

Fake Marriage 161

Chapter 161: An Opportunity Missed Is an Opportunity Lost

The temperature inside the car gradually dropped as the car progressed.

Mu Huan, who was dressed warmly in her long dress, could not help feeling the urge to shudder at the coldness of it.

Having the feeling that she needed to explain herself in some way, she finally mustered up her courage and said, "Things ended between us not long after I agreed to his pursuit. We've never even held hands before!"

Instantly after hearing that, Bao Junyan's dark and gloomy look eased considerably.

Sensing that the icy atmosphere had somewhat melted, she carefully leaned over to the man. "Really. We had only gone to the cinema twice after I agreed to date him!"

Every day, she had a hectic working schedule due to her holding many part-time jobs. It was why the two had gone out on only two dates after she had agreed to his pursuit. Besides, most high school romances were of the pure type. Things were over between them before they could even summon the courage to hold each other's hands.

Somehow, he could not stand seeing his wife being so afraid and careful of him. And so, he extended his long arms out and scooped her into his embrace.

"Has your anger subsided?" asked the woman carefully with a lifted head after she settled down properly in his embrace.

From his actions, does it mean that it's only his guess that we dated before and he didn't have us investigated?

Regardless, it's all good as long as he's not angry!

"From now on, don't ever be alone with Chenyi again." If it were other people, he could just simply kick that person away, but alas, the said person was family.

"Okay!" She hastily nodded her head.

He remained silent once again.

Since she did not know what she should say and was afraid of shooting her mouth off, she quietly lay in his embrace instead.

And then...

Just like that, she gradually dozed off, with drool oozing out from the corner of her lips.

Bao Junyan: "..."

His calm gaze yet again became dark and gloomy at the thought of his nephew's feelings for his wife.

In fact, he had sensed the young chap's relentless stare earlier, which prompted that abrupt kiss. It was a declaration of dominance in a bid to get his nephew to know his place. However, the lad smashing the glass window was beyond his expectations, and it meant that his nephew's feelings for his wife went way beyond just fondness.

At the hospital...

That punch had left Gu Chenyi's fist bloodied, with glass piercing his hand all over, but even so, he felt no inkling of pain at all.

Even though he had imagined countless scenes of his uncle and Mu Huan being more intimate than what they had done earlier, nothing was more stimulating and shocking than what he had witnessed with his two eyes!

It was painful to lose something that one possessed, but it was even more so to see something that you craved so much for becoming someone else's possession before you could even own it. And that person was somebody whom you cannot stand up against.

That sort of pain was excruciating!

Never had he imagined things to become the way it had when he broke up with her. Having grown up in a loving family to become the cheerful youth that he was, he found that the sudden realization that the girl he liked so much was not what he had expected to be was a blow so stimulating for him that he became deaf and disbelieving of her words.

If Mu Huan was still single and unwed when he meets her again, there was a chance that he would disregard everything and still insist on becoming a couple with her again after a period of cooldown whereby he realized that he could not let go of his feelings for her.

Alas, there was no such thing as "if" in this world.

An opportunity missed was an opportunity lost.

No one would remain waiting for you at the same spot.

After all, not all mistakes could be salvaged!

"What's wrong, Chenyi?" Lin Qingya ran over toward him, looking worried.

Just as she was about to pick up his hand to check the extent of his injury, he suddenly grabbed her hand. "Let's go!"

Chapter 162: Let's Go Expose Mu Huan Together

"Where to? You still need to wrap up your injury!"

"Go with me to find my uncle and let's expose Mu Huan together!" Gu Chenyi could not see such a scene again. He could not let Mu Huan continue to be his aunt! He had to get Mu Huan to divorce his uncle!

He gave Mu Huan a chance to leave on her own. But since she didn't, he would look for his uncle!

He did not believe that his uncle would still want her after learning what kind of a person Mu Huan used to be!

He did not want to hurt her, but she had forced him to this point!

Lin Qingya was stunned by his words. The issue of Mu Huan going to the bar was fabricated by them. Only those as pure as Gu Chenyi would believe in that evidence. But if they were presented to Bao Junyan, they would definitely not withstand the blow.

When that time comes, the first to die would be her!

