

## **Fake Marriage 1051**

### **Chapter 1051: How to Let Go (1)**

“You make it sound like you’ll marry me if I wanted to marry you?”

“Although you’re not as gentle, obedient, and adorable as this cat, not as good-looking, and not as great as it is...” The beautiful senior brother said a series of things about how Mu Huan was inferior to the kitten.

Mu Huan broke out in a cold sweat.

“One has to carry on the family line. Hence, I can marry you if you want me to.”

Mu Huan: “...”

“But aren’t you going to marry Liu Changfeng?” The beautiful senior brother hugged his beloved cat.

He was a cat lover.

Mu Huan did not speak and only sighed.

“Is Bo Junyan unwilling to get a divorce?”

Mu Huan: “...”

“He definitely doesn’t want to. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have come looking for me and asked me to take you away,” the beautiful senior brother said.

“Bo Junyan looked for you?” Mu Huan was stunned.

“Yes.”

Mu Huan: “...”

Then...

“Previously, Junyan said that Master had defected and left the organization. You might have come looking for me to take my life. Why would he ask you to take me away?”

“If you had not passed the test at that time, I would indeed have taken your life, because our Star Sect does not allow weaklings to exist, especially since you were Master’s last disciple.”

Mu Huan: “...”

“Since you’ve passed the test, I naturally won’t want your life anymore. After Bo Junyan found out about this, he asked me to bring you away.”

“Are you very familiar with my husband?” If not, how could Bo Junyan be at ease to let him take her away?

“I owe him a favor.”

Mu Huan did not speak further.

She only lowered her head and ate quietly.

The beautiful senior brother caressed the cat in his arms and did not speak again.

After a while, Mu Huan was almost done eating.

“If you really can’t let go, then return to his side. After all, the deceased has passed on. Your father wouldn’t want to see you like this.”

Mu Huan’s hand paused. Yes, her father wouldn’t want to see her like this.

Before he died, he was afraid that she would not be able to be with Bo Junyan because of this. He told her that she had to live well with Bo Junyan. He also said that she shouldn’t blame Bo Junyan’s grandfather and that he should thank him.

But it was precisely because of his words that she could not let go.

He had spent so much effort to give her a good life and protect her, but she could only watch him die.

Although he said that he had wanted to die a long time ago, she could see in his eyes that he was as reluctant as her granny.

They all wanted to live. They were good people. They had done nothing wrong.

But they died just like that.

Just like that, without any warning, they suddenly left.

She lost them forever.

She lost them so suddenly.

She couldn’t take it anymore.

The most unbearable death in this world was those that came suddenly.

Without any warning or preparation, she suddenly lost them.

When Mu Huan’s granny passed away, she almost couldn’t get out again, let alone her father, who had saved her.

There were many reasons that she knew better than anyone else. The counseling given by the psychologists she had found was not as good as the counseling that she could give to herself. However, those words were useless.

She knew that all of this wasn’t Bo Junyan’s fault. Not only did she not blame him, but she also felt sorry for him. Every time she thought about how she was going to leave him, her heart ached so much that she couldn’t breathe.

But when she was with him, she couldn’t let go of that hatred.

Blood relations could not be cut off no matter what. Just look at how Old Master Meng had killed someone yet still did not receive the death sentence.

## Chapter 1052: How to Let Go (2)

His life in prison had still been very comfortable. He did not suffer much and only stayed in jail for more than two years before coming out.

Even after killing someone, he was able to come out in just two years!

If he wasn't Bo Junyan's grandfather, Old Master Meng would have long ago lost his life.

She knew that Bo Junyan had already done a lot. He did more than enough. That was his biological grandfather, his mother's biological father. It was impossible for him to do more, and he could not be forced into a miserable state.

No matter how reasonable her mother-in-law was, no matter how disappointed she was with the old man and how she didn't want to see him, she couldn't just watch him suffer.

No matter what, her mother-in-law wanted her father to lead a better life.

But she wanted to torture Old Master Meng to death. Since it's like that, if she was the enemy of her mother-in-law who had killed her father, how could they continue to get along and be in-laws in the future?

They could no longer live together...

Her in-laws were so good, and Bo Junyan was so good. Their lives should have been so blissful and beautiful, but because of her, their family became unhappy.

She didn't want them to continue suffering like this.

However, she couldn't let go of the hatred in her heart and let Old Master Meng live well.

