

Fake Marriage 351

Chapter 351: Coming Clean

She could only take it one step at a time. And if the situation demanded it, she might very well have to come clean!

She raised her head at the thought of this and said delicately, "Of course not. You have no idea how happy I am to be with Hubby! I'll just go exploring with Xiao Meng in the day!"

Bo Junyan did not get angry that she was obviously trying to appease him. On the contrary, his unhappiness vanished as he lowered his head to give her a kiss. "It's great when you're behaving well."

Mu Huan: "..."

No, she had to progress things quickly! And she had to shake off this facade of good behavior! Otherwise, she'd blow her top if she were to hear him say "good girl" one more time!

Then, realizing something, he said, "Haven't you been anxious about the progress of your experiment recently? So why are you suddenly going on a holiday?"

Mu Huan felt a little depressed at the mention of this topic. "I feel that there hasn't been any development recently. I just want a change to lift my mood. Who knows, maybe I'd be filled with wisdom when I return and make big breakthroughs!"

"That's not a bad idea," Bo Junyan said as he reached out to softly caress her head.

Although he had smoothened her path into the future, still, he didn't wish to intervene too much when it came to academic matters, for he hoped that she would genuinely pick up these skills.

"Well, then, continue with your work, I'll let Xiao Meng know," Mu Huan said as she got to her feet.

"Uh-huh."

As she was about to walk out, she turned around again at the thought of something. "Oh, Hubby, which flight are you taking? I'll book myself on the same flight."

"There's no need to buy tickets, we're taking a private jet."

Mu Huan: "..."

Just how wealthy was her husband?

Realizing that this was going to save her the money for the highest expenditure item of the trip, she suddenly felt that traveling with Bo Junyan was not such a bad choice after all.

But Bo Junyan would have been devastated to know that all his wife could think of was saving on airfare.

After returning to her room, Mu Huan immediately made a video call to Li Meng.

Li Meng was stunned. "What? Bo Junyan is going on a business trip to T Country?"

"Uh-huh."

“What should we do now? If he’d be around, how are you going operate?” Li Meng clutched her head.

“We’ll take it one step at a time”

After contemplating for a moment, Li Meng felt that that was the only way forward. “I’m sorry, Xiao Huan. In the future, I’ll be sure to tell you these things at the first instant!”

If she had told Xiao Huan about it in time, they wouldn’t have come to this.

Both of them had never traveled abroad and were not at all familiar with T Country. An operation like this would have been dangerous enough even in Yun Cheng, much less the unfamiliar T Country.

“Don’t blame yourself for this. You couldn’t have expected something like this to happen.” Mu Huan tried to console her.

“We don’t even know how Wu Xingye is doing.” The more Li Meng thought about it, the more worried she became.

“Xingye will be fine, he’s very street smart.” Mu Huan’s gut feeling told her that he wasn’t in danger at this point.

“It’s useless no matter how street smart he is. He’s probably being locked up somewhere. He loves money so much, there’s no chance he’d return the winnings. God knows how much beating he’s getting for that!” Li Meng felt like slapping herself for not having told Xiao Huan about this matter earlier. If Wu Xingye had taken a loan from Xiao Huan to resolve the matter, there would have been no need for him to take this sort of risks.

“It’s no use thinking about this now.” If there was an issue, then they’d have to resolve it.

Li Meng understood what she meant and said nothing more apart from, “I’ll go get packed now.”

“Uh-huh.”

“Oh, what time’s the flight?”

“We don’t know yet, but Hubby says we’ll go on his private jet. He hasn’t told me the exact time, but I’ll ask him after he’s done with his work.”

“Okay,” Li Meng replied.

Li Meng was so distressed that she did not notice Mu Huan’s mention of the private jet. The next day, when she boarded the plane and saw the interior configuration of the vessel, she was stunned.

Chapter 352: Different People, Different Lives

“Xiao Huan, is this your husband’s private jet?” Li Meng leaned toward Mu Huan to ask as soon as she saw that Bo Junyan got busy.

“Uh-huh.”

Li Meng: “...”

She had not been on a plane more than a few times in her life, but here was someone who owned a private jet. Different people, different lives!

“In that case, are there only the three of us on the flight?”

“I don’t know, Bo Junyan didn’t say that there wouldn’t be anyone else.”

“If it’s only the three of us, I’d just feel awkward being with the two of you!” Li Meng felt like she was an exceptionally huge gooseberry.

“Don’t overthink.”