When she thought about this, she swung Gu Chenyi's hand away harshly. "I will not go with you!"

"Why not? Could it be that Matriarch Mu and you were really lying to me that time?" Sensing that possibility, Gu Chenyi suddenly grabbed Lin Qingya by her shoulders, his strength great enough to crush them!

If she truly lied to him at that time, he would definitely make her life a living hell!

In the past, Gu Chenyi was extremely cheerful. But after going through so much, he was no longer who he was in the past.

"If thinking this way will mean that you will not hurt Xiao Huan, then you can continue thinking that's the case!" One had to admit that Lin Qingya was an expert. She was not only able to maintain her composure despite facing such a situation where Gu Chenyi was questioning her out of nowhere, but she also did not deny it and even had an expression that seemed to say, "If that's what you want to think, then that's how it went."

I am willing to endure any of your punishments as long as you do not hurt my best friend!

Gu Chenyi looked at her and tightened his grip on her shoulders. "Mu Huan treated you this way. Why do you still treat her so well? Are you a saint?"

All this time at school, Gu Chenyi had heard the gossip and discussions between the students. Most of them felt that Lin Qingya couldn't be such a good person and that she was probably a two-faced girl.

He couldn't help but suspect Lin Qingya's character, whether or not she was truly as good as she presented herself.

"I am not a saint. I just think that we should not forsake someone's kindness. Xiao Huan had treated me very well since we were young. She would always give me a share of whatever she had. When I was abused by my stepfather, she taught my stepfather a lesson on my behalf, almost tainting her own name. There's no way I can ever repay her for how well she treated me. For me to expose her like that, she not only deserves to be angry with me, she deserves to kill me!

"I thought what I did was for her own good and it hurt her. Now, I will absolutely not destroy her happiness. If you want to expose Xiao Huan to your uncle, I will tell him that all those evidence was fake! You can treat me however you like and assume whatever you like of me! No matter what, I will absolutely not hurt Xiao Huan again!"

Lin Qingya raised her head in a heroic manner.

When he saw the way she was acting, the suspicion Gu Chenyi had toward her and the strength of his grip both began to simmer.

Or perhaps he subconsciously still couldn't bring himself to accept the fact that he might have broken up with Mu Huan and lost her over a misunderstanding. Therefore, he instinctively leaned toward believing Lin Qingya.

That's why he believed her since she said it that way.

As the pain in her shoulders faded away, Lin Qingya knew that he had believed her words. She secretly let out a sigh of relief.

Chapter 163: Life's Summit (1)

Lin Qingya immediately began to give some earnest and well-meaning advice. "Chenyi, I know you still can't let go of Xiao Huan in your heart. However, even if you manage to get Xiao Huan to leave your uncle, it is impossible between the two of you. Therefore, telling your uncle all these will only be hurting Xiao Huan. Please do not hurt her this way, alright?"

Lin Qingya did not want Mu Huan to continue being Mrs. Bao either, but this was definitely not the way to deal with that!

Gu Chenyi's grip became firm. It was as Lin Qingya had said. Even if he managed to separate Mu Huan and his uncle, it was impossible between Mu Huan and him.

As she had once been his aunt, his entire family would definitely reject the two of them being together.

Could he ignore his family's protests and persist in being with her?

He couldn't.

No matter how much he liked Mu Huan, he could not ignore his family. And since his mother's health was not great, she would not be able to endure such anger.

Lin Qingya held Gu Chenyi's hand and said gently, "Chenyi, let Xiao Huan off, and let yourself off too, alright?"

Gu Chenyi tightened his grip as the veins on the back of his hand began to throb!

Eventually, he swung Lin Qingya away.

Lin Qingya did not chase after him as she knew that he would not expose Mu Huan.

When she thought about how she had kind of helped Mu Huan, she felt a little nauseous in her heart.

But if she hadn't, she would have been finished!

She couldn't help but blame the heavens for being unjust once again. Why did they let Mu Huan have such a good life? Why was she treated this way?!

She suffered untold hardships and had always been cautious in order to get to where she was today. Yet she still did not manage to win Gu Chenyi's heart.

But Mu Huan was able to get everything breezily! This was truly unfair!

