Fake Marriage 891

Chapter 891: Let's Stop the Cold War (1)

Just as Alice was about to reach out to support Bo Junyan, Mu Huan quickly walked forward and reached out to support him instead.

"Who are you?!" Alice was extremely displeased when she saw the handsome man in her hands being snatched away.

"I'm his wife." Mu Huan looked up.

"His wife?" Alice frowned.

Bo Junyan's wife was here as a waiter?

Mu Huan was about to say something when Bo Junyan hugged her tightly. "Wife... Wifey... I miss you so much..."

Mu Huan: "..."

He, who had always been aloof and domineering, was hugging her and calling her his wifey in front of so many people...!

In order to prevent her husband from losing his divine status...

Mu Huan carried Bo Junyan and walked out.

"You can't leave. Do you think you can be his wife just because you say so?" Alice grabbed Mu Huan and refused to let her go.

Without waiting for Mu Huan to say anything, Bo Junyan reached out and waved away Alice's hand. "She's my wife!"

Alice, who was flung away, was furious. She called for someone to drag Mu Huan away.

A tall man walked over. It was unknown what his relationship with Alice was, but he took her away with just a few words.

Just as Mu Huan was about to carry Bo Junyan out, the host of the banquet walked up to her.

"Madam Bo, I saw that Mr. Bo was so drunk that I got someone to prepare a room upstairs. Please bring Mr. Bo upstairs and have him rest there."

Mu Huan: "No need, I'll take him home."

"This won't do. PA Wang isn't around. Madam Bo, you're a weak woman. How can I be at ease with you leaving with Mr. Bo?" The host of the banquet blocked Mu Huan's path and refused to let her go.

Bo Junyan, who was being carried by Mu Huan, started to make a scene as well. He buried his head and went to kiss her. When Mu Huan saw that everyone was looking in their direction, she didn't want her husband to be unable to go out to meet anyone tomorrow. Hence, she could only take him upstairs.

The moment they reached the room upstairs, Bo Junyan pounced on her.

"Wifey, I'm sorry... I'm sorry. I've hurt your heart. I'm sorry..."

Mu Huan: "..."

Was he really drunk?

She moved to push him away.

"Wifey, don't ignore me. Don't stop me from hugging you... Wifey, let's go back to how we were in the past... Wifey...

"Don't be angry with me, Wifey. I know I've done something wrong, I know..."

Mu Huan, who had wanted to push him away, sighed when she heard his words. She pushed his hand away and hugged him. "I don't blame you. You've already done very well. I understand you very well. Although I was indeed a little hurt at that time, I'm already fine."

When one really liked someone, one could always forgive them easily. Furthermore, he didn't do anything.

"Then why didn't you talk to me these past few days..." Bo Junyan looked up, his handsome face full of grievance.

Mu Huan's heart ached for him. She couldn't help but cup his face with both hands. "I just did not want to talk, but I'm not angry with you. I just don't know if we should continue."

Bo Junyan hugged her tightly when he heard this. "I won't allow you to leave me! Not allowed!"

"But you used to have such a good family and such good parents. You used to live such a high and mighty life, but because of me, your family became a mess. Because of me, your parents had to settle down overseas and couldn't spend the rest of their lives with you..."

On the night Meng Yueman left, she'd called Mu Huan and said that she wanted to take her father away from the Imperial Capital to J Country.

Chapter 892: Let's Stop the Cold War (2)

If she could forgive her grandfather one last time, Meng Yueman would take extra care of him. There would never be a next time.

After her mother-in-law hung up the call, her father-in-law called next to ask her to forgive Bo Junyan and not be angry with him. There was nothing he could do about it. This was because no matter if it was the old man or Huo Li, her mother-in-law would not be able to take it. That was his biological mother, so how could his heart not ache?

If not for that, he wouldn't care and wouldn't protect the two of them.

He even said that her mother-in-law insisted on taking the old man away. She also said that if the old man was angered to death, her mother-in-law would follow him!

When Mu Huan heard those words, she felt really sad and upset. Her mother-in-law was such a good person and she was so filial. If she were to say such things, she would be forced into a corner. She really didn't want her to be in so much pain. She didn't want his family to be like this.