Her father was dead, but the old man had only been in jail for more than two years. He could come out and continue living a good life. How could this be?!

There's nothing left to say. The dead are already gone. People should let go of things like hatred.

Her father had died for her, but the murderer was leading a carefree life. If she didn't do anything, she didn't deserve to live in this world!

She had to make him suffer extreme pain and torture!

If she continued to be with Bo Junyan, her mother-in-law would definitely be in great pain when seeing her, the enemy who had killed her father, every day. Her health was not good to begin with, and if this continued, her health would become even worse. If she could not make it, Bo Junyan's father would not be able to make it as well.

She didn't want Bo Junyan to lose his parents who doted on him so much. She wanted him to live a happy life with his parents.

Hence, they couldn't continue.

Getting married to Liu Changfeng and getting her inheritance was just an excuse for Mu Huan. The real reason for her wanting to divorce Bo Junyan had nothing to do with inheriting these assets. If it were in

the past, the assets left behind by her grandfather would have been huge to her. But now, such assets were nothing to her.

Even if she donated all of them, she wouldn't feel the pinch. This included the patents of the two drugs that she had developed. Even if those drugs made her earn a lot and made it really possible for her to become the world's richest person, she could still give them up easily.

Because she no longer had any relatives who needed her to give them the best life, she no longer needed money urgently.

Also, although if those family assets were donated, the patents of her two medicines would also be donated, she had left a way out when she was developing the medicine. This medicine would only have such an effect if she personally concocted it. In other words, without her special prescription, the patent prescription submitted would only be an ordinary prescription.

It was impossible for others to bring about such benefits.

Besides, she was still so young. With such a foundation, she would be able to research more medicine in the future and earn more money.

Hence, be it the huge inheritance or the huge benefits brought by the medicine...

It wasn't the reason Mu Huan wanted to divorce Bo Junyan.

### **Chapter 1053: How to Let Go (3)**

The only real reason she wanted to divorce Bo Junyan was that she didn't want him to live in such pain. She wanted his life to return to the right track. He should be happier than anyone else.

"You've already avoided it for three years. If you continue to be like this, it's useless to avoid it for another three years." The beautiful senior brother knew why Mu Huan really wanted to divorce Bo Junyan.

It wasn't because she blamed Bo Junyan, nor was it because she didn't love him. It was because she loved him too much that she wanted a divorce.

However, because she loved him too much, she couldn't bear to be heartless and couldn't let go. She couldn't leave Bo Junyan.

However, if she was so conflicted and hesitant, it would only make her life miserable every day.

"When you can't let go of either, you can choose the one you can't let go of the most and then forget the other." The weight of the two depended on each other.

"I know." Mu Huan knew this more than anyone else.

But knowing that didn't mean she could do it. If she could do it, she wouldn't have taken three years to do it.

"Just like you. You know it too, but you can't do it," she said as she looked at the handsome senior brother.

The man knew that she was referring to that matter. His exceptionally beautiful face instantly turned cold. "Do you want me to throw you out?"

That matter was a pain that he could not mention.

In this world, there were many knots in one's heart. People knew what to do, but they could not do it.

No matter how powerful this person was.

"No need," Mu Huan said as she stood up and left.

Anyway, she had finished her meal.

Seeing that she had left just like that, the man raised an eyebrow. "You came just to eat and then stab me?"

Without turning around, Mu Huan said, "I've already placed the things you wanted on the table."

The man looked at the table and realized what she had put down.

He reached out and picked it up, his eyes turning dark.

He didn't even know when Mu Huan had left.

When Mu Huan reached the door, she saw Bo Junyan waiting for her in front of the car.

It was winter when she left, and it was also winter when she returned.

Amid the fluttering snowflakes, he, who was dressed in a black trench coat, stood out particularly. It reminded her of the time when he picked her up from the school with flowers in his hand during their cold war.

Now that she thought about it, everything in the past was so beautiful.

It was so beautiful that she wanted to return to the past.

She wanted to still be the person from back then.

But...

There was no going back.

While she was in a daze, Bo Junyan came to her side and reached out to hug her.

He hadn't changed. He still liked to hug and kiss her.

As long as he saw her, he needed her in his arms.

His warm embrace made her long for him. It made her want to be hugged by him like this for the rest of her life.

Let her...

Suddenly...

She made up her mind.

