

Fake Marriage 691

Chapter 691: Found Evidence (7)

Ling Wei lowered her eyes. His speed was faster than she had expected.

Meng Yueman was stunned for a moment before she said happily, "Really!"

"Yes."

"What evidence? Hurry up and let us take a look!" Meng Yueman couldn't wait to see the evidence. She wanted to prove Mu Huan's innocence so that she would no longer be a hard nut to crack.

"Grandpa, you can look at this evidence yourself." Bo Junyan got someone to bring out the evidence to his grandfather.

"Why are you only showing it to your grandfather?" Meng Yueman asked curiously.

Bo Junyan said, "The evidence is an indecent video and photo of the female bartender."

Meng Yueman: "..."

Her son could even find such evidence!

However, only such evidence could directly prove that the bartender was really a woman and convince the old man!

The bartender was dead and had been burned to ashes. Meng Yueman knew that under such circumstances, it was difficult to find evidence. She didn't even know what kind of evidence her son could find to prove Mu Huan's innocence. She didn't expect...

Her son was indeed her son!

Old Master Meng's face instantly darkened!

If it were any other evidence, they could still have denied it. But this was an indecent video and some photos. This was blatant...

"Grandpa, take a look. If there are any doubts, we can seek further confirmation," Bo Junyan said.

Old Master Meng: "...!!"

"If you have no objections, then please keep your promise. I'll get someone to send you back to the Imperial Capital this afternoon."

Old Master Meng did not respond to him with a darkened expression. He did not look and instead asked the butler, who had been following him, to take a look. After taking a look, the butler confirmed with him that the bartender was a woman.

The old man's expression darkened.

Bo Junyan did not say anything else and turned to look at Mu Huan. "Be good. It's time to go to school. I'll send you there."

“Okay.” Mu Huan stood up.

Old Master Meng looked at their departing backs with an extremely ugly expression.

Meng Yueman quickly comforted him. “Dad, I’ll go back to the Imperial Capital with you this afternoon.”

Anyway, her son had told her about the wedding, and he had discussed it with his father-in-law. She would not bother about this matter.

Bo Dingjing added, “Yes, Dad, let’s go back to the Imperial Capital.”

“You can’t wait to chase me away! Who am I doing this for?! Who am I doing this for?!” Old Master Meng slammed the table angrily.

“Dad, I know you’re doing this for our own good...” Meng Yueman went up to comfort him.

...

After getting into the car, Mu Huan reached out to hug Bo Junyan. “Hubby, you’re really awesome! I thought there was no solution, that there was no other way. You actually found evidence to prove my innocence so easily! You’re really too awesome! You’re my god! My eternal god!”

Mu Huan really felt that her husband was too awesome!

Bo Junyan hugged her and smiled slightly. “Since you know how formidable I am, you can tell me everything in the future. Don’t shoulder the responsibility by yourself. Turn around and take a look. Aren’t you stupid to have been controlled by your grandma over such a matter?”

“You can’t say that I’m stupid. Think about it, if I had told you about this from the start, would you have believed me? I don’t think so! You didn’t even like me at that time! Without feelings involved, you definitely wouldn’t have believed this without any evidence!”

Bo Junyan: “...”

That was a possibility.

“Well, now that you know that I believe you in everything, you can’t keep it from me anymore.” Forget about the past. From now on, she just had to trust him wholeheartedly.

Chapter 692: Accidents Are Always Unexpected (1)

“Yes. No matter what happens in the future, I won’t hide anything from you, Hubby! I’ll leave it to you to do whatever it takes to stop the sky from falling!” This person’s standing was different from others, and his ability to solve problems was really different. In the future, if she couldn’t solve something, she would definitely push it to her husband without any reservations!

“Be good...” Bo Junyan lowered his head and kissed her.

When he said that, Mu Huan realized that she was still hiding something from him and was about to say something.

Bo Junyan's phone rang. After he picked up the call, his expression became increasingly serious. After he ended the call, he said, "I need to go to D Country immediately. I can't send you to school. Let the chauffeur send you."

"Okay, hurry up and get back to work!" Mu Huan thought about how her husband believed in her even when it involved bed photos. He didn't know that she was good at fighting and was very strong. She was definitely not weak at all, so she had no problem telling him to get back to work.

She thought that it wouldn't be too late for her to say anything after he returned. Alas, accidents would always catch people off guard!

Also, there were many times when one would think that everything would be fine even if the sky fell. One would think that it wasn't a serious matter, but...

