

Fake Marriage 861

Chapter 861: A Strong Opposition (10)

Today's Bo Junyan made people so stunned that they would forget everything else that existed in this world, all because he had meticulously dressed himself up. From head to toe, from his style to his standing posture and angle, everything had been meticulously planned. Under the dim yellow light, snowflakes were fluttering in the sky. Such a tall and handsome man holding a bouquet of fresh flowers was waiting for you. Every single one of these points could especially pierce a young girl's heart!

Just by looking at his face, one would lose all their anger!

In fact, no one even noticed that Bo Junyan was also holding a bouquet of flowers in his hand because they were only looking at his gorgeous looks!

Gong Zeye, who was hiding not far away to observe the situation, was especially satisfied with the shock Bo Junyan had caused!

Only his Brother Bo was the most suited to use in a honey trap!

No one could withstand his face!

Look, the world was quiet!

Bo Junyan stood there.

"..." He had never thought that he would need to sell his looks one day.

Mu Huan stared blankly at Bo Junyan, who was standing there. It was only when a gust of cold wind blew over that she snapped back to her senses.

Then, she was pulled into the man's embrace. The man undid his black windbreaker and wrapped her up.

All the girls: "...!!!"

I'm dying! I'm dying! I'm really dying!

This love was too intense! It was so intense that it was unbearable!

Why wasn't this male idol theirs?!

This was really too enviable and hateful! Really! There was no way to look! There was no way to look!

Please disappear on the spot!

Bo Junyan looked at Mu Huan, who was in his embrace with only her adorable little face exposed. He lowered his head and kissed her.

There was no choice.

When he saw his wife, he wanted to hug and kiss her.

Mu Huan: "..."

Shameless man! How dare he scheme against me!

This husband was too good-looking. This was the only bad thing about him. No matter how she looked at his face, she couldn't get angry.

Everyone: "..."

Is it really appropriate for the two of you to show off your love like no one else is around?!

Second among Gong Zeye's rules for coaxing women: love her, love her dog, and please the important people around her.

"Today, the Peach Blossom Dock invited the chef who won the last Master Chef Competition. I've reserved a seat there. Shall we go there for dinner?"

"No, I'll..." Mu Huan meant to say that she had arranged to have hot pot with Li Meng.

Bo Junyan turned to look at Li Meng and said, "I've already sent someone to invite Wu Xingye. Do you have time to come along?"

Li Meng was stunned for a moment before saying, "Yes! Yes! Immediately, let's go!"

Mu Huan: "..."

Didn't she say before that Bo Junyan was bad while saying that Long Feiting was not bad?!

What a fence-sitter!

Bo Junyan retracted his gaze and looked at Mu Huan. "Wifey, let's go."

Without waiting for Mu Huan to say anything, he picked her up and left.

"Xiao Huan, let's go!" Li Meng had taken a fancy to the dishes made by the champion of the previous Master Chef Competition. Even through the screen, she could smell the aroma! She really wanted to eat them!

Mu Huan: "..."

Peach Blossom Dock. This restaurant was just like its name. It was a world of ice and snow outside, and the flowers were blooming inside. It made one feel like they were in the spring of peach blossoms.

When Bo Junyan arrived with the two of them, Wu Xingye was already waiting.

To Wu Xingye and Li Meng, Bo Junyan was a lofty existence. He was such a god-like figure, and now, he was being so kind and amiable to them. This made them very terrified!

They could not help but look at Mu Huan...

Chapter 862: A Strong Opposition (11)

Mu Huan: "..."

Why are you looking at me? It's you who like to eat and insisted on coming!

Wu Xingye: "..."

Li Meng: "..."

If it weren't for you, would we have come to eat with Bo Junyan? At least say something to ease the atmosphere!

Mu Huan snorted and did not speak. Bo Junyan was not a talkative person. He only picked up food for her.

Mu Huan glanced at him, but she did not stop eating. She had never liked wasting food.

Besides, Bo Junyan had already put in so much effort, so she couldn't refuse him.

She knew how domineering Bo Junyan was. Now, he had even used a honey trap. In fact, this was basically an apology. Treating Li Meng and Wu Xingye to a meal might be a very ordinary thing to others, but to Bo Junyan, this was really not an easy matter.

Bo Junyan could feel that the cold air around Mu Huan was much less than in the morning.

He felt that Gong Zeye was rather reliable.

His trust in him was not in vain.

Gong Zeye's method was indeed useful and reliable. If this continued, Mu Huan and Bo Junyan would be fine again very quickly. Unexpectedly, Bo Junyan went out to pick up a call when he had something on.

Liu Changfeng actually came looking for Mu Huan.

He had just flown back from Y Country today. After flying back, he took a turn and came to Yun Cheng. He had wanted to look for Mu Huan and her husband tomorrow to discuss Mu Huan's trip to NST. He was having a meal with his friends when he happened to bump into Mu Huan eating here as well. Hence, he got his friend to go over first. Without even asking, he sat in Bo Junyan's position to convince Wu Xingye to let Mu Huan go to NST.

Wu Xingye was stunned by his words. He did not know why he had to convince him to let Mu Huan go to NST. He could not make a decision on this matter!

When Liu Changfeng said that he could help him immigrate, Wu Xingye interrupted him. "Idol, why are you trying to convince me to let Xiao Huan go to NST? I can't make a decision on this matter!"

"That's right. Why are you convincing him?" Mu Huan was also stunned.

"Is he... not your husband?" No matter what, Liu Changfeng couldn't help realize that he seemed to have done something embarrassing.

Wu Xingye: "..."

Where did he get such an illusion?

Mu Huan: "..."

Why would he think that Wu Xingye was her husband?

Liu Changfeng: "..."

He was really embarrassed!

Suddenly, a deep and cold voice rang out behind him.

“He’s not. I am.”

Liu Changfeng turned around instinctively and widened his eyes in shock. “Bo Junyan?”

Mu Huan’s husband was actually Bo Junyan!

This...

No wonder she said that their family didn’t lack money...

The new energy source at the summit a few days ago could be said to have attracted the attention of the world. Liu Changfeng had also watched this summit. It was just that he had been resting in Y Country recently and did not pay attention to the domestic programs. Hence, he did not see Bo Junyan on the program talking about his wife. Otherwise, he would not be so embarrassed.

“What did you mean by entering NST?”