Lin Qingya only blamed the heavens for being unjust, but she had never thought about whether the direction she had been working hard toward was right or wrong. Ever since she was young, she had always been comparing her life to Mu Huan's. She constantly wanted everything Mu Huan had and never thought about leaving Mu Huan and living her own life.

She was pretty and smart, and she had her schemes. As Mu Huan had said, if she had tried going into the entertainment industry or working toward other directions, her life would have been marvelous in a different way!

Yet she stubbornly wanted to snatch what others had and blamed the heavens for being unjust.

A week after, at Xin Medical University.

"Oh god!"

"I am going to go crazy! I am going to go crazy!"

"Quickly hold me! I am about to faint!"

"Wow, am I dreaming?! How could there be such a handsome man on this planet?!"

"No! No, I am about to lose my breath!"

"He is truly handsome beyond the horizons!"

"I wouldn't mind losing ten years of my life if I could be this man's girlfriend!"

As Mu Kexin listened to the exaggerated comments around her, she turned her head around for a glimpse and was taken aback!

All she saw was Long Feiting holding a huge bouquet of red roses as he walked toward her slowly. He was already very handsome, but after dressing up meticulously, he became dashing enough to anger the gods! He made someone like her, who had seen Bao Junyan before, forget how to breathe!

And such a man was actually walking toward her.

And he was holding red roses in his hand, which signified love...

Mu Kexin could feel herself going crazy! She was about to explode! There was never such a grand moment in her life before!

She could feel herself reaching her life's summit!

Right at this moment, Long Feiting stopped in front of her.

"Kexin, I fell in love with you at first sight. Be my girlfriend, please?"

Although Long Feiting could not accept that his Little Star had become mediocre, after investigating the different circumstances and confirming that Mu Kexin was his Little Star from that year, he decided to let her be his girlfriend!

Chapter 164: Life's Summit (2)

Song Xing was Long Feiting's first awakening of love, someone whom he wanted to be his girlfriend. All these years, this awakening of love did not disappear just because he hadn't been able to find her. In fact, his obsession only grew stronger, and he wanted her even more!

He wanted her to be his girlfriend. He wanted her to see how handsome he had become. He wanted to give her everything great in this world!

Therefore, now that he had found her, he still wanted to fulfill this desire of his even if she wasn't what he had imagined!

When Mu Kexin heard his words, she was utterly taken aback!

She did think about the possibility of becoming his girlfriend if she performed well as Long Feiting's life savior. However, she only dared to imagine those beautiful thoughts because she knew, after going through so much, that the more handsome a man was, the more dangerous he was. He would all the more be someone she could not grasp.

She knew herself very well now to know that she could dare to imagine but not fantasize or be deluded.

Therefore, she did not expect in any way that Long Feiting would directly pursue her and ask her to be his girlfriend without acknowledging what happened when they were young first.

She was about to explode! She was going to explode! She could really feel herself ready to explode!

But the more she was about to explode, the calmer she miraculously was. Despite how she felt, she looked at Long Feiting indifferently and said, "I am sorry, but I do not even know your name. I cannot accept your pursuit."

All the girls around them were shocked!

What the f*ck! Was she foolish?! Such an Adonis had just confessed to her! Did she even need his name?! She should just jump on him!

But the girls quickly regained their senses and realized that she was loosening the reins only to grasp them better!

After all, she would only seem easy if she accepted him from the beginning. She had to let the Adonis chase her a little so that he would find her precious and would treasure her!

Everyone immediately couldn't help but admire Mu Kexin for being reserved and scheming in front of such an Adonis!

However, was she not afraid that the man would be too embarrassed for being rejected this way and decide not to chase her out of frustration? Wouldn't the gains not make up for the losses, then?

The crowd's line of sight all swept over Long Feiting. Just as they were about to think that Long Feiting was the kind of guy who would definitely be angry for being rejected in public...

Not only did Long Feiting not get angry, but his lips even unexpectedly curved into an ecstatic smile. "I am called Long Feiting. Now that you know my name, will you be able to accept me?"

If Mu Kexin had agreed to be Long Feiting's girlfriend without asking a question, he would only have been more disappointed in her because the Little Star in his heart was not someone like that.