“How could I not? What if God Bo got all sorts of annoyed at me along the way?”

“Are you saying that you want to take another flight, then?” Mu Huan raised an eyebrow.

“Forget it, I’d just be awkward and play gooseberry, then!” Li Meng immediately looked defiant — it wasn’t as though she had never felt awkward or never played gooseberry.

Mu Huan chuckled and picked up the map of T Country. No matter what, it was important to be familiarized with one’s surroundings. Maps nowadays were highly detailed, and even a small fork in the road would be represented. If one could remember all the routes on the map, then one could get a good understanding of every nook and cranny even if one had never been to the place.

This way, they could plan more escape routes.

After Bo Junyan had finished his work and saw that Mu Huan was studying the map again, he reached out and pulled her into his embrace, asking, “Why are you looking at the map again?”

Didn’t people going on holidays most often check out information on sightseeing spots and good food?

“I like to get an understanding of a place through the map before I get there. This way, I don’t have to be walking extra miles whether I’m sightseeing or looking for food.”

Even if it weren’t for business but for leisure, Mu Huan would try to get an understanding of a new landscape through maps.

“Good habit.” Bo Junyan reached out to caress her head lightly. It was good to plan ahead so that one wouldn’t fumble during critical times.

Mu Huan was just about to speak when she noticed three tall men approaching.

“Brother Bo, Sister-in-law.” Gong Zeye, the first one to enter, greeted them.

Following that, Han Chen and Fu Siye also called out in greeting.

Mu Huan looked up toward Bo Junyan. These guys were coming too?

“Uh-huh. We’re all involved in the contract discussion,” said Bo Junyan.

Mu Huan turned around and smiled at them in response.

This was the first time Li Meng had seen so many tall and handsome men in one place. Instantly, all the worries she had seemed to just vanish as she feasted her eyes on these good-looking men.

Indeed! The great male idol moved among friends who were also great male idols!

Every one of them was so dashing that she felt as though her heart rate was hitting the roof!

“Sister-in-law, is this pretty young lady here your friend?” Gong Zeye looked toward Li Meng.

Being called a pretty young lady by such a dashing man made Li Meng’s heart flutter. She replied, “I’m Xiao Huan’s best friend, Li Meng!”

Then she stared at the man in a daze.

Given that Gong Zeye was very fond of this sister-in-law of his, of course the fondness and acceptance extended to encompass her friend. Hence, he didn’t mind that Li Meng was in a daze and even remarked that she had an adorable name.

Now, Li Meng felt like she was floating on air.

After Bo Junyan and the men had gone to the back for a discussion, a shaken Li Meng grabbed Mu Huan’s arms excitedly and said, “My god! So many gorgeous men gathered together! I’m so excited that my heart is going to burst!”

“There were even more last time. The scene was even more impressive!” Mu Huan recalled how shaken and stunned she was that time when Bo Junyan and his group of friends walked toward her.

Chapter 353: The Pinnacle of Life

“Wow! Xiao Huan, how I envy you!” Li Meng circled her arms around Mu Huan’s with an envious expression on her face.

“Stop envying me and quickly look through these maps so that, when the time comes that I need your help, you won’t be lost.” Mu Huan handed over her map to Li Meng.

The girl exclaimed, “Oh, damn! Indeed, beauty causes delays in proper business! I actually forgot all about Wu Xingye!”

Mu Huan was speechless for a moment, then she pointed at a central spot on the map and said, “Last night, I had asked Hubby to book accommodation around this area. Where we stay is just an overhead bridge across from the place where Xingye had gone missing. The crowd is bustling in this area. It’s a convenient location.

“Familiarize yourself with this nearby area to start off, then as you explore the area, zoom in this way. There’s very little difference between what you see here and the actual place. At worst, it might be some changes resulting from temporary road closures.”

“Okay.” Li Meng lowered her head and studied the map in a serious manner.

Mu Huan, on the other hand, was trying to contact people who were in T Country, to see if there was an update on either Wu Xingye or the entertainment club.

By the time Bo Junyan and the men had ended their discussion, Mu Huan and Li Meng were also almost done.

“What are you doing?” Bo Junyan walked over and sat next to Mu Huan. He reached out and drew her onto his lap.

Fu Siye raised his eyebrow slightly when he saw how practiced Bo Junyan’s move was. In the past, their Brother Bo had always been a picture of aloofness and kept a distance from everyone around him. But now, he was all lovey-dovey with the little sister-in-law, pulling her into his embrace as though they had been apart way too long.