She couldn't continue to hesitate like this.

This way, not only would she be in pain, but Bo Junyan would also be in pain. He, who was so beautiful, should have the best life. And what she brought him was only pain. She'd make him lose his loved ones.

Just as Bo Junyan carried her into the car and was about to kiss her, she reached out to block his thin lips.

"I've used medicine on your grandfather. This medicine will cause him extreme pain every day until he dies from torture."

Bo Junyan froze.

Even though his expression was not obvious, Mu Huan could feel it.

Like she said, blood ties could never be broken.

#### **Chapter 1054: How to Let Go (4)**

It wasn't just Meng Yuelan. Bo Junyan couldn't watch his grandfather die in pain.

After a long silence, Bo Junyan did not speak.

Because he didn't know what to say.

His grandfather was her enemy, the one who had killed her father. Her hatred for him was irreconcilable.

She would never let him be fine.

But that was his grandfather. No matter what he did, that was his grandfather who had raised him up. He could be so cold-blooded that he no longer recognized him and did not want to see him again. He'd completely cut ties with him and had sent him to jail.

However, he could not remain indifferent when he heard that he would be tortured to death through extreme pain.

Human hearts were made of flesh. The feelings it had felt since one was young, the most important family members from the past, could not be completely cut off.

"Previously, I told you that I couldn't be with you because I would feel guilty and pained if I were to be with you after my dad died. I was lying. The real reason why I couldn't continue being with you was that I had harmed your grandfather. Since that's the case, I could be considered the enemy of your mother's father.

"How do you think we're going to live together in the future if we are mutually each other's enemy?"

"Also, if I killed your biological grandfather, can you really be indifferent? Can we still be happy like this?"

"If we get together, it'll only make everyone suffer. So, Junyan, let's get a divorce."

"I really can't let go of the hatred in my heart no matter what. No matter what, I can't look at the person who killed my father and see him live such a good life. I want him to be in so much pain that he doesn't want to live, that wishes he was dead! I want him to die in extreme pain!"

If Old Master Meng had stayed in jail, if he had received the punishment he deserved, she might have been able to let go.

But he didn't.

He had caused his father's death, but he became fine so quickly.

She even blamed her father for being nosy and for turning him into a murderer!

How could she let such a person live well?

How could she let go of that hatred?

She couldn't let go! She really couldn't! Even if it was for the sake of Bo Junyan, she couldn't let go!

Bo Junyan did not speak and only hugged her tightly.

Sometimes, even someone as powerful as him didn't know what he could do.

He had no right to do anything.

Because she had lost her biological father.

He couldn't let her let Old Master Meng off just because he was his biological grandfather.

But it was just as she had said.

If it's like that, she'd become his mother's enemy.

He knew that even though his mother was very angry with his grandfather and did not want to see him again, she asked about the Old Master's situation from his second aunt every day. No matter what, she could not let go.

After what had happened three years ago, her health had been deteriorating. It was also because of her that he could not stop his second aunt from doing those things. Otherwise, his mother's health would become worse if she saw his grandfather like that every day.

His grandfather's life in prison wasn't that tough, yet his mother couldn't take it. She washed her face with tears every day, causing her to often be bedridden and unable to get up. This made his father age faster.

If she found out that Mu Huan had inflicted such pain on the old man...

She... would definitely not be able to take it.

This...

How were they going to be in-laws in the future and live a good life together?

Even if they didn't live together, the two of them would still feel terrible when they met. His mother might even die of depression because of this.

### **Chapter 1055: How to Let Go (5)**

But how was he going to let go of her? How?

He hugged her tighter and tighter.

Mu Huan knew that he was in pain right now. This made her heart ache. If he was in pain, she would also be in extreme pain. However, she could only do this. If she didn't do this, the pain she brought him would only be greater. Her parents had treated her that way, but she still cared so much about them. Her father's death had also caused her so much pain.

What more his parents, who were so good to him? It would hurt him to lose them.

One could not live only for love.

"Junyan, you must know how unbearable it would be for your mother. Like this, we won't be able to be in-laws and our lives won't be able to continue.

"If we were to separate and not be together anymore, you could get married and have a child. With the eldest grandson they've always been looking forward to, your mother's attention would be diverted. By then, even if there's the pain of losing her father, she would be able to walk out of it very quickly."

Even though these words made Mu Huan's heart ache, she still said them.

