

# **The Days of Being in a Fake Marriage with the CEO**

## **#Chapter 51 - I Do Not Have a Lot of Money - Read The Days of Being in a Fake Marriage with the CEO Chapter 51 - I Do Not Have a Lot of Money Online - All Page - Novel Top 1**

*Chapter 51: I Do Not Have a Lot of Money*

Just as the lead host was leaving...

“Didn’t I say that I will give you guys a sum of money to escape far away after the matter is settled?”

“Yeah.”

“I... am not extremely wealthy. Therefore, please do not set your hopes too high on me.” After saying this, Mu Huan wanted to slap herself in the face!

Telling him something like that at a time like this, what if he decided not to do it anymore? What would they do?!

The lead host smiled suddenly as he looked at Mu Huan. “Earlier, I thought you were fierce. I didn’t think that you would be so foolish as to tell me something like this right now.”

Mu Huan scratched her head and looked up, her face as adorable as a little Bambi. “You wouldn’t go back on your words, right? I promise I will try my best to give you as much money as I can!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t back out. As long as you can save my little sister, I am willing to do anything for you!” Seeing Mu Huan like this, the lead host was even more assured. He would be on guard if she had been a completely ruthless person. But she still had a conscience at a time like this, which meant that she would definitely ensure his sister’s safety.

At Know-All Agency...

“Xiao Huan, your plan is great. But how will we save the lead host’s sister? Moreover, this isn’t a matter whereby everything will be fine after saving her. That clubhouse’s boss is so wealthy. If he managed to find out who you are, you will be in danger yourself!” Li Meng said.

“How about changing the host for this plan?”

“Bai Xuexian is such a shrewd woman. How could a typical host be able to deceive her? Also, if we were to find another host who doesn't really need me for anything else, how much do you think we have to give them to do such a thing? You have to know that a good host can easily get tens or hundreds of thousands of dollars by just sleeping with wealthy women. Do I have that kind of money?”

After thinking about it, Li Meng agreed as well.

“But this clubhouse's boss...”

At this time, Wu Xingye had returned. “The clubhouse's boss is powerful and not someone you can afford to aggravate! You won't be able to handle the aftermath! Mu Huan, I'll advise you to just let this plan go.”

“Xiao Huan, I think Wu Xingye has a point. Let's think of some other ways to deal with your stepmother,” Li Meng advised her as well.

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“I may not be able to aggravate or defeat the clubhouse's boss, but someone else can!” Mu Huan, who was busy on her computer, stopped for a moment to smile at them.

“Who?” Wu Xingye and Li Meng asked in unison.

“An enemy of the enemy...”

What Mu Huan meant by “enemy of the enemy” was the archenemy of the clubhouse's boss. He was the husband of the wealthy lady who wanted them to help retrieve the villa from one of the hosts.

During the afternoon when Wu Xingye had investigated and found out about the information, the wealthy lady had come to Mu Huan. She said that it wasn't actually because she had drunk too much and was too happy that led her to give the host so much money. It was actually a trap. The clubhouse's boss had asked the host to spike her, thus causing her to make such decisions.

The clubhouse's boss even brought these matters up to her husband to flaunt and humiliate him. Her husband was so infuriated that he was ready to kill her. He knew all the places she was familiar with. Thus, she could only run to them to take refuge.

When Mu Huan thought about the husband of the wealthy lady who had just received such a fatal attack from the clubhouse's boss, she knew he would definitely want to take revenge on him. Therefore, she tactfully told the wealthy lady about the information that

Wu Xingye had retrieved from his investigation. Soon after hearing it, the wealthy lady left.

She probably ran back to atone for her crimes.

Mu Huan believed that, soon, the wealthy woman's husband would take action. As long as they followed closely, they would be able to rescue the little sister amidst the chaos.

At that time, they wouldn't be stained the slightest.

*Chapter 52: Do You Dare to Treat Us to Hot Pot?*

"Xiao Huan, you are awesome!" Li Meng said with adoration after listening to her explanation.

"But of course! If I wasn't confident, why would I dare to make a deal with the lead host?!" Mu Huan said proudly.

"Tsk, even if you are smart, what would you have been able to do without my information!" Wu Xingye said in a huff.

"So you have to thank Brother Xiao Ye! I'll treat you to some spicy hot soup later, how about that?"

"Mu Huan, do you dare to treat us to hot pot instead?" Trying to make a pass at him with just spicy hot soup that cost over ten yuan? Was he worth that little?

"I don't dare to," Mu Huan answered, terrified.

