

The Days of Being in a Fake Marriage with the CEO

#Chapter 91 - How Did These Marks Come About? -

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Chapter 91: How Did These Marks Come About?

No wonder he had found that name, Song Xing, familiar in the hospital and felt that there was more to the name. Due to him fretting over how to give account to his young master for his inability to nab the woman, this did not occur to him at all! From the looks of it now...

“Young Master, is this... is this the girl you’ve been looking for all along?”

After the years of futile searching, he bumped into her just like that? What... What an unbelievable surprise!

“Similar-looking eyes, same name, and she’s in Yun Cheng, so it’s probably her!” The thought that the person whom he had been looking for for so many years was finally about to be found sent him into a frenzy.

He could not help but start to wonder about the gift he should give the woman if she was truly the Song Xing he was looking for.

The very thought of those wondrous memories excited him greatly.

Alas, a week soon passed by with his men searching across Yun Cheng over ten times to no avail. That female boxer seemed to have vanished into thin air without a trace, and there was no news of her companions either.

This sent Long Feiting into a rage. He refused to believe that a person was capable of not leaving behind any traces of their life!

He then sought out the manager of the boxing competition. “For someone to be able to take part in the competition with the knowledge of the prize money, to know the location of the staff carpark, and to avoid all the surveillance cameras on site, that person is obviously very familiar with this place. Now, go inform all the groups who can get a hold of the news of the competition that I’m looking for the girl who had won the competition that night. Tell them it was only a joke that I wanted her to become my bodyguard and say that she’s welcome to collect her winnings without having to worry about my destroyed car. In fact, I have plenty of such cars in my garage, and she’s more than welcome to come and smash them as she likes.”

“Understood.”

That night, Mu Huan saw that piece of news.

“Huh, are you kidding me? He’s allowing me to go collect my winnings and smash his cars? Am I stupid to the extent that I will deliver myself to your doorstep for you to catch me?” *What rubbish!*

“What do you mean by that?”

The sudden booming male voice frightened her so much she fell off from the chair.

Bao Junyan: “...”

The feeling of his little wife having a guilty conscience instead of being frightened by him due to her timidity was growing more intense.

“Hubby... Hubby, you... when did you return...?”

Has one week passed by so quickly? It sure doesn't feel like I have done anything at all!

“Just.” He then looked toward her phone, which she was speaking to while looking at it.

Mu Huan instinctively withdrew her hand and hid her phone away, lest her husband sees something.

Bao Junyan: “...”

It was such a blatant attempt on her part that he questioned himself if he should continue pursuing the issue or just let her off.

“You’re finally back, Hubby! I missed you a lot!” The woman climbed to her feet, flew into his arms with extended arms, and hugged him tightly.

Bao Junyan: “...”

I'll let her off this time.

“Let’s head to the bedroom.” A week went by without him seeing his little wife, and it made him miss her badly.

Mu Huan: “...”

After his tiring business trip, can't he go take a bath and have a good rest upon coming home?

She lifted her head. "Hubby—"

Before she could complete her sentence, Bao Junyan picked her up and made his way to their bedroom.

The words she wanted to say got swallowed back down when he smooched her.

Until...

"How did these marks come about?" asked the man with a frown as he took stock of the bruises all over her.

She suffered only from superficial wounds, but despite her carefully applying medication to the wounds during the past few days, there were still some remaining marks on her skin that had yet to fade off.

Chapter 92: Somehow a Little Irked

She suffered only from superficial wounds, but despite her carefully applying medication to the wounds during the past few days, there were still some remaining marks on her skin that had yet to fade off.

With her mind currently somewhat dazed, Mu Huan instinctively answered, "I got them... from boxing..."

"Boxing?" The frown on the man's face became deeper.

When she came back to her senses and realized what she had just said, a shiver ran down her back.

"I... I wanted to pick up... pick up some self-defense skills... I..."

"You can pick up some other skills. Boxing doesn't suit you." The lass was so delicate and fragile that she was not suited for such an aggressive sport.

Those wounds were a glaring eyesore to him.

"Right, right." She nodded earnestly.

That night, Bao Junyan was especially gentle toward her, treating her as if she were a delicate ceramic doll.

He did not torment her too much and merely hugged her to sleep.

The man was surprisingly resting at home the next day.

This made Mu Huan a little restless as she did not know how to get along with him normally.