Just a few months back, he would never have believed that his Brother Bo would be lovey-dovey with a woman to this extent.

“We’ve just studied the map, nothing much. Hubby, are you done with work too?” Mu Huan looked up at him.

“Uh-huh.”

“If Sister-in-law is not busy, let’s have a game of mahjong. We’re still about two hours from landing!” Gong Zeye suggested.

Mu Huan had no interest in mahjong. Furthermore, the last time they played cards, her luck was so exasperatingly rotten. Hence, she said instead, “Mahjong is Xiao Meng’s favorite game. You guys go ahead.”

“Uh-huh, I love playing mahjong and I’m quite good at it!” Li Meng nodded her head vigorously at once. She wondered, would Wu Xingye kill her if she were ever to thank him for creating this opportunity for her?

“Quite good at it?” Gong Zeye’s eyes lit up.

“Uh-huh.” She wouldn’t say that for other things in life, but when it came to mahjong, she had no qualms claiming expertise!

“Come! Come, show your stuff!” Gong Zeye gestured for Fu Siye and Han Chen to take their places and then looked toward the air stewardess who was standing by the side.

“Beauty, go get the mahjong set.”

“Yes, Mr. Gong.” The pretty air stewardess immediately went to get the mahjong set.

The mahjong tiles were laid out on the table.

In a dream-like state, Li Meng stared at the three dashing men before her. It was beyond her wildest, sweetest dreams! Three gorgeous men playing mahjong with her! Freaking hell! This must be the pinnacle of her life!

Suddenly realizing something, she turned to Mu Huan and called out, “Xiao Huan! Xiao Huan!”

As if reading her mind, Mu Huan took out her cell phone and pointed the camera at them, saying, “You three great male idols, how about a picture with our Xiao Meng?”

She knew that Li Meng would want to capture this moment — this highlight of her life.

“Of course.” The men would never say no to Mu Huan, of course. At the same time, they turned and flashed their dazzling smiles at her.

All three dashing men looked at her, their smiles seductive, bewitching.

No, rather, they were looking at her camera lens with their charming smiles.

Even Mu Huan couldn't quite stomach this. She could not resist exclaiming, “Too gorgeous! I want to be in the photo too!”

Bo Junyan: “...”

Too gorgeous? Wanted to be in the photograph too?

He lifted his gaze and swept it over them like a snowstorm.

Chapter 354: Master Bo's Jealousy Spares Nobody

Confronted by his icy gaze, the dazzling smiles on the men's faces immediately fizzled out and died. Then, they quickly turned away and didn't dare to give Mu Huan another glance, fearful that if they didn't do so, their Brother Bo's wrath would be upon them!

Fortunately, Mu Huan was quick and managed to capture the vivid moment.

Dazzled by the smiles of the gorgeous men, Mu Huan did not notice Bo Junyan's iciness and continued to look at the picture with admiration.

“Good looks will be good looks, even a casual snapshot looks like a million dollars!”

Bo Junyan: “...”

He recalled that when they were sightseeing at the Forbidden City, she had praised his photography skills, saying that even his casual snapshot looked like a million dollars.

But now, it was good looks that made the shot look like a million dollars.

So, she had a template for praises?

His handsome face turned even gloomier now.

He got to his feet at once.

Mu Huan, who was still sitting on his lap, lost her balance as the cell phone almost flew out of her hand.

She lifted her head immediately and cried out in an annoyed tone, “Hey, what's the matter with you?!”

Fancy getting up onto his feet like that and causing her to almost drop her cell phone! What if it got smashed? This was a gift from him! She would of course treat it like treasure, and her heart would ache for a long time even if she so much as dropped it lightly!

“Hmmm?” Bo Junyan narrowed his eye.

Mu Huan immediately backed off and smiled sheepishly. “Hubby...”

Bo Junyan gave a frosty humph and ignored her.

Mu Huan: "..."

What was the matter with him? Why was he suddenly angry? Was she too fierce and that infuriated him?

That was not possible! Her husband wasn't a petty man. There was no way he could be angry over an insignificant remark...

So what could it be?

Unable to figure out what was making Bo Junyan angry, she held her breath.

She did not try to resist as he put his arm around her and led her away.

After he had led them to the dining zone and he sat her down, he asked, "Are you hungry?"

Mu Huan quickly nodded and replied, "Yes, yes!"

Anything was better than being enveloped in his fearsome aura.