"Yet you still have the cheek to admit to it!" Wu Xingye really had to give it to her.

"Hai, I didn't ask to be poor," Mu Huan said with a sigh.

"Fine! Fine! Since I took 50 thousand dollars from you, you are considered my client. So today, I'll treat you all to hot pot!"

Right after Wu Xingye said that, Mu Huan and Li Meng began to cheer. "Thank you, Brother Xiao Ye!"

"Let's go to the hot pot restaurant at Zhong Shan road! The beef over there is delicious!" Li Meng said.

Mu Huan nodded her head frantically. "Yes, yes! I finished several plates of beef the last time!"

As Wu Xingye heard this, he suddenly thought about how these two soft-looking ladies were actually both appetite kings!

“Don’t think too much. It will just be the small self-help hot pot restaurant one floor below us.”

Mu Huan: “...”

Li Meng: “...”

“Wu Xingye, let me tell you! You won’t be able to find a girlfriend if you are so stingy!” Li Meng shouted.

“Tsk, for two people who take spending a yuan as if they are spending ten, you have no right to comment about me! It’s just going to be the self-help hot pot below, are you both coming or not?!” Wu Xingye said as he began to walk out.

“Coming, coming, coming!”

“How can we not come!” Mu Huan and Li Meng hurriedly caught up to him.

### **This chapter upload first at**

When they were done with their meal, Mu Huan received a call from Matriarch Mu, who told her that she needed to bring Bao Junyan to the Mu family on her birthday next month.

That meant that Matriarch Mu planned to take action during her birthday celebration.

“Xiao Huan, you best be fully prepared. There shouldn’t be any mistakes, and don’t even think about having any ulterior motives!” Matriarch Mu warned.

“Yes, Grandma. But Grandma, you have to promise me the safety of my granny.”

“As long as you are obedient, your granny will be fine. If you aren’t, then Grandma wouldn’t dare to promise you anything!”

“Grandma, I promise I’ll be good.”

After she hung up the call, Mu Huan’s gaze turned cold. She would like to see exactly how great the cards in her Grandma’s hands were. How capable would she be to still get Mu Kexin to marry Bao Junyan after such a scandal was to be exposed?

She couldn’t find out what her Grandma’s cards were no matter how hard she investigated. Therefore, Mu Huan decided not to try any longer. She’d thought of a plan that could kill two birds with one stone.

There were only 20 more days left before next month. Time was tight.

Thankfully, as Mu Huan had expected, the wealthy woman's husband took action instantly. That night, the place where the clubhouse's boss was controlling the lead host's sister was discovered. Apart from the lead host's sister, there were many underage girls.

The clubhouse's boss was capable, but the wealthy woman's husband was not weak either. He managed to get the clubhouse's boss wound up in the entire mess. Even though the clubhouse's boss came out fine as he was not the one running the place, his business received a major hit. He could no longer control those young girls.

The young girls who were rescued were picked up by their family one after another. Mu Huan contacted the relative of the lead host, letting the other party pick up his sister. Thereafter, she went to pick her up.

That night, Mu Huan let the brother-sister pair meet once again. They hugged each other and cried for half a night.

### **Chapter 53: Evil Married Couple**

The next day, the lead host began executing Mu Huan's seduction plan. As he was filled with gratitude for Mu Huan in his heart, he had decided to unleash his lifetime's worth of experience on this!

In order to enter the Mu family, Bai Xuexian had been willing to lower her head, become a second wife, and fool around with Mu Dongsheng. Ever since she entered the family and guaranteed her position, she began to look down on her husband, who did not have any authority to speak in the family.

Therefore, their relationship had taken a turn for the worse these past few years. According to Mu Huan, they had been living separately for three years.

Bai Xuexian had just turned 40, which was an age where women are ruthless. After such a long time of emptiness and loneliness, seducing her was not a problem for the lead host.

Mu Kexin was even less of a problem. Even though she really wanted to marry Bao Junyan, Bao Junyan was aloof and remote to the ends of the Earth. With him treating her so heartlessly and with a beautiful lead host right in front of her, being so gentle and attractive, she wouldn't be able to escape the seductive net left behind by the lady killer.

Half a month later...

“President, the public relations department intercepted a scandal about Madam’s family. They are reporting it over, asking you for instructions on whether we should suppress the information.”

“What scandal?” Bao Junyan asked as he raised his head from the file he was looking at.

PA Wang passed the tablet in his hands over to Bao Junyan.

A video was playing on the tablet. It was Bai Xuexian and Mu Kexin fighting over the lead host.