When Mu Huan arrived at the school, she received a call from Wu Xingye.

"The Jin Tianheng you asked me to investigate, I found that none of the people who died in the country met the criteria. I also went to check on people who were about the same age. I found out that one called Jin Tianheng had immigrated very early on, but I didn't know which country he had immigrated to. I didn't know if he had changed his name after immigrating and if he was very rich. Anyway, the rich Chinese who can be investigated internationally didn't have a name like Jin Tianheng."

"Oh, then stop investigating. I'll get my husband to investigate later." Mu Huan had asked Wu Xingye to investigate the matter out of habit. Now that she had such an awesome husband, it would be a waste not to use him.

"Hey, hey, from your tone, it seems like your relationship with your husband has improved again!" Wu Xingye teased.

"It's already to the point where there's no need to keep any secrets!" Now that he had found out about her biggest secret, she didn't have to keep anything a secret anymore. She could be free from any trouble!

"Can we tell him what we did in the past? Don't you have to pretend to be a good wife and mother?" Wu Xingye raised an eyebrow.

Mu Huan snorted and said, "What do you mean by pretending?! I'm trying my best to be a good wife and mother! Besides, my husband already knows that I'm not a good wife and mother!"

"Fine, you're good-looking. Whatever you say is right!"

"Of course!" Mu Huan's face was full of confidence.

"Let's take some time out for a meal. I've found a place. Come over and take a look. That place is fine. If it's all good, we can open a restaurant there."

"Alright!"

At the villa in the western suburbs...

When Long Feiting woke up, he saw that his eldest brother was lying on the left and Mu Kexin was lying on the right side of the bed. His second brother was lying on the sofa. He was stunned for a moment before he suddenly sat up.

Then, he realized that the house was in a mess.

Freaking hell!!

What happened?!

When he sat up, Long Feilei woke up as well. Then, he slapped the back of Long Feiting's head. "You're awake!"

Long Feiting: "...!!"

Their movements woke the second son of the Long family, who was sleeping on the sofa. He sat up.

The second son of the Long family was a feminine peach-blossom man. He walked in the style of a manga and looked especially exquisite and good-looking. The scene of him waking up like that stunned Mu Kexin, who was woken up at the same time. She felt like she was dreaming.

Chapter 693: Accidents Are Always Unexpected (2)

"What's going on?! Why are you all in my room?!" Long Feiting was furious.

"Why are we in your room? Think about it yourself!" Long Feilei smiled at him, but it was a dangerous smile.

Long Feiting: "..."

"Little brother, you can't drink. Don't drink so much in the future. You're really tormenting people to death!" the second son of the Long family said as he yawned.

Even a handsome man could be beaten up so beautifully!

This made Mu Kexin even more obsessed!

Sensing her infatuated gaze, a look of disdain flashed across the eyes of the second son of the Long family. He didn't know what his younger brother was thinking or how he had found such a girlfriend!

"Get out! Get out! All of you get out first!" Long Feiting, who could not recall anything after drowning his sorrows, asked them to get out first.

Soon, he was the only one left in the room.

He lay on the bed and thought for a while, but he could not recall what he had done last night. In the end, he decided not to think about it anymore. When he was done packing up and wanted to go downstairs to eat, he saw his eldest brother and second brother sitting in the living room. Clearly, they were waiting for him.

"Are you all so free?" Long Feiting said unhappily.

“This is the first time my little brother is so hungover. Of course we have to wait for you and show some concern,” the second son of the Long family said.

“You don’t have to worry about me! You really don’t have to!” Long Feiting had never lacked their concern since he was young. It wasn’t that he didn’t know what was good for him, it was that they were overly concerned!

“Even if you don’t need it, we still want to give it!” The second son of the Long family smiled charmingly at him.

Long Feiting: “...”

“If we hadn’t cared for you, you’d definitely be so regretful that you’d want to cry after you woke up today! You’re not allowed to drink so much in the future!” Long Feilei, who had not slept much last night, was in no mood to smile at Long Feiting.

Long Feiting: “...”

He’d have regretted it so much that he’d want to cry? Why would he regret it so much that he’d want to cry?

Instinctively, he asked, “What did I do?”

Long Feilei said, “Last night, you refused to let go of Mu Kexin’s hand in your drunkenness and insisted that you wanted Little Star to accompany you. You even almost...”

Long Feiting: “...!”

Freaking hell!