Hence, for the past few days, she had been wondering if they were not compatible with each other. Would she cause him to lose his family? Would he suffer if he lost his family?

After all, one could not live only for oneself. There was more than just love in one's life.

She didn't want him to lose his family. She didn't want him to live in pain. She didn't want his family to live in pain. She wanted his beautiful family to live happily.

"Dad and Mom had originally planned to settle down in J Country after our wedding. Dad had been there before to recuperate. The environment there is suitable for the elderly to stay in, so it would have happened anyway. It's not because of you that they're not spending the rest of their lives with me.

"Also, what happened to us is my fault and not yours. You don't have to blame yourself for this. It's not you who caused my family to be in a mess. It's me who didn't balance this relationship. It's all my fault. I did wrong, making you suffer."

She didn't do anything wrong, and her granny didn't do anything either. In the end, she was hurt so badly that she had to suffer every time.

Mu Huan: "..."

What he said made sense...

Now that he had said that, all her considerations were completely unnecessary!

Mu Huan looked at him in silence for a while before suddenly asking, "Are you drunk?"

Could a person who was so drunk that he couldn't even stand properly and was messing around in front of everyone actually be so clear-headed and logical right from the start?

The man's tall and broad body suddenly stiffened. Then, he softened and fell toward her. "Wife... Wifey..."

His words became a subconscious murmur again.

Mu Huan: "..."

Other people had intermittent mental illnesses, but did he become a drunk intermittently?

"Wifey, don't be angry with me... don't... stop wanting me... Wifey..." He didn't want to continue being like this with her. He wanted her to smile at him and sweetly call him Hubby. He wanted them to go back to how they were in the past.

"Honey, let's be like before..."

"From now on, Grandfather and Huo Li will never appear in front of you again."

"Wifey... Wifey..."

The way he called her Wifey melted her heart.

"Are you sure you like the me right now? Do you want me? I'm different from before. Can you really accept me?" Mu Huan had always been worried about this. Ever since he found out about her true colors, he had never had a good time with her.

"Apart from you not being as weak as I thought and knowing martial arts, which part of you is different? I think it's the same everywhere..."

Chapter 893: Let's Stop the Cold War (3)

At that time, Bo Junyan could not accept the fact that she had suddenly turned from a weak little girl into a queen who could fight. The impact of this realization made him need time to accept it.

Apart from this, he felt that she had not changed at all. And her explosive temper didn't last for long.

"I'm not as obedient as you think I am. I'm not obedient at all." She had always cared about this. What he wanted was an obedient wife.

"You make it sound like you've never not been obedient." Had she ever been obedient?

Mu Huan: "..."

Why did these words sound so familiar?

"When we were in the laboratory, I already told you that I could tell that you weren't an obedient child. Also, think about it. After we got married, apart from the initial period, didn't you do whatever you wanted to do afterward? What I wanted you to do that you didn't want to do, or what you really wanted to do that I didn't want you to do it, didn't everything go your way in the end? When did you listen to me obediently?"

There was an inexplicable sense of grievance in his words.

Mu Huan: "..."

What he said... made her speechless! Because, all along, he had doted on her. Apart from not being able to put on the clothes she wanted, stay in the dormitory, or get close to other boys, he had never really interfered with her.

And such matters could not be said to be a form of control. As someone with a husband, those were what she should do.

It was like when she had also asked him not to get close to Ling Wei.

At this thought, Mu Huan was at a loss for words.

After a while.

"Hubby, I seem to have gotten into a dead end." Why did she feel worried that he had found out that she was very good at fighting? It was just that he had found out about her true colors. Was she a different person? Apart from hiding that she was very good at fighting, she had always been like this! And he had already told her in the laboratory that she was not an obedient person.

She was actually still worried about this and even thought of giving him time to understand the current her. After spending more time with her, he would then decide if he wanted to be with her. Was she stupid?

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that she might have been a moron.

"Hmph..." Bo Junyan snorted.

