Fake Marriage 681

Chapter 681: A Credit for His Wife (2)

"..." What did this Long Feilei mean?

The bodyguards: "..."

Didn't he say that he wanted Little Young Master to return to his room if they were going to kiss? He'd even asked his girlfriend to follow him. Now, he was asking the bodyguards to watch over the Little Young Master so he would not do anything stupid. What... did he want them to do?

When Huo Yuqi, who was standing by the side, heard Long Feilei's words, she could not help but laugh out loud. "Long Feilei, what are you doing? Are you afraid that your brother is so drunk that he will not be able to do that, making him make a joke out of himself while letting the bodyguards see? And then they can give instructions at any time?"

The bodyguards were instantly frightened. No way! Did Eldest Young Master mean that?! Please don't mean that!

Long Feilei: "...!!"

What was this brat thinking?! He wanted the bodyguards to watch inside and not let his brother touch Mu Kexin!

There were so many women in the world, so why would it be troublesome if he didn't like one of them?!

However, his little brother was now longing for this Star. If he didn't let this woman follow him, his little brother would definitely be capable of causing a scene for the entire night. Hence, he asked her to follow him and asked the bodyguards to stay behind to protect his chastity.

"Wow, you're such a big brother. You're really concerned about your younger brother. You can even take care of such matters so meticulously." Huo Yuqi thought that she had hit the nail on the head and smiled even more.

"What nonsense are you spouting here?! You're so young, yet your brain is filled with all sorts of nonsense!" Long Feilei reached out and knocked on her head. "Also, don't you like Feiting? You like him so much that you even chase after him wherever he goes. Now that he's going to be like this with another woman, you're still in the mood to say such things?! Is this how you show you like him?"

Huo Yuqi: "...!!"

What the f*ck! She was gloating as she watched the show. She had been exposed!

Just as she was about to say something ...

"Huo Yuqi, I know what you're thinking. Let me tell you, you should give up on this idea completely! Don't ever appear in front of me again. You are someone I don't like. So, no matter how much you change, no matter how many ways you try to appear in front of me, I won't like you! Do you understand?" As someone who had already taken over the Long family's business, how could Long Feilei not see through Huo Yuqi's little thoughts? It wasn't that he wanted to be ruthless to this girl-next-door whom he had watched growing up; it's just that someone like her who couldn't be provoked should be kept at a distance.

As the little princess of the Huo family, she had such a big family to dote on her, and she had Bo Junyan as her backer. If he were to provoke her, there would be endless trouble. Hence, no matter how harsh his words were, it's fine as long as the little great-aunt could stay away from him!

Huo Yuqi: "..."

This wasn't the first time he had openly rejected her, nor was it the first time she had heard him say that he didn't like her. No matter what, he didn't like her.

She should have gotten used to it.

However, when she heard these words, her heart still ached as if it was the first time she had heard them. It was so painful that she could hardly breathe.

She didn't want to like him this much, but she did. What could she do?!

Chapter 682: A Credit for His Wife (3)

"One day, I'll no longer like you so much!" Pain! One day, when she could let go of him amid the pain, she would no longer like him so much!

Huo Yuqi felt that Long Feilei was the biggest calamity in her life. As the only girl in the Huo family, she had been able to do whatever she wanted since she was young. Her life should have been so carefree and easy, but she had met him.

"This day had better come soon! The thing I regret the most in my life is saving you! If I had known that I would be entangled with you like this, I wouldn't have saved you!"

Long Feilei's words made Huo Yuqi clench her fists tightly. He really knew how to poke the most painful spot in her heart!

"That's right! You shouldn't have saved me back then!" He'd made her like him so much and so painfully—even dying back then would have been better than what she was feeling now!

"If I could return to the past, I definitely wouldn't save you!"

"It's a pity that you won't be able to return to the past. It's useless no matter how much you regret it! You deserve to regret it! You'll regret it to death!" After saying that, Huo Yuqi dashed out. She didn't want to hear anything else from him. If she heard another word, she would collapse!

Seeing her dash out, Long Feilei immediately ordered the bodyguards to chase after her and protect her.

"Bro, since you're so concerned about her, why do you have to say such nasty things to her every time? Yuqi is a top-notch beauty, and her family background is so good. Isn't it fine to marry her?" said the second son of the Long family, who had just returned from a nightclub.