This was the end of her life. No matter how painful it was, she could only hurt herself. She hoped that after they separated, he would have a happy life.

Bo Junyan let go of her and looked at her.

He didn't know how she could say such things.

He couldn't even imagine her belonging to another man, but she could make him marry another woman and have children with her.

"Junyan, don't look at me like that..." Mu Huan reached out and covered his eyes. She couldn't bear seeing his hurt gaze.

She was in so much pain that she couldn't take it anymore...

He looked at her again.

She would really collapse.

"I don't want to. I won't be happy like this. Without you in my life, I'll be worse than a walking corpse..." Bo Junyan knew that she was so determined to divorce him because she wanted him to be happy and live a good life.

But without her, how could he be happy and lead a good life?



In this world, the most painful thing was when two people who loved each other deeply could not be together.

This was not one person's pain, but two people's pain.

Extreme pain.

Mu Huan did not speak.

When neither wanted to let go, the pain would still force one to do so. When that happened, one wouldn't be so unable to let go anymore.

The drug she had given Old Master Meng last time was only the first one. She would still give him the subsequent ones.

By then, he would be in so much pain that his two daughters would not be able to take it.

By then, her mother-in-law would definitely not be indifferent and would look for Bo Junyan.

By then, not only would he let go, but they might also become enemies.

She had never thought that one day, things would come to this.

She didn't want to do this, but how was she going to stop?

At night, at the club.

Gong Zeye looked at Bo Junyan and Fu Siye, each one pouring more wine than the other. His heart ached for them.

He stepped forward and snatched the wine glasses from their hands.

"Stop drinking like this. If you continue, you'll get alcohol poisoning!"

"If we're poisoned, so be it." Fu Siye picked up the bottle and continued drinking nonchalantly.

It had been three years. He had been desperately trying not to get a divorce, but he could not get her back.

He had thought that as time passed, it would dilute her pain, but as time passed, all he saw was more and more despair.

She slowly walked out of his world. Her life became more and more exciting. Her life was so rich that she could no longer see him.

### **Chapter 1056: How to Let Go (6)**

For the past three years, he had done everything he could, but she was getting further and further away from him.

She slowly stopped loving him, but the more he loved her, the more he couldn't get out.

He didn't know. He really didn't know what else he could do to get her back.

After living apart for three years, they could divorce without his consent.

He didn't know how to continue his life after losing her completely.

So what if he got alcohol poisoning?

If he was poisoned, so be it. If he died, so be it.

Gong Zeye: "..."

Bo Junyan, who was standing by the side, picked up a wine bottle and started to drink.

"Brother Bo, why are you so worried? Aren't you in control of everything?" Gong Zeye knew about Fu Siye's situation. In the past three years, he had given him a lot of advice and taught him how to please women. However, no matter what he did, it was useless against a woman who had already given up.

Over the past three years, Shangguan Yu had been transforming more and more, making one unable to see even a shadow of how she used to be. The current her was no longer the Shangguan Yu of the past who was always focused on Fu Siye and thought of nothing else.

Fu Siye felt despair whenever he saw her the way she was now.

Even Gong Zeye, a self-proclaimed love expert, was so desperate that he doubted his life. He wanted to advise Fu Siye that since there's plenty of fish in the sea, why should he be single?

He did not know about Bo Junyan's situation. All he knew was that back then, it was his Brother Bo who had asked someone to take his sister-in-law away. All these years, he had always had news of his sister-in-law and knew about her whereabouts. He could see his sister-in-law every day.

Even before his sister-in-law returned, his Brother Bo knew that she was coming back.

He'd been especially happy these last few days.

Ever since Sis-in-law returned, Brother Bo had been with her for a week.

Gong Zeye thought that after the two of them had reconciled, they would show off their love again.

He was ready to eat dog food every day.

Unexpectedly...

His Brother Bo ended up like this.

Bo Junyan did not speak and just kept drinking.

"Brother Bo, don't be like this. If you have anything to say, just say it. Let's think about it together. Who knows, we might be able to come up with something." Gong Zeye snatched the bottle from his hand.

The two felt that it didn't matter if they got drunk or got poisoned by the alcohol. It didn't matter to them if their liver exploded. However, he couldn't just watch them do this.

"As the saying goes, two heads are better than one, and there are actually three of us here. If we think of a solution together, there's nothing we can't solve!"