Along with the video, there were many high-quality intimate images. Bai Xuexian and Mu Kexin were facing the front and their faces were captured distinctly; meanwhile, most of the lead host’s face was him on his side. However, one could tell at a glance that it was the same person.

“Has the person who tipped off this news been found?” Bao Junyan asked as he placed the tablet down.

“The person is the deputy director who lost to Bai Xuexian when they were fighting for the director position. One from the branch of the Mu family, Mu Weiguo.”

### **This chapter upload first at**

After Mu Huan’s seduction plan succeeded, she went to find her father’s cousin, Mu Weiguo, who was the deputy director of the hospital that her granny was staying at. With these videos and photographs as payment, he assured her granny’s safety in the hospital in return. If anything were to go wrong with her granny, he had to let her know instantly.

Mu Weiguo had always been scheming to chase Bai Xuexian out of the hospital. He naturally would have agreed to Mu Huan’s requests after seeing such evidence that could destroy Bai Xuexian’s reputation.

“Let the public relations department rewrite some attractive articles to accompany these photographs and videos, then send them to all the big media outlets and websites and get them trending on the searches.” Previously, Bao Junyan had asked PA Wang to investigate Mu Huan’s situation in the Mu family when she was young. When PA Wang reported back to him, they were overheard by Mu Huan, who was delivering coffee.

She’d begged him time and time again to not deal with Bai Xuexian. Therefore, Bao Junyan had not been able to help but agree to her pleading.

However, he was still extremely unhappy. With such an opportunity that could add fuel to the fire to destroy Bai Xuexian being presented to him right now, and since it wouldn't seem like he was betraying his little wife's trust, he naturally helped to stir the pot.

When Mu Huan saw that the news of Bai Xuexian and her daughter fighting over the lead host was being covered by huge media outlets and that it was all over the headlines, she was taken aback. "I didn't think that Mu Weiguo would have such a capability! I thought the most he would do was expose them to the local newspaper to let everyone in Yun Cheng know about this..."

"Yeah! That's right! This case was written splendidly! With this, Bai Xuexian and her daughter's reputation will be completely ruined! The whole nation knows that they fell in love with the same lead host and even fought because of him!" Li Meng said excitedly.

"Wow, wow... At this rate, the Prince clubhouse would definitely be investigated, which would make it easier for the lead host to get away!" Mu Huan felt as if everything was being assisted by the heavens!

#### **Chapter 54: Hate That This Iron Is Not Turning into Steel**

"You did so much to help him escape from the abyss of suffering, I don't even think you need to pay him anymore," Wu Xingye said.

They had been with Mu Huan all the way. They knew how hard she worked to earn money. When he thought about how she was forced to marry a 30-year-old man initially as she didn't have the money to bring her granny to leave the Mu family, he could feel the pain in his heart.

She was at such a blooming, youthful age.

Other ladies were still enjoying their youth without any worries, having unbridled fun, yet she was racking her brains over her granny's safety.

"The lead host wants to bring his little sister overseas and undergo plastic surgery as well, to change themselves beyond recognition and escape their past. All these things need money, so how can I not give him any?"

"That's why I'm saying you are foolish. You saving his sister and him helping you to seduce Bai Xuexian and her daughter are clearly two very different matters. You wanted to give him money no matter what, and now you are even taking great pains to help them escape successfully. Why don't you just take responsibility for the next half of their lives as well!" Wu Xingye could not help but poke her head harshly.

“Did you think my head is made of iron?! That hurts!” Mu Huan held her head and complained resentfully.

“I hate that this iron is not turning into steel!” Wu Xingye said through gritted teeth.

“I am not made of iron. How can I turn into steel?”

Wu Xingye was angered to the point of amusement by her. “Mu Huan, you can do it!”

“Haish, Brother Xiao Ye, I know you are doing this for my own good. But I’ve already agreed to these terms with him, I can’t go back on my words!” Mu Huan smiled as she tried to curry favor with him.

“He had helped me a great deal.”

“You make it sound like you didn’t think of a plan to save his sister!” Wu Xingye snorted coldly as he continued to say, “You deserve being poor!”

“In the past, just because of Lin Qingya’s one act of kindness, you went through hell to earn money and took care of her like she is a young missy. And now, this. You deserve it!”

“Alright, alright. I deserve it, I deserve it. I will treat you to hot pot tonight. Eat well and leave!”

“Fine. It shall be at the hot pot store at Zhong Shan road that you mentioned last time!” Wu Xingye huffed.