"If she's that good, then you marry her!" Long Feilei said unhappily.

"She doesn't like me! If it were me, I'd marry her! She's such a tender and delicate flower. Look at Uncle Bo, he's married to a little wife. That's called a good life!"

"Ha..." Long Feilei snorted and could not be bothered to say anything more to him.

When he turned around and saw that a bodyguard was still supporting Long Feiting, he was instantly furious. "Didn't I ask you to help him back to his room?"

The bodyguard: "..."

Young Master, you haven't given me a specific order yet! Should I go up to teach him or stop him?

Long Feilei seemed to have read his thoughts and instantly became even angrier. Was he stupid?! Why would he want his brother to be taught?!

He stepped forward and kicked the bodyguard away before helping Long Feiting up.

Long Feiting, who was drunk out of his senses, reached out for his Star.

"Like hell I want you! Look at how stupid you are. I really want to kick you into the water so that you can wake up!" Long Feilei really couldn't bear to see his little brother acting stupid.

"Water..." Long Feiting recalled Mu Huan kicking him into the water. "Xiao Huan kicked me into the water... and she even made the piranha bite me...

"She's bad..."

Long Feilei: "...!!"

"Xiao Huan... Xiao Huan..." Long Feiting started to mumble Mu Huan's name.

The more Long Feilei listened, the more he felt that something was amiss.

"F*ck! Has Feiting fallen in love with Uncle Bo's wife?" the second son of the Long family shouted in shock.

Long Feilei: "...!!"

"I have... haha... I have..." Long Feiting laughed foolishly.

Long Feilei realized that he might have really fallen in love with Bo Junyan's little wife. Instantly, he broke out in a cold sweat. "Don't you like Little Star? You have to like Little Star. You can't like Mu Huan..."

"Star... Yes, I have to like Little Star. I can't like Mu Huan... I can't..." Long Feiting nodded obediently.

"Be good..." Long Feilei said as he brought him upstairs.

The second son of the Long family followed him. He wanted to get something out of Long Feiting while he was drunk.

Chapter 683: A Credit for His Wife (4)

Instantly, Mu Kexin was the only one left in the hall. She stood there, not knowing if she should go up or not. She was embarrassed and furious!

It was supposed to be a beautiful night—it was such a rare opportunity for her!

But it actually ... went down the drain!

The next afternoon at the Bo residence.

"What Traditional Chinese Medicine? I don't even want to look!" Bo Dingjing had drunk Chinese medicine every day when he was recuperating. He was so full of it that he wanted to vomit. Hence, he could not drink Chinese medicine now, and he did not want to look at anything related to TCM.

"Dad, you know the consequences of injecting painkillers like this," Bo Junyan said.

Bo Dingjing: "..."

"Our son has already invited the doctor over. Let the doctor take a look first," Meng Yueman advised.

"There's no point in it being looked at. It's been a chronic illness for so many years! Haven't I taken enough medicine in the past?" Bo Dingjing knew what the consequences of using painkillers were, but the key was that the effects of those Chinese medicines were not good!

"You're such a talkative person! Just let it be looked at if I tell you to!" Meng Yueman had been trying to persuade Old Master Meng these past two days, so she didn't have the patience to say anything nice to Bo Dingjing at all.

Bo Dingjing: "..."

He was a person who was afraid of his wife getting angry. No, he was someone who respected his wife a lot. Since she was already like this, it wasn't appropriate for him to say anything else.

Bo Junyan had hired a well-known and authoritative expert in TCM. After taking a closer look at Bo Dingjing's leg, he said, "Your leg is an old injury and it's hard to stop the pain. I'll give you a prescription and you can try it. However, the effect will definitely not be as good as the painkillers. If you really can't bear the pain, you can use the painkillers."

Bo Dingjing looked at his wife with a face full of disbelief. *I knew it! Every Traditional Chinese Medicine doctor says that! 'Give it a try!'*

Meng Yueman: "..."

Just as the old Chinese doctor was about to get up to write a prescription, Bo Junyan took out the prescription that Mu Huan had prepared for him. "Professor Fu, what do you think of this prescription?"