“It’s like this. I have some ties with Mu Huan’s grandfather. Recently, the NST laboratory has been in need of someone who knows Chinese medicine. Hence, we want to invite Mu Huan to NST...” After Liu Changfeng roughly explained the entire matter, although he felt that the possibility of Bo Junyan letting Mu Huan go was not high, he still continued.

“Mu Huan is really talented. After entering NST, with so many big shots taking care of her, she will definitely be able to advance by leaps and bounds. Although your family really doesn’t lack money, researching new medicine and treating the pain of patients is a matter that will benefit the human race. I hope Mr. Bo can consider letting Xiao Huan go.”

Chapter 863: A Strong Opposition (12)

Bo Junyan did not speak and only looked at Mu Huan with a cold gaze. She had said that she would not hide anything from him in the future, but in the end, she hid such a big matter from him!

That night, he had forced her so much that she couldn’t take it anymore. She had explained to him about when he was at the coffee shop and had heard what she said. It was only because she thought that he didn’t want her that she was like this. She actually didn’t want to leave him, but she had passed the NST test behind his back.

If she didn’t really want to leave him, why did she pass the test?

He knew what kind of research lab NST was. He knew that for such an examination, they would not let her take the test immediately. It would definitely have taken a few days. During this period, she’d had many opportunities to tell him about this, but she did not.

She was really...

He had previously said that he could tolerate a lot about Mu Huan and that she could do whatever she wanted! Even if he were at his busiest and even if things went out of control, he wouldn’t blame her for anything and would tolerate her.

He could let go of anything. He could use his handsome looks to please her good friends.

No matter what.

But she kept hiding this from him.

She wasn't just thinking about leaving him. She was already prepared to leave him!

This was something he could not tolerate!

Suddenly, the surrounding atmosphere made everyone shudder involuntarily.

Just as Mu Huan was about to say something, Bo Junyan suddenly picked her up and walked out.

"Bo Junyan, what are you doing... You..."

"Stop talking!" Bo Junyan ordered coldly.

He had to exert the greatest restraint he was capable of to suppress the violent anger in his heart.

Mu Huan, who could sense that his rationality was on the verge of snapping, did not speak further.

He carried her out of the restaurant and to a quiet corner.

He suddenly lowered his head.

It was like a hailstorm the size of an egg had suddenly started falling from the sky. It was fast and fierce, making people afraid that they would be smashed to death in this violent hailstorm.

As night fell, a strong gust of wind blew. The strong wind was mixed with snowflakes, and the lower it went, the darker the sky became.

Just when Mu Huan felt like she was about to drown in this snowstorm...

He let go of her.

"You're my wife, so you'll always be my wife! Don't even think about escaping me! Don't think about leaving me again! Otherwise, you won't be able to bear the consequences!" She looked into his dark eyes, which were filled with a destructive power that was even more terrifying than this violent snowstorm. It was as if he would destroy everything if she left him.

The way he was behaving made her shudder.

Some people, once they fell in love, would be unfathomable for life.

There was also the matter of ordinary people falling out of love only because they were drinking, but for a king, there were too many things he could do.

However, no matter how violent and angry he was, he had never thought of hurting her.

He did not want to leave her behind, so he picked her up and carefully protected her as he carried her into the car.

"Send her back."

PA Wang, who heard his even colder voice: "..."

Wasn't it supposed to be just a pretty boy trick? The atmosphere on the road was pretty good, so why did they suddenly get transported to the North Pole?

No, it wasn't the North Pole! They were practically entering an ice age!

Freaking hell!

He felt that he would definitely fall sick tomorrow. When he got back, he would call the Human Resources Department and request a sick leave!

On the way to send Mu Huan back...

"Madam, on behalf of the entire company, I beg you. Please reconcile with the CEO! Otherwise, we're all going to die!"

Chapter 864: The Big Boss Is Injured (1)

"Madam, I'm not exaggerating! I'm not exaggerating at all! I'm already prepared to take sick leave tomorrow. If I don't, I'll probably end up jumping off a building. I've been by the CEO's side these past few days, and I feel like the entire sky's pressure is on me. Recently, my breathing has become more and more labored. In just a few days, more than half of my hair has fallen off. If this goes on, all my hair will fall off. I've never been in a relationship, and I don't want to go bald at such an early age."

Speaking of which, his life was really miserable. It was fine if he was so busy that he didn't have the time to have a girlfriend, but now, his life was in danger.

Mu Huan: "..."

She didn't even get the chance to say a word before he flew into a rage. Besides, he wanted to ask her why she was hiding it from him. She only wanted to say that he had hidden more things from her and that they had to be together without any reservations. She had once told him that she wouldn't hide anything from him in the future, but that was only if the two of them continued to be in love.

Also, after what had happened, he had been ignoring her. She had tried her best, but it was useless. He even said that she could use her body as a tactic. She really didn't know what else she could do.

Later on, after experiencing so much, he even got someone to stop the wedding without telling her. For so many days, no matter how busy he was, he could always find some time to spare, but he didn't.

How far had she gone?

Anyone could come up to her and mock her, asking her to pave the way for their daughter, thinking that she was not even as stupid as a simpleton. She was despised by everyone, and if she did not do anything, she felt that she would drown in that terrifying feeling.

She wanted to become stronger and stand there. She didn't need to do anything to make people not dare to look down on her. She wanted to live, live well! Naturally, she had to prepare a way out for herself.

Which person would say that they had a way out when the situation was unclear? If they said it, it would be a dead end.

Hence, when faced with such a situation, her words would make him even angrier. It would be better if she did not speak.

After a while.

Mu Huan said, "I have the secret to giving birth here. I won't let you go bald while in your prime."

PA Wang: "..."

Was he going to give birth?! He wanted to survive! To survive!

"Madam, we just want to live. We're all people who want to support our family... Madam, you're beautiful and kind-hearted. You definitely don't want to see us like this. You'll definitely give us a way out, right?"

Mu Huan: "..."

Was he really that pitiful?

It was as if he could tell what she was thinking.

"It's even more pitiful than what I've said! If you don't believe me, I can immediately get the HR department's staff to pull up the record of the past few days of leave application for you. Basically, everyone who can take leave has taken leave. The manager, who really can't take leave, can only bear with it. Yesterday, a 1.8-meter-tall man was pressured by the CEO and cried out loud. He sat on the ground and cried without any thought for his image in front of everyone. Can you imagine that scene?"

Mu Huan: "..."