Bo Junyan wanted to take another bottle of wine to drink, but after hearing his words, he fell silent for a while and briefly explained what Mu Huan wanted to do.

Fu Siye and Gong Zeye were smart people. Without needing Bo Junyan to say anything, they knew that if Mu Huan was ruthless to Old Master Meng...

They really couldn't be together anymore.

But if she didn't go all out, what would happen to Mu Huan?

She could only watch as her father's murderer lived a good life in this world?

She was someone who couldn't turn a blind eye! This was really...

This was especially so since Mu Huan's father had died to save her. His death was not an accident. It was the old man who had killed him.

How could Mu Huan let this go?

If it were them, they wouldn't have been able to let this matter go either.

Gong Zeye thought that this woman's heart was dead and that there was nothing he could do about it. He was really at his wit's end.

But even so, they knew that Mu Huan still loved Bo Junyan. The two of them loved each other deeply.

### **Chapter 1057: How to Let Go (7)**

However, no one could think of a way for the two of them to continue being together.

They could not make Mu Huan let go of that hatred and continue to be with Bo Junyan. If that happened, she would only continue to live in pain.

But she had taken revenge.

Even if Bo Junyan didn't mind how she treated his biological grandfather...

What about his mother?

"Do you have a solution?" Bo Junyan looked at the two of them.

Bo Junyan, who had always been omnipotent and could find a way out despite facing such a siege, looked at them helplessly.

Gong Zeye and Fu Siye's hearts tightened.

They both wanted to tell him that they knew a way.

But...

They didn't.

After a long silence...

Gong Zeye picked up a bottle of wine. "Come, Brother Bo, cheers!"

Bo Junyan did not speak. He picked up the bottle and downed it.

In the past, Bo Junyan felt that drinking to drown his sorrows was the least useful. However, he had reached this point.

It turned out that there were some things in this world that could only be drowned in alcohol.

The three of them got dead drunk.

A drunk was the kind of person who couldn't stand being conscious and needed to always be in a stupor.

PA Wang sighed as he looked at Bo Junyan, who was lying there drunk.

For the past three years, in order to not miss his wife so much, their CEO had really put in all his effort. Everyone only saw the rapid development of the Bo Group these three years. Only PA Wang knew how sleepless their CEO had been the entire time.

He thought that everything would be fine once Madam returned.

After all, he'd been with the CEO for so long, but he had never seen his CEO fail.

Everything he planned would turn out perfect in the end.

However, after being away for three years, Madam came back even more determined to divorce their CEO.

Seriously...

But it wasn't Madam's fault.

No one would be able to tolerate such a thing.

He could only blame... God...

Just as PA Wang was about to carry Bao Junyan home...

He suddenly thought of something.

Hence, he called Mu Huan in panic.

"Madam, I don't know what happened, but the CEO was drinking when he suddenly lay motionless on the table..."

When Mu Huan, who was reading a book, heard his words, her mind went blank.

However, she quickly regained her senses and stood up to leave.

As she walked, she asked, "Tell me the details. And where are you?!"

"We're at the club on Zhongshan Road. For some reason, the CEO was in a bad mood today, so he came over to drink. I don't know if it was because he drank too much, but he suddenly lay down. I checked his breathing and it was fine. But we shouldn't move people around in an emergency, right? I didn't dare to move him. Madam, quick, come over and take a look at the situation..." PA Wang explained the situation well and even said that the situation was urgent.

He asked Mu Huan to come over quickly.

At this point, Mu Huan's mind was filled with worry for Bo Junyan.

She did not have the time to think that if something had happened to Bo Junyan, PA Wang would have called the ambulance immediately instead of her.

However, when she heard the address, she thought that there was no hospital nearby that could be faster than her. She hurriedly took the emergency kit and drove out.

When she arrived at the club...

When she saw Bo Junyan, who had always been tall and strong as he stood like a mountain, lying there motionless, her heart stopped beating.

### **Chapter 1058: Treat Each Day as Your Last Day of Love (1)**

When Mu Huan finished checking Bo Junyan's condition and realized that he was only drunk, she wanted to ask PA Wang what was going on and why he had made the situation sound so serious. Only then did she realize that PA Wang had disappeared.

Only then did she realize that PA Wang had said it like that on purpose.

She was instantly speechless.

She wanted to call PA Wang, but after thinking about it, she did not.

She bent down and helped Bo Junyan up.