"No, no. I might have been influenced by those other people. They all kept saying such things about me that I came to think it's true. I have to sort out my emotions. Be good and go away..." Mu Huan said as she tried to push Bo Junyan away.

However, not only did Bo Junyan not let go of her, he even hugged her even tighter.

Now that he was drunk, he just had to follow his heart.

"Bo Junyan..." Mu Huan looked up and was about to say something.

Bo Junyan lowered his head.

The next day, Yun Cheng, which had been cold and gloomy for a few days, finally cleared up. The blue sky and white clouds, coupled with the warm sunlight, made one feel much better.

Bo Junyan opened his eyes and looked at Mu Huan, who was sleeping soundly in his arms. He could not help but lower his head and kiss her.

Just as he was about to move away from her forehead and continue looking at her sweet sleeping face, Mu Huan suddenly opened her eyes.

"It's still early. Let's sleep a little longer." Bo Junyan hugged her and let her continue to sleep.

Actually, he was a little afraid. Those past few days, when she was asleep, she was like a little angel. When she woke up, she'd look at him with that cold gaze.

Mu Huan did not continue to sleep. Instead, she looked at him and said, "Hubby, have you really decided to accept me and be with me properly?"

Chapter 894: Let's Stop the Cold War (4)

Bo Junyan: "..."

She even asked him such a question!

"Are you saying you don't want me?"

"Mu Huan, don't you think it's stupid to ask such a question?" He had already forced her to stay, yet she was still afraid that he wouldn't want her. He was the one who should be afraid, alright?! If she said she didn't want him, then she didn't want him. If she said she wanted to leave, then she was ready to leave!

Mu Huan: "..."

She just liked him too much and was a little worried about her gains and losses. She wanted to confirm it. If he gave her a definite answer, this matter would be over and she would not worry about this matter anymore.

He actually called her stupid...

This man...

"Can't you answer this once? Are you sure?"

Bo Junyan: "..."

Finally, he said, "I'm very sure."

"Don't you feel regretful that your parents are not by your side and you can't be filial? Won't they want to be with you? This way..."

"You don't have to think about this at all! Dad and Mom really intended to settle down in J Country. Furthermore, you can tell that Mom and Dad have a good relationship. They only have each other in their eyes. To them, I'm redundant!

"In the past, when my dad went to that place and my mom followed him there, they would take the time to go out and play, but they didn't bring me along. I've always been someone who got abandoned. Now that my dad has completely retired, which my mom has waited so long for, she doesn't want us to disturb their alone time. They won't really want to live with me. Before you married me, they were overseas and I was in the country."

Their family was different from others. Other parents wanted to protect their children, but his parents only wanted to protect each other.

Mu Huan: "..."

His words reminded her of the stories online. To parents who were in love, children were just a bonus and were redundant.

She reached out to pat Bo Junyan on the shoulder and comforted him, "My heart aches for you."

"Only my wife is willing to accompany me and treat me well. Hence, you can't think of leaving me again. You should follow me wherever I go." Bo Junyan reached out and hugged her tightly.

If Mu Huan said she didn't want him, that meant she really didn't. She was even prepared to leave. This seemed to have left a shadow in Bo Junyan's heart. He kept saying that she couldn't leave him.

Mu Huan had always been a straightforward person. There was no need for her to worry about the things she was worried about. Since she said that she would let go of those problems, she completely put them aside. Hence, she reached out and hugged him tightly. "Alright! Hubby, I won't leave you. I'll always be by your side and treat you well!"

With that, she added, "Hubby, from now on, no matter what happens between us, we have to communicate immediately. No matter how busy you are, don't cause any misunderstandings. Don't let us worry about each other, be afraid, or think too much about anything, alright?!"

"Okay."

Her heart, which had been hanging in the air for so many days, and her mind, which had been filled with all sorts of thoughts, completely settled down with his short acknowledgment. She was completely relieved.

Mu Huan looked at Bo Junyan, at her good husband, and at his handsome face.

All of a sudden, she felt a sense of excitement as though she had regained something she had lost. That excitement instantly filled her heart, making her unable to control herself!

"Hubby, from now on, let's not have a cold war and never ignore each other again. I'm really scared when you ignore me! Let's just stay together forever, alright?!" Her voice was choked with emotion.