It was a good thing that he headed straight to the study to busy himself after he was done with breakfast.

She heaved a sigh of relief at that. At the thought that she could not step out of the house today, she then took out the pharmaceutical book she bought from the bookshop the other day and began reading it.

When Bao Junyan came out from the study later, he found Mu Huan sitting on the sofa before the French window, fully engrossed in her book with sunlight shining down on her and enveloping her entirely in a glow.

It was his first time taking such a good look at this little wife of his, and he concluded that she was a very attractive person.

Mu Huan lifted her head when she sensed that someone was looking at her, and when she saw her husband standing there, she immediately became restless again.

The reason why she refused to get close to him was that it would make things a lot more difficult to hide from him.

As time went by, however, they would only get more familiar with each other.

She had originally planned on leaving upon gaining some foothold after her graduation, but on second thought, now... could she actually remain safely by Bao Junyan's side without exposing herself?

She was being a tad too naive in her thinking back then.

Nonetheless, having things come to this stage now, she could only take one step at a time.

"You're done busying yourself, Hubby?" The woman flashed a brilliant smile at him as she stood up and made her way toward him.

The sight of her forced smile, however, somewhat irked him.

"Mm."

"What would you like to eat for lunch? Shall I cook for you?"

“No need.”

“Is my cooking too terrible?” She immediately reflected on her cooking skills. If she could not even prepare a meal well, then she could not be deemed as a virtuous wife.

“I didn’t marry you to make you cook for me. There’s a chef at home for that.”

Somehow, she sensed that the man seemed to be fuming away.

She reflected on herself for a bit, but she did not seem to have done anything that could cause his anger at all.

And so, she could only hum an acknowledgment with bowed head.

The sight of her fluffy head irked him even further.

Just when he wanted to turn around and head upstairs...

She lifted her head. “Hubby, it’ll be my grandma’s birthday banquet in two days. Can you go back with me?”

Her question was asked ever so carefully with hints of a begging tone in it.

Bao Junyan: “...”

For something that was only right for him to go back with her for, she actually used such a pleading look on him.

“Hubby?”

“Alright.”

A smile immediately spread across her face before she continued asking, “Can you draw or write calligraphy?”

“What about it?”

“My grandma lacks for nothing, so I really don’t know what present I should prepare for her. I’m sure she would be overjoyed to receive a handpainted artwork or handwritten calligraphy piece from you as a birthday gift!” Her grandma might have said that she wanted a generous gift, but she did not specify in which aspect.

Who would dare to deem her husband’s handpainted artwork or handwritten calligraphy piece worthless?

Chapter 93: Is It Because of Your Granny?

Such inexpensive yet valuable gifts were, of course, the first choice of a birthday gift Mu Huan intended to give her grandma.

“I don’t think your grandma would like such gifts.”

Mu Huan: “...”

Well, that was indeed so. What the old lady meant by “a generous gift” was something expensive, not the type of meaningful gifts where only the thought counted. Nonetheless, if it was given by Bao Junyan, all she could do was to accept it with a smile and claim that she liked it!

“I heard that she’s a Buddhist, so I got my secretary to get her a jade Buddha.”

Taken aback by this piece of news, she asked right away, “You know when her birthday is?”

The gift had even been prepared!

“Before I went abroad, I received an invitation from her.” Thus, he got his subordinate to prepare a birthday gift.

Mu Huan: “...”

Is Grandma worried that I won’t mention it to him, hence, the double insurance?

“If you want to give her a calligraphy piece or an artwork, though, we shall do just that.” Ever since the man came back from abroad and saw that piece of news where Bai Xuexian was washed clean of her foul image, he’d been very dissatisfied with Matriarch Mu and her family.

His reply took her by surprise. “Ah?”

Bao Junyan reached out to caress her head. “Do you not want to give your grandma an expensive gift and thus want me to write her a birthday greeting?”

Her grandma is notorious for her greed for money and concern for image. How could she possibly not know this?

Despite knowing very well that her grandma will surely want me, her grandson-in-law, to give her a generous gift, she actually requested me to write a set of words for the elderly one instead. It’s clear that she refuses to do so at all.

Mu Huan's eyes bulged wide in surprise.

*D*mn! Trust him to see through my plan!*

To think I even said it with much sincerity!

"Hubby, I... I..." She wanted to find an explanation for herself.

