to the man beside her who questioned if there was a mistake.

*That's just how formidable our Xiao Huan is!*

“What nonsense! This is clearly rigged! How can there be a woman who's so formidable?!”

“Well, there is one, and she's right in the boxing ring right now!”

“D\*mn! That's impossible!”

“Exactly, it's absolutely impossible!”

“Watch on, then, and you'll be convinced of the possibility!” She knew that her friend would have no problems dealing with her first two opponents. What worried her the most was the third and last boxer — the defending champion.

“D\*mn! Just hurry up and get started on the second match!”

“Shake a leg!”

“Hurry up!” After a few loud calls, everyone else started to follow suit and holler for the organizer to step on it. They wanted to watch the second match right away and find out if that woman truly had such capability, or was it that the organizer had rigged the match in order to hype up the atmosphere?

Most of the audience reckoned that it was the latter and that a woman could not possibly knock out a big-sized man with just one punch.

And so, under the clamoring and hollering of the crowd, the second match began.

The boxer of the second match was much more formidable than the one in the first. Moreover, after watching that first match, he now knew that his rival had real potential



and, hence, did not let down his guard around her like how the first boxer did, making him much more of a difficult opponent to deal with.

It was only after a long bout of exchanging punches that Mu Huan finally emerged as the victor of that match.

This time, though, her victory was accompanied by only thunderous applause and cheers. Those who were previously suspicious of the matches being rigged were now all convinced of her true capabilities!

To think that a woman could have such capabilities and be able to KO two boxers!

The thought that she might very well win against the celebrity boxer and defending champion in her third match sent the audience's blood bubbling with excitement!

The young man on the VIP seat upstairs was also getting increasingly excited.

The boxer of the third round once won the title of "Boxing Champion of Asia"!

#### *Chapter 85: Medical Knowledge Attacks*

The boxer of the third round once won the title of "Boxing Champion of Asia"!

Mu Huan's gaze became a lot fiercer with hints of bloodthirst in her eyes as she faced him.

The boxer already dared not take her lightly after watching her performance in the second match, but seeing her look now, he sharpened his focus even more. He must never lose to this woman! Should he be defeated by a woman, he would never be able to mingle and survive in this circle any longer!

"Bets are open! Bets are open!"

The biggest source of income of Barons Boxing Competition came from the betting audience. The more intense the match was, the higher the odds and payouts would be. Even though the second match had revealed Mu Huan's true potential and everyone thought her to be formidable, her chances of winning against the third celebrity boxer were slim after that strenuous match with the second boxer.

Nevertheless, her performance tonight had surprised everyone time and again, so they also reckoned that she might create a miracle.

Hence, there was no telling who the winner and loser would be, not until the end of the match.

The more suspense-filled the match was, the higher the odds and payouts would be, thereby creating a stir among the audience. People who never bet before had now placed a bet.

A hush instantly fell in the entire arena when the referee signaled the start of the match.

Li Meng nervously grabbed Wu Xingye's arm. Her grip was so tight that it hurt the latter, but he said nothing about it as he was, in fact, equally uptight as well!

Among the trio, Mu Huan was the strongest, having previously practiced her boxing with the best boxer here while working part-time and having learned other forms of martial arts. Even so, they could not help worrying and feeling afraid for her since she was met with a formidable opponent.

It was an extremely intense match that captured the audience's attention right from the start, to the point that no one dared to blink lest they missed out on an exciting moment or the winning blow.

The two exchanged attacking and defending blows, and each attack was so vicious that it made people think that the other would collapse in the next second, but it did not happen.

It was exactly as Mu Huan predicted — this opponent was one tough nut to crack. He had a strong physique while she had just finished a match. She would have a great chance of winning against him if this was a fight, but alas, even though there were not many rules for underground boxing, there were restrictions in place. This, in turn, limited what she could do during the match.

She had excellent spurts of energy, but her stamina, especially after she had exerted her strength in the previous match, was somewhat poor. If she could not end this match speedily, the loser would be her.