She didn't want this to happen again. She didn't want to have a cold war with him and didn't want to be afraid anymore. She wanted to be with him properly. No one could separate them. He wouldn't abandon her, and she wouldn't abandon him!

Chapter 895: Let's Stop the Cold War (5)

"Yes." Bo Junyan hugged her tightly.

"It feels good hugging my husband like this! Now that I think about it, I was so foolish to have had a cold war with you!"

This was how a couple in love was like. When they were in a cold war, they felt like they couldn't go on anymore. Once they reconciled, they would feel that they were both so stupid before.

"Yes."

"What?" Mu Huan raised an eyebrow.

"Not that foolish."

"Hmph." Mu Huan snorted. She was about to say, "At least you have good eyesight."

"Maybe a bit."

Mu Huan: "..."

Forget it... I won't argue with a straight man like him!

"It's time to go to school." Mu Huan looked at her watch.

"I helped you apply for leave."

Mu Huan: "..."

"What about you?"

"I've been hellish at the company lately. I'm not going to work today, so the employees can relax for a day."

Mu Huan: "..."

What a good excuse!

That night, it was Fu Siye's birthday. None of them liked to hold a big birthday celebration, so Fu Siye only reserved a private room in a restaurant and invited a group of friends to dinner.

When Bo Junyan appeared with Mu Huan in his arms...

All the brothers: "..."

Have they made up?

They were showing off their love just because they had made up?

And...

Sister-in-law was such a tough lady, yet she's being hugged like this...

It felt like...

If they had not seen how valiant Mu Huan was, they would not have thought much of it. But when they thought about how such a valiant person was now hanging like a kitten in Brother Bo's arms, everyone expressed that the contrast was too great!

Because of Shangguan Yu, Mu Huan didn't really like this scumbag Fu Siye. However, Bo Junyan said that he would bring her over. She thought that she might be able to see Sister Yu when she came, so she followed him. Unexpectedly, Shangguan Yu wasn't around. Instead, she saw that the third party was sitting beside Fu Siye.

She instantly looked disgusted.

"What's wrong?"

Mu Huan snorted and whispered, "Scum."

Bo Junyan: "..."

"Do you know what's going on between him and Sister Yu?"

"Let's talk when we get back."

"Yes, yes." Mu Huan nodded repeatedly. She really wanted to know what was going on between them.

After Bo Junyan passed his gift to Fu Siye, he carried Mu Huan and sat down.

Just as they sat down, Gong Zeye brought Yang Ning over.

"Old Fu, I wish you the best years of your life! I've given you a good gift this year!" Gong Zeye said ambiguously.

Fu Siye rolled his eyes at him but still accepted his gift.

Gong Zeye pretended to scan the scene. "Eh, why don't I see Xiao Yu? Is Xiao Yu really going to divorce you? She won't even come for your birthday!"

Facing Gong Zeye's provocation and sarcasm, Fu Siye snorted and said, "Even if I wanted her to divorce me, she'd have to agree."

Gong Zeye often told him that Shangguan Yu would not want him sooner or later. When that time came, it would be too late for him to cry.

Now that he had asked him if she was asking for a divorce, he could not help but want to retaliate.

Just as Fu Siye finished speaking, the door to the private room was pushed open and Shangguan Yu walked in.

Although Gong Zeye liked to tease and provoke Fu Siye, waiting for him to cry in regret, he would not say anything in front of Shangguan Yu.

When he saw her coming in, his gaze landed on Bo Junyan and Mu Huan.

"Wow, Brother Bo and Sister-in-law have made up! Look at how loving they are now. They're blinding my eyes!

Bo Junyan did not speak. He reached out to take a piece of watermelon for Mu Huan and fed her a mouthful.

Gong Zeye: "..."

Chapter 896: Let's Stop the Cold War (6)

His Brother Bo was really something! He had just won the battle and he was already ignoring him, the military advisor! He didn't even think about whose credit it was that he could successfully save his relationship with Sister-in-law! Hmph, what a heartless person!