"You're not wrong for doing so since she practices favoritism." He had previously gotten someone to investigate the abuse his wife had received during her childhood. Even though no results showed that the elderly woman had ever abused her, the former, as her biological grandma, not intervening in the issue was a form of abuse as well.

Hence, instead of being angry, he was rather satisfied with her current behavior.

His wife was no fool, after all.

As she looked at her husband, a surge of gratitude suddenly overwhelmed her. *He... really treats me very well! Having seen through my thoughts, not only did he not blame me for doing so, but he also sees it as justifiable. From the look on his face, he even seemingly wants to praise me for it.*

Right at that moment, he asked an unexpected question out of the blue. "Since you're not foolishly filial, then why did you still attend the matchmaking session back then?"

According to what she said previously, she was forced to attend that event, but when he wanted to stand up for her, she did not want him to do so. Thus, he had the impression that she was too obedient and foolishly filial for her own good — doing things as told despite her reluctance and wanting to get along with her family and be filial to her grandma even when she knew her family did not treat her well at all.

From the looks of it now, though, she did not seem to be foolishly filial.

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

Why on earth is he suddenly asking this?! Why is he reminded of this?!

"Is it because of your granny?" He suddenly recalled PA Wang telling him that his wife was taken away by her granny at the age of 11 and that they lived together until her granny suffered from a stroke early in the year. It was only for the sake of her granny receiving better medical treatment that she returned to the Mus.

When he first heard about this, he did not bother showing any concern for his wife's granny. Thinking about it now, it seemed a little irresponsible of him.

Since he had married her, then he should take responsibility for her and must no longer be so unconcerned about her affairs. All he asked for was that she be obedient and that she does not come bothering him.

Feeling alarmed, Mu Huan knew that they must not continue with this topic. Otherwise, it would catch his attention. And if he were to investigate the matter, everything would be over!

Chapter 94: It Was Reassuring Only When It Was in Her Hand

It was because Mu Huan's granny was in her grandma's hands. If it weren't for those unexplainable "evidence" about her after she was drugged by her grandma, she would have taken the opportunity to say that it was because of her granny.

Because then, Bao Junyan could help her out and bring her granny out of the Mu family. No one would bully them when they were under his wings.

But there were still those things.

With those things, she would have to leave Bao Junyan and not rely on him. She couldn't even let him take notice of her granny.

If anything happened, her plan would be for naught.

She would not be able to bear the consequences.

She lowered her head and said, "In the beginning, I was forced. But I realized that since my granny and I have not been living well as I am not favored, things will probably be different if I attended your matchmaking session and ended up marrying you..."

"If you married me because you wanted to live a good life, then why are you not willing to spend my money?"

"It's because... because with the status of Mrs. Bao, I have already received many benefits. I am afraid that if I were to spend your money as well, you will not like me and will not want me to be your wife any longer." Mu Huan lowered her head even further.

Bao Junyan: "..."

He originally wanted to find someone who was docile, obedient, not clingy, and not ambitious to marry as his mother was forcing him to because he was of age. This way, he could continue focusing on his work. But now, even though she was obedient, someone who knew her place, contented, not clingy at all, and not ambitious, he was indescribably jittery and in a bad mood.

Also, they clearly did not marry because they were in love. She was still young and not in a rush to get married, but she did marry him. He knew what the reason was. But for her to say it out loud like that still made him feel unhappy.

Bao Junyan did not say anything else, leaving the atmosphere still and stifling.

Just when Mu Huan was unable to take it any longer...

“Go out,” Bao Junyan said.

“Hubby, I...” She couldn’t anger him either.

But...

Bao Junyan had already sat at his desk and begun working.

Seeing this, Mu Huan did not know what else she could say. Therefore, she could only leave the study room.

After she had left, Bao Junyan suddenly couldn’t absorb a single word from the document he was holding.

Finally, he simply stood up and went out.

After Bao Junyan had left, Mu Huan left the Bao household as well.

Li Meng, who was currently holed up at home playing video games, was stunned to see Mu Huan after she heard a knock on the door.

“Didn’t you say you wouldn’t be going out today?”

“Bao Junyan is angry with me and he left. So I came out as well.”

“What happened? Why is Deity Bao angry with you?”

“He asked me...” Mu Huan roughly explained the entire situation that happened earlier.

