

## **Fake Marriage 191**

### **Chapter 191: No!**

Upon hearing that matchmaking sessions were the most popular social activity among students, Bao Junyan turned his head to take a look and sighted a very familiar-looking figure.

“What did you say they were doing?”

“Having a matchmaking session!”

His eyes completely darkened at that.

“How great it is to be young! It’s a heart-thumping period for these youths! Think about it, that sort of ignorant love and impulse toward girls, it’s really—” Gong Zeye had yet to finish what he was saying when his buddy pushed open the door to alight from the car.

He hastily asked, “What are you doing, Brother Bao?”

The other man looked past his shoulder and ordered, “Get off the car and make your own way back.”

“Didn’t we agree that I’ll be treating Sis-in-law to a good meal today?” He had finally come up with a good excuse to return that 200,000 to Mu Huan.

“Another day.”

“What’s wrong, Brother Bao? Why the sudden...” Gong Zeye, who wanted to continue pursuing the matter, sighted the said woman, surrounded by several guys, in the coffee shop through the window. She seemed to be very popular!

As such, he immediately made a move to alight from the car. “Brother Bao, I still have something on, so I’ll be leaving first!”

However, instead of leaving the place straight away, he hid behind another car and took out his phone to take a video of his friend who was apparently angry and jealous. Alright, I’ll send this to the group chat later. The best things in life are meant to be shared, after all!

Bao Junyan, who might have busied himself with work again after his discharge from the hospital, had actually not fully recovered.

Nevertheless, his innate presence was not diminished in the slightest bit even though he was on crutches, had a still-swollen face, and wearing a pair of sunglasses that hid a part of his attractive features. In the face of such a man, everyone could not help making a path for him even when he was still a distance away.

Clearly, the man on crutches should have appeared as a sorry and crippled figure who would evoke the disdain of others. The sight of him entering the shop with his crutches, however, made the girls’ hearts race!

What’s going on? They could not help holding their chest in puzzlement.

Why would our hearts race at the sight of a cripple?!

...

Being a pretty lady herself from the start, Li Meng looked even more dazzling than ever after the exquisite makeover her friend had given her. Her appearance at the coffee shop instantly captured the attention of all the guys there!

On the other hand, Mu Huan, being only a companion tonight, had applied a makeup look that made herself appear listless. One would recognize her at a glance but would somehow find her not so pretty-looking.

The difficulty level of doing such makeup was even higher than that of trying to make someone look good.

Despite her deliberate attempt to make herself a little uglier, she was still considered to be a beauty. On top of that, she was also their school's top scholar. So, the guys were all very enthusiastic about her, too.

Among them, the top student of the finance department, Meng Chen, was particularly interested in her. "Hey, Mu Huan, I heard you haven't got a boyfriend."

She was about to say something in reply when he suddenly asked, "Can I add you on WeChat and contact you in the future?"

Just when she was about to reject his request, she heard a low growl booming from overhead. "No."

At the same time, a big and strong hand clasped her shoulder. When she instinctively turned and looked, what she saw shocked her tremendously!

"She doesn't have a boyfriend, but she has a husband!" stated Bao Junyan, his eyes dark and gloomy.

Meng Chen, who was seated across Mu Huan, widened his eyes in shock. "Husband?"

"Yes, I'm her husband."

Meng Chen: "Mu Huan, you're actually married?!"

### **Chapter 192: Definitely for the Sake of Money**

Isn't she just a freshie? Do people get married so early these days?

Meng Chen's shocked voice was so loud that it instantly hushed the noisy coffee shop.

Everyone turned their gaze toward them right away.

As she was one of their school's famous figures, those who had never met Mu Huan before had surely heard of her and knew that she was a freshman.

News of her married status, however, was startling and unexpected!

Her marriage partner doesn't seem to be our age!

What's more, even though this man has a good, powerful demeanor and a tall, big build, he's ultimately a cripple!

I suppose he isn't good-looking either.

Why on earth would Mu Huan, a young lass, marry such a man?

Could it be because the guy is rich?

All of a sudden, everyone began sizing up the man's attire.

Right then, Mu Huan, who had regained her senses, hastily got to her feet. "Hubby, listen to me..."