At that time, when they separated, he'd told her that his family was extremely wealthy and that he would definitely find her and repay her for her kindness!

She said that he didn't need to repay her. As long as he was no longer foolish in the future and would not be abducted by someone again just for something to eat, that would be good enough.

His Little Star was someone with refined moral character. She would not be smitten and immediately agree to be his girlfriend just because of his good looks!

Therefore, not only did Mu Kexin's rejection not make Long Feiting angry, it made him even happier. He was glad that his Little Star did not become completely crippled. She still had some quality in her character left.

"I still do not know you. Let's talk about it again after getting to know each other!" With that, Mu Kexin ran toward the classroom.

Mu Kexin and Lin Qingya's levels were far apart. She could only act until this point before exposing herself. She knew it as well. Thus, she didn't dare to say anything else.

Looking at her sprinting away, Long Feiting chose to not chase after her. He only lowered his head to smell the roses in his hand as the corners of his lips slowly curved into an alluring smile, causing the girls around him to almost faint from excitement!

They couldn't help but be envious and jealous of Mu Kexin. They did not understand what made her stand out for the best Adonis to take note of her!

Chapter 165: What a Life!

Inside Yun University...

"Big news! Big news!" Li Meng shouted as she ran all the way to Mu Huan.

"What's the big news?" the protagonist asked, looking up from her game.

"Mu Kexin rejected Long Feiting's proposal!"

"What!?"

"Don't you agree that this is shocking news?"

"Are you for real?"

"It's the truth! The boy set the girls crazy at Xin Medical University!" The medical school was at loggerheads with Yun University, and add to that the fact that Long Feiting was a well-known figure at Yun University, this piece of news had spread like wildfire!

"WTF! Is the boy dumb or blind?" The girl had always presumed him to be a smart A-lister. Never had she imagined that he would fall for Mu Kexin!

“Well, if I had known that he would fall for someone like Mu Kexin, I would have listened to you and gone after him then!” Looking absolutely resigned at her lack of foresight, Li Meng’s face said it all.

Shaking her head, she could only sigh and say, “What a life!”

“Tell me, what made Mu Kexin reject him? Did she really think that he was beneath her standards?” This was something that still bewildered her bestie!

Mu Huan mocked in reply, “How is that possible? She must be leading him on!”

“Well, I didn’t expect the girl to be this smart, though. She had performed beyond expectations!” Her friend had always deemed her half-sister as a dumb blond.

“That is true. It looks like her mother’s demise has made her grow up.”

“Speaking of which, do you think she’d use him to bully you once she’s captured the boy under her wings?” Li Meng commented suddenly.

“Why was he interested in Mu Kexin? Did you hear any rumors?” After her duel with Long Feiting, the girl did not find the boy a dimwit. So how was it possible that Mu Kexin would captivate his heart?

It was not logical for such a boy to fall in love with her.

“I heard that it was love at first sight!”

“...”

The boy must have been possessed to fall in love with her at first sight...

Her bestie pondered for a second and added, “Mu Kexin is rather good-looking, so it sounds plausible if we assume that it was love at first sight for him.”

Mu Dongsheng might be a good-for-nothing, but he was attractive enough to have been considered one of the better-looking ones in his heyday. And, of course, Bai Xuexian would have looked ravishing enough to be his mistress.

Therefore, their youngest daughter might not be particularly outstanding, but at least her looks were decent.

Mu Huan stroked her chin, pondering, and retorted, “If the boy liked her for her looks, then I doubt it would last. He might shake her off soon after so there’s nothing to worry about. However, I don’t think Long Feiting is someone who falls in love at first sight or who goes after a girl for her looks.”

“So you think there’s another reason that prompted him to chase after her?”

“This possibility cannot be ruled out.”

“Should we investigate, then?”

“Not a good idea. He’ll definitely find out if we were to act on him now. We’ll be caught red-handed!” Ever since their close encounter at the commercial street, the girl reckoned that she must have irritated the hell out of him. Hence, despite her curiosity over the love affair between the two, there was no way she would risk herself to investigate.

“That’s true! After he was caught by the patrol team and given a sound scolding, I guess all the more he wants to lay his hands on us! But no matter how I see it, Mu Kexin would be a threat if she became Long Feiting’s girlfriend!”