How much did he drink to have said that Mu Kexin was Star?!

He had to have been blacked out at this point!

He did not notice that Long Feilei had shifted the focus of his attention to the topic of Mu Kexin being Little Star.

He was only thinking about how he couldn’t let his big brother laugh at his Little Star growing up into a cripple. Hence, he was trying to figure out how to act like a ditz.

“So what if I wanted her to accompany me?! She’s my girlfriend, so why can’t I have her accompany me?” Long Feiting snorted.

“Do you really think she’s your girlfriend?” Long Feilei said unhappily.

“What do you mean ‘really’? She’s my girlfriend to begin with!”

“Hehe...” Long Feilei sneered when he heard that. “Then you can continue tonight!”

Long Feilei, who did not think that Mu Kexin was Little Star, was focused on something else.

It was just that he didn’t want to cause trouble. It wasn’t that he was afraid of trouble. If his little brother really wanted Mu Kexin as his girlfriend, he would let him have her.

As long as his little brother didn't regret it!

Long Feiting: "..."

Why did he want to continue drinking?

He was instantly depressed when he thought about the reason for his drinking.

There was always a situation in life where one couldn't make a decision no matter how determined one was.

At the Bo residence...

Although Bo Junyan had urgent matters to attend to overseas, he had arranged for someone to send Old Master Meng back.

Even when he was at home, his wife felt uncomfortable interacting with his grandfather, let alone when he was not at home. His grandfather was a troublemaker, so even if he was forced to be unfilial, he had to send him away.

Chapter 694: Accidents Are Always Unexpected (3)

Back then, they had agreed to such a condition. Even if Old Master Meng was indignant, he had to leave.

But he rejected Meng Yueman's invitation.

"Dingjing has just used the medicine that she prescribed. We don't know what the effects will be like. You guys stay here to monitor the effects of the medicine. It's good for his leg." Although Old Master Meng was very stubborn and gave people a headache over that matter, he was still concerned about Bo Dingjing, his son-in-law.

Meng Yueman thought about it and decided not to follow them.

"Look at your good son. He's taking me away as a prisoner!" Old Master Meng pointed at the bodyguards in black standing in two rows.

Meng Yueman: "..."

Her son had gone overboard.

"Dad, Junyan is doing this for your own good. He's only sending so many people to escort you back because he cares about you."

"Do you believe your own words?" Old Master Meng sneered.

Meng Yueman: "..."

She couldn't say anything nice...

After Old Master Meng left, Meng Yueman heaved a sigh of relief. "If he continues to be so stubborn, my head will probably hurt."

Bo Dingjing smiled and was about to say something when his leg started to hurt.

“Has the medicine worn off?” Meng Yueman asked as she hurried forward.

“Yes.”

“Should I give you a shot?” Although Bo Dingjing had applied medicine and had used two tubes at the same time, the effects of Chinese medicine were not as fast as painkillers. Hence, if the pain was too much, he still had to use painkillers.

“If I can bear with it, I’ll bear with it for now. I don’t want to become dependent on the painkillers,” Bo Dingjing said.

“Then I’ll give you a massage.” Meng Yueman had learned how to massage him from Ling Wei.

“If you teach someone else, you won’t have to massage me yourself. It’s tiring.” Bo Dingjing had always doted on his wife. Hence, he felt that his son did not go overboard with his actions. If a man didn’t treat his wife well and dote on her, who would he treat well?

“It’s not tiring to do such a small thing in a day!” Meng Yueman said as she massaged him.

While she was massaging Bo Dingjing, the butler brought the medicine over.

“It’s time for Sir to take his medicine.”

Bo Dingjing looked at the bowl of black medicine and instantly felt terrible!

Although he said that for the sake of his leg, he would swallow it no matter how much he wanted to vomit, drinking such a big bowl of Chinese medicine really disgusted him.

Just as Meng Yueman was about to tell him that good medicine was bitter...

Mu Huan ran in and saw Bo Dingjing frowning as he picked up the bowl to drink the medicine. She hurriedly shouted, “Dad, don’t drink it yet!”

“What’s wrong?” Meng Yueman turned around when she heard that. Was there something wrong with this medicine?

Mu Huan strode over and said, “Dad, I heard from Junyan that when you were injured before, he made a small pill after you’ve been taking medicine for almost a week. You should take these for now, Dad. After this week, I’ll get Professor Fu to take your pulse. If there’s no need to increase or reduce the dosage, I’ll make the rest.”