Professor Fu took it and his eyes widened as he looked at it. "Brilliant! Brilliant! This prescription is simply brilliant!"

After reading it, he looked at Bo Junyan excitedly and said, "Where did you get this prescription from? If you have someone who can come up with such a prescription, then inviting me over is unnecessary!"

The more capable a person was, the more modest they would be. They knew that there was always someone better than them.

"The prescription that I wanted to give your father just now is at most a painkiller to keep his condition from worsening. However, this prescription has the ability to nurse him back to health. Even though the effect of this prescription is not as good as the painkiller because it has to be taken slowly, after the leg is fixed, although his leg can't be said to have fully recovered, it definitely won't hurt so much anymore!"

Bo Dingjing and Meng Yueman were stunned.

This prescription had such a miraculous effect?

"There's a prescription for external medicine here. Take a look at it as well." Bo Junyan handed over the prescription.

After he read it, Professor Fu's eyes lit up even more. "Who wrote this prescription? The external medicine just so happens to make up for the slow effectiveness of the oral medicine. It's simply superb! This combination will definitely be able to control the pain in your father's leg very quickly! He won't need to inject any painkillers anymore!"

Bo Dingjing knew the side effects of the painkillers, but those were the only things that could save his leg. Even if he shouldn't become dependent on them, he could only use them. But now, they were saying that using Chinese medicine could control the pain in his leg and stop him from using the painkillers! To him, who was already at the end of his road, this was the absolute dawn! This made him, who had always been cold, excited.

Chapter 684: A Credit for His Wife (5)

If this Chinese medicine really had such an effect, he would definitely drink it even if it made him want to vomit!

No one cared about Bo Dingjing more than Meng Yueman. Her heart ached for his leg. Hence, when she heard this, she asked excitedly, "Junyan, who wrote this prescription?"

Why didn't they invite that person?!

"This is Xiao Huan's prescription," Bo Junyan said.

The moment he said that, everyone in the room turned to look at Mu Huan.

Everyone was stunned!

Mu Huan, who instantly became the center of attention, hurriedly said, "The prescription is passed down from our ancestors! It's passed down from our ancestors!"

"It can't be considered a family heirloom. Didn't you combine two prescriptions to create a new prescription?" If Bo Junyan had a chance to show off his wife, he would definitely make her shine.

"It's mainly because the old ancestor's prescriptions have such an effect." Mu Huan wasn't being modest. It was just that she had indeed picked it up, and the most important thing was that the Song family's secret prescriptions were good.

After a moment of shock, Meng Yueman recalled that Mu Huan was still young and instinctively felt a little worried. "Xiao Huan... is still so young..."

She knew that Mu Huan was a pharmacist, but she was just a freshman. She was only a pharmacist. How could she know how to prescribe medicine?

"Mom, don't worry. Didn't Professor Fu just say that this prescription is very clever?" Bo Junyan said.

Meng Yueman had also heard Professor Fu's words earlier, but she still looked at him, wanting him to confirm it again.

"Madam Bo, don't worry about this prescription. I can swear on my medical ethics for the rest of my life that not only is there no problem with this prescription, but it's also very good!" After Professor Fu said that, he looked at Mu Huan without waiting for Meng Yueman to say anything. "I wonder who your ancestor is."

"My grandfather was Song Zhiwen."

"Song Zhiwen from the Song family of the pharmaceutical industry? The prescription is from the Song family's secret prescriptions?" Professor Fu was shocked.

Although the Song family had been dead for many years, everyone in the Chinese medicine industry knew about them.

"Yes."

"No wonder! No wonder...! No one in the country can compare to the Song family's secret prescriptions for Chinese medicine!"

Professor Fu continued, "May I ask to see those two recipes you used to create a new prescription?"

Naturally, Mu Huan had had to be absolutely careful when she was giving medicine to her father-in-law. Hence, she had thought that the experts she had invited would ask this. Last night, she had written down these two prescriptions. When Professor Fu asked, she handed them over.

After reading through the two prescriptions, Professor Fu looked at Mu Huan and praised, "As expected of the successor of the Song family. The student surpasses the master!"

This new prescription had completely used the advantages of these two prescriptions to get rid of the useless ones, making this medicine even more targeted!

Professor Fu chatted with Mu Huan for a while more before leaving to rest.