“Why didn’t you tell him that it’s because of your granny and let him help you get your granny out? This way, wouldn’t you feel more reassured?” Li Meng asked confusedly.

“Because the Mu family still has those pieces of evidence against me. I have to leave. In fact, I have to leave earlier!” Bao Junyan was too astute. As time went on and they began to interact more, there would be no way she could continue pretending.

“Even if you want to leave, your granny will still be safer with Bao Junyan than with your grandma!”

“My granny is safe only with me. That’s the only way I will feel the most assured!” If Mu Huan had to leave before she could be strong enough to fight against her grandma, she only had one way to do so.

She would have to hand that unexplainable evidence to Bao Junyan and have Bao Junyan not want her anymore. He would explode in rage and destroy the Mu family.

Leaving her grandma unable to control her any longer.

Chapter 95: Had to Be Unwillingly Unwilling

But it was very likely that she could be fatally wounded amid the crisis. Therefore, from the beginning, she must bring her granny away from the storm and away from Bao Junyan, as a precaution.

“What do you mean?” Li Meng was confused.

“My grandfather’s close friend has just returned from overseas a while back and he took over a private hospital in Haicheng recently. His medical expertise is top-notch. I have already discussed with him to transfer my granny over to his hospital after a week.”

Previously, she had nowhere to go to and could only let her granny stay with the Mu family. Now that she had a trustworthy elder, placing her granny in his hands was like placing her in her own hands. It was better and more reassuring than placing her under the care of anyone else.

“But will your grandma let you transfer your granny away? Your granny is her biggest trump card!”

“That’s why we need to wait until my granny’s condition has stabilized before we secretly transfer her over. When that time comes, I will need you and Xingye to come over.”

“Would your grandma be willing to?”

“I will make her be willing! It’s impossible now for Mu Kexin to marry Bao Junyan. She has to rely on me to get what she wants from Bao Junyan. The evidence she has that can control me could also destroy the Mu family as well. If she does not want to be destroyed indiscriminately with me, she needs to be willing!”

The way Bai Xuexian treated her granny last time made Mu Huan realize that she needed to be ruthless. Only by being harsher than her grandma could she seize the wheel.

Also, if she left as well and not give her grandma any benefits, her grandma would definitely not let her and her granny off. She would think of a way to leave them with nowhere to run. But as long as she stayed here and gave her grandma what she wanted and they continued to threaten one another, her grandma would not dare to act blindly without thinking, no matter how angry she was at Mu Huan for transferring her granny away.

Li Meng felt that she had a point. Xiao Huan had to leave because she could not be with Bao Junyan over that evidence. If that's so, her granny would be the safest in her hands.

“How do you plan to secretly transfer your granny away?”

At the Mu house...

“Mom! Mom! I overheard Grandma and Zixuan's conversation. She said that the person who plotted against us was not uncle but Mu Huan, that b*tch!” After listening in on their conversation, Mu Kexin immediately ran to Bai Xuexian to let her know.

“What?!” Bai Xuexian stood up furiously.

“It's Mu Huan who found that host to seduce and frame us!” Mu Kexin said through gritted teeth.

“That d*mn b*tch!” Bai Xuexian said as she walked out. She planned to find Mu Huan and beat that woman half to death!

“Mom, where are you going?” Mu Zixuan asked as he blocked the entranceway.

“I am going to find that b*tch Mu Huan and settle scores with her!”

“Mom, you can't go,” Mu Zixuan said.

“Why can't I?”

“Have you not realized from this issue that Mu Huan is no longer how she was in the past?” Mu Zixuan asked.

"I don't care whether she's still how she was like when she was young or not! Her granny is in our hands. If she dares to disobey us, I will kill her granny!" Bai Xuexian said tyrannically.

"Do you want to bury us along with you?" Despite being a 14-year-old kid, Mu Zixuan was extremely mature for his age.

"Don't worry! She wouldn't dare. She can't bear to let that old thing die. That's why she can only listen to me obediently!"

"If she only listened to you obediently, she wouldn't have dared to do this to you."

"I will go over right now and torment her granny. I'll see what she can do about it!"

"The people with her granny have been switched for Grandma's underlings. You can no longer go near her," Mu Zixuan answered.

Chapter 96: She Should Be Destroyed!

"That f*cking old hag! She clearly has such a good hostage in hand, and yet she doesn't make use of it! What on earth is she protecting that old thing for?!" growled Bai Xuexian in her rage.