"Madam, I'm not trying to put in a good word for the CEO. It's just that it's really not easy for the CEO. Take the cause of this matter as an example. You know how important this project is, so I won't say much. At that time, the CEO could only let it continue. Perhaps the CEO's method of handling it wasn't good, but let's think about it from another perspective. He's a person who was born to stand at such a high position."

Chapter 865: The Big Boss Is Injured (2)

"For him, some things and some methods of handling them are natural. There are many details that he might not even be able to think of because his mind is filled with all sorts of big cases, big things, and other things. His brain automatically neglects them.

"Also, the CEO didn't tell you about the importance of the project and the collaboration with the Ling Group. It might be because he didn't want you to know about such a boring and complicated matter. He only wanted you to be happy every day. Also, he wanted to pause the wedding. The CEO only wanted to come back and discuss it with you. He felt that you were no longer the soft and cute little girl from before. Now, you definitely have your own ideas about your own wedding. It's just that he was too busy at that time and didn't have the time to tell you in detail.

“Of course, there’s something wrong with the CEO. For example, he used your good friends to threaten you, but that’s not what he wants. Given his personality, you can say that he’s a cold and aloof king. When he deals with things, he’ll definitely be forceful. This is a habit, an instinct. It’s a poison that has been taught since he was young.

“Strictly speaking, the CEO is also a victim. Before he met you, Madam, he was a machine workaholic who never smiled. He only had work every day. Say, how pitiful is his life?!

“It wasn’t easy for him to meet you. Now that his life is a little more interesting, he finally knows what rest is. Previously, when he was overseas, in order to rush back earlier, the CEO arranged his schedule so tightly that he didn’t even have time to catch his breath. I took turns with another special assistant to be on duty, and I still couldn’t withstand that kind of high-pressure work. And the CEO was carrying it alone.

“Madam, speaking of the CEO, my heart hurts so much that I want to cry. He’s really worked too hard...

“Also, about what happened earlier, the CEO married a delicate little wife at such an old age, and he spent all day in the palm of her hand in bliss. His life was very beautiful, but suddenly, his little wife wasn’t delicate anymore. His perception would definitely collapse! This needs time to recover from.

“Madam, please take pity on our CEO. Look at how hard he worked. He doesn’t even know what pleasure is in life. You’re the only one he likes. If you don’t want him, what will he do...?”

“If the CEO were to take things too hard, the livelihood of the tens of thousands of employees in the Bo Group would be over. There are tens of thousands of families behind the tens of thousands of employees, and tens of thousands of families would have a lot of connections. There are also many business partners who work from top to bottom. It’s simply unimaginable. Just thinking about it makes me scared!

“Madam, the livelihood of over a million people depends on you!”

Those who could work with Bo Junyan were all very capable people. To be able to become his capable assistant, PA Wang was naturally a very capable person.

In just a few minutes, he had made a lofty god into a pitiful one...

Mu Huan’s heart ached so much that she wanted to cry.

She knew how busy Bo Junyan was.

On second thought, he indeed did not have any leisure and entertainment activities. Apart from work, he only had more work.

She often felt that there was no one beside her after she slept. If she went to the study room, he would definitely be there.

His life was really as meaningless and colorless as PA Wang had said.

Every CEO had a god-like assistant.

Its name was the Special Assistant!

Mu Huan had wanted to have a good chat with Bo Junyan after hearing how tough his journey had been. Unexpectedly, Bo Junyan did not return that night.

Chapter 866: The Big Boss Is Injured (3)

The next day, just as she was about to go to school after breakfast, the bodyguard in charge of protecting her granny called. She said that a man who called himself her husband wanted to pick her granny up from the rehabilitation center. The bodyguard said that she saw that the other party had an extraordinary status and did not know if she should lay his hands on him. Hence, she called to ask Mu Huan.

From the bodyguard's description of the man's appearance, Mu Huan was very sure that it was Bo Junyan.

When she thought about how Bo Junyan had said yesterday that if she dared to think about leaving him again, he would make her unable to bear the consequences, she was instantly frightened. She grabbed a car key and drove all the way to her granny's rehabilitation center.

When she arrived, Bo Junyan had just come out of her granny's room.

When Mu Huan saw him, she dashed over and dragged him to an empty corner.

She grabbed his clothes and said, "Bo Junyan, what do you want?! If you dare to touch my granny, I'll kill you!"

"Kill me?" Bo Junyan sneered. "Come at me if you dare!"

She actually thought that he wanted to hurt her granny! No matter how ruthless he was, had he ever touched anyone around her? Not to mention her most important granny!

When he thought about how Mu Huan's granny did not even know that she was married and did not believe that he was her husband, Bo Junyan's expression darkened further! It had been so long, but she actually did not tell her granny that she was married!

However, Mu Huan really couldn't be blamed for this matter. She was still so young and had been forced to get into this marriage. If she told her granny that she was married, her granny would definitely think that she was a burden to her. Her granny had always wanted to leave early and not be a burden to her because of her poor health.

If she made a mistake, her granny would want to end her life so that she would no longer have any ties and no one would be able to threaten her. Furthermore, there were too many unstable factors in their relationship that Mu Huan didn't dare to say so easily.

After the bed photo scandal, Mu Huan could completely let go of her worries. She had originally planned to tell Bo Junyan that they would pretend to be dating and visit her granny first. Then, they would say that they were getting married before holding a wedding. After all, the elderly felt that only a wedding ceremony could be considered a wedding. When they saw a grand wedding, her granny would definitely not think too much about it.

But he had been busy, and before she could do so, something happened again... She had to prepare a backup plan, so she naturally wouldn't tell her granny that she was married.

Mu Huan was annoyed. "Fine!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she sprayed something on him at the same time. She wanted to knock him down and then punish him so that he wouldn't threaten her!

However, even after she had sprayed him a few times, Bo Junyan still did not move.

Mu Huan was stunned. "Why aren't you falling?"

"I'm completely immune to this kind of drug." Bo Junyan's gaze on her became colder. This was because she had really used a drug on him! She had really laid her hands on him!

Mu Huan: "..."

Why did he have to have such a special constitution?

Just as she was about to say something, she saw Bo Junyan tugging at his tie with a vicious gaze.

Mu Huan instinctively took two steps back.

"Bo Junyan, you..."

"You heartless little thing!"

Perhaps Bo Junyan had fallen in love with Mu Huan at first sight without realizing it. During the matchmaking session, he had noticed her with a single glance and chose her.

Chapter 867: The Big Boss Is Injured (4)

Ever since he married her, he had wanted to spend the rest of his life with her. He would dote on her no matter what she wanted to do. In the end, not only did she not want to spend the rest of her life with him, she did not even take him to heart! In fact, in her heart, he was such an unbearable existence!