"We'll talk in the car." Bao Junyan then grabbed hold of her hand, turned around, and pulled her away.

Lacking the guts to say anything more, she followed closely behind her husband and left.

The entire coffee shop broke out in a commotion the moment the couple left!

"If I'm not mistaken, that man was wearing a globally limited edition Patek Philippe diamond watch, and it costs tens of millions!"

"You're right, it's a limited edition! And that's certainly an authentic watch!"

"Wow! He's one filthy rich man!"

"Why would Mu Huan marry him if he isn't rich?!"

"No doubt the top scholar, indeed! She's real money-minded!" The guys were all being sarcastic about it.

"He's a cripple, though. Plus, he wears sunglasses at night. For all we know, there may be a problem with his eyes. He appears pretty average-looking as well, and he seemed to be years older than us..."

"So what? It's good enough that he's rich! Don't you girls all like wealthy men and would even marry an old man for the sake of money?! So, there's no big deal about marrying a slightly disabled and older man."

"What the hell are you talking about?! Don't lump us together with her! Not all girls are so greedy for money!"

"Exactly, not all girls are so materialistic!"

"Sheesh, Mu Huan clearly has the brains to work her way up to a better life, yet she chose to sell her body in exchange for that instead!"

To these self-proclaimed noble and virtuous people, girls who marry men for the sake of money were no different than those prostitutes on the streets who sold their bodies for a living.

"Some people just had to go and degrade themselves!"

Fuming in anger, Li Meng stood up. "You're the one who's degrading yourself! And you! What do you mean by selling her body in exchange for a better life?! Won't you support your family when you marry a wife in the future? Does that mean your future wife is also a prostitute who sold her body in exchange for a better life?"

“Putting aside the fact that she did not marry for the sake of money, there’s nothing wrong about it even if she did it for money! She can, at least, get money for doing that. What would one be able to get from marrying you poor losers? We girls accompany you guys through the hard times, but once you get rich, you find us old and haggard and find all sorts of excuses to have affairs!”

Her speech struck a chord among several girls, and as such, they said in unanimous agreement, “Yes, yes! Well said, there’s no big deal in loving money!”

“You girls have no sense of morality!”

Hearing that, she sneered in response. “It’s not that we lack a sense of morality, you guys are just too chauvinistic! Don’t talk about girls dreaming to marry a rich and handsome man when you guys are dreaming to marry a rich and pretty lady yourself! Those who say that they don’t wish to find one merely have the self-awareness that they lack the potential to find and hook up with one!”

### **Chapter 193: I Will Cry for You to See!**

The group of guys: “...!!!”

“What ugly cripple are you talking about?! I tell you, Mu Huan’s husband is the hunk of the universe! It’s just that he has yet to recover from his injuries! Once he recovers, none of you here can match up to even the dust on his shoes!”

Alas, no one believed her words.

Sometimes, people would only believe what their eyes see. If a man was rich, handsome, and not disabled, why would he marry a young lass who had eyes only for his money?

He would surely marry a rich lady of compatible status!

Only an ugly and rich cripple would marry a materialistic young girl, with the latter’s eyes on his money and the former’s eyes on her beauty and young, tender body.

Outside the coffee shop.

After getting on board the car, Mu Huan felt that she was about to be suffocated from the dense and heavy atmosphere inside.

Just then, PA Wang returned.

“Sir, I’m unable to find Madam...” He had just finished speaking when he spotted the said woman in the car, much to his surprise.

“Head home,” ordered his boss coldly.

He then hastily climbed into the car upon sensing something amiss.

As the car headed in the direction of Bao Junyan’s house, the atmosphere inside the car reached an all-time low.

Upon recalling that her husband had warned her to be mindful of her marital status at all times, she immediately explained, “I wasn’t there for matchmaking, Hubby! I was only there to help Li Meng assess

the guys! She said that she wants to be in a relationship, so I went along to help her see if there's anyone suitable for her! As you know, she's my best friend!

"Look at me! Look carefully, don't I look especially ugly today? My face is much more yellowish than usual!" She summoned her courage to shove her head right in front of his face.

The man's gaze involuntarily landed on her little face, and indeed, he found her complexion looking rather sallow, without the usual reddish glow on her fair skin.