“We will go to one that’s even better than that! It’s a happy day today, so let’s go celebrate!” The issue had blown up and the plan was so successful, they had to have a round of celebrations!

### **This chapter upload first at**

“Seems like you still have a conscience.” Wu Xingye didn’t want to nag at her any longer.

Even though he always called her foolish, it was this side of her that many people loved. When someone treated her well, she would return the kindness tenfold. She was loyal and she treated her friends with a genuine heart.

At this moment, in the Mu family...

“You b\*tch!” Matriarch Mu delivered a harsh slap across Bai Xuexian’s face, which now had five red fingerprint marks on it.



The said person stumbled a few steps back.

“Mom, this was a set-up! I was framed!” Bai Xuexian didn’t dare to yell that it hurt even though it did. She tried to rush forward to the elder Mrs. Mu like a dog despite having been beaten.

“A set-up? Look at the videos, the photos! You still have the cheek to say that you’ve been framed? If you weren’t unfaithful and unsettled, would you have been able to be framed by others?” Matriarch Mu knew that there must be a culprit behind this, but if her daughter-in-law wasn’t lowly, wanton, and slutty, how would she have fallen into a trap?!

“Mom...”

“Also, it’s fine if you are lowly and wanton yourself! But how are you teaching that daughter of yours?! Mother and daughter falling for the same host! And even fighting over him... You...!” Matriarch Mu began to lose her breath due to her fury.

Mu Dongsheng rushed over hurriedly to comfort her. “Mom... Mom... Don’t get too agitated...”

“Get away from me, you useless thing!” Matriarch Mu pushed Mu Dongsheng away with one hand. If he wasn’t so useless and had watched over his wife properly, how would such a thing even have happened?!

## **Chapter 55: Everything Is Destroyed!**

Her son dared not approach her anymore and hid in a corner without a word.

“Mom, I was wrong. I’m sorry, I deserve to be punished! You can do whatever you want with me, but for now, the most important thing is to ease this matter!” she told the elderly woman as she approached her.

“Ease this matter? How are you going to do that? What’s the point of doing that, anyway?!” Matriarch Mu hollered.

“I’ve been framed. We can look for the mastermind and then...”

“And what will happen after that? You both have been captured clearly on screen and on photos, so how do you think you can explain that away? Even if you manage to clarify the truth and prove your innocence, who would believe you? This is meaningless! Besides, this issue isn’t about you but about Kexin! She’s supposed to marry Bao Junyan, but now, with this scandal, she... you...” The elderly lady was so furious that she picked up an object beside her and threw it at the woman with total disregard. It was as if she wanted to finish her off with a blow.

“Mom, don’t you worry. I’ll make sure Kexin...”

“What are you going to make sure of? There’s nothing you can do now! Who do you think the Bao family is in the first place? This family is strong and powerful. Even if Kexin isn’t infatuated with that gigolo but was framed in this incident, this scandal is bad enough for the Bao family to despise her!”

She had spent efforts to create a good reputation in high society for her granddaughter to have a chance with the Bao family. Once her plan succeeded, Mu Kexin should have been able to marry Bao Junyan. But now...

A young lady obsessed over a gigolo, and even fought over the man with her own mother.

And now, everyone came to know about this scandal!

This... this was a fiasco that she was not capable of salvaging, no matter how formidable she was, and there was nothing more she could do to make Bao Junyan marry her granddaughter.

“You... the two of you... be d\*mned!” She was about to explode with anger!

She had spent so many resources to create a way for her granddaughter to marry him, but now...

She was mad enough to want to take their lives!

“Mom...” Even the normally sharp-witted Bai Xuexian did not know what to say this time. She knew they were in big trouble.

“So what if I can’t marry Bao Junyan? I’m happy to marry Zixian! But, Mom, you are not allowed to fight with me over him. He’s mine!” Mu Kexin believed that her family was rich enough, so marrying a gigolo was not a big deal, as long as the man had good looks and knew how to please her.

Bao Junyan was too aloof and haughty for her taste, even though his looks might surpass her gigolo’s. Anyway, she wanted to be with a man who spoiled her like a princess and one who would surprise her from time to time. She preferred a man who made her feel like a protagonist in a romantic show.

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So, to her, it was no big deal if she could not marry Bao Junyan.

Her mother almost collapsed with rage over her daughter’s attitude. Why do I have such a daughter?!

Matriarch Mu walked straight up to her granddaughter and knocked her over with a huge blow.

Dumbfounded, the young lady sat on the ground, looking in disbelief at her grandma. "Grandma... you..."