“Do I look like I’m afraid?” This was something the protagonist was not concerned with; her half-sister had better behave herself!

Chapter 166: Master Is Hurt

Just when Li Meng was about to say something, Mu Huan received a call.

Seeing that it was from the Bao residence, she quickly accepted the call.

The housekeeper’s voice could be heard from the other end. “Madam, Master is hurt. Can you go to the hospital right now?”

The girl’s mind drew a blank the moment she heard that the man was hurt.

She finally recomposed herself after a while and hastily asked, “Which hospital is that? How bad is his injury?”

After she put down the phone, she rushed to the hospital without delay.

Watching her back disappearing from her sight, faster than any other time she had run, Li Meng could not doubt Bao Junyan’s status in Mu Huan’s heart now. This recognition made her bestie worried for her.

If the two of them could not stay together after she gave her heart to her husband, her friend would be so heartbroken!

The protagonist rushed all the way to the hospital.

When she saw that not only was his leg injured, but his handsome face had suffered bruises as well, she lost it!

Who dared to harm my hubby?!

Dashing up to him, she cried, “Hubby, who did this to you? Tell me, I’ll make sure they are better off dead than alive!”

Just now, the housekeeper had told her that he and his gang were attacked on their way home, and the man was injured when he tried to protect Gong Zeye.

Regardless of who had done this to her husband, she would find a way to make them suffer!

Again, the man was too stunned for words.

What did their docile, quiet, and obedient sister-in-law just utter?

She would make sure these people were better off dead than alive?

They initially thought that their frail and timid sister-in-law would go weak in the knees with fear when confronted with their chief’s injuries. Turned out that she’d be as hot and excitable as a red-hot chilli!

Wow!

One could not judge a book by its cover!

Nevertheless, this was a pleasant surprise. Such a little sister-in-law would be better than a crybaby!

The girl was so upset that she did not realize that she was revealing her true self. Walking up to the bed, she cupped the man's face in her palms and lamented, "Your face was badly beaten up. What are we going to do if they leave scars behind? Your face will be disfigured!"

If she found any scars on her husband's perfect, god-like face, she would make sure they die a horrible death!

Again, the man was too stunned for words.

Why is she making such a fuss over a scar? A man need not be bothered with such trivialities!

"Hubby, how's your leg?" Her hands went to his leg to check out his injuries.

"These are minor injuries. I'll be fine after some rest."

She was relieved to hear that from him. Taking her attention away from his leg, her hands moved to his face once more. Her eyes turned red with tears as she cupped his face in her palms. "Who did this to you? I'm going to teach them a lesson!"

The more the man spent time with his wife, the more he realized that she was not as quiet and submissive as he had reckoned initially. She was definitely not a timid girl, but still, her reaction to his injuries was totally unexpected.

He knew that a person could lose their rationality when they were overly agitated. And then, the realization that her heartache and aggravation at his injuries had prompted her sudden and fierce outburst sent a surge of warmth into his hardened heart.

He waved to signal the rest to leave the room and then pulled the girl onto the bed. Hugging her by her waist, he said, "Those people are no more."

He was a man fully capable of taking care of himself. There was no need for his wifey to exact revenge for him.

She choked on her words as she looked at him. "Hubby..."

Actually, she did not know what was happening to her either. Why was she so upset to see him injured? Why was she so furious as to want to kill these people? Why... was she so disturbed that she wanted to burst into tears?

"I'm fine, don't worry." He dipped his head and planted a quick kiss on her forehead.

She hugged him tight without saying a word.

Chapter 167: A Large Dose of Mushiness

As the housekeeper did not provide much details on what had happened to him, she could only speculate on the extent of his injuries while on the way to the hospital. She tried not to think of the worst, because that made her so fearful that she could hardly walk straight.

Thank goodness, these were only minor injuries!

The man could sense the fear in her and hugged her closer as a result.

The warmth that he felt in his heart grew deeper and wider.

At that time, when he had to choose a bride, all he wanted was a wife who would not cause any trouble for him. He wanted a woman who would stay at home quietly and be a quintessential Mrs. Bao. When the time was ripe, she would then bear him an heir. And that would be all. But now, he was actually looking forward to his married life with her.