When Shangguan Yu heard that Mu Huan was here, she looked at her.

She did not look at Fu Siye first. Instead, she looked at Mu Huan, causing Fu Siye to frown unconsciously.

"Sister Yu, come, sit over here." Mu Huan gestured for Shangguan Yu to sit next to her, but then she realized that she couldn't do that. Although she didn't know what was going on between Shangguan Yu and Fu Siye, her Sister Yu was the legal wife. In such a situation, she couldn't let the third party take her position!

Hence, she hurriedly said, "I'm sorry, Sister Yu. Yang Ning said she was looking for me."

With that, she asked Yang Ning to sit next to her.

Yang Ning sat next to her cooperatively.

Shangguan Yu smiled and did not speak.

After retracting her gaze, she looked at Fu Siye.

Gu Lingyin looked at her and immediately leaned toward Fu Siye.

By right, on Fu Siye's birthday, the seat next to him belonged to Shangguan Yu. But now, Gu Lingyin was sitting so close to Fu Siye.

Shangguan Yu looked at the two people who were so close to each other and thought that that should be her seat. Now that it was occupied by another woman, it was as if someone had grabbed her heart tightly, making her unable to breathe. Her face instantly turned pale.

Mu Huan almost stood up.

However, she did not move because this was not the time for her to interfere.

As if she was too used to this pain, Shangguan Yu quickly returned to normal.

"Siye, happy birthday." She took out the birthday gift that she had meticulously prepared.

Fu Siye hummed lightly and took her gift.

"Xiao Yu, why are you here so late? I thought you weren't coming," Gu Lingyin said with a smile as she looked at her. Even though Shangguan Yu's wife was here, she had no intention of giving way.

Fu Siye did not ask Gu Lingyin to get up.

"I was rather busy today," Shangguan Yu said with a smile.

Without waiting for Gu Lingyin to say anything else, she looked at Fu Siye and said, "I have something important to do, so I won't be spending your birthday with you. Have fun."

With that, she looked at Mu Huan and said, "Xiao Huan, I have something on, so I'll be leaving first. Have fun."

"Okay, Sister Yu, take care." Although Mu Huan didn't know why Shangguan Yu was so patient and didn't retaliate when she saw the third party with her husband, no matter what, she must have had her considerations. What Mu Huan needed to do was to support her.

Seeing that Shangguan Yu had left just like that, Fu Siye got up and chased after her without thinking.

Shangguan Yu, who had not gone far, was pulled back by him.

"You're leaving just like that?"

"What's wrong with my leaving? Was I supposed to watch you and Gu Lingyin being lovey-dovey?" Shangguan Yu's tone was laced with sarcasm.

Fu Siye looked at her in frustration.

"I'll be home late tonight. It'll probably be past midnight."

"Sure." Shangguan Yu hummed lightly.

"That's it?"

"What do you want?"

"Where's my birthday cake? Why aren't you showing off your skills on such a good day?" Every year on his birthday, she would personally make a cake for him.

"It's useless even if I made one. Why waste my time?" Shangguan Yu smiled. He had never eaten them anyway, so why would she waste a day's time to meticulously make another one for him?

Fu Siye felt that her smile was even more irritating than the sarcasm earlier!

Chapter 897: I Am Fatty from Back Then (1)

"I thought you would give me a cake. I didn't even ask anyone to buy one." Fu Siye somehow said this.

"I see," Shangguan Yu said as she took out her phone, made a call, and ordered a cake.

Then, she looked at Fu Siye.

"This cake has a good texture."

Fu Siye grabbed Shangguan Yu's hand and exerted force. The pain made Shangguan Yu frown, but she did not say anything.

"Shangguan Yu, what is this new tactic of yours? Advancing by retreating? No, you've already used this tactic many times. This is an old move." Didn't he know how to order a cake for himself?

Did he need her to book it for him?

"Retreating to advance is only useful for people who care about the other party. I've already used it many times, but it's useless. Why would I use it again?" Shangguan Yu said with a bitter smile.

Fu Siye looked at her and suddenly pulled her into his embrace. "Shangguan Yu, what exactly do you want to do?!"