"Eat, if you're hungry," he said with an icy tone.

Mu Huan: "..."

With him being so frosty, even if she were starving, she wouldn't have any appetite, not to mention the fact that she wasn't too hungry now. But as she was thinking this, a bowl of fragrant crayfish appeared before her.

immediately, all her fear vanished!

"This crayfish looks yummy!" she said happily as she got to her feet, ready to dig into the bowl.

However, with one swift motion, the man pulled her back into his embrace. "You wish to eat?"

"Uh-huh!" She hastily nodded her head.

He saw her nodding so enthusiastically as though she couldn't wait to sink her teeth into them.

He smiled faintly as he lifted his gaze toward the chef who was standing to the side and said, "Take this bowl of crayfish away."

Chef: "..."

Obviously, Madam wanted to eat this.

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

Didn't he say she could have it? Didn't he say she could have it?!

A frosty stare from him. The chef snapped back to his senses and quickly took the bowl of crayfish away.

Mu Huan looked on helplessly as she saw her favorite spicy crayfish being taken away from her.

Instantly, her spirits were dampened.

She lifted her head and looked toward Bo Junyan with a questioning and completely flustered expression.

He threw her an icy stare and did not speak a word.

Mu Huan: "..."

It wasn't as if she could read his mind, and if he was unhappy about something, he should just speak up! If he didn't speak up, how was she to know what was making him unhappy?!

And if she made a wrong guess and said something she shouldn't, what then?

Thinking back on when it was that he started looking angry, Mu Huan suddenly realized the possible reason. Hence, she put her arms around his neck and put on her most charming smile. "Hubby, are you jealous?"

Bo Junyan gave a frosty humph and shot her a look of denial.

Chapter 355: My Adorable Casanova and I (1)

"Then why did you get so angry when I said the three of them were gorgeous?"

He gave her a sidelong glance. When did I get angry?

Mu Huan: "..."

He had done such a childish act of putting her favorite food in front of her and then taking it away without letting her have any of it. What was this if it weren't anger?

Men!

"Good if you're not angry, then. Now that I can't have my favorite crayfish, there's nothing else I want to eat. I'll go play mahjong with the rest of them," she said as she started to get to her feet.

But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't get up.

"Aren't you going to play mahjong?" Bo Junyan smiled at her and continued, "Why aren't you leaving?"

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

How was she going to get up if he was holding on to her so tightly?!

He gave another frosty humph as his expression darkened further.

Given the situation, Mu Huan reached out and took his face in her hands. She said, "Gosh! Isn't my Hubby dashing! All of the most handsome men in the universe added up couldn't compare to a strand of my Hubby's gorgeous hair!"

Bo Junyan continued to look at her icily without saying a word.

"My god, I envy myself for having found such a wonderful husband!" She looked at him with an expression of envy and jealousy at herself.

Still, he looked on silently with that stone-cold expression.

“I must have rescued the entire galaxy to have deserved meeting you, Hubby, in this lifetime!”

He recalled at some point in the past, he had heard her say something about having rescued the entire galaxy. At the time, he thought she was delirious.

After that, he realized what that phrase meant.

So even back then, she felt that it was a good thing to have married him?

His steely cold eyes finally softened.

“Hubby, I suddenly realized we have never really taken a photo together! Let’s take a selfie!” Mu Huan said as she raised her camera to get ready for a selfie.

Bo Junyan said with a cold expression, “No, I don’t want to.”

“Come on... come on...” Mu Huan said, acting like a spoiled child.

“No.”

“If you’re not going to take one with me, I’ll go and take one with some other handsome guy!” Mu Huan said with a humph.

“Go, then.”

Mu Huan: “...”

Really, what would one do with a husband who would give in to neither the hard nor the soft approach!

Then, an idea struck. She lowered her head and, after a while, looked up with teary eyes, saying, “I know. Because we were married through a matchmaking event, you don’t like me at all. You get angry at me for the slightest thing and feel it shameful to even take a selfie with me...”

As she said this, tears began to roll down her face.

Bo Junyan: “...”

“Fine, if you refuse to take a selfie. And fine, if you want to be angry at me and ignore me. And fine too, if you want to starve me to death!” At this point, she started to sob.

Bo Junyan: “...”

Mu Huan thought that, surely, now that it had come to this, he’d give in and try to placate her.

Alas.

The man suddenly reached into her pocket and pulled out a little bottle. He asked, “Tearing solution?”

Mu Huan: “...!!!”