When night arrived, he wanted her to return home.

“I’m not going back, I’m staying here with you!” She refused to obey his instruction. How could she fulfill her duty as a wife if she returned to a comfortable bed while her husband remained sick?

Caressing her head, he told her, “There are others around, you need not keep me company. Besides, you have to go to school tomorrow.”

“School isn’t as important as you. I’m applying for sick leave and won’t be attending classes tomorrow!”

“...” The man did not know how to react.

How bewildering!

He could not understand the physiological changes that he was experiencing.

In the meantime, the rest of the people in the room did not know what else to say.

Somehow, they got a feeling that they were being force-fed with a large dose of mushiness.

Those who had the decency to read between the lines started to take their leave.

“Brother Bao, we have something important to attend to at night so we’ll take our leave first!”

Very soon, there were only the two of them left inside the hospital room.

He was not one to laze around, so the man was soon keeping himself busy with the files on his desk.

She did not know what else to talk to him about, and seeing him preoccupied with work, she tried to keep herself busy by going through his medical notes, which she got from the doctor.

She wanted to have a better understanding of his injuries.

The room soon fell into silence.

It remained quiet until the man sat up and wanted to get off the bed.

“Hubby, what do you want?” She quickly went up to help him.

“I want to go to the bathroom.”

“Your leg is injured so you shouldn’t move around too much for now, you may compromise your recovery. Why don’t you use this?” She had just read his medical record, which specifically advised against over-exertion of his injured leg.

Hence, she pulled out a urinal from below the bed and passed it to him to use.

“...” The man did not know how to react.

“I want to use the bathroom!” His handsome face displayed a strong message of refusal.

“Hubby, can you please listen? You are a patient right now, and this is nothing to be shameful about!”

Although it was hard for her to imagine the scene of a god-like man like him using the urinal, he was, after all, still a human and not a god. A human would fall ill, and a sick man was a patient who needed to listen to medical advice. There was nothing to be ashamed of!

The man did not say anything more but merely rolled his quilt away to get down from the bed.

She hastily went up to help him.

“Hubby, your leg won’t recover if you insist on putting weight on this injured leg!”

His determination to use the bathroom was evident on his face even though he did not say a word.

She did not expect him to throw a tantrum. Resigned, she said, “Then I’ll carry you over to the bathroom. You lean your entire weight on me and don’t put any pressure on your injured leg!”

He’d been thinking that his wifey was getting bolder these days, and now, she even dared to issue him a command.

And one more thing, she wanted him to lean on her?

On her petite frame?

In his opinion, leaning his entire weight on her would probably crush her instead.

“There’s a wheelchair over there, bring it over,” he said, pointing to a wheelchair at a corner.

“Okay.” She realized that she might have given herself away unwittingly by volunteering to carry him over to the bathroom. As such, when she heard that a wheelchair was available, she quickly went to bring it over.

At the bathroom, he wanted her to leave the toilet. He would handle the task himself.

Chapter 168: Let Me Help You

Instinctively, she told him, “Let me help you. Your leg is still weak and you may slip and fall.”

“...” He said nothing.

“Don’t be shy!” She could not help exposing her true self again.

Silence again.

Isn’t this something a man would say to a woman instead?

Dipping his voice, he ordered, "Get out."

She reckoned that this might be too private for her husband to do in front of her. "Alright, I'll leave. But you must be very careful. I'm outside; call me if you need anything!"

When she did not hear from him after waiting a while outside the toilet, she started to worry over him. Just as she was about to dash in, she heard him calling her name.

She hurried in, and there he was, waiting for her while seated.

His wounds did nothing to diminish his good looks!

The white-colored bandages did not make him appear awkward. On the contrary, the frail look softened his masculinity, so much so that she wanted to cradle him in her arms protectively.

The man would have frowned in disdain if he knew what was on her mind.

"Come over here."

Obedying his words, she immediately walked over to him.

But she was so mesmerized by his delicate look that she had to clap both sides of her face with her palms to remind herself not to indulge in daydreaming

He watched her slap herself with silent bemusement.

"What's wrong with you?"