It was very difficult to tolerate drinking a big bowl of medicine. It would be different if it was made into a small pill. It would be easy to take with a sip of water.

As she spoke, she took out the pills she had prepared from her bag.

Bo Dingjing asked, “Did you make the medicine into a pill?”

It wasn’t rare for there to be Chinese medicinal pills. There were many Chinese medicines that had been made into pill formulas for sale since a long time ago. However, when they looked for traditional Chinese medicine ingredients for these prescriptions, they were all in their natural form. There was a

need to treat the illness at once, and having the prescription made could take about a week. No one could make them a pill.

Most of the medicinal herbs that were made into pills were manufactured in batches by a machine. A factory could not have manufactured those alone for a few days. This meant that she had made these herself.

Chapter 695: Accidents Are Always Unexpected (4)

“Yes.”

“You’re really capable!” Bo Dingjing praised. She even knew how to make pills herself.

Mu Huan smiled sheepishly. “You flatter me.”

She was studying pharmaceuticals, so it was only right that she knew these basic things.

“Your father didn’t want to drink the medicine, so you made these instead. How thoughtful and considerate!” She didn’t expect her daughter-in-law to make the medicine into a pill. If it weren’t because she was especially concerned and really cared about it, how could she have noticed such a small detail?!

This made Meng Yueman even more satisfied with Mu Huan. She even remembered how she had been complaining about Mu Huan in the past and knew that her mentality was not right.

When Ling Wei came back and saw this scene, she tightened her grip on the item.

She knew that Bo Dingjing didn’t like to drink the medicine, so she took Mu Huan’s prescription and got someone to make it into a pill over the following days. She was also in a hurry to get Bo Dingjing to take the medicine. She didn’t expect Mu Huan to be one step ahead of her, and she even thought of making the medicine into a pill...

She managed to win the favor of the two elderly.

Bo Dingjing’s good impression was not important because he listened to Meng Yueman most of the time. Hence, Meng Yueman’s good impression was the most important. Ling Wei’s next plan also needed Meng Yueman’s help. If she was very satisfied and liked Mu Huan, then her plan would not be successful.

Her expression darkened.

However, this gloominess only lasted for a moment. Very quickly, she returned to normal. The corners of her lips curved into an elegant and appropriate smile as she walked toward Mu Huan and the rest.

“Wei Wei, why are you back so early today?” Meng Yueman was a little surprised to see Ling Wei.

“When I thought that Uncle didn’t like to drink the medicine, I got someone to make the medicine according to the prescription and wanted to rush back to give it to you. Now, it seems that it’s useless,” Ling Wei said with a smile.

Meng Yueman did not expect Ling Wei to ask someone to make the medicine into a pill. She was stunned for a moment before saying, “They’re really good children!”

Mu Huan and Ling Wei smiled and did not speak.

Bo Dingjing acutely sensed that the atmosphere between the two of them was a little off. However, when he thought about how Ling Wei used to be Bo Junyan's fiancée, it was normal for the two of them to have some hidden comparisons. Hence, he didn't think too much about it.

After he finished drinking the medicine, he let Meng Yueman push him back to his room.

Only Mu Huan and Ling Wei were left in the living room.

Just as Mu Huan was about to leave, someone who had been serving Ling Wei came in with her things.

"Miss, you're back just in time. I didn't know where to put these things."

Bo Dingjing's leg had had a relapse, and his blood pressure had been especially high for the past two days. Meng Yueman was afraid that there would be an emergency at night, so she'd asked Ling Wei to move in from next door so that she could react in time if anything happened.

When Ling Wei stood up and returned to her room, she glanced at Mu Huan.

That look seemed to be saying, "So what if you don't want me to move in? I'm still moving in."

You can't stop what I want!

Mu Huan raised an eyebrow with an arrogant look on her face. It was as if she was saying, "What's there to be smug about?! You're only capable if you can snatch my husband away!"

Ling Wei understood what she meant. She smiled disdainfully and turned around to leave.

This was only the beginning. Did she think that she had no more moves?

What a joke.

Mu Huan did not take her confidence, contempt, and disdain seriously. As long as her husband liked her and they were in love, she was not afraid of any third party!

Chapter 696: Accidents Are Always Unexpected (5)

The next day, Mu Huan arranged to meet Wu Xingye and Li Meng at the restaurant.