"I did this on purpose to make myself ugly. If I didn't remember that I'm a married woman, why would I deliberately make myself ugly if I were attending a matchmaking session behind your back?!" She pointed at her face with a sincere and determined look.

Bao Junyan: "..."

Right then, Mu Huan plopped into his arms and hugged him out of the blue. With her head lifted, she whined pitifully, "You've got to believe me, Hubby. I was really there to accompany her!"

Her husband remained silent.

"Hubby, if you still don't believe me, I... I will... I will..." The look on her face said, I'm capable of committing all sorts of acts in times of desperation.

"What will you do then?"

"I'll cry for you to see!" With that, she started wailing out loud.

Bao Junyan: "..."

PA Wang, who was in the driver's seat: "..."

Madam, isn't this... method... a little too childish?

At times like this, things may be fine if you just tackle the man since you're already hugging him, but why would you choose to cry?!

Sir won't buy this childish trick of yours!

The next second, however...

The hostility surrounding Bao Junyan instantly vanished as he reached out to scoop his wife onto his lap. "How old are you already? How can you cry just like that?"

"Well, I'm at a loss here..." said Mu Huan with an aggrieved look.

"Don't you attend such events again, regardless of whether you're just accompanying your friend!"

She hastily nodded. "Okay, I won't!"

"Good..." He then proceeded to stroke her on the head.

PA Wang: "...!!!"

What a painful slap to the face!

Sir, why are you so easily appeased?! Madam hasn't even shed a single drop of tears!

At the Bao household...

The strenuous walking from the sudden surge of fury in him earlier, in addition to his long day of high-intensity work, caused Bao Junyan's leg to throb in pain upon their return to their bedroom.

#### **Chapter 194: Obedient for What?**

Seeing how his eyebrows were furrowed, Mu Huan hurriedly pressed his legs and asked in a concerned manner, "Hubby, are your legs feeling uncomfortable?"

"A little."

"Take a seat, quickly. I will massage them for you. My massage skills are great!" Mu Huan immediately supported him.

For someone who was so strong to show an expression like that, he must be feeling extremely uncomfortable.

"There's no need. Give a call to Master Wang and have him come over," Bao Junyan said nonchalantly.

Master Wang was the expert employed to help rehabilitate Bao Junyan's leg.

"There's no need to call him over. I've seen him giving you massages a couple of times. I don't think he is as good as me!" With that, Mu Huan supported Bao Junyan to a seat and crouched down to massage him.

"The pain is due to my leg injury." It wasn't because of overworking. Her short massages wouldn't be able to help alleviate the pain.

"I know. The tui na<sup>[1]</sup> massage technique I am giving you is specifically targeted at your leg injury. I've researched this for a long time and read through many books before finding this technique. You will understand in a bit!" Mu Huan began to tui na and massage the area on his leg that hurt.

"You've researched this for a long time?" Had she been trying to find a massage technique to help his leg injury recover when she was reading all those acupuncture and massage books a few days ago?

"Yes."

Bao Junyan did not say anything else as his eyes filled with warmth while he watched her.

After a long while of quiet massage...

Mu Huan raised her head and asked, "Hubby, how is it?"

"Very good." Bao Junyan was not stingy with his compliments.

Neither was he exaggerating. His wife's technique was truly good!

"Is it better than Master Wang's technique?"

"Yep."

Mu Huan instantly displayed a huge smile. "Then may I be the one massaging you from now on?"

She had always wanted to do something for Bao Junyan.

"Alright."

Mu Huan was happier than before. She continued to carefully massage him.

Neither of them said anything else, but the atmosphere around them remained great.

At that moment, everything was peaceful and quiet.

The next day, when Mu Huan woke up from her sleep and began to rub her eyes out of habit, who knew that an object would jab her eye instead? This caused her to sit up from the shock before lowering her head to look at her hand. All she saw was a diamond as huge as a pigeon's egg sitting quietly on her ring finger!

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

She had only been sleeping. When did she suddenly become a millionaire?!

Mu Huan had previously worked at a jewelry store. Therefore, she knew much about diamonds and pearls. Just from a glance, she could tell how much the diamond ring on her hand was worth.

Just then, Bao Junyan walked out of their walk-in wardrobe. "You're awake."