“So what you did was what they call putting on an act?”

Mu Huan: “...!!!”

“Where did you get this tearing solution? Why do you carry something like that on you?”

Mu Huan: "..."

Bo Junyan studied the bottle carefully and asked, "You made this?"

Mu Huan: "..."

"One needs time to come up with a concoction like this. Hence, this is why your experiment has not been showing progress."

Although tearing solutions were nothing new, what she had was a much more progressive version of the ones currently in the market. Much time was needed to create something like this.

Mu Huan: "..."

Chapter 356: My Adorable Casanova and I (2)

"When we get to T Country, you are to write a reflective essay of a thousand words. You are not to eat until you've done this."

Mu Huan: "...!!!"

As a foodie who simply had to have every meal of the day, it was bad enough to have had her favorite food taken away from her. And now, she was not to eat until she had written her essay.

At once, Mu Huan was so upset, she found herself almost in tears.

"I was only saying it as a casual remark earlier on, but now, I don't think it's merely a casual remark, I think it's the truth. You don't like me because I'm just a match-made bride. The person you like goes by the name of Ling Wei, and now, your true love is coming home. That is why you get angry at me so easily, you just want me to go away!"

Bo Junyan: "..."

What nonsense was she saying?

"If you really want me to go, you don't have to do weird things like this. You only have to say you don't like me, and I will go..." Before she could even finish what she was saying...

She found his lips sealed tightly over hers.

This little imp had been spoiled by him and she was getting to be quite nonsensical when things didn't go her way.

After a while, after quite a while...

"Didn't you say you wanted to take a selfie?"

Sometimes, women just have to kick up a hissy fit.

"I'm no longer in the mood!" Mu Huan whined.

"This is the only opportunity."

Realizing that she would never outdo Bo Junyan's ego, she immediately took out her cell phone and positioned her face next to his, saying, "Here, here... give a smile!"

A cold nature and a strict upbringing had made Bo Junyan a person who never liked smiling. Neither did he like having his pictures taken.

Hence, when Mu Huan asked him to smile, he continued looking at the camera with a serious expression.

But if one were to take a closer look at his serious expression, one would see that rare dotting in his eyes.

After a few clicks of the camera, she became quite dissatisfied with his serious expression. However, she knew that it was too much to expect of him to smile at the camera, to the extent that he could then possibly decide not to do this at all.

Hence, she took his hand and positioned his lightly closed knuckle next to his face.

"What are you doing?" He frowned.

"Making a pose. You can't just be in one position."

"Why strike an oath-taking pose?"

"What do you mean, oath-taking pose?" Mu Huan, who was trying to get him to look adorable, was stunned by his question.

"Isn't this an oath-taking pose?"

Mu Huan lifted her gaze and looked at him, only to see that his hand, which she had initially positioned next to his face, had now shifted to the side of his head. Indeed, now he looked like he was saying... I swear and pledge my loyalty to whatever, whatever.

She burst out into uncontrollable laughter.

"It's not supposed to be an oath-taking pose! This is supposed to be an adorable pose," she said as she moved his lightly closed knuckle back next to his face. Then she positioned her face close to his and made a light knuckle with her other hand and placed that next to her own face, smiling at the camera most adorably.

Then he saw on her selfie screen that a frame with two tiny kittens had suddenly appeared. He frowned but did not move.

Mu Huan looked at the camera lens and took a few shots. Then she looked at the pictures excitedly and shouted, "Wow! Hubby, you're so adorable! So adorable!"

Bo Junyan: "..."

"Here, there's one with little rabbits, why don't you show a victory sign..." Mu Huan enthusiastically tried to make him strike some other poses.

However, Bo Junyan would not take another shot.

"Hubby..." Mu Huan started to throw a little tantrum.

“Are you going to eat your crayfish before it gets cold?”

She realized that cold crayfish would just taste bad and immediately said, “Yes, I’m eating it.”

As she chomped into her food, Bo Junyan found an excuse to keep himself busy, in case she started demanding for more selfies after she was done.

Having had her food, and since Bo Junyan was still away, Mu Huan started to look through the selfies that they had taken earlier. The more she looked at them, the more she felt that the picture with the adorable pose and kitten frame was cute. Hence, she sent the picture to her WeChat Moments.

Chapter 357: My Adorable Casanova and I (3)

Then she added the text, “My Adorable Casanova and I.”

With the advancement of modern technology, people could even get online and send messages to their friends during a flight.