She hit me! She actually hit me!

"Useless thing!" She was a useless pawn to the elderly woman now.

Her mother understood the old lady well, so she knew that the latter had given up on her granddaughter this time. From now on, Mu Kexin would lose her favor with the matriarch. Even she felt like giving up on her own daughter, what more the old woman!

She is really...

"You take this scoundrel out of this country tomorrow and never return!" Matriarch Mu did not want to see the two of them anymore!

They had totally destroyed her plan!

## **Chapter 56: The Man from That Year**

Moreover, her birthday banquet was coming up soon. She should be the envy of everyone, but look at what happened now? She became a laughingstock, instead. She was now the joke of the year!

She could turn a blind eye to her wanton daughter-in-law, but it had now evolved to the stage where her granddaughter was found fighting with her own mother over a gigolo!

Talks about the mother-daughter pair sharing the same man were too disgusting to be repeated!

"Mom!" Bai Xuexian turned aghast at the command from the old woman.

If they were to be banished overseas, this would be the end of the rest of their lives!

"If you don't want to go abroad, then check yourselves in to a monastery and never return home!" If not for how this woman had borne her a grandson to continue the Mu's legacy, she would have ended her life, right there and then!

"Mom..." the middle-aged lady was about to say something more.

With a wave of her hand, the elderly lady got her henchmen to hurl the mother-daughter pair away from her sight. She really did not want to see them again; if she did, she might just strangle them both for real.

A while after the women were booted off, Matriarch Mu's son saw that her temper had simmered down somewhat and he gingerly approached the old lady again.

"Mom, don't be angry anymore. Although Kexin could not marry Bao Junyan, Xiao Huan is still married to him. As long as we treat her granny well, she'll do whatever we say. Besides, she's much smarter than Kexin. If Kexin were to marry Bao Junyan, she would definitely not be as useful to us as her sister."

Mu Dongsheng himself would prefer to have the older sister to stay married to the man instead. Mu Huan was smart, and she was able to accomplish whatever they wanted her to do. He only agreed to have the younger girl marry the man because of his mother's insistence.

"You fool! Do you think I don't know that the older sister is smarter and the younger one is of no use? What do you think I want to achieve by having Kexin marry Bao Junyan?" Her temper flared up once again at the sight of her son's stupidity.

The man was stunned, however. "If you don't have any hope for Kexin in the first place, then what are you doing this for?"

Is she doing this for the sake of her youngest granddaughter?

Please don't say that, I won't believe you.

"This is for your son's sake! The heir to the Bao family must come from his biological sister!" Although the matriarch knew that Mu Kexin was of little use to them, she still wanted her to get married to Bao Junyan so she could bear an heir for the Bao family. This was why she spent so much effort in creating this opportunity.

This would protect the Mus' stake in the long run. She might be able to control Mu Huan for the time being. However, once her granny was gone, the girl would break loose from their control, never mind expecting her to protect the interests of her precious grandson!

### **This chapter upload first at**

She did not force Kexin to stay on at the matchmaking ceremony because she knew the young woman did not have the qualities necessary to be selected. Her older sister was prettier and smarter than her, with a much higher chance of being chosen. This was why she'd forced Mu Huan to attend the event.

But she totally did not expect the man from that year to be Bao Junyan's father!

Hence, she believed that Mu Huan was chosen because of Bao Junyan's father. If this was the case, then Mu Kexin stood an equal chance of becoming the daughter-in-law of the Bao family, too.

She had spent a lot of effort to swap their status, only to... end up in this way!

The plan had to be abandoned completely! How could she tolerate that?! How could she not be mad and, in fact, be so mad that she was about to murder someone?!

Mu Dongsheng: "..."

...

The hot pot store at Jingchuan Four Palaces was renowned in Yun Cheng. The queue for a table was so long that one could wait for more than two hours even during the hot summer season.

Mu Huan used to work here part-time and knew the manager well. Hence, she got a queue number way ahead of the crowd. Once they reached the restaurant, they were given a table immediately. It was a good seating, next to the full-length window.

"Xiao Huan, I now realize you had foresight when you chose to work part-time at eateries and restaurants! No matter how popular that place may be, we always have priority without the need to queue whenever we follow you!" Li Meng commented admiringly.

## **Chapter 57: How Generous**

"That goes without saying. As a smart girl, I need to have foresight!" she proclaimed proudly.

Wu Xingye rolled his eyes at her. "Tsk, you were only eyeing the good food that the shops were providing for their employees, that's all! It has nothing to do with foresight!"