"Yeah." Mu Huan nodded out of instinct before suddenly realizing something and raising her hand.

"Hubby... This... This..."

The huge diamond on her hand shimmered under the morning sun.

"Wear it. You are not allowed to remove it at any time." Bao Junyan felt that she needed proof to show that she was already married. At the same time, she could implicitly let the public know that she was already married and belonged to someone so that no one would have second thoughts about her.

Mu Huan: "..."

Such a huge diamond and he wanted her to wear it at all times?! How could she leave the house wearing this?!

"Also, the weather has turned cold recently. You are not allowed to wear V-neck tops. I've asked somebody to keep all your V-neck tops that were in your wardrobe. So you can only wear those clothes with high collars to remain warm."

He did not allow anyone else but him to see the view that belonged only to him.

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

She hated wearing high-collar clothes the most because it always felt like something was strangling her!

"Be good." Bao Junyan caressed her head and left.

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

Be obedient my \*ss!

### **Chapter 195: Are You Asking to Die?!**

After Mu Huan had gotten out of bed and saw her wardrobe lined up with rows of high-collared shirts, she almost puked.

In the end, she picked a top that had the lowest collar before taking a necklace chain so she could wear her ring around her neck. He said that she had to wear it, but he did not specify where!

Just as Mu Huan was about to leave home, she received a call from her dad.

“Xiao Huan, come save your dad, quick! Please come quickly and save me!”

“Dad, stop pretending. I will not give you any money!” Mu Huan said coldly.

“Dad is not pretending. I have really been caught. You have to come and save me! They said they are going to cut off my hands!”

Mu Dongsheng’s voice that was filled with fear caused Mu Huan to furrow her eyebrows as her dad did not have such great acting skills.

At that moment, the call suddenly ended.

Mu Huan was just about to call him back when her dad called her via video call. She picked it up hurriedly.

All she saw was her dad being held down by two bulky and tall men. The man standing before him was holding a knife and aiming it at her dad’s wrist. He looked at the camera and said, “Do you want your dad’s hands to be fine? If you do, then come over right now with the money!”

Mu Huan’s gaze became instantly dangerous. “I will head over right now. Do not hurt my dad! If you dare to touch a single hair on his head, I will make sure you all are finished!”

No matter what kind of plans her dad came up with to ask for money from her, he would never find someone to act out such a scene. Therefore, her dad was truly in danger!

“Xiao Huan... Xiao Huan... Come quick. You must bring the money with you! I am so scared!” Afraid that Mu Huan would be bold and audacious to come over and save him without bringing any money, Mu Dongsheng shouted into the phone fearfully that she had to bring the money.

She shouldn’t risk her life over something that could be solved with money!

“Don’t be afraid, I will be there in an instant!” No matter how displeased she was with her dad, he was still her biological father.

She would not watch something happen to him and not do anything!

At an abandoned factory in the western suburbs.

When Mu Dongsheng saw Mu Huan, he let out an emotional wail.

Mu Huan scanned him over and did not notice any obvious injury. After she saw that his mental state was alright, her heart that had been feeling extremely tight was finally able to relax.

“How much does my dad owe you?”

“Three million!”

“Nonsense! I only borrowed five hundred thousand! It would only be at most one million, even with interest!” Mu Dongsheng replied instinctively.

“One million was last week. Another week has passed, so the interest has multiplied from five hundred thousand to two and a half million!”

“What kind of interest is that?! Are you out to devour people?!” Mu Dongsheng said angrily.

“We have exploitative interests since the start!” The expression on the huge man’s face seemed to read, “We have always been bad people. Did you realize it only now?”

“You...” Mu Dongsheng said in fury.

“Let my dad go and I will give you the money.” As she looked at her father, Mu Huan’s head hurt. Sometimes, she wished she could be ruthless and let them cut off one of his hands. When that happened, she’d see if he’d still dare to gamble!

Forget the fact that he gambled away her allowance, but to borrow from loan sharks?!

Five hundred thousand yuan became three million in just a week!

This was f\*cking quicker than robbing money!

“Give us the money first. We will release him after we get the money!”

“Fine. Come, let me swipe my card!” Mu Huan took out the credit card Bao Junyan gave her and passed it over.

“Are you f\*cking playing with me? Look at me, do I look like a POS machine? Swipe your card?! Why not swipe your face instead?!”