When he smelled the familiar scent on her, Bo Junyan, who was in a drunken dream, instinctively reached out to hug her tightly, making Mu Huan feel a little breathless.

"Wifey, I missed you so much... Wifey... Don't leave me... I don't want a divorce... I don't want..." he mumbled. His voice was exceptionally weak, making one's heart ache.

This time, he was different from before. Last time, he was just pretending. There was a sense of stiffness in him that made one feel amusement. Not heartache.

Now, he was really drunk.

People say that one speaks truth after drinking.

Such a strong man had revealed his helplessness after getting drunk. The vulnerability in his voice made her heart ache.

It made Mu Huan want to hug him tightly and tell him, "I won't leave you. Never. We have to stay together until the end of time."

But even if she wanted to say this so much, she couldn't.

She could only carry him out.

Over the past three years, Mu Huan, who had undergone strict training under her beautiful senior brother, had become stronger than before. It was effortless for her to carry a tall man like Bo Junyan.

When she carried Bo Junyan out of the private room, everyone and the waiters were stunned.

As Bo Junyan was a distinguished guest, the club's manager hurriedly ran over when he received the news.

Just now, on the phone, he'd heard that a petite girl had carried Bo Junyan out. He didn't believe it because Bo Junyan was such a tall and strong man. Not to mention a petite girl, even two men wouldn't have been able to help him out.

How could a petite girl do that?!

Hence, when he saw that it was really a petite girl who had carried Bo Junyan out, he was stunned. After a while, he snapped back to her senses and hurriedly went forward. "Miss, may I know who you are? What's your relationship with Mr. Bo?"

Although he felt that with Bo Junyan's status, he'd definitely have someone secretly protecting him, and they wouldn't have let strangers get close to him when he was drunk, it was better for him to ask a few more questions. If anything happened to Bo Junyan here, he would be finished.

"I'm his wife." After Mu Huan said this, she suddenly felt very sad. This was because she could no longer say such things in the future.

If anyone were to ask her about her relationship with Bo Junyan, would she say that she was his ex-wife or his friend?

They couldn't be friends. Becoming friends would only make each other more unable to let go.

When she thought about how they could not even be friends in the future and would completely become two unrelated people, the familiar and suffocating pain in her heart instantly attacked.

She stumbled and almost fell.

Everyone gasped in shock.

Fortunately, she quickly steadied herself.

Everyone in Yun Cheng knew that Bo Junyan had a wife. Although his wife was very mysterious and had never attended any important events with him, everyone knew that he did have one.

Bo Junyan vaguely heard her say that she was his wife. He looked up and said, "Yes, she's my wife... My only and most beloved wife..."

### **Chapter 1059: Treat Each Day as Your Last Day of Love (2)**

Mu Huan tightened her grip on his hand.

Her husband was so good...

From the start until now, she had always been his only wife.

In fact, when he realized the pain she was in back then, he could send her away and allow her to slowly walk out of that pain using her busy life goal.

From the start until now, he had always been thinking of her. He...

She couldn't think about it anymore.

If she did...

She would be in so much pain that she wouldn't be able to stand steadily and wouldn't be able to walk out of this place...

She suppressed all her thoughts.

Mu Huan half-carried Bo Junyan and quickly walked out.

"Is that CEO Bo's legendary wife?" the assistant manager asked as he watched them leave.

"I think so," the general manager said.

"You think so? General manager, you're not even sure, yet you allowed her to take CEO Bo away?" The assistant manager widened his eyes in shock.

What if something were to happen?

"How can a person of CEO Bo's status be left alone and be taken advantage of by bad people? We can only ask him out of interest." If they didn't even ask, it would appear that they didn't value the guest.

"That's true..."

Mu Huan did not send Bo Junyan back to his house. Instead, she brought him to where she lived.

In the end, they could only take the path of divorce. Before the divorce, while they still belonged to each other, they should be together as much as they wanted.

Now, they could only convince themselves that they didn't care if it lasted forever, as long as they once had it.

Just as Mu Huan placed Bo Junyan on the bed and was about to pour him some water...

Bo Junyan suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist tightly.

"Wifey... don't leave me... don't..." That weak murmur hit Mu Huan's heart again.

She lowered her head and looked at the man lying on the bed. He was so strong, yet he was so weak and helpless now. Her heart felt like it was being cut by a blunt knife.