If before, Bo Junyan had only been angry and afraid that she would want to leave him because of her grievances, even being afraid that she would be too soft-hearted, then now, Bo Junyan was feeling injured.

Her series of reactions hurt his heart.

Even though he was so furious yesterday, after thinking about it today, he still wanted to continue using the method of loving his wife so that she could slowly love him and not bear to leave him. But...

But she accused him of wanting to hurt her granny. No matter what, no matter what, how could he hurt her granny?

Bo Junyan was really hurt.

No matter how powerful a big boss was, he was only human. If he was human, he would have a heart. If he had a heart, he would be made of flesh. If he was made of flesh, he would feel pain.

It was just that such a big boss became even more powerful when he was in pain. The strong wind brought about a storm.

Mu Huan said that Bo Junyan could be described as crazy ever since he returned.

He was crazy for her sake.

It was like a never-ending storm that kept striking.

He wanted to lock her up, but he couldn't bear to.

...

"Didn't you say that I wanted to use your granny to threaten you? Fine, I'll use your granny to threaten you! Mu Huan, you better listen to me obediently from now on! If you don't, I'll teach your granny a lesson!" Bo Junyan said coldly to Mu Huan.

But this threat sounded more like a fit of pique.

"Bo Junyan, how dare you!" Who would do that?! He had just threatened her like that! She had already made it clear to him that she hated people threatening her the most! Why would he still threaten her like this?!

Also, was she to blame for thinking of him that way? First, he used Xiao Meng and Wu Xingye to threaten her, and last night, he was so dark and scary that he wanted her to bear the consequences that she could not bear! Today, he came to her granny's rehabilitation center. How could she not think that way?

"Try me and see if I dare," Bo Junyan said with a gloomy expression.

Mu Huan said angrily, "Bo Junyan, if you continue to be like this, I'm telling you that you'll lose me forever!"

She only thought about it that way, but she didn't think that he would really do anything to her granny. Otherwise, she wouldn't have just wanted to spray him drugs and have him collapse so that she could teach him a lesson and stop threatening others. But he went even more overboard!

"People have to have it before they lose it." Did he have it?

"Yes, I was wrong. I was wrong. You never had it!" Mu Huan sneered.

What the f*ck, did he mean that he had never had her? Could it be that all the days of their relationship in the past were all fake?! Even her marriage was fake!

Bo Junyan's expression darkened.

The big shots in love had such low IQ that it made people want to punch their chests.

...

Mu Huan's granny was brought to the Bo residence.

Bo Junyan hired a specialized medical team to guard her and give her the best medical treatment.

However, Mu Huan's passport, identity card, and bank card were all taken away by Bo Junyan.

Just like that, Mu Huan went from a millionaire lady to a dependent overnight.

Even her hard-earned money had been confiscated by him.

All that was left was the card that he had given her in the past, so that she could only spend the money here.

This made Mu Huan even angrier. Bo Junyan was no longer as crazy as before. He was even colder than before. In the past, one of them had always been working hard to patch things up. Now, the two of them were both angry, and their relationship had dropped to the freezing point.

Chapter 868: The Big Boss Is Injured (5)

Bo Group...

PA Wang found that after he had chatted with Mu Huan with a face full of tears and mucus, his CEO did not come to work the next day. It was threatening to snow before then, so he came to work happily. But who knew that the atmosphere in the company would become even worse than it was a few days ago!

He instinctively wanted to ask for leave.

“PA Wang, you can’t apply for leave. If you do, no one will be around the CEO,” the HR manager said in refusal.

“I suddenly feel very uncomfortable,” said PA Wang as he clutched his stomach with a look of discomfort.

“There are too many people who suddenly feel unwell today.”

PA Wang: “...”

“As a special assistant, you’re someone capable. I believe in you and think highly of you!” The HR manager patted him on the shoulder and left.

“Manager Liu, where are you going?” PA Wang asked.

“My eyes don’t feel well. I’m going to the hospital for a follow-up today.” There were too many people who applied for leave today. If he refused them, he would cause offense. If he didn’t, there wouldn’t be anyone left in the company. Hence, it was better for him to take leave!

PA Wang looked at Manager Liu’s perfectly fine eyes. “...”

In the afternoon, when Gong Zeye arrived at the Bo Group to sign a contract, he saw PA Wang standing by the window. He walked up to him and asked, “PA Wang, why are you standing here?”

“I want to jump.”

Gong Zeye: “...”

“Being a nobody has always been a sad thing. When masters quarrel, the ones who die are small fry like us,” said PA Wang with a tragic expression.

“That shouldn’t be the case! My method of wooing girls has never failed before! Especially since Sister-in-law likes Brother Bo, they should have made up by now!” Gong Zeye’s face was full of disbelief.

“I thought so too, but I spent the entire morning in purgatory...” PA Wang then looked at Gong Zeye.

“Mr. Gong, do you lack manpower? Can I join your company?”

“Sure, you can jump ship to my place! You’re so capable, so if you’re with me, I basically won’t have to do any work.” Gong Zeye had a look on his face. Hurry up and jump over!

PA Wang was about to say something when...

He heard a cold voice saying, “Jump if you want to.”

PA Wang turned to look at him. “CEO...”

“Don’t you want to jump?” Bo Junyan looked like he wanted him to jump. Why aren’t you jumping?

PA Wang: “...”

Look, is there still any law in this life?!

“Brother Bo, let me sign the contract we agreed on last time.” Gong Zeye waved the document in his hand.

Bo Junyan glanced at him silently before turning around to return to his office.

“Mr. Gong, how long do you think I can live under such circumstances?”

“Forever.”

PA Wang: “...”

After Gong Zeye entered, he asked, “Brother Bo, what’s going on? The atmosphere was so good the other day, so why are you still like this?”

Bo Junyan picked up his contract and signed it. “You can leave now.”

“Brother Bo, don’t be like this! Look at how the atmosphere turned for the better that day. It proves that I’m still a very useful talent! You need such a good strategist like me. You’re now so angry that you make your subordinates want to die. What’s the point?” Gong Zeye refused to leave.

Bo Junyan kept silent.

“Brother Bo, what’s going on? Tell me about it. Let me, an experienced person, analyze the situation for you. We can then come up with a new battle plan based on the situation.” It was rare that his Brother Bo had something that could be of use to him. He had to play his role well!