Why was she no longer looking at him like before, no longer full of love, so unyielding, so...

Shangguan Yu looked up at him. After looking at him for a while, she couldn't help but reach out to touch his face lightly. This was the man she loved. The man she had fallen in love with when she was young. She'd wanted to spend the rest of her life with him so much. She had once sworn that she would like him forever and be with him for the rest of her life. No matter what difficulties she encountered, she would never let go. But now, she couldn't hold on anymore.

She was tired, really tired...

"Siye, one day, we'll all be free."

For some reason, Fu Siye felt his heart skip a beat. This feeling of being unable to breathe made him suddenly lower his head and ruthlessly...

...

When Mu Huan said that Yang Ning was looking for her, it was just an excuse. She didn't expect that Yang Ning was really looking for her.

"Do you want to join us?" Yang Ning had wanted to find the person who'd attacked her and then have Mu Huan join them.

"Join what?"

"Let's become super chivalrous thieves together!" Yang Ning said.

Mu Huan: "..."

"Don't you think that being a chivalrous thief is a very exciting life? With your skills, it would be a waste if you didn't do such a meaningful thing!" She had such impressive skills, but she was hanging in Bo Junyan's arms like an obedient kitten. It was such a waste!

"I don't find it interesting." Mu Huan didn't know what Yang Ning was thinking, nor did she want to judge other people's dreams and values. In short, she just didn't like it.

"Don't get upset at the mention of thieves. In fact, we can do something meaningful. Let me tell you, my original plan was..." Yang Ning was about to say something to Mu Huan when Gong Zeye pulled her away.

"Gong Zeye, what are you doing?! Let go of me!" Yang Ning struggled, but she could not break free from Gong Zeye's control.

Mu Huan: "..."

Fu Siye wasn't around, but the scene hadn't cooled down. They were all chatting happily. Only Gu Lingyin was sitting there alone. No one took the initiative to ask her anything or pull her into the conversation. She didn't know what to say to the others either. Although she had met these people a few times before, they were all very aloof and difficult to get close to.

In the entire circle, she was the only outsider. She couldn't bear it and it made her feel uncomfortable.

And because she had once gone up against Mu Huan, she didn't like her. She didn't know how someone like Mu Huan could marry Bo Junyan. She had clearly heard that she was born into a small family.

Chapter 898: I Am Fatty from Back Then (2)

But thinking about it again, even if she came from a small family, hers was still a hundred times better than Gu Lingyin's. Gu Lingyin slowly clenched her fists on her lap. In this life, she hated her background the most. If she had come from an elite family, like Shangguan Yu, she would have been born with nothing to worry about. She would definitely not be like this.

Fu Siye returned after a while.

"What did you do? Why did you take so long to come back?" Gu Lingyin asked after he had sat down.

"I smoked," Fu Siye said lightly.

Gu Lingyin wanted to say something else.

"Old Fu, you don't even have a birthday cake on your birthday?" Gong Zeye looked at Fu Siye.

"I don't like cake," Fu Siye said.

Jin Chen said, "In the past, whenever it was your birthday, you would always monopolize the cake made by Xiao Yu and not even give me a bite. Was I blind? Was I dreaming? Or do you have a twin brother that I don't know?"

Fu Siye: "..."

"I'm very sure that he doesn't have a twin brother. He probably just has a split personality," Meng Lichuan said.

Gong Zeye: "Woah, Old Fu, you're so fashionable even when you're sick, and you even have a split personality disorder! I'm so envious of you!"

Fu Siye: "..."

Haven't they heard that the birthday boy is the star of the show?!

Mu Huan looked over. "No matter what illness it is, it has to be treated. I have medicine here. Do you want it?"

Fu Siye: "..."

Why did he invite them to celebrate his birthday?

Brother Bo was the best. He would never kick someone when they were down.

Then, he realized that his Brother Bo was not in the mood to look at him at all. He was looking at his sister-in-law the entire time and would pay attention to her needs from time to time. Just as she was about to drink the fruit juice, the fruit juice was delivered to her mouth. Just as she was about to eat something, something was delivered to her mouth. He was simply more thoughtful than if he was serving an emperor.