"Hubby, you're too good-looking, for real. I can't help blushing..."

How can he still be so seductive when he's sick?! What a villain!

"..."

This was her second time complimenting his looks. If these words had come from someone else, that person would not have a chance to appear before him again.

As a proud and tough macho man, he would not allow someone to use the term "good-looking" on him.

But as this was coming from his beloved wifey, he had to swallow the compliment quietly.

By then, the girl had walked up close enough to observe the wet patches on him. "Did you take a shower just now?"

"I only gave myself a wipe-down." He had a compulsive need to keep clean, and he had to wash himself even though he was injured.

"But your wounds should not touch water. There's no hurry to get a bath these next few days, right?" Even though he had only wiped himself, the wet towel might still drip residual water onto his wounds!

The man did not reply to that.

"Wet wounds can lead to scars easily!"

"That is not important."

“It may not mean anything to you but it is significant to me! You’re my husband, I don’t allow any scars on you!”

He was stunned into silence.

This lass is becoming more and more demanding.

“You are not allowed to touch water until a scab has formed over the wound!” she added.

“That’s not possible.”

She thus had to coax him, “Come, don’t be stubborn here. Be good.”

“Stubborn?” He was taken aback. No one had ever used that term to describe him even when he was a small kid.

“Yes, don’t be stubborn. I’m half a doctor now so you have to listen to me. Besides, this is for your own good. It’ll promote wound healing. As a patient, you have to behave and be good.”

In the past, it was only him telling her to be good. She finally had her turn now!

“...”

No one had dared to say such things to him, not even his parents. So it appeared that his meek wifey was a very bold and daring girl, indeed!

And he found it strange that, somehow or other, he could not bear to put her down despite what she had said to him.

However, being good despite being asked was not possible for him.

Still, he said nothing and merely allowed her to help him onto the wheelchair.

After she pushed him back to the bed and helped him settle in, with nothing else to do, she kept staring at his perfect profile.

Although she had been married to him for some time, she had never observed him so closely like now.

And she was awestruck by her husband’s perfect features with this careful look!

Chapter 169: Who Has Framed Her (1)

Realizing that she had married a man as perfect as him, she could not help feeling that she must have saved the galaxy in her last life to enjoy such fortune.

And when she realized he was still working hard despite his grave injuries, she could not help chiding:

“Hubby, you deserve a scolding for working so hard at your age. You ought to take care of your body at your stage in life. If you don’t learn to take care of yourself, next time, you’ll...”

Coming from a family with pharmaceutical background, she had been exposed to a lot of health talk and knowledge. She would have rambled on about the importance of taking care of his health, but the man suddenly carried her onto the bed without waiting for her to finish.

“Hubby...” She was about to say something when he stopped her with a deep and passionate kiss.

The next day...

“Why is the wound looking worse than it did yesterday?” Professor Meng inquired with a frown upon inspecting his injuries.

The way she looked at him said it all: *See, I told you not to move unnecessarily. Now, it got worse!*

He returned her look with a raised brow: *Are you blaming me now?*

Knitting his brow, the professor could not comprehend how the wound had gotten worse overnight. Looking over to Mu Huan, he asked, “Who was the one who stayed over to look after Mr. Bao?”

Looking down on the floor, the girl replied, “Me.”

“You are too weak as a girl to help him when he wants to move. Someone else has to take over as the caregiver today!”

The professor deemed her incompetent at taking care of the man, which resulted in his worsened condition.

He then looked over at Gong Zeye and the others in the group.

“Why did you guys leave behind a girl to look after Mr. Bao when you came as a group of men? This is too much!”

Everyone was struck dumb.

We wanted to stay too, but our chief said ‘no’!

When the girl realized that she was being blamed for his worsened injury, she hung her head in shame.

Seeing that her head had hung so low that it almost touched the floor, he threw a fierce glare at the professor. The latter was about to continue with his lecture when he stopped short.

When he looked over at Gong Zeye and the rest, all the boys had stood in line with a stern and solemn look.

“Hubby, I’ll go to school now!”

She had initially planned to take a sick leave, but she really did not have the face to stay on any longer. After bidding the others farewell, she quickly stepped out.