Bo Junyan looked at Mu Huan and said, "Xiao Huan, since Professor Fu has said that there's no problem, you should first give the external medicine to Dad. The effects of the painkillers on Dad are about to wear off. Let's lower the time he needs to use the medicine. The fewer injections, the better."

"Okay." Mu Huan quickly opened the prescription that she had just made.

When Mu Huan was applying medicine for Bo Dingjing, Bo Junyan said, "Dad, Xiao Huan picked out a prescription for you last night and only slept at around three. She didn't go to class today and was busy in the laboratory for the whole day."

Mu Huan: "..."

Was it really appropriate for him to be so direct and claim credit for her?

"It's been hard on you, Xiao Huan!" Bo Dingjing looked at Mu Huan. He didn't expect that the one who'd give him a new lease on life would be his young daughter-in-law. She was still so young, yet she had such capabilities. She was really impressive!

Chapter 685: Found Evidence (1)

"Dad, it's only right that I do this." With that, Mu Huan looked at Bo Junyan and signaled to him not to give credit to her. She didn't know what to say to him.

Bo Junyan smiled and did not speak further.

Bo Dingjing looked at his son and then at his wife. His eyes were full of emotion. *Look, you said yesterday that she was unfilial for running away in a flash. How is she unfilial? She went back to think of a way to help me!*

Meng Yueman: "..."

How was she to know that Mu Huan had gone back to get these things?!

Bo Dingjing and Meng Yueman had both lived in Yun Cheng before. At that time, the Song family's pharmaceutical business was at its peak. Naturally, they knew that the Song family's medicines were very powerful. They had also heard that the Song family had many secret formulas passed down from their ancestors. However, at that time, they were not sick and did not pay much attention to the Song family.

Later on, due to the proliferation of Western medicine, Chinese medicine declined. If one were to tell others of a secret prescription, they would only think that it was a side prescription or that it was a harmful snake oil cure. It was unscientific. Furthermore, after the Song family's prescriptions were taken by the Mu family, they were already defeated to the point that they were inferior to ordinary pharmaceutical factories. Hence, even though they knew Mu Huan's background, they did not expect her to have such capabilities.

Seeing that Mu Huan was proficient in helping Bo Dingjing apply the medicine, Meng Yueman couldn't help but say, "You're so young, but you know a lot."

"This is what we did at home. I came to understand more after always seeing it done." Mu Huan had been exposed to drugs since she was young. In the years when she and her granny depended on each other, because her granny was too poor to hire a nurse, Mu Huan had been the one doing all the chores.

She had learned how to use herbs to make medicine since she was young.

Meng Yueman thought about the hard times she had lived through since she was young and felt her heart ache. "It's really been hard on you, child..."

"People say that only through hardships can one become the best. I'm probably going to become a great person in the future!" Mu Huan changed the topic to a happy one.

"You're still so young, but you're already so outstanding. You'll definitely be a formidable figure in the future!" Bo Dingjing praised generously.

"That's right. In the future, she'll definitely be a great figure!" Meng Yueman praised.

After all, she was only in her first year of university. Even if her prescription came from her ancestors, Professor Fu had said that if he'd been the one to try fusing the two prescriptions, he might not have been able to fuse them so well. Yet she could fuse them so well and so beautifully!

The Song family had been talented in medicine for generations. It was said that their ancestors had been Imperial physicians for several generations.

She was so young, yet she had such capabilities. It was obvious that she had surpassed her master. She would definitely be even more outstanding in the future.

"Dad, Mom, don't praise me like this. If you continue to praise me like this, I'll become so proud!" Mu Huan was a narcissistic person to begin with. It was really easy for her to become proud and smug after being praised like this!

"Be proud, then. You're allowed to be very proud!" Bo Dingjing liked Mu Huan to begin with. After that incident, he chose to believe in Bo Junyan's taste and in this daughter-in-law. He didn't have any other bad ideas about her. Now, he felt even more that this daughter-in-law was good in every way.

Although Meng Yueman was complaining about Mu Huan, that was due to common sense. Anyone who saw their son treating their father that way because of their daughter-in-law would feel uncomfortable.

It was just like how mothers would sometimes complain about their daughters-in-law.