"Chey, do you think you know everything?!" She rolled her eyes at him in return.

"Of course I know a lot. Haven't the two of you come to me whenever you need info? I'm known as the Prince of Information at Know-All Agency!"

"Tsk!" The girls sneered at him at the same time.

"Tsk! Bring out the mutton! Let's have three plates of mutton for a start!" the boy roared.

"This place has very nice mutton. Let's have six plates instead," Mu Huan retorted.

“Wow, how generous you are today!” he teased.

“Don’t be shy! For today, let’s eat ’til we need to crawl out of this place!” she declared with the base pride of a tuhao.

“Can we have some alcohol?” Wu Xingye asked with eyes full of anticipation.

“What goes well with hot pot? It should be beer, right?! Well, there’ll be no shortage of beers tonight!”

The boy sputtered out two gulps of drinks as he quipped, “Let’s get drunk tonight!”

“Both of you can get drunk. I won’t be drinking.” She made her stand clear to her friends.

“Today is a happy day. Why aren’t you drinking?” both of them asked in unison.

“I’ve sworn that if I were to drink again, I would chop off my hand!” Her stupor had left a deep impression on her!

“No problem, you still have another hand after you chop off one,” the male friend said.

“Get lost!”

He reached out to pinch her face, pretending to be angry and fierce. “Little lass, who are you telling to get lost?!”

Right at this moment, Bao Junyan was in his car when he happened to look up from the stack of documents he was holding. Upon seeing this sight, his face sank. He put down the files in his hands, alighted from the car, and walked into the hot pot store.

PA Wang, who was just walking back to the car after he packed food from the restaurant next door, quickly rushed forward when he saw his boss getting off the car. Thinking that the president had gotten impatient from the long wait, he apologized profusely, “Sorry, President. The business is brisk at this restaurant so the queue is longer than expected. Sorry to keep you waiting.”

“You can keep the takeaway for yourself. And one more thing, cancel the rest of the program for the rest of the day.”

Before the assistant could reply, he walked into the hot pot store.

PA Wang: “...”

Why is the CEO going into a hot pot store? He has never liked hot pot, deeming it unhygienic to eat from the same pot with so many others...

Mu Huan slapped away her friend's hand. "Don't get touchy with me. Your sis here is already married."

### **This chapter upload first at**

She had a strong moral sense. Regardless of the reason for being married, her status of a married woman remained unchanged; hence, she needed to keep a distance from men, even this close male friend of hers.

"Alright, married lady." The boy found her reaction amusing and was just about to caress her head on impulse when, suddenly, someone grabbed hold of his hand in mid-air. The force rendered by the attacker was so powerful that he thought his wrist was going to break!

He looked up in shock.

He was about to demand an explanation when he heard his friend stammering...

"H-Hubby..."

After giving a glance at his wife, he looked at Wu Xingye and reprimanded sternly, "Since you know that she's already married, don't get too cozy with her."

Wu Xingye: "..."

Is this man Mu Huan's husband? Why, he's so young and handsome! He looks like a demi-god!

He recomposed himself and turned to Mu Huan instinctively. "Didn't you mention that you married a 30-year-old hag?"

Mu Huan: "..."

Bao Junyan is indeed 30 years old...

"Thirty-year-old hag?" Her husband turned to look at her.

Mu Huan: "..."

You are really 30 years old, right...?

### **Chapter 58: Dire Awkwardness**

The atmosphere turned awkward.

Until...

“Pain... pain... Xiao Huan, please get your hubby to release my hand!” Wu Xingye shouted. His wrist would really snap if the man continued to grip it.

“Hubby, please release him. He’s my good friend, and he was just teasing me earlier...” Mu Huan quickly clarified.

The man swept his gaze coldly at Wu Xingye before releasing his hand. “You are not allowed to tease her in this manner again.”

The boy was so relieved to be spared that he instinctively replied, “This will never happen again!”

Seeing that her husband was still unhappy, Mu Huan stood up immediately.

“Hubby, have you eaten? The hot pot here is superb. Do you want to try it?”

He was about to say that he would have his meal at home when she continued, “Hubby, the hot pot here is really nice. I’ve been craving to come here for a long, long time. Let’s eat together, shall we...?”

Bao Junyan: “...”

In the end, the man sat next to his wife.

She tried her best to find some common topics to share with him, but she was really lost in this aspect. Since they got married, they only spoke to each other when there was a need to. They hardly ever engaged in casual conversation.

After a long while, she suddenly thought of something. “Hubby, let me introduce my good friends to you. They are Li Meng and Wu Xingye.”