The place that Wu Xingye and Li Meng had chosen was a very tasteful street in Yun Cheng. Most of the shops here were Western-style buildings with their own unique characteristics. The environment was very good, and it was very popular. There were also many restaurants on this street. On this street, as long as the food served was good, there was no need to worry about business. They wanted to open a restaurant in a place that originally served French cuisine. After the boss had become rich and returned to their country, Wu Xingye wanted to take over this place. Today, after Mu Huan saw it, she felt that it was good and that they should take over and renovate it.

Mu Huan really liked this building. Just as she was about to say yes, she suddenly felt that something was amiss. She instinctively turned around to look.

However, she saw nothing.

She retracted her gaze and pretended to casually observe her surroundings, but she did not notice anything.

But that feeling remained.

After they were done looking through the shop, they went to the coffee shop next door to eat and discuss the style of the renovation.

Mu Huan asked, "Have you two sensed anyone following you recently?"

She didn't feel this way when she was alone. It was the feeling of being secretly observed after she met up with the two of them.

Wu Xingye and Li Meng were stunned for a moment before shaking their heads at the same time. "No."

Mu Huan frowned.

"Why? Do you feel like someone is following us?" Li Meng asked in a low voice.

"I had that feeling, but I didn't find anything unusual," Mu Huan said.

"We haven't done anything recently. There shouldn't be anyone following us."

"That's right! We're all so obedient!"

"Also, if someone is really following us, it's impossible that you can't find them." Wu Xingye was very confident in Mu Huan's acuity.

"That's true, but there's always someone better out there. You'd better be careful these days. If anything happens, you have to inform me in time!" Mu Huan also felt that if there were really people following them, it was impossible that she wouldn't be able to find the other party. However, there was also the possibility that the other party was especially good at anti-detection. Hence, it was better to be careful.

"Yes." The two nodded at the same time.

As they spoke, the coffee and desserts were served.

Mu Huan took a sip of coffee. "Wow, this coffee is not bad!"

"The desserts here are also very delicious!" Li Meng had been to this shop twice before.

When Mu Huan heard this, she took a bite of the dessert. "Not bad! Not bad!"

She was not a person who liked desserts, yet she found the desserts here delicious.

"I think our store can be renovated in such a style..." Wu Xingye took out his tablet to show them his favorite style.

Mu Huan and Li Meng looked over.

"Beautiful! But I think we can add some of these elements..."

"I think it's possible..."

Just as the three of them were discussing the renovation style...

“Long time no see, Shangguan Yu. How have you been all these years?”

Mu Huan was stunned when she heard that.

Because this name was very familiar. Among the people she knew, there was someone called Shangguan Yu.

“I’m not familiar with you. Whether I’m living well or not has nothing to do with you. Also, I’m very busy in my shop and don’t have time to chat. If you have anything to say, please speak frankly.”

That cold and pleasant voice made Mu Huan look over instinctively.

This was the Shangguan Yu she knew!

After Mu Huan had not seen her for a few years, the goddess in her heart had become even more ethereal and beautiful. Sitting there, she was as beautiful as a painting, making one unable to look away.

Chapter 697: Accidents Are Always Unexpected (6)

“Yesterday was your wedding anniversary with Siye, but he didn’t come home that night. Guess where he was last night?”

“What has this got to do with you?”

“Of course it has to do with me, because he was at my house last night!”

Shangguan Yu tightened her grip on the coffee cup, the veins on the back of her slender and fair hand popping out.

Last night, she’d made a table full of his favorite food and had meticulously prepared a gift. She’d decorated the house very romantically and waited for him for the entire night...

He said he was busy with work and couldn’t go back.

Ha...

“Shangguan Yu, you used such a scheme to force Siye to marry you six years ago. Now that Siye’s grandfather is no longer around, no one can force him anymore. I’m back, and I’m no longer the me who had nothing! Just you wait, I’ll take back everything that belongs to me!”

Shangguan Yu slowly released her grip on the coffee cup and raised an eyebrow. “What need is there for you to snatch back what belongs to you?”

Gu Lingyin really couldn’t bear to see Shangguan Yu’s attitude. She was better than her at everything, but because her family background wasn’t as good as hers, she had always used such a lofty attitude to look down on her!

“Shangguan Yu, I’ve never seen such a disgusting person like you. You used your status as a good sister to steal my boyfriend and force him to marry you. You even sent someone to kidnap me and cause me to have a miscarriage! Yet now, you can still be so at ease!”

"If you haven't seen such a thing before, then broaden your horizons," Shangguan Yu said lightly.