And for the sake of that half a million yuan, she must not lose!

After a half-time break, she began launching her attacks based on her medical knowledge.

Coming from a family who ran hospitals, with her grandmother, granny, and father being doctors and with her maternal grandfather's family being in the pharmaceutical industry, she had naturally been influenced by them since she was little. Although she had yet to start on her medical career, she already had a deep understanding of human anatomy. She knew where to hurt someone the most and where to easily make someone collapse while not putting that person's life in danger.

To save her strength in the first match, she simply KO'd her opponent with a punch on the most delicate spot of the human body.

Not launching attacks based on her medical knowledge in the second match and during the start of the third match was all for the sake of preventing her opponents from seeing through her attacking tactics and guarding against her by using ways to drain her energy. Now though, she could finally use them.

After exchanging blows with her for half a match, the celebrity boxer already had an understanding of Mu Huan's tactics and stamina, and he also knew that she would not be able to last long despite her strong explosive power. Even if he could not beat her, he would eventually emerge as the victor if he went on draining her stamina.

He, therefore, took things a little less seriously.

*Chapter 86: Our Young Master Wishes to Meet You*

Unfortunately for him, Mu Huan's attacking style changed the moment the match started again. Each time, she would hit him in places where he could not bear the pain. He wrote it off as accidental strikes for the first two times, but the third, fourth, and the subsequent attacks all landed in spots that hurt him a lot as well. That was when he realized that something was amiss.

It was also then that he suddenly recalled her match with the first boxer. He had initially chalked it up to that boxer's lousy stamina and to him underestimating his opponent, which resulted in him being KO'd. Thinking about it now, he realized that that punch landed on the spot where it most easily made people collapse and unable to climb back to their feet!

This made him conscious of the fact that his rival had a deep understanding of human anatomy. Despite him having a basic knowledge when he learned boxing, what she knew was far beyond his understanding, and each attack landed so precisely in place.

Alas, it was by far too late by the time he realized this. After a series of accurate attacks from Mu Huan, he was now unstable on his feet and could only rely on his last ounce of strength to flung his fist at her.

That punch sent Mu Huan and him tumbling down together.

It instantly caused an uproar among the crowd. Was this a draw?

Avid fans of boxing matches were aware that the two were truly drained as of now.

Right then, the referee stepped forward in preparation to begin the countdown.

“Get up! Get up!” urged Li Meng and Wu Xingye loudly as they cheered for their friend and encouraged her to stand up.

If she could not get up, then she would have wasted her time and energy in today’s matches and suffered injuries all for nothing!

There was no prize money for draws.

Their shouts brought the audience back to their senses and they began shouting too. Some cheered for Mu Huan while others cheered for the celebrity boxer to get up. The atmosphere of the arena had reached its peak!

Just when the referee was about to start counting down...

The celebrity boxer watched Mu Huan effortlessly getting to her feet while he remained on the ground, regardless of how much energy he exerted.

As she regarded him, she shook her head and said, “It’s no good that you’re too bulky. When you need to get up, your weak strength can’t support the weight of your body.”

The boxer almost spat out blood when he heard that.

And yet, he could not help but find that there was a point to her words!

As for the young man on the VIP seat upstairs, the excitement in his eyes intensified when he saw that Mu Huan remained the last one standing. He summoned the manager who was attending to him from the side. “Get her to come upstairs and collect the money from me later!”

“Roger.”

After the match, the manager invited Mu Huan to go upstairs.

Having worked part-time here before, she knew that the winner need not go upstairs and could just collect their prize money downstairs.

“Manager Wang, I’m in a hurry.” What she meant was for him to transfer the money directly to her bank account.

“Our young master wishes to meet you.”

“I have something urgent on.” All she wanted was the money, and she did not want to meet anyone.

“How about this? Why don’t you go settle your urgent matter first, then come back and collect your money after that?” the manager suggested with a smile.

Mu Huan: “...!!!”