"That's in consideration of the big picture. Grandma knows her limitations and knows that she mustn't drive Mu Huan to desperation. If you hadn't acted rashly and forced Mu Huan's hand, she wouldn't have done that to you to ensure her granny's safety. The one who would marry Bao Junyan a few days later would've been my biological sister and Mu Huan, being completely useless by then, could have been dealt with as you desire. Also, things wouldn't have come to this stage such that we can only rely on her from now on!"

She wanted to say something in her defense, but at the thought that she had indeed singlehandedly destroyed any chances of her daughter marrying Bao Junyan, she was unable to spit out a single word.

"Just bear with it, Mom."

"You want me to bear with it? Bear with it?" She was practically in a rage now despite her being a composed and scheming person. Because of this matter, her position as the hospital's director had been revoked, and even though her image was considered clean once again, she had to lead a careful life of putting up with her mother-in-law's attitude.

For someone used to having a lofty status, the woman could not take this lying down at all. She, therefore, became very hot-tempered, no longer the composed person she used to be.

“With Mu Huan’s current status as Mrs. Bao, the future of our family and mine now lie in her hand. What else can you do but bear with it? I hope you’ll be able to calm down and think for the sake of me, your son.” Mu Zixuan had developed huge ambitions from a young age under his grandma’s teachings, and he wanted many things. The Baos would be the stepping stone to his rise.

So, he hoped that his mother would just calm down and stop brainlessly picking trouble with his half-sister.

“What do you think Mu Huan will help you with in the future?”

“With that incriminating evidence and her granny in our hands, she’ll be obedient as long as we don’t go overboard.” The boy relayed what he heard from his grandma to his mother.

“Obedient, my *ss! That little b*tch is best at paying lip service!”

“Regardless, you’ll still have to keep out of trouble, Mom! Grandma will never agree to let you out.” With that, he simply left the room.

Moments later, several black-clothed bodyguards stood guard by the doorway.

Bai Xuexian was utterly incensed.

I can’t take this lying down! No way can I do that!

That little wretched thing whom I can easily squish to death and who dared not to retaliate when I beat and scold her, how dare she bite the hand that feeds her!

I’ll surely turn in my grave if I don’t kill her!

With her current situation, however, she could not even step out of the room, let alone go teach Mu Huan a lesson.

In her fury, she smashed everything in the room.

“Simmer down, Mom. We might not be able to leave the house, but Mu Huan will be coming in! When the time comes, we can still teach her a lesson!” Mu Kexin was being smart for once.

“What do you mean by that?”

“It’s Grandma’s birthday feast in two days. Mu Huan’s bound to return and attend the event, so we can make use of this opportunity!”

Having been upset and frustrated these past few days, Bai Xuexian had totally forgotten clean about her mother-in-law’s upcoming birthday feast.

“Mom, shall we get someone to secretly move Mu Huan’s granny over, get her to kneel before us, then beat the daylights out of her?” The thought of that very scene had Mu Kexin squirming in excitement.

“No, we can’t use her granny against her. Even if she yields, she’ll come up with some other ways to get back at us.” The older woman got a hold of herself immediately when she became aware of her impatience.

She also realized that she could no longer use Mu Huan’s granny to deal with her.

Destroying that stepdaughter of hers and rendering her as a useless pawn was what she should do!

Chapter 97: Hubby, I’m Kneeling for Forgiveness

Her mother-in-law would protect Mu Huan as long as she still had worth. In that case, she would forever be under that wretch’s feet and be at her mercy.

In no way was this an acceptable life for her, so she must destroy Mu Huan to the point that she’d lose all her worth and become the mud beneath her feet so that she could step on her however she wanted!

“If not her granny, then what do we use to deal with her?” Mu Kexin truly did not know what other cards they could possibly have in their hands to deal with her half-sister besides her granny.

She really wanted to torment her to death!

The reason for her absolute abhorrence for her half-sister was that the latter outshone her in every aspect.

With them sharing the same father, Mu Huan was born as the Mus’ big missy while she was an illegitimate daughter. Although she ultimately acknowledged her roots and ancestors, the other missies of the upper society looked down on her.

Her half-sister, being a pathetic creature whose mother had passed away and who did not have the love of her father, was able to attract a group of people to play together with her the moment she appeared.