Bao Junyan watched her dashing off with embarrassment, and the corner of his lips curled up slightly.

His gang was taken aback by his smile! They had never caught their chief displaying such a warm and doting beam on his face before, not even when he was a kid!

It looked like summer had finally caught up with their chief!

At the same time, they were struck by the realization that it was time for them to cozy up to their little sister-in-law!

At this juncture, Gong Zeye recalled, once again, the 200,000 yuan he owed the girl and started to panic! He had to make sure he came up with a valid reason to return the money to her by tonight!

At Yun University...

It was Professor Wang's class today. When the man stepped into the classroom, he had a look on his face that spelled doom for them.

Every student took their seats instantly, fearful that the lecturer would pick an excuse to issue demerit points if they slackened a bit.

They had spent three years working hard so they could get into Yun University. All they asked was to smoothly sail through the years to graduation, and then find a good job thereafter.

It would be a headache if they were to stumble at this point.

Mu Huan could sense that Professor Wang did not like her, so she was extra cautious around him.

When he came to the podium, he threw the stack of test papers onto the table.

The whole class turned quiet all of a sudden.

"Two people did especially well for this examination!"

"..."

Why is he so mad when the results were good?

"The two answer sheets had such perfect answers that they appeared too alike to be true!"

Everyone could hear the insinuation behind his words.

Was Professor Wang saying that one had copied from the other to get such a good result?

Chapter 170: Who Has Framed Her (2)

Just as the students started to speculate, the professor looked toward Mu Huan.

She had a foreboding when she met his gaze.

The professor took out two test papers and walked toward her. Slamming the papers down before her, he accused, "Mu Huan, did you cheat your way to the top position in the school?"

She looked at the test papers on the table calmly. One was hers and the other belonged to a guy in their class. The boy was also another top scholar in school, with his college results comparable to hers.

Both had the same answers to the few difficult questions inside the test papers. Even the small portion of the wrong explanation was identical!

Whoever saw the two answer sheets would presume that one had plagiarized the other!

“Professor Wang...” She was about to say something when he cut her off.

“Are you going to say that your classmate, Li, has copied yours instead? During the examination, he was sitting in front of you. I’d checked the surveillance clip for that day and confirmed that he did not turn his head in your direction once! But you were caught looking past his shoulders repeatedly! Besides, he handed in his answer sheet fifteen minutes earlier, so if he had copied yours, why were the answers identical to the last question?!”

Her eyes turned sullen. She did not copy that boy’s answers, and it was also true that he did not turn to look at hers. If this was the case, then the few answers inside their answer sheets should not have been identical!

Under such a circumstance, there was only one possible explanation: Someone had copied her answers after she submitted it so as to produce another identical answer sheet!

This was a well-devised plan to sabotage her!

She ruled out the possibility of Professor Wang doing this to her. Although he had marked her when she was late previously, he had no obvious motive to harm her in this way, especially when he might risk his reputation and livelihood. As for that boy, he had nothing against her, so he would not risk punishment just to frame her.

So no one would believe that she was framed in this incident. On the other hand, it made her the likely culprit in this cheating episode.

Hence, nobody would listen to her defense unless she had proof!

“Professor Wang, I don’t know how this came about, but I’m very sure that I did not copy his answers. If you don’t believe me, you can give us another set of questions with the same level of difficulty and let us re-do it without sitting next to each other.” She knew she could clear her name only when she had evidence so she would not cry wolf just yet. Still, this did not mean she would let herself be falsely accused. She would not admit to cheating when she did not do it in the first place!

If the teacher had questions about her capability, then she would prove him wrong with what she had!

“Reset another test paper? What if the questions turn out to be something you are familiar with?” the professor snorted.

“If you think so, then you can set more difficult questions...”

Before she could finish her words, she was rudely cut off again. “You don’t have to defend yourself anymore. You’ll be given a major demerit point this time. If this happens again, you can forget about graduating!”

Her expression sank but she did not say anything more.

They were bound to have left traces. She would look for the evidence that proved that she had been framed, and the guilty ones would be done for!

She was the kind who would not seek trouble unless trouble went looking for her. If anyone were to step on her toes, she would make sure she returned the favor tenfold!