*Will I still be able to receive the money by then?*

Her friends began making their way to her when they sensed trouble, only for her to signal them to wait there in that spot. To ensure that she could get her prize money, it was better to keep them out of this matter first.

And so, she ultimately decided to head upstairs with the manager to check things out.

As she left, she sent Li Meng an eye signal, indicating that if she was yet to come down in fifteen minutes, they were to call the police before rushing upstairs to look for her.

When Mu Huan arrived upstairs with the manager, she saw a young man lazily leaning against the sofa with beautiful women surrounding him, feeding him wine, and massaging him. That was one vivid and captivating image.

Despite noticing her arrival, the man did not move and only lazily lifted his gaze to her.

*Chapter 87: Follow Me*

“Young Master, she’s here,” announced the manager respectfully as he stepped forward.

“I can see that.” The man’s gaze stopped and remained fixed on Mu Huan’s eyes.

Although the former appeared to be a young and frivolous person, the latter did not drop her guard.

Just then, the man opened his mouth. “Go wash your face, then come back and talk to me with it clean and bare.”

Her eyes drooped. “I’m here only to collect the money.”

“You joined the competition for the prize money, yeah?” He cocked a brow slightly.

“Yes.”

“If that’s so, it’s all good, then. Follow me, and I’ll guarantee that you’ll live in the lap of luxury!” She was the first person he found to look so alike.

“ ... ”

*Is there a problem with his eyes? Given my current appearance, he actually wants me to follow him?*

“Don’t get me wrong. I’m not interested in your type. All I want is a female bodyguard. If you follow me, I’ll give you an annual salary of at least ten million, and if you’re good at your job, there’ll be a big reward for you as well. The money you make will be much more than what you’ll make from boxing.”

*An annual salary of ten million...*

If this had been proposed to her before her marriage with Bao Junyan, she would certainly have agreed to it right away. She could not do so now, however.

“Thanks for looking kindly upon me, but I’m afraid I’ll have to decline. It’s only out of interest for the prize money that I joined the boxing match. I don’t box for a living, and I have no intention of working as a bodyguard.”

“You might not have had the intention before, but you can start planning to be one now.” The more he looked, the more he found those eyes to be alike.

Mu Huan: “As of now, I don’t plan to be one either.”

“Then you can forget about collecting your prize money of half a million!”

“I won it!”

“Well, I’m the boss here. My words are final.”

“You’ll lose credibility if you don’t give me what I’ve earned. Will you still be able to operate your business here, then?”

“So be it. I could hardly care about losing a piece of this industry.”

Mu Huan: “...!!!”

*What the f\*ck!*

“Be my bodyguard, and I’ll give you that half a million right away, followed by an annual salary of ten million and lots of benefits. If you don’t, you’ll have wasted your time and effort competing in today’s competition. Here’s my name card. Give me a call once you’ve thought it through.” As he spoke, he tossed a name card toward her.

She did not catch it, though. Instead, she let it freely drop to the ground before sweeping her eyes over the name printed on it. Long Feiting.

That name rang a bell, but she just could not recall where she'd heard it before.

"No need for any consideration as I won't become your bodyguard. Please give me that half a million. It's what I deserve."

"No means no!" Long Feiting was never one to accept rejections.

With her gaze turning sinister, she lifted her eyes and warned, "Don't regret this."

The two things in life that she could never accept were betrayal and being robbed of her money.

Both were equally unforgivable!

"Regret? I've never known what is called regret. Do you honestly think you can make me regret anything?" He lifted a brow. If not for those eyes of hers that captivated him and made him wish for her to stay, he would never be interested in her, a boxer. To think she actually could not tell good from bad and dared to reject him. And now, she even wanted him to regret his decision.

He would just like to see what capabilities she had to make him do so!

"Are you sure you won't give me the prize money?" she asked again for the last time.

"No. What about it?"

Mu Huan gave him no response, though, and merely gave him a hard look before turning around and leaving.

It was only after she left that the manager dared to speak.

"Surely this is inappropriate, Young Master." Their young master was simply too willful.