He snorted in acknowledgment.

And the atmosphere turned awkward again.

Moreover, he was a man of high status. Even if he did not speak, his overpowering presence was oppressive even when he was just sitting there quietly.

Her two friends looked to her and signaled her to ease the mood. They were too overwhelmed by him!

Feeling forlorn and helpless, she was lost for words as well! She very much wanted to ease the mood, too, as she was equally overwhelmed by him. However...



Right at this moment, the attendant served up the dishes.

She looked at the food as if the spread on the table was her savior. With her chopsticks, she hurriedly picked a piece of meat for him. “Hubby, the mutton here is the best. Have a try.”

He watched her putting a piece of raw mutton on his plate. “...”

Although he had not tried having hot pot in a restaurant in the past, he still knew that mutton could not be eaten raw.

Mu Huan: “...”

### **This chapter upload first at**

Why is the atmosphere becoming worse?

“Xiao Huan...” Li Meng called out quietly to her.

She turned to face her with a quizzical look.

Her friend had to signal to her with her eyes for some time before she realized what she had just done.

With her palm slapped over her face due to her deep embarrassment, she almost wished there was a hole in the ground for her to crawl into and hide in.

Still, she could not do that even if a hole did appear in the ground. Hence, with a sheepish look, she turned to look at her husband with an embarrassed smile. “Hubby, I was so excited to see you that I made the mistake of passing you a raw piece of mutton.”

He did not want her to be embarrassed further so he reached out to ruffle her hair instead. “Aren’t you looking forward to the hot pot here? The broth is ready now for your food.”

“Oh! Oh! Eat... eat...” she quickly put the meat inside the boiling hot pot.

The three of them were gluttons and could easily forget the task on hand when facing a delectable feast. They extended their chopsticks toward the hot pot simultaneously, and pretty soon, the pieces of meat inside the boiling pot were gone.

The man could tell that these three shared a camaraderie that came from a long-term friendship.

It was also difficult for anyone else to be part of their clique.

The thought of this made him frown, his eyes turning pensive and morose at the same time.

She could feel the atmosphere turning cold again, and this was when she realized that her husband sitting beside her had... not had a chance yet with the meat inside the hot pot.

Is he upset because he couldn't get any food from the hot pot?

### **Chapter 59: Little Wifey**

Hence, this girl, who never once shared the food she took for herself, passed the man the meat on her plate.

"Hubby, try the meat I got for you." She picked up a piece and was placing it on his plate when she suddenly recalled the list of pointers the butler had passed to her on the second day of her marriage. One of the items highlighted was that he found the hot pot at restaurants to be unhygienic and would never go for a hot pot meal.

She immediately apologized, "Sorry, Hubby, I forgot you don't eat hot pot."

Her friends were rather stunned to hear that. Are there people in the world who reject hot pot?

Just when she was about to retrieve the meat from his plate, he got ahead of her to pick up that piece of meat and put it in his mouth.

Mu Huan: "..."

Li Meng: "..."

Wu Xingye: "..."

He doesn't eat hot pot, was it?

Now that the man had made the first move to eat the food cooked in the hot pot, she was caught in a fix and did not know if she should continue to serve him food.

He doesn't like hot pot, right? Now that he's having food from the hot pot, what should I do next?

"Hubby, how do you find the food?" she decided to probe in the end.

"Not bad."

Thinking that he wanted more when he approved of the food, she asked the service staff to bring a few more pairs of chopsticks and indicated to her friends to use these chopsticks to pick the food from the hot pot instead for hygiene purposes.

Despite this, the man did not show any indication of wanting to eat from the hot pot on his own.

Mu Huan: "..."

Does he want to eat or not?

If he's not eating, then I can have my share, quick!

Hence, to test his reaction, she gingerly placed another piece of meat on his plate, which he obligingly took again.

Mu Huan: "..."

Is he eating only what I serve?

Is he doing this on purpose because he is upset at being addressed as a 30-year-old hag just now?

If so, then she could only serve him as he wished.

In the end, she continued to feed him with nice food.

Her two friends were gloating as they watched her serve her husband as a little wifey. In the past, she would fight it out with anyone who dared to snatch her food. Now, all she could do was to pass these delectable meat pieces to the man, which she could have kept for herself!

And then they made a public display of their own enjoyment with the food in front of her.

This was rubbing salt to the wound!

Mu Huan: "..."

She felt like punching someone!