The people who were reshuffling tiles between their mahjong games were all checking into their cell phones.

Suddenly, Gong Zeye let out a cry of surprise, “Look, look!”

The other three looked toward him at once.

Then, on his cell phone, they saw the message that Mu Huan had sent to her WeChat Moments.

And when they saw that Bo Junyan had actually gone along with Mu Huan to make cutesy poses like that, Fu Siye and Han Chen were stunned!

As young playmates who grew up together because their parents were close friends, these men had only ever known Bo Junyan to be a cold and aloof person. He was unsmiling and cold as steel without exception, and he especially hated having his photograph taken. Apart from the time he was little, after he had grown up, he had only ever been persuaded once by his parents to take a family portrait.

And now, he had gone along with Mu Huan to take a picture like this!

This...

Change... Even if they didn’t want to look too shocked, they ended up looking like a bunch of ignoramuses with their mouths agape!

After a while, Han Chen spoke.

“I think the game’s over for Ling Wei!”

“I agree.” Fu Siye nodded.

Gong Zeye added, “From now on, suck up to little sister-in-law!”

Li Meng was curious. “Who is Ling Wei?”

The three men said simultaneously, “Someone who’s no longer important.”

Gong Zeye looked as though he’d had a thought. He took a screenshot of Mu Huan’s message and circulated that to his own WeChat Moments with the accompanying comment, “This is too much for a bachelor like me to stomach!”

When, across the oceans, a girl saw this message that he had posted, she tightened her grip around her cell phone.

...

Following her meal, Mu Huan felt a little bored. Just as she was about to shut off her cell phone and walk over to take a look at how the mahjong game was going, she saw a red notification bubble that someone had requested to be added to her WeChat. Prior to this, Mu Huan’s WeChat account was a work account and anyone could be added. However, later on, because she had added Bo Junyan, she had then moved all her coworkers from this account to another account and then changed the setting to require her permission to be added.

When she clicked into this notification and saw that the requesting parties were Fu Siye and Han Chen, she added them.

Following this, a few other people requested to be added, all of whom were Bo Junyan’s friends.

After adding all these people, she discovered that there was a great increase of “likes” and comments in her WeChat Moments.

Gong Zeye: “Bottoms up to this bachelor’s feast!”

Fu Siye: “This is the first I’ve seen Brother Bo this way!”

Han Yichen: “Damn, and I wasn’t there in-person to see it!”

Meng Lichuan: “The only blooming stalk, may you bloom forever!”

Han Chen: “I’m speechless, I’ll just join the other bachelors and envy in silence.”

Mu Huan: “...”

This bunch of elites, all of them busy people with high positions, did they have so much free time? Instant liker, instant commentary?!

“Why Casanova?” a voice suddenly said overhead.

“What?” Mu Huan was taken aback.

Bo Junyan held out his cell phone to her. It was the message she had sent out to her WeChat Moments.

Mu Huan: “...”

Did he have too much time on his hand?

And his focus wasn’t on the fact that she said he was adorable, it wasn’t on the fact that she had circulated such a photograph of him, but it was on “Casanova”?

“Isn’t it a bad thing to say that a man is a Casanova?” Bo Junyan narrowed his eyes, giving out rather dangerous vibes now.

Mu Huan: “...”

He even knew about this...

Didn’t every CEO care only about their work and have no interest in common everyday life?

But what Mu Huan didn’t know was that, to close the generation gap between the two of them, her husband had been getting PA Wang to collate a list of the latest commonly used Internet jargon for him.

Chapter 358: My Cute Little Cutie

“Eh?” Bo Junyan waited for her explanation.

Mu Huan immediately stood up and reached out to grab his arm. “Hubby, the Casanova here wasn’t meant to describe you as bad!”

He looked at her coldly without saying a word.

“Look, for example, you’re so bad! If your enemy were to say that about you, they would mean it. But what if I were the one to say that? Oh my, Hubby, you’re so bad! Would I actually mean to say that you’re a bad person?”

As he felt that what she said made sense, his expression softened instantly.

He put his arm around her and sat down.

“Hubby, you should post it on your WeChat Moments too! Look, after you got it, you didn’t even post it on your WeChat Moments! I’ve already posted it to show my love for you, so you also have to show it! Now that it’s popular, let’s follow the trend!”

Bo Junyan did not speak and merely passed the phone to her.