In general, Meng Yueman was a very reasonable person. She had always known that everything was her father's fault, but that was her biological father. If she didn't tolerate him, who would?

Chapter 686: Found Evidence (2)

When Ling Wei returned, she saw the Bo couple praising Mu Huan and the family of four talking and laughing.

This stunned her.

Clearly, last night, Meng Yueman was still so angry with Mu Huan and complaining that her family was in a mess because of her. She must have thought about how good it would have been if Ling Wei were her daughter-in-law. But now, she was treating Mu Huan so kindly! She was praising Mu Huan!

What happened during the day when she wasn't around? Why did this happen?

Furthermore, Mu Huan's innocence had yet to be proven!

She was facing a daughter-in-law who had caused their family to fall out and who could even have been fooling around with others and lying. Why was she suddenly like this? What was going on?

How could Mu Huan have such capabilities?

Soon, Ling Wei learned what had happened.

When Meng Yueman saw her standing at the door, she happily called her in. "Ling Wei, let me tell you a piece of good news! Xiao Huan has found two prescriptions. It's for an oral medicine complemented by one for external use. An expert said that this will quickly control the pain in your uncle's leg. From now on, he won't need any painkillers!"

Last night, after Ling Wei sent Old Master Meng back to his room and returned to give Bo Dingjing a massage, the three of them had been very worried about using such painkillers.

They all knew that it wasn't good to keep using painkillers, but Bo Dingjing had had no choice but to use them to stop the pain.

Now, Bo Dingjing's leg pain could be controlled without the use of painkillers. Naturally, Meng Yueman could not wait to tell her the good news when she saw her!

Ling Wei: "..."

No wonder her attitude had changed so much.

She knew that to Meng Yueman, Bo Dingjing's health was the most important. Those medicines could reduce the pain in her husband's leg. No matter what else Mu Huan had done, Meng Yueman could forget about it and only think about Mu Huan's good side.

Unexpectedly, the effect that they had worked so hard to achieve was overturned by Mu Huan in a day.

"That's great!" Ling Wei's lips curled up slightly. Her smile was indescribable.

Even she felt that her emotions were indescribable.

The person who was supposed to be easy to deal with not only was not easy to deal with but was also fine even after receiving that fatal blow. Now, she had even slightly loosened Ling Wei's grip and gained such a favorable impression.

This Mu Huan really left her speechless.

Ling Wei snapped back to her senses and looked at Mu Huan.

Mu Huan met her gaze and smiled.

Ling Wei saw provocation in her eyes.

Only the two of them knew about the invisible war between the two of them. Mu Huan knew that Ling Wei was involved in everything. Ling Wei also knew that Mu Huan was involved. Ling Wei was dealing with her, and Mu Huan was retaliating.

Just like now, her expression was telling Ling Wei that she was a victor. So what if Ling Wei had tried her best?

No matter how much effort she put in, it would all be for naught!

If she was smart, she should stop as soon as possible!

Never in her life had anyone dared to use such a victorious attitude to look down on her. It had always been her, Ling Wei, who was the victor and the high-and-mighty one.

Not to mention that the other party was so much younger than her, and her background was so much worse than hers!

This made Ling Wei's competitiveness even stronger.

She looked at Mu Huan and slowly smiled. This was only the beginning.

She, Ling Wei, had yet to make a move!

If she could use family conflicts to chase Mu Huan away, Ling Wei didn't want to use other means. If this didn't work, then she could only use another method. If other methods didn't work, she could still switch to another one. There was nothing she, Ling Wei, couldn't do!

Chapter 687: Found Evidence (3)

Mu Huan: "..."

She could tell that Ling Wei would not be so resigned. She really could not understand why such a goodlooking, wealthy woman would insist on snatching her husband when she could have other men.

Did it feel better to steal?

Just as Meng Yueman was about to say something, Old Master Meng walked in.

Bo Junyan did not let Old Master Meng know that he had found a TCM specialist to examine Bo Dingjing's leg. This was to prevent him from suspecting Mu Huan. Hence, even though Old Master Meng was staying here, he only found out about this after everything was over.

"Dad, good news! Dingjing's leg..." Meng Yueman couldn't wait to share the good news with Old Master Meng.

Old Master Meng: "..."

Although he was very happy that his son-in-law's leg could receive such treatment, it could have been anyone else's prescription. Why did it have to be Mu Huan's?