“No need.”

“Why not?”

Chapter 869: The Big Boss Is Injured (6)

“I’ve brought her granny over. With her around, she won’t be able to escape.” Such a heartless little girl actually threatened him.

Gong Zeye: “...”

What kind of stupid move was this?

It wasn’t enough to threaten her friends, but he even threatened her granny again!

God was indeed fair. He had given his Brother Bo such a good head and appearance, but in the end, he had given him a zero EQ.

“Brother Bo, you can’t do this...”

“I very well can.” Bo Junyan sneered.

“You can’t, Brother Bo. Let’s be honest. How many years can her granny live? If you do this and her granny dies, won’t you lose control of her? It’s most important to keep a lookout for the future!” His Brother Bo should know this!

“There are those two very important friends of hers.” Bo Junyan thought about what Li Meng and Wu Xingye knew that he didn’t. His gaze became colder.

Gong Zeye said, “Brother Bo, you’ll be forcing her to stay for the rest of her life while suffering every day of it...”

“As long as she’s by my side.”

At the thought of Mu Huan being so heartless, Bo Junyan’s expression darkened.

Gong Zeye: “...”

What on earth had happened? That day, his Brother Bo had wanted to lower his pride to salvage the situation. But now, no matter what methods he had to use, he felt he just had to keep her here.

“Brother Bo, don’t you want her to go back to being your adorable little cutie from the past and make her sweetly call you ‘Hubby’? Go there and hug her. Do you want her to keep angering you and even make her hate you in the end?” Gong Zeye looked at Bo Junyan.

Bo Junyan did not speak, but his eyes darkened.

“Brother Bo, I believe you can also tell that Sis-in-law likes you. I’m telling you, you can’t do this...” Gong Zeye felt that the burden on him was very heavy. This matter had to be handled by him.

Bo Junyan knew that this wouldn’t work, but sometimes, there were some things that couldn’t be avoided just because one knew they couldn’t.

No one could control their feelings.

Since he was injured, he could only do as he’d been taught.

...

The cold war between Mu Huan and Bo Junyan continued.

If it were in the past, Mu Huan would definitely apologize, act coquettishly, and beg for mercy. But now, she wouldn’t.

In the past, she had only wanted to leave and never wanted to stay long with him.

Now that they had fallen in love and she wanted to go on being together, the way they lived would have to change. She hoped that their status in their marriage would be equal and that everything would be discussed. It would not be based on orders or threats.

For example, in a situation like this, once he became angry, on top of threatening her, he even took away her money, leaving her in a difficult position.

She knew that he could not bear to lose her like this, and it was only because he was injured and furious that he did this.

He was used to being high and mighty. This was his usual way of dealing with things.

But even if she knew and she could understand him, she didn't want this.

This wasn't the way for married people to be.

However, Mu Huan knew that equality was not given by others. The most important thing was that she had to work hard. She had to have a certain level of strength.

And what was strength? It was money! In this world, only money was the boss!

Hence...

On Saturday, she went to look for Li Meng early in the morning. Then, she pretended to stay at Li Meng's house and not go out. In fact, she escaped through the window with Li Meng and shook off the bodyguards Bo Junyan had sent to follow her. Then, she gathered Wu Xingye to prepare for a competition.

The competition they were going to participate in was of a higher level. The final winner would get a prize of ten million.

With this ten million yuan, she could do a lot of things.

As she was putting on makeup in the car, Mu Huan couldn't help but sigh. "Life is really full of ups and downs. I went from a poor woman to a millionaire in an instant, and now, I've gone from being a millionaire to being poor again."

"As if there's no such thing as acting coquettishly. If you can't solve a problem after a night's sleep, then do it twice, thrice, four times, five times. If you still can't do it, keep trying until you can. Soon, you'll be a billionaire again!" Li Meng said.

"Do you think I'm that kind of person?" Mu Huan snorted.

"Didn't you used to be one?" Li Meng thought to herself.

"In the past, I didn't plan to stay with him for a long time. Now, isn't this love? I'm planning to stay with him for a long time and has a long relationship in mind. Between us two, we have to be balanced. He can't be the only one who has the final say. If he wants me in his future, why would he threaten me with others' lives from time to time?" Mu Huan rolled her eyes at her.

Li Meng thought about it. "That's true. It's not right to use your weakness to threaten you!"

“That’s how it is. Stop speaking up for him...” Wu Xingye said.

“Aren’t you speaking up for him? Did you brag about the two of them? Are you going to compensate Xiao Huan for such a good husband?” Li Meng rolled her eyes at him.

Wu Xingye: “...”

“How many people will be participating in this competition?” Mu Huan changed the topic.

“More than 800 people, and they’re all experts from all over the world.” The temptation of ten million yuan was huge.

“The mahjong game is a little slow. If we want to win the championship against over 800 people, we’ll have to fight until nighttime.” Mu Huan calculated the time.

“More or less. It should end around 10 PM.”

“Let’s go in and take a look at the situation. We’ll see how we can win the championship as soon as possible.” Although she and Bo Junyan were in a cold war, she had to go home to sleep every day. If she didn’t go back after ten, Bo Junyan would definitely look for her. She’d better hurry up.

“If we want to be fast, we have to eliminate people quickly. However, this isn’t good. After all, there are four people in a table. Furthermore, this competition is randomized. It’s impossible for the three of us to team up and win consecutively and quickly eliminate people.”

Just as Mu Huan was about to say something...

Bo Junyan called.

“I have something on tonight, so I’ll be back late. If you want to stay over at Li Meng’s place tonight, you can stay at her place.” Actually, even without Gong Zeye saying anything, Bo Junyan, who had calmed down, knew that he could not continue being stubborn. Hence, he wanted to ease the relationship between the two of them.

Knowing that she liked to be with Li Meng, he would never make her stay in the house and let her stay over at Li Meng’s house.

He wanted her to know that he wanted to ease his heart.

Let her calm down a little.

Who knew...

Mu Huan said happily, “Alright!”

If she didn’t have to go back, she wouldn’t have to be so anxious. How was she going to find an excuse to explain that?!

She really got what she wanted!

Bo Junyan: “...”

He was silent for a while, waiting for Mu Huan to say something else. But she was fine. After that, she did not speak again.

In fact, Mu Huan was also waiting for Bo Junyan to speak. After waiting for a while, she asked, "Bo Junyan, is there anything else?"

What did she mean by that?