"What's inappropriate about it?" Long Feiting snorted in reply.

"We work in this line, but we're not giving her the prize money she won... Are we truly quitting the industry?"

"That depends on whether or not she has what it takes to put you out of a job."

*Chapter 88: A Bad Year*

“Young Master, why the sudden urge for her to be your bodyguard?” The manager just could not fathom it. Never mind that Young Master had developed an interest in the girl and wanted to call her up to take a good look at her after watching her win the competition, but why did he suddenly want her to become his bodyguard and refuse to give her the prize money?!

“Since when have you had the right to come meddling in my affairs?” Long Feiting swept his cold eyes over him.

The manager instantly fell silent.

“Get lost!” He aimed a flying kick at the manager.

Downstairs.

When Li Meng saw Mu Huan coming down, she hastily walked over to her.

“What’s going on?”

“D\*mmit. Am I having a bad year?” Mu Huan found herself to be down on luck recently.

*Forget about the supposedly easy 200,000 yuan flying away, my hard-earned half a million is denied from me just like that! G\*dd\*mmit!*

“What’s wrong?” asked her friends at the same time.

“I don’t know where this harebrained young master popped out from, but he suddenly wanted me to become his bodyguard and said that if I refused, he’s not giving me that half a million. Really! I must’ve lived too long a life to be encountering such a thing!”

“WTF! How can he do this?!” Li Meng was about to lose her temper.

“Come, let’s go find him! If he still refuses to pay you, we’ll give him a thrashing!” As Wu Xingye spoke, he made a move to head upstairs.

Mu Huan grabbed hold of him at once. “If that’s possible, why would I be here empty-handed?”

That half-witted young master had plenty of bodyguards around him, and she could tell that they were all highly skilled. Now that she was all injured and drained, if the two went up to pick a fight, it would pretty much equal to them courting their deaths.

“What should we do, then? Are we just letting things slide?” Her two friends could not take this lying down.



*How could anyone refuse to give Xiao Huan her hard-earned prize money after she fought so desperately and got beaten to such a state?! Surely this is just absolutely lawless and unreasonable!*

“How can I let it slide just like that? Follow me.” Mu Huan asked them to follow her, and the two immediately trailed after.

And so, the trio arrived at the arena’s staff carpark.

Mu Huan swept her gaze around her before it eventually came to a stop at the most luxurious sports car there.

“That’s the harebrained young master’s car.”

Li Meng: “It looks rather expensive.”

Wu Xingye: “It’s a limited edition Lamborghini.”

Mu Huan’s lips hooked up into a cold sneer. “Smash it!”

*Swallowing my half a million? Bullying me?*

“Alright!”

After putting on gloves, the trio picked up the iron bars they had taken from the security office and dragged them forward before smashing them down hard on the car.

Mu Huan was no saint. By hook or by crook, she would find a way to pay back double to whoever dared to bully her!

And so, when Long Feiting saw the devastating state of his beloved car, he was instantly reminded of her last words, *Don’t regret this!*

“Find her! Find me that woman even if you have to dig her out from the ground!”

*How dare you touch my car?!*

*See how I end your life!*

...

After Mu Huan boarded the car, she suddenly spat out blood.

It totally scared her friends witless.

“Xiao Huan!” Li Meng’s voice was trembling.

“I’m fine...” She extended a hand to comfort her.

“What’s fine?! You spat out blood! Didn’t I tell you not to participate in such competitions? You just had to insist on it!” cried her female friend with red-rimmed eyes.

Wu Xingye made a sharp turn and headed straight to a hospital.

“No need for hospitals. I’m probably just overagitated such that my blood pressure rose.” Despite how she had risked her life to participate in that competition, that imbecile actually refused to give her the prize money she’d won. Half a million! She truly felt that she had spat out blood from anger.

“What overagitated?! Stop fooling around, you have to go to a hospital! Earlier, I saw that person landing several punches at your chest!”

“I safeguarded the vital parts, so I’ll be fin—” All of a sudden, she blacked out mid-sentence.