"B*tch!" Gu Lingyin said as she picked up the coffee on the table and splashed it on Shangguan Yu's face.

Just as Shangguan Yu was about to dodge, she saw a coffee ladle fly over and hit Gu Lingyin's wrist, causing her hand to loosen. The coffee cup fell on the table and splashed all over her.

Surprise flashed across Shangguan Yu's beautiful eyes. Then, she turned around instinctively.

"Who did that?!" Gu Lingyin looked over as she held her aching wrist.

The man sitting in the corner of the coffee shop saw this scene and looked at Gu Lingyin's hand, which was trembling uncontrollably from the pain. His eyes darkened. To be able to hit her so accurately and quickly, this young lady definitely knew martial arts. Furthermore, she seemed to be the leader of the three.

She was about the same height as that person from that night...

Meeting Gu Lingyin's gaze, Mu Huan said apologetically, "Sorry, I accidentally hit you."

Although she did not know what exactly had happened between them, her goddess sister had once comforted and helped her when she was upset. She would not just watch her being bullied like this!

"Accidentally? How can you be so accurate?" Gu Lingyin asked in disbelief. She'd obviously hit her on purpose!

"Yes, accidentally." Mu Huan nodded, her expression saying that she had accidentally hit her.

"Make another mistake and let me see!" Gu Lingyin said.

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure!" She didn't believe that she would miss and hit her!

"Then why don't you pose like you did just now? I'll hit you again if I'm not careful." Mu Huan had always been a person who liked to help others. If this woman wanted to see it, Mu Huan could demonstrate it again.

Gu Lingyin: "...!!!"

She clearly wanted to hit her again!

Gu Lingyin didn't know her, but this woman had hit her for no reason! Did Shangguan Yu ask her to do it?

At this thought, Gu Lingyin looked at Shangguan Yu.

"Shangguan Yu, you're too shameless! You made someone hit me like this! You only know how to play dirty!"

"Pretty lady, I've already apologized to you and said that I was being careless. Why are you still wrongly accusing others?" Mu Huan asked.

“What do you mean wrongly accusing? You’re clearly in cahoots! Who would believe that you accidentally hit me?!” Gu Lingyin sneered.

Chapter 698: Accidents Are Always Unexpected (7)

When Mu Huan heard this, she looked at Li Meng and said, “Do you believe that I accidentally hit her?”

Li Meng immediately nodded. “Yes!”

Mu Huan looked at Wu Xingye next.

Without waiting for her to say anything, Wu Xingye nodded and said, “Yes! You were just careless!”

Then, Mu Huan looked at the waiter at the side.

“I believe you. You were careless.”

In the end, Mu Huan looked at Gu Lingyin’s face. *Look, everyone believes that I was just careless.*

Gu Lingyin: “...!!”

She was clearly looking for trouble!

This made her even more sure that Mu Huan and Shangguan Yu were in cahoots.

“Are you ganging up to bully me?!” Gu Lingyin sneered and took out her phone to make a call. “Siye, I’m at Shangguan Yu’s coffee shop. Come over and pick me up.”

“Why did you go to her place?”

“Since I’m back, I naturally have to catch up with her.”

“I’ll be right there.” The person on the other end hung up without waiting for Gu Lingyin to say anything.

Gu Lingyin put away her phone and looked at Shangguan Yu. “Siye will be here soon.”

A look of pain flashed across Shangguan Yu’s eyes. She had called him nine out of ten times, but he wouldn’t pick up. Yet he would come over immediately once Gu Lingyin called.

However, that pain quickly disappeared. She looked at Mu Huan and the rest and said, “Sorry, guests. There’s something going on at the store today and we’re closing it.”

“What’s wrong? Are you afraid that Siye will come over and say that you’ve teamed up with someone to bully me and that they should leave first? You’re still pretending that they’re guest. Shangguan Yu, can you be any more shameless?” Gu Lingyin sneered.

“What about you, can you be any more shameless?! You went to someone else’s shop and bullied a person’s wife, yet you still have the cheek to call her husband?! I’ve never seen someone as arrogant as you even though she’s a third party!” Mu Huan couldn’t help but say.

“What do you know?! She’s the third party! The despicable and shameless third party!” Gu Lingyin pointed at Shangguan Yu.

Shangguan Yu ignored her. Instead, she leaned closer to Mu Huan and said, “Just go. Don’t cause trouble.”