"No." Previously, Bo Junyan felt that his wife was insincere and wanted her to call his name. Now that she called him by his full name and she was no longer the tender and delicate wife she used to be, he was even more unhappy.

"No? Then I'll hang up." With that, Mu Huan hung up.

The competition was about to start, and she had yet to finish her makeup.

Bo Junyan looked at the call that was hung up and tugged at his tie in frustration.

PA Wang, who had come in to report a matter, shuddered and felt that something was amiss.

It turned out that he was right. Ten minutes later, he was being criticized harshly.

...

The competition this time was held on a high-class cruise.

The competition was of a high level, and the participants were all experts.

Mu Huan disguised herself as a young and handsome man, Li Meng disguised herself as a sexy beauty, and Wu Xingye dressed up as a handsome man with a completely different style.

Looking at Li Meng, who was intimately holding Mu Huan's arm, Wu Xingye said disdainfully, "How many cushions did you use to create this effect?"

"None of your business!" Li Meng glared at him.

Wu Xingye could not help but take another look before looking away.

To participate in the competition here, one only needed to check if there were any dangerous items on the body, and there was no need for identification.

When they arrived, they were already the last batch of people to board the ship.

One had to pay a ticket fee to participate in this competition. One thousand per person.

Wu Xingye looked at Mu Huan and said, "I know you're poor. I'll take the tickets."

When Mu Huan thought about how the hundreds of millions she had received had been taken before it could even warm up and she was poor again, she felt a sharp pain in her heart.

This relationship was really like she was accompanying a tiger!

When he was happy, he could dote on her to the heavens and give her hundreds of millions, but when he was unhappy, not only would he threaten her, but he would also dig out her heart and make her poor!

Mu Huan had always been short of money. Hence, she loved money.

Money was like a piece of meat in her pocket. It would hurt to dig at it a little, let alone take it away.

“Thank you, Brother Xingye...” Mu Huan said coyly on purpose.

With such a man’s face on her, Wu Xingye could not help but shiver when he saw her being so delicate to him.

Not long after Mu Huan and the rest entered, the competition started.

As the machine randomly assigned them, just as Wu Xingye had said, not only did the three of them not get together, but they were also very far away from each other in the southwest.

Wu Xingye was the grandson of the Gambling God and had received his grandfather’s teachings since he was young. He was very proficient in all sorts of entertainment endeavors. When they were free, he would play mahjong with Mu Huan and others.

Among the three of them, Wu Xingye and Mu Huan were on par with each other. Although Li Meng was more vulnerable than the two of them, compared to most others, she was still considered someone who had inherited some skills and was stronger.

Mu Huan and Wu Xingye had predicted that she would at least enter the top 50.

However, if one didn’t cheat in mahjong, the most important thing was still luck.

Hence, they were only guessing.

Mu Huan was only trying her best to fight for the championship. She might not necessarily win it.

Not long after they sat down at their respective tables, Mu Huan heard a familiar voice. She turned around and saw Long Feiting sitting on the table next to her.

And he was talking to Gu Chenyi, who was sitting next to him.

Mu Huan: “...”

They were here to vie for the championship because they wanted this ten million yuan. What were these two rich second-generation heirs doing here?

As if sensing her gaze, Long Feiting looked in her direction. Mu Huan calmly shifted her gaze away.

She was very confident in her makeup skills. He wouldn’t be able to recognize her right now.

Indeed, Long Feiting retracted his gaze after glancing at her.

Soon, the match began.

The first round was an elimination match. Those with less than 500 chips were directly eliminated.

Mu Huan's luck at the start of the game was pretty good. She won three rounds in a row, and she even won a lot. She directly advanced.

More than a hundred people were eliminated in this round.

Long Feiting, Gu Chenyi, Wu Xingye, and Li Meng had also advanced.

While waiting for the second match to start, Li Meng and Wu Xingye also saw Gu Chenyi and Long Feiting.

"Why are they here? Are they people who lack money?" Li Meng whispered.

"I don't know."

Li Meng suddenly thought of something. "Could it be that the two of them came because they knew you were here?"

"No. Long Feiting looked in my direction just now, but he didn't recognize me."

"He's probably fed up and bored," Wu Xingye said.

Instantly, Mu Huan and Li Meng looked at him and felt that what he said was very possible!

After all, those two were very idle.

"No matter what, we have to be careful. Don't let them find out about us and cause more trouble," Mu Huan said.

Now that she and Bo Junyan were in the midst of a storm, she had to be more careful.

"Yes."

In the second round, those with less than a thousand chips were eliminated.

There were still three rounds.

Mu Huan felt that her luck today was as good as cheating. With her tiles, she did not need her superb skills at all.

She had won three rounds in a row, and she had even won an explosive match.

More than 200 people were eliminated in this round.

Mu Huan's cheating luck made her the person with the most bargaining chips in her hands. When the advancement list came out, she immediately received everyone's attention.

"That person is quite formidable." Gu Chenyi looked in Mu Huan's direction.

Long Feiting snorted and said, "He was just lucky."

"Luck is also a skill." Gu Chenyi rolled his eyes at him.

"But don't you find him a little familiar?" The more Long Feiting looked at Mu Huan, the more he found her familiar.

Gu Chenyi took a closer look. "He does look a little familiar."

"He has cosmetic contact lenses."

"He's too short for a man."

"He's too skinny."

Just as the two of them were getting closer to observe, the third match began.

Coincidentally, Mu Huan, Gu Chenyi, and Long Feiting were allocated the same table.

Mu Huan: "..."

What the f*ck...

Gu Chenyi and Long Feiting looked at each other. Seriously, whatever they thought would come true!

Just as they were about to take a closer look at this person, he was sent to their table!

Mu Huan felt that she was rather unlucky to have met the two of them. Indeed...

These tiles of hers were really lousy! They were the kind that not even the gods could save.

Now, she could only pray that her deskmate's tiles were not good. This way, with all her chips, she should be fine.

Besides the three of them, there was also a middle-aged lady at their table.

When the middle-aged lady saw the three handsome men playing cards with her, she was overjoyed. She looked left and right and felt that all of them were extremely handsome. Hence, she winked at them, giving each of them a look that said, "If you eat with me tonight, I'll go easy on you and let you win."

Long Feiting: "..."

F*ck! What the f*ck! What the f*ck?!

Chapter 870: Speak If You Have Something to Say (1)

Gu Chenyi: "..."

Did she think that he needed her to go easy on him? Besides, there were so many mirrors here. Why didn't she take a look at herself in the mirror?