“Aren’t you guys too unprofessional? You don’t even have a POS machine! Who else these days would bring so much cash outside, as if they are asking to be robbed? Isn’t that foolish?!” Mu Huan looked at the big man as if he was an imbecile.

“What did you say, little girl?! Are you asking to die?!” The huge man walked forward with a fiendish expression.

### **Chapter 196: I Am Not Unreasonable**

“Yes, that’s right; I’m looking for death. C’mon!” She beckoned the tough guys to come forward with her index finger.

Am I fooling around with them? That’s right, I was fooling around earlier! How dare they blow up the sum of money. Five hundred thousand yuan has now become three million! What a joke!

Do they take me for a fool?!

“Tsk! I’ll make sure you die horribly!” The burly man threw a punch over.

She caught hold of his wrist without hesitation and, in the next second, threw him over her shoulder. The big man was surprised to find himself crashing to the ground, and by the time he recomposed himself, she was already in front of the two men holding her father captive.

After she sent the last fella crashing to the ground, Mu Huan towered over the chaps and peered down at them. “I’m not unreasonable. My father borrowed 500,000 yuan from you. I can still return 600,000 yuan to you with interest, but you can forget about three million!”

“If you still want that 600,000 yuan, then you send your account number to my father. I’ll transfer the money to you tomorrow. If you don’t want this money, you won’t have a single cent from me!” Did these people assume that they could cannibalize them just because they were loansharks? Well, she would prove them wrong!

When Mu Dongsheng saw that he was safe at last, he dug his foot into one of the chaps lying on the ground. “That’s right. You can only get 600,000 yuan. We won’t return a single cent if you refuse this deal!”

They had promised him that the interest would be low when he first approached them for a loan. Now, they turned their backs on him and wanted three million yuan instead! What a way to do him in! Just you see how I’ll kick you dead!

His daughter could feel her head throbbing with pain as she looked at him; thus, she chose to keep her mouth shut.

Right now, Long Feiting, who was sitting in front of the monitor, told his men with a look of excitement, “Go and fight her. I want to see how skillful she can be. Remember not to cause her any grave injury. No matter what, she’s still the wife of Bao Junyan.”

“Yes, sir!” The gang of men, who were dressed like loansharks, immediately dashed out.

When Mu Dongsheng was caught by the loan sharks, he dared not approach his mother for help. And then he remembered that Long Feiting had a liking for his second daughter and naively believed that the boy would want to help him as his potential father-in-law. Besides, one million yuan was just a small sum to the Long family.

So he called Long Feiting instead.

After the boy overheard the conversation between Mu Huan and Li Meng, he decided to investigate the girl further. Alas, he could only find out insignificant information about her like the places of her former employment. There were no footages of her fighting others, nor evidence of her working for any secret agencies.

The investigation on Li Meng rendered the same fruitless outcome, too.

The boy had been feeling exasperated over his futile search so far when he received a call from Mu Dongsheng. The latter had called to ask for a loan of one million yuan after being caught by loansharks.

Although he was not frantically in love with the girl, she was still the one who had saved him when he was in danger as a young kid. Now, her father had approached him for help and, moreover, one million yuan was a small sum to him.

He was about to agree and to send someone over with the money when he had a thought out of the blue: As his biological daughter, Mu Huan would not ignore her father's dire state. Hence, instead of helping Mu Dongsheng, he got his men to find the moneylenders and arrange them to bring the man over to the remote spot. He had the video cameras hidden in place for the father-daughter pair to turn up.

Although he managed to capture her in action earlier, the fight had ended too soon for his delight.

Just as Mu Huan was about to leave the place with her father, she saw a flock of men charging at them from all directions.

She narrowed her eyes in thought.

When she was on the way to meet the moneylenders, she got Wu Xingye to check on these men. Although these people were rather influential, it was still illogical for them to send so many men to tackle her when they already had the hostage with them. Moreover, they had no inkling about her capabilities.

#### **Chapter 197: It Is More Fun When the Opponent Is Strong**

When Mu Dongsheng saw so many men rushing toward them, he quickly hid behind his daughter's back and told her nervously, "Xiao Huan, let's give them whatever they ask for!"