Mu Huan knew that he was asking her to do it herself. Hence, she excitedly took his cell phone and sent him a photo that was similar to what’s posted on her WeChat Moments. After that, she uploaded the photo with the caption, “My adorable little cutie.”

“Hubby, look at me. Aren’t I such a cute little cutie?!” Mu Huan took out her phone and went up to him to show him the picture of her.

“Yes.”

“Do you think these photos are good too?”

Bo Junyan: “...”

Only she was good.

Mu Huan seemed to have thought of something and said excitedly, “Hubby, I’ll change both our profile pictures into this one! I think this one looks the best!”

Bo Junyan looked at the photo she was pointing at. “...”

“If you don’t speak, I’ll take it that you’ve agreed!” As she spoke, she changed his WeChat profile picture.

Seeing that Bo Junyan did not stop her, she decided that she would take it that he had agreed to whatever she asked going forward!

After she changed their WeChat profile pictures, the more Mu Huan looked at them, the better she found them to be.

After a while, she put down her phone and wrapped her arms around his neck. “Hubby, I like you so much!”

Then, she kissed his face heavily.

Ever since she saw her grandma burn those things with her own eyes, she no longer suppressed her feelings for him. No matter what happened in the future, she liked him now. Now that they were together, she would not be stingy with her confession and would be willing to offer more feelings!

The four people who were hungry from playing mahjong saw the two of them kissing on the sofa.

Instantly, everyone was stunned. After they regained their senses, they quickly left.

When they returned to the mahjong table, they were glad that they were fast enough. If they’d been slower and disturbed Brother Bo’s business, Brother Bo would probably kill them.

After a while, Gong Zeye suddenly looked at Li Meng and asked curiously, “My sister-in-law is on a business trip with Brother Bo. Why are you here?”

Li Meng lowered her head. “Xiao Huan and I have agreed to go to T Country together. God Bo happened to be going to T Country as well, so I also took this plane to get there.”

“Brother Bo is taking Sister-in-law there yet you’re still following along? Xiao Meng, you’ve got guts!” Gong Zeye gave her a thumbs-up, praising her for her courage. She dared to be a third wheel and snatch Brother Bo’s wife!

Li Meng: “...”

She didn’t want it to be like this! She was scared too!

But...

She could only smile awkwardly as she accepted their compliment.

Chapter 359: God of Fortune’s Favor (1)

T Country...

As his relationship with Mu Huan got better and better, Bo Junyan became less and less fond of business trips. Hence, every time he went overseas, the schedule was tight.

After they got off the plane and arrived at the hotel to put down their luggage, Bo Junyan and Gong Zeye went to work.

The moment he left, Mu Huan immediately went to Li Meng's room.

"Hurry up and take it out. Let's put on some makeup and go to the entertainment city to take a look."

"Okay." Li Meng immediately opened the suitcase and took out all their makeup items.

Half an hour later, like a completely different person, the two of them walked into the entertainment city like normal tourists. After wandering around inside for a while, Mu Huan and Li Meng went to look for the security officers. They said that her diamond ring had been stolen and wanted to check the surveillance cameras here. The two of them had caused a huge commotion and the security officers did not want their business to be disturbed, so they brought them to the surveillance room to check the surveillance cameras.

Mu Huan took the opportunity when Li Meng diverted the attention of the security officers to retrieve the footage from the day of Wu Xingye's accident.

After she was done, she rummaged through her bag and shouted in shock, "Stop looking, my diamond ring is in my bag!"

As she spoke, she took out her diamond ring. The diamond ring that was as big as a pigeon egg shone brightly under the light. It made everyone feel that they would definitely be anxious after losing such a diamond ring. Hence, they did not suspect anything.

After leaving the entertainment city, Mu Huan sought out the Know-All Agency employee in T Country to discuss the situation with him.

Due to Mu Huan's generous offer and her friendship with Wu Xingye, this employee with the code name K had been keeping an eye on the entertainment city for the past two days. However, because no one had won a lot of money over the past two days, he did not manage to find any useful clues.

He even spent money to find out about this, but he did not find out where Wu Xingye might have been locked up.

After thanking the other party and returning to the hotel, Mu Huan switched on her computer and looked at the surveillance footage from that day. However, even after watching Wu Xingye for a long time, she could not find any useful leads.

"Xiao Huan, what should we do now?" Li Meng frowned. Even after staring at Wu Xingye for so long, she could not find any useful leads.

They did not manage to find anything useful even after checking all the surveillance cameras.

It was already the third day since Wu Xingye had disappeared. She was afraid that he would not be able to take it.