That unbearable dull pain made her hold her chest and slowly sit beside him.

Sensing her approach, the man reached out and pulled her into his embrace. "Wife... wife..."

Only by hugging her like this would his heart be full and steady. Only then would he no longer feel that terrifying emptiness.

"Hubby..." Mu Huan choked back a sob.

Even though she knew that it was impossible for people to return to the past, she still missed it so much. She wanted to return to the past, back to their initial days.

In the past, she had always wanted to stand at a high place and create a splash. But now, she only wanted to stay by his side and be like before.

Life was so short, and all she wanted was to be with him.

But...

People always want something when they could no longer have it.

Even when he was drunk, he was still very strong. While she was in a daze, he turned around and...

...

Treat every day as the end of the world. Love hard, love deeply...

If one were to ask Bo Junyan what the best thing in the world was...

Bo Junyan would answer that the best thing in the world was to wake up in the morning with his wife in his arms.

Every morning, when he woke up and opened his eyes, the happiest thing in the world was to see her.

When Bo Junyan woke up, Mu Huan was also awake.

She met his gaze and smiled sweetly. "Morning, Hubby."

Bo Junyan was stunned by her sweet smile.

At this moment, he felt like he was dreaming.

Her smile was what he missed and liked the most.

Such a smile had only appeared in his dreams all these years.

If this was a dream, he hoped that he would never wake up.

### **Chapter 1060: Treat Each Day as Your Last Day of Love (3)**

Mu Huan looked at him, who was stunned. She leaned forward and kissed his thin lips. "Good morning, Hubby."

This made Bo Junyan feel even more that he was dreaming.

After all, she wanted to divorce him so much that there was no way they could go on.

This was the first time in his life that he was helpless. This was the first time he felt hopeless...

There was no hope of getting through.

Mu Huan looked at him and did not speak further. She kissed him again.

It was so intense that everything was poured out.

Very quickly, Bo Junyan turned from passive to active...

The sun was setting...



Mu Huan leaned lazily in Bo Junyan's embrace and looked out the window at the sunset slowly falling into the mountains. Until the sky in the west was only left with a red glow.

She looked up at him.

"Hubby, let's walk together like this until we can't go on anymore and reach the end, alright?" They'd cherish their last days together and treat each day as their last day of love.

Don't think about the pain of breaking up, don't think about hatred.

Just like that, they happily spent every minute and second until they could no longer continue.

Her mother-in-law would soon find out about the medicine she'd used on the old man and about his pain.

By then, the two of them would probably not be able to go on.

There wasn't much time left between them.

Bo Junyan did not speak and only hugged her tightly.

There was nothing in this world that couldn't be solved. He would find a solution in this period of time.

He would not go to the end with her unless it was death.

"Hubby, didn't you say before that you know how to cook good steak? Can you help me cook steak? I don't think we've had a romantic western-style candlelit dinner together." Their relationship didn't feel like it had started yet. They hadn't even had a few proper dates before it ended.

"Alright." Bo Junyan lowered his head and kissed her.

Then, he let go of her and got up to cook for her.

Mu Huan looked at his departing back. Just as he was about to walk out of her line of sight, she stood up and chased after him.

"Hubby, I'll go with you!" There were too many things that the two of them had never done together. In the remaining time, she had to do all the things that she wanted to do with him.

For the rest of her life, she could live on these beautiful memories.

Beautiful love made one young.

A love full of pain would make one feel old.

Mu Huan was clearly only 22 years old and had yet to graduate from the medical faculty. She was still a university student. However, her heart seemed to have gone through a lifetime of vicissitudes.

When she reached the kitchen, she saw Bo Junyan in a white shirt, rolling up his sleeves to prepare the ingredients.

Mu Huan finally understood why those novels liked to describe boys in white shirts. It was because such boys looked so clean, warm, and beautiful.

She thought that she would never forget this moment when she was old.

He rolled up his sleeves and started cooking for her.

His beauty was also really good enough to eat.

Looking at him like this, she didn't even want to eat anymore. She just wanted...

Suddenly, Bo Junyan stopped what he was doing and looked over. "Stop looking at me like that."

If she continued to look at him like that, they would not be able to eat dinner.

When Mu Huan realized what he meant, she smiled sweetly and stepped forward to hug his waist.

"Alright, I won't look at you like that. I'll hug you while watching you cook..."