**This chapter upload first at**

Reckoning that the man would not want his wife to foot the bill herself, Wu Xingye took the opportunity to order more. "Xiao Huan, the attendant told me that the abalone was fresh and a rare catch. It would be delicious. Why don't we order some to try?"

Mu Huan: "..."

"Their four-gilled perch is especially fresh, too. I want to order that as well!" Li Meng quipped.

"Oh, I just saw the lobsters fresh and alive!" The boy added another item.

Mu Huan: "Are you here for the hot pot?"

The beef and mutton slices are good enough for hot pot! What are they doing now? Not only are they going for seafood, but they are even ordering the most expensive items on the menu!

"This restaurant is famous for their seafood hot pot!"

"That's right! That's right! Their seafood is especially fresh and delicious. Didn't you salivate at the sight of their abalone previously?" Her buddy decided to dig it in further.

Mu Huan: "..."

How despicable can both of you get?!

Before she could say anything, Wu Xingye signaled the attendant over for more orders.

The wild abalone cost a few hundred yuan for one while the fish cost about the same as well. With their big appetites, they had unabashedly ordered a few of each in one go. In the end, it was the Boston lobster that came up to be the cheapest.

She glared at them, but alas, her look of anger was lost on the two of them.

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Thank you for your understanding.

**Chapter 60: They Look Like a Loving Couple**

In order to enjoy the seafood at its freshest, they even decided to forego the spicy stock and went for the clear stock instead.

The two of them could really eat.

As for her, she could lose out on everything except when it came to food.

However, she was so busy serving her husband with the food and having her share that she stopped being nervous.

Her friends were also busy with eating.

And the atmosphere was no longer awkward.

What was left lingering was the fragrance of food; even the man was moved by the ambiance to take a few more mouthfuls.

After having their fill, her two friends wiped their mouths with great satisfaction, stood up, and said, "Xiao Huan, thank you for your meal tonight. We'll take our leave first!"

Then, they shamelessly put on a look to indicate that they were leaving first so as to give the couple some private time.

Mu Huan: "..."

What kind of friends had she been mingling with?!

After they left, Bao Junyan went to pay for the meal.

This hot pot meal cost ten thousand yuan.

Mu Huan: "..."

She was about to say something when she decided against it. With his status, it might seem inappropriate for her to add further comments. As she was looking down, the man walked away first.

"What happened?" he asked while looking over his shoulder, seeing that she wasn't following.

"Nothing much," she quickly uttered.

He did not say anything more. Reaching out to take her hand in case he lost her again, he walked out of the place with her.

She looked down at his broad palm that was holding her hand.

For an unknown reason, her heart started to pound fast and furious.

She did not know why her heart was racing with his little action.

The evening breeze from the river was slightly chilly on this hot summer day, which was especially refreshing. On top of that, they were on the antique street of Yun Cheng that sparkled with beautiful lights from the shops that lined the street at night.

One could not help wanting to take a walk along this street.

PA Wang saw them coming out of the restaurant and hastily greeted them. "CEO, Madam."

"Hubby, you go and get busy with your work. I'll take a walk around here and then hail a taxi back later." She retrieved her hand and tried to take this opportunity to take her leave from him.

Unexpectedly, she heard him say, "I'm free."

Mu Huan: "..."

"Let's go."

"Ah?"

**This chapter upload first at**

"Didn't you say you want to take a walk?" He held her hand and tugged her along.

Mu Huan: "..."

Why does he like to hold my hand? And what's more, how is it possible that he's free now? He's always so busy! Back in the past, he would reach home only at 1 or 2 in the morning!

PA Wang: "..."

His CEO found women to be nothing but irritating in the past, and would, in fact, be opposed to any women who tried to get close to him. Now, he's taking the initiative to hold a woman's hand?!

Furthermore, how can he say that he's free when there are so many proposals waiting for him to vet and approve?!

He's a workaholic in the first place!

Still, he had told her that he was free and even held her hand. There was nothing more she could do except to follow him.

Like a loving couple, the two of them held hands to take a walk.

As they strolled beneath the wisteria flowering arch, a gust of wind blew across that sent the lovely purplish petals aflutter. She was moved by the scene as she reached out to touch the petals. "How beautiful..."

He did not find the wilted petals in her hand pretty. Rather, it was the smile that she wore on her lips.

This also seemed to be the first time he saw her with a heartfelt smile.

Under this beautiful evening skyline, the tall and slender man watched the young lady with loving indulgence in his eyes. As the wind blew, petals scattered around the couple, forming such a romantic scene that passersby could not help scanning the surroundings for hidden cameras. They thought the two were filming a romantic drama series.

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