After a moment of silence, Mu Huan said, "Right now, I'm the only one who can win a lot of money and be left alone. Let's see if I'll be caught and if I can be detained with Xingye."

Li Meng did not even think about it. "No!"

This was too dangerous!

“This is the fastest solution at the moment. As you know, Xingye has been locked up for three days. The longer we delay, the more he will be in danger.”

“But... it’s too dangerous for you to do this! What if you got caught instead of saving him? Also, how do you know if the place you’d be locked up in would be the same as where Xingye is?”

“There are only so many people who can win so much money in the entertainment city to the point that the entertainment city won’t allow them to do so anymore. In fact, there won’t even be that many in a year. Thus, there’s no need for the entertainment city to have two hidden places to hide such a person. Furthermore, when I go, I’ll disguise myself as a man. This way, if I’m caught, the chances of me being locked up with Xingye are at least 90%!

“It’s worth the risk. Also, I’ll set the time. If I still can’t come back before the appointed time, immediately inform Bo Junyan. With his capabilities, even if he’s not in the country, it won’t be a problem for him to save me.”

Chapter 360: God of Fortune’s Favor (2)

Mu Huan wasn’t someone who would play around with her own safety. It was because she was very confident that she would make such a decision.

“But...” Li Meng wanted to say something else.

“You know that this is the fastest and best solution,” Mu Huan said, interrupting her.

“But... this is still very dangerous!” Li Meng was so anxious that she wanted to cry.

“It’s done. I won’t be in danger. Don’t think too much and scare yourself,” Mu Huan consoled.

“You say only nice things every time! It’s all my fault! If it were not for me, it wouldn’t be like this!” Li Meng started to cry as she spoke. The more she thought about it, the more she blamed herself.

“Aiyo, my little ancestor, at a time like this, are you still in the mood to cry? Show your professionalism. Let’s quickly come up with a plan. It’s of the utmost importance to save Xingye first. Depending on how late we are, he’ll be crippled if he doesn’t die. Do you want to see him crippled?”

Mu Huan knew that the more she tried to comfort her, the more self-blame Li Meng would feel. Hence, she did not comfort her and instead urged her to stabilize her emotions. What they needed to do now was to come up with the safest rescue plan and not to use up such precious time to blame themselves. Besides, it was not her fault!

Who would have known that Wu Xingye would not be able to control himself? Who would have known that out of so many entertainment cities, he would enter this place?!

Li Meng knew that Mu Huan was right. After taking a deep breath, she calmed herself down and said, “Even if this method was feasible and I asked you to go, how are you going to win a lot of money?”

Wu Xingye had won because not only was his talent good but he had also inherited his grandfather’s abilities. As for Xiao Huan, she had won only a few battles against the landlord. She had no luck at all!

“Big guess!”

Li Meng: "..."

Alright, she could really win this!

During the summer vacation, Wu Xingye had had nothing better to do. When his hands were itchy, he would often shake the dice and make the two of them guess the outcome. Xiao Huan was smart and learned everything quickly. Very soon, her guess of the result and even of the exact time became more accurate than Wu Xingye's.

"But that's because Wu Xingye didn't have any hidden operations and you could guess correctly. What if there are hidden operations in the entertainment city?" Li Meng felt that if the entertainment city was like Wu Xingye and did not do anything underhanded, it was definitely possible. What if the entertainment city was like the little tricksters they had encountered when they were shopping in the temple when they were young? One could clearly see a few items inside, but when one opened it, they'd find that it wasn't like what one saw. What if someone did something at the last moment?

"Earlier in the morning, when I was watching the guessing game, I guessed correctly a few times. I'll place a bet after they've settled down. There won't be any problem." Mu Huan was well-prepared.

Li Meng: "..."

She could no longer come up with a rebuttal.

"I roughly calculated the time..." Mu Huan told her about her plan.

"Now, the biggest problem is what excuse I should come up with to avoid accompanying Bo Junyan at night and carry out such a plan in the entertainment city." The most troubling part of the plan was not how to escape, but how to have the time to do this.

"That's right! If your plan doesn't work out well, you might not be able to succeed in one night. How are you going to tell Bo Junyan?"

Mu Huan's head began to hurt; she could not think of a way to get Bo Junyan to give her a pass for one night.

Bo Junyan called to say that he was still in another city in T Country at this time. Due to the issue with the contract, he would have to come back tomorrow morning and told her not to wait for him tonight.