“I’m not afraid of trouble! I have to stay here to prove your innocence! I accidentally hit her. I can’t let her wrong you!” Mu Huan said.

“I’ll be fine. On the other hand, you have little power.” At most, Shangguan Yu would be misunderstood by him. There were already so many misunderstandings, so it didn’t matter if there were more.

“My husband is even more powerful. I’m not afraid of anyone!” Mu Huan said.

Shangguan Yu was stunned. “You’re married?”

“Yes.”

“You’re the young lady from the Mu family—Mu Huan—right?” Mu Huan recognized Shangguan Yu, and so did Shangguan Yu. Although they had not seen each other for many years, this young lady was beautiful and unforgettable.

“Yes.”

“You’re still so young and you’re already married?” She found it unbelievable that Mu Huan was actually the Mu Huan she knew. In her impression, Mu Huan was still a young girl. She was already married?

“Not really. I’m only one year younger than you when you got married.” Mu Huan didn’t know who her goddess sister had married, but she had heard that she got married six years ago.

Shangguan Yu: “...”

Six years of painful marriage had made her forget that she was still young...

“And you say you’re not in the same gang?! You even know the other party’s age and when they got married!” Gu Lingyin sneered.

Mu Huan and Shangguan Yu ignored her.

Just as Shangguan Yu was about to say something to Mu Huan...

A tall man pushed open the cafe’s door and hurried in.

He came in a hurry, and there was obvious worry on his usually cold face.

That worry was like a sharp knife, slashing at Shangguan Yu’s heart, making her gasp in pain.

Was he so anxious and worried because he was afraid that she would bully Gu Lingyin?

Ha...

Chapter 699: Be Good (1)

Mu Huan followed Shangguan Yu’s line of sight, and when she saw who it was, the corners of her lips twitched. Just now, when she heard that name, she’d thought that it couldn’t be such a coincidence that this Siye was Fu Siye, right?! She didn’t expect it to be true! Such a handsome man! He was actually a scumbag!

Seeing the man enter, Gu Lingyin immediately stepped forward, wanting to say something.

Fu Siye looked at Mu Huan. "Sister-in-law, why are you here?"

Gu Lingyin: "..."

What did he call this young lady? Sister-in-law?

Shangguan Yu: "..."

Sister-in-law? Could Mu Huan have married Bo Junyan? No wonder she dared to say that she wasn't afraid of anyone.

"I'm waiting here to be a witness," Mu Huan said.

"Witness?" Fu Siye frowned.

"Just now, I accidentally hit that woman's arm with a coffee spoon. She insisted that it was Sister Shangguan who'd asked me to do it. I was afraid that Sister Shangguan's husband would malign her after he came, so I was waiting here for her husband, that scumbag, to come. Why are you here?"

Fu Siye: "..."

How did Mu Huan get to know Shangguan Yu...

"Just now, that woman told Sister Shangguan that her husband, Siye, was with her last night. Your name is Fu Siye. Could it be that you're Sister Shangguan's scumbag husband who didn't stay at home to accompany his wife on her wedding anniversary and was with a mistress?" Mu Huan was stunned.

Fu Siye: "..."

She called him a scumbag.

"Last night, I only went to Lingyin's residence to help her repair the wiring. I returned to the company after I've fixed it."

"You're a big shot CEO. Do you need to personally help someone repair the wiring at night? Or do it on your wedding anniversary? Are you looking for an excuse to make me die of laughter so that you can inherit my assets?"

Fu Siye: "..."

Even if she were to die of laughter, Brother Bo would be the one to inherit her assets. It wouldn't be his turn...

Fu Siye looked at the watch on his wrist and said, "Sister-in-law, shouldn't you go back to class?"

It was hard to explain what had happened between them, and he did not want to explain it to anyone.

Mu Huan knew that even if they were familiar with each other, other people's marriage had nothing to do with her. As an outsider, she could not interfere in matters of the heart. "Let's not talk about anything else. Let's just talk about what I did to her today. It has nothing to do with Sister Shangguan. Don't blame Sister Shangguan!"

“You hit me so accurately, but you told me that it was an accident. I was so far away from you, so how could you have accidentally hit me? What did you not do on purpose?!” Gu Lingyin said coldly.

“Yes, I did it on purpose! I saw that you were going overboard and hit you on purpose. If you’d splashed hot coffee on her, what if her face got disfigured?!” Setting aside the fact that she was too arrogant as a third party and who was right and who was wrong in love, it was too much for her to splash hot coffee on someone!