Mu Huan: "..."

This auntie has a huge appetite.

Following that, this middle-aged lady did all sorts of things, making Long Feiting so disgusted that he wanted to flip the table!

He looked at Gu Chenyi, who asked him to go easy so they could kick this middle-aged lady out.

Gu Chenyi immediately understood what he meant. He deliberately went easy on the middle-aged auntie so that she would have a good hand, but in the end, she lost.

This made Mu Huan, who originally had a lousy hand, not lose much.

“Young lad, you two are too immoral!” The middle-aged lady was an expert at mahjong. Naturally, she could tell that the two of them were doing it on purpose.

Long Feiting and Gu Chenyi sneered at her. Who the hell dared to tease them?!

Due to the middle-aged lady’s teasing, Mu Huan did not lose much despite her bad hand.

Hence, after the third round, she successfully advanced again with the highest bargaining chip she had accumulated in the previous round.

After three rounds, it was time for lunch.

“Little brother, you won this round because of us and didn’t lose badly. Shouldn’t you treat us to lunch?” Long Feiting and Gu Chenyi blocked Mu Huan’s path to find Wu Xingye.

The more they looked at her, the more they felt that there was something wrong with her.

The skin on her neck that she had accidentally exposed earlier was several times darker than the skin on his hand. This made them take a closer look at his hand, and then they realized that it had been smeared with color.

Mu Huan: “...”

It hadn’t been easy for her to endure until the end of this round, but they actually wanted her to treat them to a meal! What a joke!

She lowered her head and said in a hoarse voice, “Sorry, I’m very poor. I eat my own bread for lunch.”

Long Feiting: “So pitiful?”

“Yes.” Mu Huan nodded.

“Then we’ll treat you to a meal!”

Mu Huan: “...”

Freaking hell!

Suddenly, Long Feiting shouted, “Mu Huan.”

Mu Huan looked up instinctively.

By the time she realized that this was Long Feiting’s test, it was already too late.

“Tsk tsk, you’re really capable. You’re dressed so well that even I, someone who has seen you in disguise so many times, couldn’t recognize you,” Long Feiting said with a tsk. He had seen Mu Huan in disguise a few times, but he had never recognized her at the first moment. He only felt that she looked familiar.

Seeing that she had been exposed, Mu Huan stopped pretending and rolled her eyes at him.

“Xiao Huan, why are you dressed like this?” Gu Chenyi had never seen Mu Huan dressed like a man before. The way she looked made him... feel an indescribable feeling.

“Because I like it,” Mu Huan said unhappily.

“Are you afraid that my uncle will find out that you’re here to earn money?” Gu Chenyi knew that Mu Huan and Bo Junyan were in a cold war.

The corners of Mu Huan’s lips twitched. He just had to ask.

“Aiyo, our billionaire is so poor that she can only eat her own bread, and she still has to disguise herself to compete with so many people for this mere ten million. She’s really pitiful.” Long Feiting’s face was full of heartache.

Mu Huan: “...”

She really wanted to punch someone!

She walked around them to leave.

“Come, we’re good friends. How can I let you be so pitiful? Come, I’ll take you upstairs to have a feast!” Long Feiting grabbed her and wanted to take her upstairs to have a feast.

Everything was available on this yacht.

“No need.” Mu Huan dodged his outstretched hand.

Whatever she was afraid of came true.

“If you don’t go and eat good food, I’ll immediately call Bo Junyan and get him to come and catch you!” Long Feiting said.

“Can you be any more shameless?”

“Yes!” Long Feiting replied affirmatively.

Mu Huan: “...”

She should have killed him on a dark night.

“During the second break, the man and woman who were talking to you must have been Wu Xingye and Li Meng, right? Call them over and let’s go eat together,” Long Feiting said generously.

Since they were going to have this meal no matter what, Mu Huan naturally had to eat well. She did not stand on ceremony and called Li Meng and Wu Xingye to follow them to the second level of the cruise.

Mu Huan and the other two were seafood lovers. The delicacies on the yacht were mostly seafood.

“The two of you can go ahead and eat. Our Young Master Long is treating,” Mu Huan said.

“Alright!”

Seeing how the three of them were so good at eating, Long Feiting suddenly felt that he might be an idiot. He actually threatened them to eat his food and spend his money!

Gu Chenyi sat down beside Mu Huan and handed her a card. "Password, your birthday."

Mu Huan glanced at his card but did not take it. She continued eating.

"Xiao Huan, I know you don't want to spend my money, but you have to take it as well in case you need it urgently."

"There will never be a day when I need your money urgently," Mu Huan said.

"Xiao Huan..." Gu Chenyi was about to say something when Long Feiting pushed him away.

He glared at Long Feiting angrily. "What are you doing?!"

"I'm squeezing you away." Long Feiting's expression was obvious. Can't you tell?

Gu Chenyi's lips twitched. "Long Feiting, are you asking for a beating?"

"Do you want to fight?" Long Feiting raised an eyebrow.

Li Meng: "..."

Why do the two of them like fighting so much?

Gu Chenyi rolled his eyes at him and could not be bothered with him.

"Mu Huan, no matter what, we're still friends. If you're in need of money, feel free to look for me. You can have as much as you want!" Long Feiting said, looking at Mu Huan.

Gu Chenyi: "...!!"

Did he push him away just to say that to Xiao Huan?

When Mu Huan heard this, she looked at Long Feiting and extended her hand. "I need ten trillion. Come, give it to me."

Long Feiting: "...!!"

Why didn't she ask for all the money in the world instead?!

Mu Huan snorted and lowered her head to continue eating.

"How about I give you ten million first? This way, you won't have to work so hard to fight for the championship with these people."

Mu Huan couldn't even be bothered to look at him.

Li Meng looked at Long Feiting and said, "You're so rich, so why did you come to participate in this competition?"

"I'm just bored. I heard that the participants in this competition are all experts. Let's see how many experts they have," Long Feiting said.

Li Meng: "..."

He was really just fed up and bored.

Wu Xingye looked at Li Meng with a face full of disbelief. See, I was right!

Li Meng gave him a thumbs up, her face full of praise!

“What mystery are you two talking about?” Long Feiting looked at the two of them.

“Nothing.” The two of them lowered their heads and continued eating.

Long Feiting looked at them, who only cared about eating, and once again, he felt a little foolish...

Treating them to a meal wasn't a good idea.

Gu Chenyi did not speak further. He only watched Mu Huan eat. He especially liked Mu Huan like this. No matter what, she had an appetite.