#### *Chapter 89: Getting into Trouble*

It frightened her friends so much that their limbs went icy cold.

Hospital...

“Doctor, aren’t you going to conduct more examinations?” asked Li Meng frantically as she grabbed hold of the doctor’s arm.

“All the necessary examinations have been conducted, and there are no signs of damage in her internal organs. She’s only suffering from superficial injuries.”

“Then why did she pass out after coughing up blood?” Wu Xingye’s brows were tightly squished together.

“Didn’t you say that she had just suffered from a huge blow? Medically speaking, when a person’s emotions receive a huge stimulation, it will lead to ruptured capillaries in the nasopharynx and to bleeding. In short, the patient being overagitated caused her blood pressure to rise and her to cough up blood. Moreover, she has a relatively low blood sugar count, which was the cause of her fainting.”

Li Meng: “...”

Wu Xingye: “...”

*So it's really a case of overagitation?*

At the thought of how desperate their friend's need for money was, having lost 200,000 a couple of days back and now, another half a million, they were now somewhat convinced that she might have very well coughed up blood out of anger. Otherwise, she would not have gone to the extent of smashing that silly young master's car.

They heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

After the doctor left...

"Trust that idiot not to give Xiao Huan her hard-earned money! He really deserves to die!" The thought of her bestie coughing up blood from anger sent a ball of fury that was temporarily extinguished when Mu Huan fainted to course through Li Meng once again.

"We can't let him off so simply! We must find some ways to exact vengeance!" hissed Wu Xingye, his eyes cold and dark.

Having come a long way with Mu Huan, they knew very well how pressed she was for money and how important that half a million was to her, so they could never permit anyone to cheat her in such a manner!

"Right. You go run an investigation on that harebrained young master's background." Li Meng could not take it lying down.

"His name is Long Feiting, and the name seems to ring a bell with me, but I just can't recall where I've heard it from. You go check," said Mu Huan as she sat up.

"You're awake, Xiao Huan!" The two hastily crowded around her.

"Trust me to faint. This is really..." She reckoned that she must have lived too long a life to have encountered such a thing. "I'm fine. No internal injuries, right?"

During the competition, she had never taken the initiative to attack her opponents and had chosen a defensive attack style instead. Hence, with her good agility, she was able to evade attacks on her vital organs each time.

"Nope." Wu Xingye nodded.

"You were really overagitated." Seeing how she seemed to be in pretty good spirits after gaining consciousness, Li Meng could now completely put down her worries.

"I was really incensed." Her heart ached badly at the thought of that prize money.

"Simmer down. We can always earn that money again."

While the two girls were chatting away, Wu Xingye had found information on Long Feiting...

"We might've gotten into trouble..."

"What's the matter?" The other two turned their heads toward him at the same time.

"Long Feiting, aka Young Master Long of the Emperor Group in the Imperial Capital, is fondly favored by his grandfather. He's notorious for being an arrogant and domineering tyrant."

Mu Huan frowned. "That world's top 100 Emperor Group?"

"Yes."

"Don't fret about it, Xiao Huan. Your husband's company is much more impressive than the Emperor Group," assured Li Meng.

"That might be true, but surely you don't want her husband to find out that Xiao Huan got duped and have gotten herself into trouble for smashing another person's car while trying to earn money through boxing?" Wu Xingye rolled his eyes at her.

The latter could not help sharing his sentiments after thinking about it.

"Xiao Meng, go settle the discharge procedures and we'll leave right away. I'll lock myself at home during the next few days. You two best not go out in the meantime as well!" After pondering for a bit, Mu Huan continued, "Xingye, go hack into the hospital's surveillance system."

Because of her familiarity with the surroundings, she was able to avoid all the surveillance cameras during the competition and, hence, did not leave a trace behind. Now, though, she could only resort to hacking into the surveillance system to wipe out her traces as a precaution since she had undergone so many examinations in the hospital.