Mu Huan looked at her father, and her head started to hurt again.

However, she did not reply to him and merely backed away to the exit while shielding him.

"Xiao Huan, you may be able to fight against so many, but Daddy can't fight at all. You won't be able to protect me when you fight them. If they catch hold of me, I'll be dead for sure!" her father commented anxiously when he realized that she did not intend to give them the money.

"I know."

"Then let's just give them whatever amount they'd ask!"

"This issue right now is no longer about money," she retorted as she threw a glance at the men who had surrounded them.

Although these men had dressed to look like loansharks, they were obviously not in the same league as the first three she had exchanged blows with!

"Just give them the three million they'd asked! I'm sure they'll let us go!" The man thought that his daughter would not relent except for 600,000 yuan.

During the two's exchange about money, the men started their offensive.

As she had expected, these people were way more skillful than the earlier three! Their fighting prowess was so good that her expression became guarded.

“Ahh...” Her father let out a scream all of a sudden.

Thinking that he had been caught, she turned around to see him standing well and alert behind him.

“Xiao Huan, Daddy is very afraid! I’m so scared!”

She almost vomited blood at his exclamation.

The momentary lapse allowed her opponent to send a punch in her direction.

The girl was so upset with getting hit that she grabbed hold of the man’s wrist, exerted her strength, and sent the tall, burly man crashing to the ground.

Long Feiting was sitting lazily in front of the monitor when he sat up on his seat, ramrod straight, after he caught sight of that beautiful throw.

This Mu Huan is no ordinary fighter!

Just as he was watching the screen intently, wondering how many more she could fight, two motorcyclists, dressed in black with dark helmets, gatecrashed into the scene with their bikes.

They were riding so fast that the men had to hastily retreat or risk being ran over to their deaths.

The two bikers approached the father-daughter pair, and one of them reached out to grab Mu Dongsheng by his arm to get him on the vehicle. Mu Huan helped by pushing her father up the bike before jumping on the other.

The two motorcyclists then stepped on the accelerators and dashed off.

They were gone without a trace in less than a minute!

Mu Huan was a careful person in the first place and had a back-up plan in place even though she was confident of rescuing her father by herself.

Just when Long Feiting’s men thought the young chap would fly into a rage for having lost her again, he broke into gleeful laughter instead. “How interesting! This Mu Huan is really interesting!”

He was now full of anticipation over their impending face-off!

It wouldn’t be fun if the opponent was weak. It’d be much more interesting to fight one who was stronger, tougher, and smarter.

...

Wu Xingye and Li Meng sped all the way to a secluded spot close to the Mu residence.

The man had never encountered such excitement in his life, so much so that his face was still pale from fright even after they had reached safety. His legs were shaking so badly that he could not alight from the motorcycle.

Mu Huan’s friends looked at him, speechless.

They had always wondered how such a man like Mu Dongsheng could have such a strong and independent daughter like Mu Huan.

## Chapter 198: Who Can That Be?

Wu Xingye suddenly thought of something. "Xiao Huan, don't you find it strange that the men did not give chase at all?"

The men had the four of them beat in terms of group size. Surely, they would have given chase with this advantage.

"Come to think of it, I find that strange too. These men are different from the loansharks I took down earlier." She already had the suspicion when she saw them charging toward her. Now, their behavior only confirmed her suspicion.

"If these men were not loansharks, then who can they be?"

"I have to ask you. Who else did you offend beside the loansharks?" These men seemed to have been lying in the dark, waiting for their arrival. In fact, she even believed that the three loansharks she took down earlier did not know about their presence.

If these people did not come for her father, then they must have come for her!

As she was Mu Dongsheng's daughter, they had used her father as a bait to draw her out.

But she could not figure out which of her enemies had found out her real identity.

"I didn't mess with anybody! Who do you think I'll dare to offend with my timid nature?!"

"..."

That was true, her father would not have the guts.

*If that's the case, then these people were coming for me! But who can they be?*

"Maybe the loansharks have their headquarter in that area. When they realized that you were not going to pay and also got their men injured, their boss sent out the rest of the gang to come after us in anger. The reason they didn't give chase was that they knew who we were. They knew that we could run but we couldn't hide from them. Sooner or later, they would come looking for us at our place!" The thought that these people might go after him at the Mu residence made him tremble in fear!