After the elimination in the morning, the remaining people in the afternoon were all people with both strength and luck. Hence, the fighting in the afternoon became even more intense.

After a series of battles, Mu Huan entered the finals. To her surprise, Long Feiting and Gu Chenyi also entered.

“The two of you are quite lucky.” The round with them made Mu Huan feel that the two of them weren't very good at card games. Hence, they were lucky to be able to enter the finals. It was just like how she did in the previous few rounds, where she'd had such good luck that she didn't need any skills.

“It's not that they're lucky. They bought the spots,” Li Meng said.

“Yes?”

“They bribed their opponents and advanced like this.” Li Meng was eliminated not long after the matches started in the afternoon. She watched as the two of them bribed their opponents to advance.

Mu Huan: “...”

By the time they had bribed their opponent to advance to the next round, the money they had spent must have already surpassed the prize money. What else could she say? She could only say that such was the rich and willful!

Long Feiting: “...”

Gu Chenyi: “...”

They had done it so secretly, so how did Li Meng know?

Indeed, people who could be friends with Mu Huan, no matter how unassuming they looked, had some capabilities.

In the end, there were only 12 people at three tables.

There were still three matches in this round. After three matches, the one with the highest number of bargaining chips would get first place. The prize was ten million yuan, the second one million yuan, and the third five hundred thousand yuan.

The difference between second place and first place was huge. Hence, the last round was the most intense!

Mu Huan and Long Feiting were placed at the same table.

Gu Chenyi and Wu Xingye were placed at the other two tables.

At present, the person with the highest bargaining chip was a middle-aged man sitting at the same table as Wu Xingye. Wu Xingye was in second place, Long Feiting in third place, and Mu Huan in fifth place.

Wu Xingye knew him. He was an expert at mahjong and was specially invited by the organizer of this competition. As the competition was going to be intense, one had to have a certain amount of fame to attract attention and achieve the goal of this competition.

The organizer of this competition was a video game company. The purpose of this competition was to promote a game under their company. The main focus was from the online video game to the offline video game, and the marketing method was to make money through entertainment. In the future, those who had reached a certain level in this game would be able to participate in the competition once a year for free. They would be able to enjoy a feast on a cruise ship and receive tens of millions of awards!

Hence, the more famous the competition was, the better.

In terms of techniques, as the descendant of the God of Gambling, Wu Xingye was not afraid of this so-called expert in the field. The rest would depend on luck.

And he felt that his luck today was not bad.

Mu Huan also felt that her luck today was not bad.

Just as they were about to start, Long Feiting looked at Mu Huan and said, "How about I help you fight for the championship?"

Mu Huan rolled her eyes at him silently.

"Honestly speaking, don't you think that a man who takes your money away when he gets angry is a scum?" Long Feiting asked upon leaning close to her.

"No." No matter how angry she was with Bo Junyan, she would never speak ill of him in front of others.

"So you're a masochist." Long Feiting snorted.

Mu Huan's expression said, That's right. I am. And?

"Then you deserve to be abused!" Long Feiting was instantly in a bad mood. He got up and walked away.

Mu Huan couldn't be bothered with him. She started to size up the people at the same table as the two of them and evaluate her chances of winning. Although she was now in fifth place, she wasn't in a hurry. The difference between the top five chips wasn't big, and she could turn the tables after she'd settled one match.

Because he was in a bad mood, Long Feiting especially wanted to win the championship and make Mu Huan's trip in vain. Hence, he was more like giving Mu Huan a chance to go easy on her than helping others.

But...

Even this could not match up to Mu Huan's good luck and skills.

After two matches, Mu Huan was already second while Wu Xingye was first.

It had to be said that Wu Xingye's skills were really good!

Although Mu Huan had received his teachings, her actual combat experience was not as good as Wu Xingye's because she had played mahjong less.

The third placer was the mahjong expert. Long Feiting and Gu Chenyi were left last.

The last match was also the most critical round.

Although Long Feiting was in a bad mood because of Mu Huan's answer, he would definitely not help others win against Mu Huan. Hence, in the last match, he did not help anyone else and would even deliberately go easy on Mu Huan.

Furthermore, Mu Huan's luck was really heaven-defying in this last match! Her tiles made one feel like she was cheating!

Mu Huan had won this match too well. This made her instantly the one with the most bargaining chips!

She was first, Wu Xingye was second, and the middle-aged man was third.

The middle-aged man's expression darkened as he looked at Mu Huan and Wu Xingye! He might not have been very famous in the field, but he was a well-known person. Now, he had lost to two young men!

How was he going to survive in the future?

Seriously...!

He really wanted to give up the prize and go, but on second thought, 500,000 yuan was still money!

He gave up on that idea.

"Next, let's invite our Bo Group's CEO, Mr. Bo Junyan, to award Mr. Meng with a cheque prize of ten million!" the host shouted enthusiastically on stage.

Mu Huan's alias this time was Meng Dong.

She, who was happily getting ten million this time, was stunned when she heard the host's words!

Freaking hell! Why was it Bo Junyan?! Why would he be giving out such an award? He was such a busy man, so he shouldn't be doing this!

Could it be that he was the big shot who had caused such a huge commotion just now? He was such a busy man, and he had come all the way here in a helicopter just to present such an award? This...

Not only her, but Long Feiting and Gu Chenyi were also stunned!

Wu Xingye snapped back to his senses and looked at Mu Huan. What should he do?

The two of them had become like this because Bo Junyan had discovered that she knew martial arts. If he found out that she disguised as a man to participate in such a competition, this... this...

It was definitely going to be another big storm!

When Long Feiting and Gu Chenyi saw this scene, they did not know what to feel in their hearts. Weren't they too fated? They had actually encountered such a situation that was impossible to encounter!

However, they quickly turned into onlookers who were waiting to see if Bo Junyan could recognize Mu Huan.

They had all recognized her. If Bo Junyan did not recognize her, it would not be true love!

One had to wonder if Bo Junyan had come to present the award because he knew that she was participating in such a competition or if it was just a coincidence that his so-called matter was to present this award, because before Mu Huan could think about what to do...

Bo Junyan walked up to her.

His tall figure instantly gave her a mountain-like pressure, making her lower her head instinctively.

Bo Junyan took the ten million yuan cheque from the lady. When he was about to give the award, he realized that there was something wrong with Meng Dong, who had won first place. Usually, people who won such a big prize would be happy and excited. However, he felt afraid.