Fu Siye’s gaze turned cold.

Gu Lingyin hurriedly said, “I was telling her about the past. I told Shangguan Yu that she caused me to have a miscarriage and that I’ve never seen such a disgusting person like her. Not only did she not feel guilty, she even said that if I have never seen someone like her before, then I should broaden my horizons. I was too angry and lost control.

“You know how much I care about that child. You know, because of that matter... I...” Gu Lingyin said as her tears fell.

“Stop crying, I’m not blaming you,” Fu Siye said.

“You’re not blaming her? She almost disfigured your wife, and you don’t blame her?” Mu Huan found this unbelievable! Bo Junyan doted on his wife so much, so how could his good friend be such a person?!

“Sister-in-law, you should go to class,” Fu Siye said again.

Chapter 700: Be Good (2)

Mu Huan was about to say something.

“Mu Huan, I’ll send you out.” Shangguan Yu pulled Mu Huan out.

Seeing this, Mu Huan could not say anything else and could only follow Shangguan Yu out.

After sending her to the door, Shangguan Yu smiled at her. “I have something on today. Let’s have a good chat next time we meet.”

“There will be plenty of opportunities in the future. I want to open a restaurant across your shop,” Mu Huan said as she pointed at the store across from them.

Shangguan Yu was stunned. “Bo Junyan will let you do business?”

“Yes.”

Shangguan Yu snapped back to her senses and said, “Remember to inform me before the opening so that I can give you a gift.”

“Alright, you can come over and eat as you please in the future!” Mu Huan said with a smile.

“Yes.”

Just as Mu Huan was about to leave, she said, “Sister Shangguan, although I don’t know what happened between the two of you, I believe you. You’re the best goddess-like sister in the world!”

She would always remember the comfort and help that Shangguan Yu had given her during her grandfather's funeral. She felt that a kind and gentle person like her would never be the kind of person who would kidnap someone and cause them to miscarry.

Shangguan Yu smiled at her. "See you next time."

"Okay." Since she was unwilling to say more, Mu Huan did not probe further. After saying goodbye, she left with Li Meng and Wu Xingye.

When Shangguan Yu turned around to return to the coffee shop, he saw Gu Lingyin holding Fu Siye's arm as they walked out.

"We have something on, so we'll take our leave first." Fu Siye looked at Shangguan Yu.

Shangguan Yu's gaze landed on Gu Lingyin's hand that was holding Fu Siye's arm.

Fu Siye noticed her gaze and instinctively withdrew his arm.

"I'm sorry, I always forget that I've already broken up with Si Ye," Gu Lingyin apologized insincerely.

"It's been six years and you still haven't remembered. It looks like there's something wrong with your brain. Do I need to introduce you to a highly-skilled neurosurgeon?" Shangguan Yu's lips curved into a sneer.

Gu Lingyin looked up at Fu Siye, her eyes red. "Siye..."

"Shangguan Yu, don't go overboard with your words," Fu Siye said in a low voice.

Shangguan Yu looked at his familiar yet suddenly unfamiliar face. She wanted to cry, but she also wanted to laugh. He didn't blame Gu Lingyin for trying to splash hot coffee on her, yet Shangguan Yu was being too much for provoking Gu Lingyin.

What kind of double standards were these?

"If you don't want to hear things that are too much, then get lost from now on and don't appear in front of me." Shangguan Yu then walked past them and walked inside.

Fu Siye instinctively grabbed her when she passed by him.

Shangguan Yu looked up at him.

Looking at her reddened eyes, Fu Siye's heart tightened for no reason. This made him instantly irritated. He shook off Shangguan Yu and strode away.

"Shangguan Yu, if you still want to preserve your dignity as a young mistress, you'd better take the initiative to propose a divorce! Return to me everything that belongs to me!" After Gu Lingyin said that, she turned around and followed Fu Siye.

As Shangguan Yu watched them leave, she suddenly felt so cold, so cold...

This winter seemed to have come especially early and was exceptionally cold. It made her feel like she would freeze to death this winter...

...

“What’s wrong with that Fu Siye? He has such a goddess-like and good-looking wife. Is there something wrong with his brain that he found such a third party?” Li Meng had seen Fu Siye twice and thought that he was a high-level god. Who knew that he was actually a moron!

“Who knows?! My goddess is so beautiful!” Mu Huan was furious.

“Maybe your goddess is a poisonous beauty,” Wu Xingye said casually.