His lips twitched.

Brother Bo probably didn't hear what they were saying, right?

Why was he here to attend his birthday? His heart wasn't even in it! He might as well not have come!

Just as he was thinking this...

Bo Junyan stood up and said, "It's about time. We'll go back first. Have fun."

With that, he picked Mu Huan up and was about to leave.

Fu Siye: "..."

Before the dishes were even served, he'd had enough...

"Brother Bo, you're really impatient!" Gong Zeye said.

"Yes."

Mu Huan: "..."

He would agree to whatever they said.

Friday at the West Mountain Forest Reserve...

Yun University's pharmaceutical faculty taught both Chinese and Western medicine. Today was an extracurricular lesson. The professor asked the students to search all over the West Mountain for

Chinese medicine with the best effects in the early winter. He wanted to see who could dig up the most medicine.

To put it simply, this was how herb-picking was done in the past.

The West Mountain was a treasure. In the past, people from Yun Cheng would not only hunt here, but they would also pick herbs and use the hot springs.

The teacher had stated that there would be three people in a team.

Before anyone else could choose to be in the same group as Mu Huan, Li Meng and Long Feiting stood beside her.

Everyone: "..."

Alright, in terms of history, no one could compete with Li Meng. In terms of power, no one could compete with Long Feiting, so the rest could forget about it.

"You'll be in charge of searching, and I'll be in charge of digging. It won't be tiring for us to work as a couple." Long Feiting reached out for Mu Huan's small basket and shovel.

Li Meng: "..."

Did he forget about her existence?

She was still alive!

Mu Huan rolled her eyes at Long Feiting silently.

As most of the students were digging nearby, they would not be able to find anything even if they stayed here. Hence, Mu Huan led the two of them deeper into the forest.

Chapter 899: I Am Fatty from Back Then (3)

"Why is this place like this now? I remember there was someone else here in the past," Long Feiting said.

"In the past? You've been here before? Aren't you from the Imperial Capital?" Li Meng asked.

Long Feiting started to say something.

However, Li Meng pointed ahead excitedly. "There's a pheasant! Xiao Huan, it's a pheasant! Let's catch it and roast it for lunch! This kind of pheasant tastes the best!"

Mu Huan looked over. "Alright! Let's go!"

Long Feiting: "..."

When other girls saw a pheasant, they would say, "Wow, it's so cute! Oh my god! Look, there's such a thing here."

But the two of them were so excited only because they wanted to eat it.

Seeing that the two of them had already run toward the pheasant, Long Feiting hurriedly followed. Then, the three of them chased after the pheasant.

When they caught the pheasant, they realized that they were lost.

They'd spun a few rounds, after all, before returning to their original spot.

"F*ck! How is this possible?!" Mu Huan said in disbelief.

Li Meng added, "That's right! We've been going here since we were young. How can we get lost here?!"

"Don't tell me we've met the legendary monster who makes people get lost?" Long Feiting asked.

Mu Huan: "..."

Li Meng: "..."

Then, they looked at him at the same time, their faces full of disbelief.

Long Feiting: "..."

He wasn't doing this to liven up the atmosphere.

Li Meng took out her phone and wanted to call Wu Xingye to get him to locate them. Then, she pointed it up and realized, "F*ck! There's no signal on the phone!"

Long Feiting took out his phone and saw that there was no signal. There wasn't even a signal on his watch, so he couldn't send a distress call.

"Why isn't there any signal at all? It didn't feel like we went that deep into the mountains! This shouldn't be happening!" Li Meng said.

"It's indeed abnormal." Mu Huan frowned. Although it was easy for there to be no signal in the mountains, the West Mountain had been developing well in recent years due to tourism. Hence, a communications company had built two signal towers here. The signal here was very good. Even if they had walked a little deeper into the mountains, they shouldn't have no signal at all.

And these trees looked a little strange.

She thought of something and walked under a tree to dig.

"Xiao Huan, what's wrong?" Li Meng asked immediately.

"It feels like these trees have been transplanted recently, not grown here," Mu Huan said.