This was because Matriarch Mu was scarier than these loansharks. If she found out that not only had he gone out to gamble again but he had even borrowed money from loansharks, he would die in her hands!

Grabbing her elbow, her father pleaded fearfully, "Xiao Huan, what should we do if that happens?! You must think of a way to save your father here! If your grandma finds out about this, she'd skin me alive!"

And he could not help blaming her at the same time. "See, you should have given the money to them straight away! Why must you hit them? Now we are in hot soup!"

The corners of her mouth twitched involuntarily. *Did I have to give three million yuan just because they asked for three million? Did he think that the money would just fall on my lap?*

The money she had borrowed from her husband would need to be returned. How long more would she need to work in order to return three million yuan?!

“Why did you turn to gambling if you are so afraid? I have told you repeatedly not to gamble but you won’t listen! I think you deserve to have your hands chopped off, because then you won’t be able to gamble again!”

“Mu Huan, I’m your biological father, you know! How could you say such things to me?!”

“If you weren’t my biological father, I would have ignored you long ago!”

“I don’t care. I’m in this trouble because of you! You need to help me to settle this!” When the man realized that kinship talk was not going to move his daughter, he simply threw a tantrum.

She would have sent a flying kick in his direction if this were someone else, but alas, it was her father!

“Alright, I’ll settle this matter. You don’t have to worry over it. You better go back now, and don’t leave the house until you receive news from me!”

After mulling over her father’s words, she actually thought that his assumption might hold water. Nowadays, with the law coming down on the loansharks, many of them with great power had moved their operations to the secluded city outskirts. Of course, the lowly scums would not be in the same league as these folks. And since they knew where to find her father, they would not need to give chase there and then.

“I’ll be good and stay home for sure! Don’t ever let Grandma know about this matter, though!” Mu Dongsheng was not a man who dared to trifle with trouble. He would definitely stay at home before this matter settled, without needing her to remind him.

### **Chapter 199: A Man Does Not Need to Be Good-looking**

After Mu Dongsheng left, she glanced at Wu Xingye and asked, “I’d asked you to check up on this loanshark earlier. Have you found out where their hideout is?”

If these people were sent by the loanshark as her father had mentioned earlier, then this issue would be minor.

The only concern she had was if those folks were not sent by the loanshark!

This would mean that these men were sent by her enemy. Unfortunately, she could not tell who might that be, and an unknown enemy would be most challenging!

She had never once suspected Long Feiting, though. This was because ever since her husband had made the chap apologize to her in public, she reckoned that the young man would not find trouble with her again.

“Their address was recently anonymized so I am not able to confirm the location yet. Do you want us to return to the place to check again?”

She thought about it and told them, "I'll go and check out the place again myself. Both of you better hurry over to Lao Meng and remodel your bikes. These folks may trace back your identities with those vehicles."

If it was her enemy who had come after her, it would not be a big deal if she was caught snooping around. However, she could not risk her friends being exposed.

"Alright, you watch out for yourself."

The two did not stay long after their discussion.

When she returned to the abandoned factory, the place was already vacated. This, alone, was enough to prove that the ones who had come charging after were not from the same gang as the loansharks!

She checked through the vicinity and saw some discarded wires that had been used to install surveillance cameras. These equipment were well hidden and, collectively, they could provide a 360-degree view of every corner inside the compound without any blind spot.

She knitted her brows at this realization. Who had found out her real identity and set out to record the happenings earlier? And what did the person do that for?

Although she believed that her enemy might be one of those rich and influential ones whom she had offended during her assignments, she could not tell who that could be exactly. To her, anyone was a possibility, and yet she did not think that any of them knew that she held a dual identity as Mu Huan and Song Xing.

But she would not expect any of them to try to catch her in this manner, let alone recording those footages of her fights.

Eventually, she gave up trying to figure out who that person might be.

In any case, with the footages in his hands, she was sure that the person would come looking for her in times to come. She would just need to be prepared for his arrival!

At the Bao residence at night.

While Bao Junyan was busy in the study room, she gave a knock on the door before proceeding in. "Hubby, may I disturb you for a second?"

"What is it?" He looked up and glanced over at her.