Not only was she better-looking than Mu Kexin was, but she was better at studying as well!

When she was young and her grandpa was still alive, he would ask them questions about medical knowledge which she had never even heard of before, but Mu Huan would always be able to give the correct answers to them. This resulted in her grandpa smiling with joy whenever he saw Mu Huan while shaking his head when he saw her!

With me around, Mu Huan should never have existed!

I'm the big missy of the Mu family, and the only one!

After pondering for a bit, her mother ordered, "Go get Lin Qingya to come over later."

"What for?"

"Just do it. Be sure to use the excuse of going out with your classmates, and don't let your grandma find out anything about it!"

"Why the hell are you looking for her?" She had never liked Lin Qingya as the latter was always acting as a rich missy when she was just the child of a servant!

"Just do as you're told and properly settle this matter. Otherwise, we'll be completely done for!" Seeing her daughter as a useless person who could never do things right, Bai Xuexian was naturally reluctant to divulge her plans to her.

At dusk, the reddish sun hanging up high in the blueish western sky was simply one mesmerizing sight.

Mu Huan, lying sprawled against the window, was not in the mood to appreciate that beautiful scenery, however.

Because it had been two days since Bao Junyan left home, and he had never once returned.

The butler told her that the man was not abroad but at work in the company when she asked him about it.

There had not been a time whereby he failed to return home despite him being in the country.

This meant that he was still angry with her, yet tomorrow would be her grandma's birthday already.

Since she intended to have her granny transferred away next week, she would definitely have to make her grandma relax her vigilance in the next coming days. If her husband were to not show up at her grandma's birthday feast tomorrow, her grandma would surely blow a fuse and threaten her with her granny again. This would ultimately affect the plans she had for next week.

Hence, she wanted to call the man and ask when he would be returning home and whether or not he would be attending her grandma's birthday banquet. Alas, she lacked the guts to do so.

How furious must he have been to not come home for two days straight!

Still, she could not leave it unquestioned.

After ruminating for a long while, she eventually pulled out her phone, clicked on the WeChat application, and searched and edited several images before sending them to her husband.

Bao Junyan, who was in the middle of a meeting, heard the notification sound and clicked open the application, only to see the image his wife had sent.

It was an image of a beautiful girl hugging the thighs of a man, and it was captioned: "Hubby, I'm kneeling for forgiveness!"

Bao Junyan: "..."

Shortly after, she sent another image of the same beauty, though this time, she was lying across the man's legs and the man's hand was raised high as though he wanted to smack her butt.

It was captioned: "Hubby, please beat me!"

Chapter 98: Meow...

Bao Junyan: "..."

Then came another image of the beautiful girl — with cat ears and in a cute pose.

The caption was: "Hubby, please forgive me, meow..."

Bao Junyan: "..."

Not one response did Mu Huan get from him for the three pictures she sent.

And so, she sent another image of a withered flower.

In the captions, she wrote: "Hubby, please respond to your cute wife. Otherwise, your cute wife, who is as tender as a flower, is gonna wither like this flower!"

Bao Junyan: "..."

A few seconds later, he sent a reply saying, "I'm in a meeting."

Her response came fast. "Oh, then I shall not disturb my hubby any longer. It's been tough on you. I shall wait for you to come home tonight! Muacks!"

The man stared at that little yellow face, which was blowing out hearts on the screen.

Just when he was about to reply, "Okay," he noticed a new message from his wife.

Mu Huan: "Oh, right. I've thought about it, Hubby, I think we should give that jade Buddha to Grandma instead."

She was secretly inquiring whether or not the man remembered tomorrow's birthday feast and whether or not he would be attending it with her.

Bao Junyan could tell what his little wife was after.

The "Okay" he wanted to reply changed to "I'm busy tonight, so I'll not be going home."

Mu Huan fell silent for a good while after reading that message. She then sent several other images and messages to him, but he no longer replied.

When she called him the next day, all she received for an answer was that he was busy.

It was not until that afternoon that he returned the call and asked her to go to the Mus first while he would head straight there later from the company.

There was nothing she could do but to attend the birthday banquet alone first.

The moment she stepped into the house, she was greeted by her father.

"Xiao Huan, why are you here alone? Where's Junyan?"

"He said that he's busy at work, so he'll be coming here directly later."

"You must make sure that he comes! Otherwise, your grandma will surely blow a fuse! I don't want to see you get beaten again!" cried Mu Dongsheng.