He knew how much his daughter cared about her husband. If Mu Huan could cure his son-in-law's leg, everything they had done to Mu Huan would be for naught.

"Xiao Huan is really amazing. She ... "

"She's just using her family's prescriptions. Is there a need to praise her so much?" Old Master Meng said, interrupting Meng Yueman's praises for Mu Huan.

Meng Yueman: "..."

Seriously!

Bo Dingjing looked at Mu Huan and said, "Xiao Huan, you didn't rest well last night. You've been busy for the entire day. Hurry up and go back to your room to rest!"

He knew that when his father-in-law became stubborn, it wasn't something that could be easily dispelled. He didn't want his daughter-in-law to be deemed disobedient, so he asked Mu Huan to return to her room first.

Mu Huan understood what he meant and stood up. "Then, Dad, Mom, Grandpa, I'll go back to my room first."

No matter how nasty or impolite Old Master Meng's words were to Mu Huan, she was all smiles when she faced him.

It was an eyesore to Old Master Meng.

Naturally, Bo Junyan followed Mu Huan.

Meng Yueman sent the two of them to the door before grabbing Mu Huan's hand and saying, "Xiao Huan, your grandfather is old and stubborn. Don't mind his words."

No matter how wrong her biological father was, as juniors, they could only tolerate him.

"Yes." Mu Huan did not pay attention to Old Master Meng's words.

She had always been a person who only listened to good things. If anyone were to praise her or say nasty things about her, it would just go in one ear and out the other. It wouldn't affect her good mood.

"How obedient!" Meng Yueman reached out and caressed her head.

This daughter-in-law was really good. If she was innocent, there would be nothing else wrong with her. And looking at the situation now, although there was no evidence, she felt that her daughter-in-law was definitely innocent and good.

If only her father could like her!

How happy it would be to have a peaceful and harmonious family!

Sigh... Old Master is really... giving me a headache!

After returning to the room, Meng Yueman looked at Old Master Meng and said, "Dad, I think you should try to like Xiao Huan. She's a really good child!"

"Really good? There's no evidence to prove her innocence in such a matter, yet you're saying that she's really good! Don't you know that scheming people are best at showing themselves off? Also, are you really stupid or what? Junyan said that the prescriptions were made by Mu Huan, but are they really hers?

"First, we invited an expert to examine Dingjing's leg and he said that there's no good way to treat it. In the next second, her prescriptions popped up and she said that they can treat his leg. Don't you think that this is too much of a coincidence? If she really had skills better than that expert's, she would have long been rich. She wouldn't have had to work part-time at a bar!"

Chapter 688: Found Evidence (4)

"Xiao Huan found the prescription from the Song family's secret prescriptions. Besides, she didn't have the prescriptions in the past. She only had it after someone passed it to her when she became an adult. And on top of that, she's still so young. Even if she had the secret prescriptions in her hands, who would believe her if she went to treat someone?" Bo Dingjing couldn't stand it and defended his daughter-inlaw.

"Who said this? Was it Mu Huan?"

Bo Dingjing: "..."

"It's what she said so it must be the truth, huh? How can you believe the words of a person who points at a man and says that he's a woman?! Have you both become stupid in your old age?

"Did you find out whether the bartender was a man or a woman? Did you find out that he was a woman? No way! How could you believe her words even in this state?! Are you guys really stupid or something?!"

Bo Dingjing: "..."

He felt so tired that he could no longer speak to his father-in-law.

He looked at Meng Yueman and said, "I'll leave this to you. Let me rest!"

Meng Yueman: "..."

"Dad, Dingjing didn't have a good rest last night because of the pain. The weather isn't good today, and his leg has been tormenting him for the entire day. He's tired too. Let's let him rest and talk outside, alright?"

Seeing that Bo Dingjing was indeed tired, Old Master Meng did not say anything else and got up to leave.

After they left, Bo Dingjing heaved a sigh of relief. This old man was even more troublesome than the most troublesome thing he had encountered in his life!

Outside...

"From the looks of it, it's most likely Junyan who got this recipe to make you have a good impression of Mu Huan!" Old Master Meng said.

Meng Yueman: "..."