Walking up to him with a bunny shake, she told him, "This is a facial cream that I've concocted, it helps with skin restoration. It'll be good for the scars on your face. May I apply some for you?"

He looked down at the black box in her hand with much disdain in his heart. "I'm a man. There's nothing wrong with having scars on the face."

"How can you say that it's fine?! I'd go crazy if you were to have a permanent scar on your handsome face!" She would not allow her hubby's perfect face to be ruined in any way.

He asked with a frown, "Why do you have to go crazy?" His wifey seemed particularly protective over his face.

“That’s because there will be a scar on your face! It would be such a pity if your perfect face were to be ruined...” *Such a pity, indeed!*

“A man doesn’t need to be good-looking!”

## **Chapter 200: Did She Take a Fancy Only to His Face?**

“But women do! Especially me, as your woman. Seeing your perfect face every day is my motivation to stay alive, Hubby! If you do not cherish it, then my life will only be one of despair!”

Bao Junyan: “...”

Did she take a fancy only to his face?

“Hubby, are you afraid that I’m using fake skincare products? You do not have to worry about that at all! This is my grandfather’s special recipe! You should know that my grandpa came from an influential family in pharmaceutical care! My relative three generations before my grandfather was an imperial physician in the palace. That ancestor was an expert in the secret recipe for cosmetics and maintaining a youthful appearance. This skin repair cream I made was done using the formulations from the most magical and booming facial skin repair cream that my grandfather’s pharmaceutical factory produced before!

“As this skin repair cream has a secret formulation, my grandfather personally mixed and did the proportions for the cream every time it needed to be manufactured. That’s why the production for it stopped after my grandfather passed away. Until now, there has not been a skin repair cream brand that could compare with the one by my grandfather!”

Bao Junyan knew that the secret formulations of Mu Huan’s grandfather’s cream were the most famous.

“Your grandfather gave you the secret prescription?” How old was she when her grandfather passed away?

The chain of pharmaceutical factories and shops under Mu Huan’s grandfather was taken over by the Mu family when he passed away. However, after they had taken over, the sales at the pharmaceutical factories and stores constantly dropped every year. Now, they were at a financial deficit.

The main reason behind this was that the secret prescription disappeared, coinciding with Mu Huan’s grandfather’s passing. Without the secret prescription, the Song family’s pharmaceutical factory was inferior to even normal ordinary pharmaceutical factories.

“Yes, my grandfather passed it to me. A while back, an uncle who had been growing herbs for my grandfather for many years came to find me. He told me that before my grandfather passed away, he had left him a letter, asking him to hand it to me when I got older. After taking the letter and following the descriptions written on it, I found a house. That was where I found out that my grandfather had left me a written account of the secret prescription.”

Bao Junyan remained silent for a moment. "Your grandfather went through a lot of trouble."

"Yeah." Mu Huan lowered her gaze, her eyes filled with sorrow.

The place where her grandfather hid the prescription was difficult to find. If she had not followed precisely what was written in the letter and recalled the conversation she had with her grandfather when she was young, she would not have been able to find it.

Also, the fact that her grandfather did not hand such important information to his granny to keep but, instead, to an outsider, proved that her grandfather had figured out her grandma's true colors before his passing. He knew that her granny was not capable of winning against her grandma. Afraid that the secret prescription would end up in her grandma's hands and afraid that Mu Huan and her granny would have nowhere to go, he decided to hand her the secret formulation through such a method. He even prepared a house for her.

In the letter, he briefed her to sell anything if their lives became hard.

He meant that if they were living badly, they could sell the secret prescription. The house and the money from the secret formulation would be enough for her and her granny to live on without any worries.

Her grandfather spent the last amount of energy he had on them.

Just as the atmosphere became a little heavy, Mu Huan retracted her sorrow and raised her head. "Hubby, this is really formulated based on the secret prescription. There will not be a problem at all. Let me help put it on your face!"

Bao Junyan could not bear to reject her. "Alright."

Fearful that he would change his mind, Mu Huan instantly went toward him and began to smear the skin repair cream on him.

She was close. Extremely close.

She was close enough for Bao Junyan to see every single one of her delicate pores, as well as her tender and lovely face. He suddenly thought about how delicate her skin was, one that could break from just being blown on.