When Long Feiting heard this, he frowned and looked over. It really looked like a new transplant.

"So what if it's a new transplant?" Li Meng asked.

Mu Huan thought for a moment and said, "These trees are all of the same species and are basically similar in appearance. They're also newly transplanted, and this road is about the same. Hence, we didn't notice it at first. After walking a few rounds, we thought that it was a place we had walked past already, so we thought we returned to where we were. To use an old term, this might be a kind of array.

In modern terms, it's easier to understand if you think of this as a huge maze that was deliberately built by someone. We don't know when we entered it, so it'll not be easy to find an exit."

Li Meng: "..."

"Could it be that this is a live-action version of a game that was built by a tourist agency?" Long Feiting asked.

The construction of such a realistic scene would block out signals and prevent people from using maps to navigate. One had to rely on their own strength to walk out of this huge maze. Of course, those people usually had specialized communication devices and locators, but they had entered by mistake.

"That would be the better possibility," Mu Huan said.

Chapter 900: I Am Fatty from Back Then (4)

If it was only that a big and wealthy company had spent so much money to build such a huge maze for people to play with, this would be better. It was just that it might not be the case.

"What if it's not?" Li Meng asked.

"If that's not the case, we might be in trouble." Mu Huan's eyes darkened. Then, she said, "Xiao Meng, follow me closely. No matter what happens, don't move away from me."

"Okay!" Li Meng immediately approached Mu Huan and grabbed her arm.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here! I'm the best at walking through mazes!" Long Feiting said.

However, the two's faces were full of distrust.

Long Feiting: "..."

He, Young Master Long, was such an impressive figure. Why was he becoming less and less prominent?!

However, Long Feiting was not boasting. He was indeed capable. After realizing that this might be a huge maze, he relied on his years of experience walking through mazes to bring Mu Huan and Li Meng out from their original place and onto a new road!

"How is it? Aren't I awesome?!" Long Feiting said proudly.

"Impressive! Impressive!" Li Meng gave him a thumbs up with both hands.

However, Mu Huan did not speak. She only observed her surroundings carefully. This place looked like a real tourist attraction, but that might not be the case.

Previously, Bo Junyan had said that Mu Huan's greatest ability was what she'd learned from the old man who owned the pet store next to her granny's outpatient consultation. That old man was not ordinary, and that was indeed the case. Apart from martial arts, he had also taught Mu Huan many things.

"Let's go this way. We'll be able to get out soon," Long Feiting said as he pointed in a direction.

Mu Huan carefully observed her surroundings and was about to say, "Don't go forward. There might be a problem ahead."

However, Long Feiting walked forward. Li Meng, who felt that he was really capable, pulled Mu Huan along and followed him. Then...

Before Mu Huan could finish speaking, the three of them fell to the ground.

After a while, they finally stopped. It was pitch black around them.

"Xiao Meng, how are you?" Mu Huan asked concernedly.

"It's nothing serious. It's just that I think I injured my leg. It hurts so much that I can't stand up," Li Meng said.

Mu Huan hurriedly followed the voice and walked toward her. After touching Li Meng, she traced her leg and pinched her bone. "There's no bone injury. It should be a superficial injury."

"Yeah."

"F*ck! How is this possible?!" After Long Feiting stood up, he felt that this was impossible. With his years of experience with mazes, it was impossible that not only did he not find the exit, but he even fell into a trap!

"This isn't just a maze. There are other designs inside," Mu Huan said.

"What designs?" Long Feiting followed their voices.

"I can't explain it to you in a short time. To make it simple, you just have to listen to me from now on," Mu Huan said.

Long Feiting: "..."

Mu Huan found her phone in the dark and switched on the flashlight. "I'll scout the way. You stay here and take care of Xiao Meng."

"I'll scout the way!" Long Feiting said instinctively. No matter what, he should be the one facing unknown dangers.

"I've just said that this isn't just a maze. There are other designs mixed in. I understand that, but you don't. Let me do it. Don't move around. Stay here and guard Xiao Meng. Don't waste your time talking." As Mu Huan spoke, she stood up and left. Who knew if such an underground trap would lack oxygen later?