She knew that her son had arranged for this specialist to confirm the prescriptions so that they could use them without any worries. However, she did not believe that the prescriptions did not belong to Mu Huan. From the conversation between the specialist and Mu Huan, she could tell that the prescriptions were indeed from the Song family.

Besides, she knew her son well. If he had such a prescription, he would have given it to his father long ago. How could he only use it to make them have a good impression of Mu Huan?!

However, she knew that her father would not believe her words, so she decided not to say anything.

"Dad, let's wait for a while. Didn't we agree on a week? If Junyan can't prove Mu Huan's innocence after this, I'll definitely not believe her anymore and will definitely oppose them being together!" Meng Yueman changed the topic at this point.

"But Dad, if it turns out that Xiao Huan is innocent, please don't create trouble for Xiao Huan anymore. If you say that she's hard to listen to, then that makes her your granddaughter-in-law. Our family must live a peaceful and harmonious life! Don't keep making me do this. I'm already so old, and it wasn't easy for me to come to enjoy life. If you make me have such a headache every day, my body won't be able to take it!"

Old Master Meng was about to say something.

"Dad, that's it. Dingjing's leg is in so much pain that it's inconvenient for him. I have to guard him inside. I'll go back to my room first!" Meng Yueman said as she turned around and left.

She had told her father everything she could, and she didn't know what else she could say!

Old Master Meng looked at Meng Yueman's fleeing back with a darkened expression. "We can't let Junyan create any evidence to prove Mu Huan's innocence!"

Once he could prove her innocence, that would be the end of it!

"I'm not afraid of him faking it. What I'm afraid of is that the bartender is really a woman. If it's true, Junyan will definitely be able to find evidence." Ling Wei felt that with Mu Huan's intelligence, even if she died, she wouldn't say such things just because there was no proof.

Hence, the bartender might really be a woman.

Chapter 689: Evidence Found (5)

If that person really was a woman, their attack this time would have been completely ineffective. Furthermore, Mu Huan had done a good job in treating her father-in-law's leg. Not only would what they had done in the past be wasted, but her image would also be improved.

"You think he's really a woman?" Old Master Meng frowned.

"Apart from Junyan's doting on her, the most important thing about Mu Huan is that she's a scheming and intelligent person. If that bartender wasn't a woman, she wouldn't have claimed that she was a woman. That's because even if the other party had died and her corpse hadn't been preserved, Junyan would still be able to confirm it. Once it's confirmed that she's lying, she'd be finished."

Old Master Meng frowned and felt that what she said made sense. "I'll send someone to investigate. Once we find any evidence, we'll destroy it first."

"There's no need to get someone to investigate. It's too late. Grandfather, our power in Yun Cheng is far inferior to Junyan's. He'll definitely be able to find out what we can." When Ling Wei found out that Mu Huan was fine, she'd thought that the bartender might really be a woman. However, she did not send anyone to destroy the evidence.

Because she knew that Bo Junyan would be faster than her.

Old Master Meng frowned. "Let someone investigate. What if we find clues that Junyan didn't notice?"

When Ling Wei heard this, she did not say anything else. "Alright."

By the time Old Master Meng sent someone to investigate, Bo Junyan's men had already found evidence.

When his men had confirmed the evidence and reported it to Bo Junyan, it was late at night. Mu Huan was sleeping soundly, so Bo Junyan did not wake her up.

The next morning.

"What? You found evidence?" Mu Huan, who had just woken up, was so shocked by Bo Junyan's discovery that she sat up straight. She instantly sobered up!

"Yes."

"What evidence? How can you be so formidable?! It's only been a few days!" Mu Huan said in disbelief. She had searched for half a year, but she had not found any evidence. She'd thought that there was absolutely no solution, but he had found it in just two to three days?

Was there a mistake?! She was too weak!

"Some photos and videos."

"Photos, videos? What kind of photo and video can prove that she's a woman? A video of her in female clothes? Even if she's in female clothes, it doesn't prove that she's a woman!" Mu Huan said instinctively.

"It's a video of her sleeping with a man."

Mu Huan: "...!!"

Freaking hell! Freaking hell!

Although Mu Huan knew that the bartender was a woman, she did not expect that the person who'd protected her secret would have such a relationship with a man. There were even bed photos and videos!

What the f*ck!