*Comment (0)*

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*Chapter 89: Getting into Trouble*

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### *Chapter 90: Is It Her?*

A crucial point suddenly hit Mu Huan right then. “What name did you register me in for the hospitalization records?”

“Song Xing.” Li Meng had registered her under the alias she usually used when she was hospitalized.

“All’s fine, then. Hurry and get moving!”

While Li Meng hastily left to settle the discharge procedures, Wu Xingye proceeded to hack into the hospital’s surveillance system with his laptop.

No sooner had he just entered the system that the other woman returned.

“We’ve got to leave now. Just moments ago, I saw someone asking the hospital reception about us!” panted Li Meng.

Mu Huan’s forehead creased. The other party had arrived far sooner than she had expected.

Wu Xingye urged, “You two leave first. I’ll continue doing this next door, and once I’m done, I’ll head home straight.”

“Alright.” And so, the two ladies took their leave first.

With his laptop in hand, Wu Xingye headed next door, which was a ten-bedded ward. As it was crowded there, people mistakenly assumed him to be a relative of a patient there, so no one paid any attention to him.

Not long after their departure, several black-clothed bodyguards broke into Mu Huan’s ward.

When they found no one there, they grabbed hold of a nurse and interrogated her.

The trembling and frightened little nurse stammered out, “She was here just moments ago!”

Just when Wu Xingye was about to leave after successfully hacking into and wiping out the hospital’s surveillance footage, he heard the leader of the bodyguards requesting to view that very footage. His lips hooked up slightly, and he happily left the hospital after that.

A villa in the western suburbs.

Long Feiting, who was lounging on the sofa while playing games, lifted his head when he heard the sound of footsteps. “Where is she?”

Li Minghai bowed his head. “I’m sorry, Young Master. I’ve failed in my task.”

“What’s the use of apologizing? If apologizing works, then why is there a need for punishment?!” There were so many of them, yet they still could not find an injured woman!

“Please punish me, Young Master.” The subordinate bowed his head even lower than before.

This greatly antagonized Long Feiting, though. *Am I seeking to punish people? All I want is the woman!*

“Didn’t you say that she was traced to the hospital? You were given so many people that all of you could practically envelop the hospital, so how on earth could you all not find her?!”

“By the time we arrived, they have already left. All we know is that it was a man and a woman who brought her to the hospital.”

“What about the surveillance cameras?”

“The hospital’s surveillance system has been hacked into, and the surveillance footage from today has been formatted.”

Angry mirth burst out from him. “Should I praise them for being capable or scold you all for being useless?!”

With his head hanging low, Li Minghai dared not make a squeak.



“What about the hospital records? Surely, there must be something that they used to keep a record of the patients that are hospitalized there!”

“Yes, but there wasn’t any identification number. Only a name, Song Xing.”

The enraged young master suddenly quietened down at once. “What did you just say?”

The young chap, in this state, sent chills down the subordinate’s back. His voice could not help quivering as he repeated himself, “Only a name, Song Xing...”

“The ‘Song’ in the Song Dynasty, and the ‘Xing’ for stars?” Hints of excitement appeared in Long Feiting’s eyes.

“Yes.”

His heart suddenly started to race. *Is it her? Could it be her?*

Over the years, he’d found plenty of people with the name “Song Xing,” but they were never her. The repeated failed attempts had had him beginning to question his life and his memory — was there a possibility that he remembered things wrongly? That was, until he met those eyes that were so similar to Song Xing’s, and that person was in Yun Cheng!

“Send additional men to go seek her out right away, even if you have to turn over the entire Yun Cheng!”

“Roger.” Li Minghai was about to take his leave upon receiving his order when...

“Don’t hurt her in any way once you’ve found her, and inform me straight away!”

This came as a surprise to him. *Wasn’t Young Master so furious that he wanted to kill that woman for smashing his car? Why the sudden order not to hurt her?*

Something occurred to him right then.

*Song Xing! That girl’s name is Song Xing!*

*That’s the name of the girl whom our young master has been searching for all this while!*