Mu Huan: "..."

Despite her eagerness for her husband's attendance, there was nothing she could do if he did not show up, though.

"Oh, yeah. Have you mentioned anything about that five million to Bao Junyan?" This was the only thing in her father's mind when he welcomed her so eagerly.

"No. I won't ask him for that money on your behalf, so you can forget about it!" Her eyes turned cold at the thought of her father having some other motives whenever he showered her with concern.

"Why, child. You were so cute and obedient when you were young. You even said that you love me the best and want to be my little princess forever. How can you not lend me a helping hand when I'm in trouble now?!" grumbled the older man grudgingly.

No longer wanting to say anything more to her father since it would just hurt her, she simply walked past him and left.

He hurriedly followed after her. "Xiao Huan, I'm not joking. I might very well die this time! You must help me! You can't just leave me in the lurch!"

When Bai Xuexian saw this scene from upstairs, the corners of her lips hooked up into a cold, sinister smile.

Bao Junyan not showing up means that even God is on my side!

She retracted her gaze, then turned around and surveyed the woman sitting on the sofa.

"If you handle things well tonight, not only will you not have to fret over your tuition fees, but I'll also arrange a good job for you after your graduation!"

Lin Qingya let her eyes droop. "Don't worry, Madam. I'll do a good job."

In fact, I'll do an excellent job here!

Looking at this young woman who was calm, manipulative, and ambitious in wanting to climb up in status, the older woman could not help wishing for her daughter to be at least half as conniving as her.

"I know you're very fond of Gu Chenyi and want to be with him, but you must never be swayed because of your feelings. Rest assured that I'll matchmake you two together once this matter is settled!"

Chapter 99: Old and Ugly Man

“Yes, I trust Madam. I’m entrusting my future in your hands! I’ll be sure to do a good job!” Lin Qingya lifted her head with a look of resolution that she would perform well in this matter.

“Great, you may take your leave, then.” After getting a definite answer from her, Bai Xuexian waved her out.

As soon as the young lady stepped past the doorway, that submissive look of hers vanished and what came in place was a mocking sneer.

Need not fret over my tuition fees and will arrange a good job for me?

She’s behaving as though she’s bestowing a great favor on me by giving me that little bit of thing. Want me to do your dirty work? Jeez, dream on!

Matchmake me and Gu Chenyi together once this matter is settled?

Only a fool would buy that nonsense!

She wants to make use of me like a fool? I’ll show her who’s the real fool here!

Lin Qingya then headed downstairs to a safe and quiet corner before adjusting her taunting look and pulling out her phone to call Gu Chenyi.

“Chenyi, can you make a trip here to the Mus?”

“Haven’t I told you that I don’t have time for that?” Gu Chenyi furrowed his brows. He had already declined her invitation to attend Matriarch Mu’s birthday feast together the day before.

Yet now, she was calling him about this again.

“I know you’re busy. Still, can’t you squeeze some time out? I heard that Xiao Huan—”

“What about Xiao Huan?” asked the man frantically at once.

She could hear the anxiousness in his voice, and it infuriated her so much that her hands were all balled up. His voice was filled with impatience when he was speaking with her, but at the mention of that b*tch, it became full of anxiousness and concern!

“From what I heard, Xiao Huan will be attending Old Madam’s birthday feast with that old and ugly man and wants to announce her marriage to the public. If she were to do

so, in the case that she repents and realizes her mistake in the future such that she wants a divorce, everyone will have known that she has married an old man for money. By then, her life will be ruined!

“I want to dissuade her from doing so, but she surely won’t listen to my advice. I’m really at a loss here, so I thought to ask you to come over and try dissuading her.”

Ever since Mu Huan had gotten married to him, Bao Junyan had eaten only one meal with the Mus. No one, other than the Mus, had ever met her marriage partner.

Although Lin Qingya might have heard from Mu Kexin that Bao Junyan was, in fact, a dashing man and not at all old and ugly, she still went on describing him as one so that Gu Chenyi could rush over and play hero to save the damsel in distress.

“I’ll be right there!” blurted Gu Chenyi before he ended the call.

She hastily said, “Come around from the back door, I’ll be waiting there for you.”

“Why the back door?” He wrinkled his brows.