Bo Junyan knew that it was useless even if he found out that someone had once seen the bartender as a woman. His grandfather would say that he had bribed someone to provide false evidence. Even if the bartender's biological mother was still alive and said that she had given birth to a daughter, his grandfather would never capitulate to such evidence.

Hence, after Mu Huan told him about the bartender's situation and he got someone to interrogate Bai Xuexian in detail, he got someone to investigate the bartender's relationships. The bartender was still young when she was in the village, and there were few people who could come into contact with her. Hence, he got the person to investigate what happened after the bartender came to Yun Cheng.

This reduced the scope of the investigation.

And when it came to what happened in Yun Cheng, there was nothing that he could not find out when he had it investigated.

After Mu Huan had been in a daze for a while, she said, "You... Why would you want to investigate this? She looked so manly... and she'd wanted to protect her secret so much, so why would she..."

How could she have slept with someone and left behind such evidence?!

Chapter 690: Found Evidence (6)

"Didn't you say that she desperately wanted to earn money and leave her family to live a free life? That she wanted a normal woman's life, and she wanted to be in a relationship like an ordinary woman?"

"Yes." Mu Huan thought about it and realized that she had said that before.

"Based on her thoughts and the photos she took with you, she didn't seem like someone who didn't know anything. She must have had some experience in this area. Hence, I got someone to investigate this."

Bo Junyan got someone to investigate all the daily activities of the bartender after she came to Yun Cheng.

Especially after she moved out of the house.

Then, through the surveillance footage of the district where the bartender lived, his men found a woman who looked very much like the bartender. After confirming that it was the bartender dressed as a woman, they followed the trail and investigated. They found out that she often went to an internet cafe to play and got herself a boyfriend. They even met and went to a few hotels.

And that netizen was a scumbag, a liar, who had cheated many female netizens. Not only did he cheat money out of women, but he also drugged them. Then, he sold the videos of the two of them being together on some websites to earn money.

A woman like the bartender, who was disguised as a man, had not been able to live like a normal woman growing up. It was the easiest to deceive someone like her who had never experienced the opposite sex pursuing her and who was especially desperate for love. The other party did not need to do anything else. Just hearing sweet words would make her give her heart and soul.

She'd been so concerned about quickly earning money so she could spend the night with the other party, but she didn't know that the person she liked had been lying to her about her money. He had even taken such pictures and videos and sold them to such a website. He had benefited a lot.

After Mu Huan heard this, she sighed. She did not work part-time at that bar for long. Although she often helped the bartender, their relationship was only considered alright. They were not very familiar with each other, so the two of them left each other their phone numbers and WeChat IDs.

After the incident, she had asked Wu Xingye to steal the bartender's WeChat ID, but he did not manage to find anything. Although she had found a female outfit at her residence, she felt that it would be meaningless even if she could have taken a photo of her in female clothes, so she did not think about it.

She never thought that there would be such evidence!

She really didn't know what to say!

After a while, she snapped back to her senses. "You have to be cautious when it comes to online dating! There are too many bad people nowadays!"

Even such a conservative-looking person could have such an affair online, let alone a prettier girl!

Scammers nowadays were really hard to guard against!

Bo Junyan did not expect her to feel this way. He was stunned for a moment before saying, "Yes, online dating is very dangerous. From now on, you don't have to go online and chat often."

Like other young girls, Mu Huan was a little addicted to the internet. She was usually so busy that she would play with her phone whenever she had the time.

She was also very focused. Sometimes, when Bo Junyan called her, she would not respond. Hence, he took the opportunity to educate her.

When Mu Huan heard this, she immediately hugged his arm and said coquettishly, "I have such an invincible and handsome husband. Why would I go for an online relationship?! I can't even get enough of my own husband!"

Bo Junyan smiled and caressed her head. "Hurry up and get out of bed. We'll show this evidence to Grandfather and have him return to the Imperial Capital willingly."

"Yes, yes!" Mu Huan nodded repeatedly.

When they went downstairs to the dining room, everyone was already there.

Bo Junyan did not take out the evidence immediately. Instead, he waited until breakfast was over before he spoke.

"Grandfather, I found evidence that the bartender was a woman."

Old Master Meng stopped wiping his mouth.

He had found evidence!