“Everyone, including Xiao Huan’s husband, would know about your arrival if you were to come in from the front. And if he finds out that you’re her ex, he’ll definitely not give you the chance to be alone with her.” Matriarch Mu must never find out about today’s plan, and so, he could only secretly sneak in.

He reckoned that her words made sense. “Alright. I’ll give you a call when I arrive.”

“Okay.” After the call ended, her face became contorted with rage at the thought of the guy impatiently rushing over at the mention of her nemesis.

Soon enough, however, she assumed her usual gentle and elegant look.

No matter how much you miss Mu Huan, you’ll be mine after tonight!

From then on, I’ll be the only one in your eyes!

Upstairs...

Bai Xuexian was about to change her clothes when her mother-in-law walked in on her.

“Mother,” she greeted with bowed head.

Chapter 100: Who Is Scheming Against Whom? (1)

“I know you can’t take it lying down, but you must suppress your anger, no matter what it takes! Perform well tonight and don’t cause trouble. Otherwise, I won’t let you off no matter how your son pleads mercy on your behalf!” warned Matriarch Mu sternly.

She understood this daughter-in-law of hers well. With her having lived in the lap of luxury for years, her nose was high up in the air now and she could not tolerate anyone trampling over her head. Now that she had found out about Mu Huan being the culprit of her predicament, she would surely not spare her.

Of course, if possible, the old lady wanted to keep her locked up today as well. For the sake of cleaning up her image for the last time, however, she needed her gracefully attending her birthday feast. Hence, all she could do was to inject her with a stern verbal warning beforehand.

“Mother, no matter how insensible I might be, I would never cause trouble and have any funny ideas on your birthday banquet.” Bai Xuexian raised her head, looking all docile and obedient.

The former scrutinized her coldly for a while. “It’d better be!”

Before leaving, the elderly woman added, “As a matter of fact, the fault isn’t all on Xiao Huan. If you had conducted yourself properly, treated your husband with respect, cherished your reputation, and did not harbor any funny thoughts, would you have fallen into her trap?”

She still could not get over the fact that her daughter-in-law had betrayed and made a cuckold out of her son, and so, there was no way she could treat her fairly with a good attitude.

Bai Xuexian’s eyes drooped. She knew, no matter how obediently she behaved from now on, it would all be futile. Her existence was akin to a pesky fly in that old hag’s heart now.

Her stepdaughter, if left undestroyed, would only become increasingly useful to the old hag while her life would grow increasingly hard. She could hardly imagine herself leading such a life, let alone living it for real!

Thus, her mother-in-law’s warning did not change her mind about tonight’s plan of destroying Mu Huan. On the contrary, it fortified her determination of implementing that plan! Destroying Mu Huan was a must!

After changing her clothes, she summoned her daughter to the room.

Downstairs...

“Why isn’t Bao Junyan here yet?” asked Matriarch Mu with a frown upon noticing that Mu Huan was here alone.

“He said that he has an important meeting to attend and will be here later,” answered her granddaughter with drooping eyes.

“Are you sure he’ll be here later?” Her gaze grew considerably stern.

Mu Huan: “I’ll call him later and urge him to hurry.”

“I’ll not let you off if he doesn’t show up!” What she was looking forward to the most today was Bao Junyan attending her birthday feast and, thus, giving her face!

Since the Baos had never announced the news of Bao Junyan’s marriage to the public after the two wedded, the Mus naturally dared not reveal the fact that Mu Huan was married to him as well. Hence, the old lady wanted everyone to know that the two families were related by marriage and let those who ridiculed her previously to be in envy of her for having Bao Junyan as a grandson-in-law.

So, she would never accept her granddaughter not calling him over.

Mu Huan bowed her head and kept silent.

Her grandma wanted to say more, but upon noticing the arrival of an important guest, she shot her a furious glare before heading off to greet the guest.

She then sent her husband a message: “Hubby, what time will you be arriving?”

It took a long while before the man finally replied.

“Once the meeting is over.”

Mu Huan: “...”

So, what time will the meeting end?

She dare not ask him outright, though, so she could only patiently wait for him.

Upon sighting his daughter, Mu Dongsheng wanted to go over and pester her about that five million again. So, he picked up a cup of her favorite fruit juice and was walking in her direction when he was called by his wife halfway.

He looked toward Bai Xuexian. "What do you want?"

While her parents were speaking, Mu Kexin seized the chance to drug that cup of fruit juice.