

My Life 1041

### **Chapter 1041: Mo Yongheng Must Know!**

“At first, like you guys, I thought that Mo Qian was Liuliu’s father. But, you guys saw what happened today. What do you think?”

A father would never take the life of his own daughter.

If it was for the right of inheritance, Nian Xiaomu was Mo Qian’s daughter. Then, all the more Mo Qian should be training her to be the successor of the family.

However, from today, it seemed as if he hated Nian Xiaomu, but was afraid of something.

He wanted to kill her once and for all.

This was not the reaction of a father when he saw his own daughter.

“He is not my father. My father is not like this...”

Nian Xiaomu looked up from Yu Yuehan’s arms. She thought of the scene when Mo Qian wanted to kill her and her face became very pale.

She placed her head against her forearm.

As she looked down, trying to remember her past.

All she saw was how much Mo Qian loved her.

It was a father’s love for his daughter. She could feel that her father loved her!

It was not what she saw today...

She’d rather believe that the person she saw today was not her father. She refused to believe that her father was trying to kill her.

“I want to meet Mo Yongheng!” Nian Xiaomu looked up and requested.

They knew too little about the Mo Family.

And she couldn’t remember.

If what Fan Yu found out was true, then Mo Yongheng must remember her.

Then, why did he not give a reaction when he saw her?

He pretended not to know her...

Nian Xiaomu could not understand that. She even thought that Mo Yongheng was the one trying to kill her.

However, what if Mo Yongheng pretended not to know her, to protect her? So others wouldn’t recognize her?

Nian Xiaomu thought back over the few times when she had met Mo Yongheng in City N.

It felt like a coincidence, but not really a coincidence at the same time.

Maybe Mo Yongheng wanted to confirm her identity.

He didn't acknowledge her to protect her from Mo Qian!

If it was true, then Mo Yongheng not only wasn't the bad guy, he may also be the only person in the Mo Family that knew what was happening and was protecting her!

Fan Yu picked up the cup in front of him and said, "Other than trying to kill Liuliu, I think Mo Qian's main motive today was to prevent the wedding from happening."

In his eyes, there was a flash of certainty.

Even if he didn't want to, he had to admit that if Nian Xiaomu married Yu Yuehan, it was a form of protection for her.

The identity of the young mistress of Yu Family was a layer of protection.

If Mo Qian wanted Nian Xiaomu's life, he wouldn't want to see her marrying Yu Yuehan.

According to Nian Xiaomu, there had been people who had wanted to take her life since she had arrived in City N.

It was just done very discreetly.

Suddenly, he had made such a big scene and even risked exposing himself. It was probably because of the wedding.

He was very smart, he knew that as long he could get Nian Xiaomu out, even if he couldn't kill her, she wouldn't be able to get married.

Then, everyone would know that the wedding was unsuccessful.

Nian Xiaomu would be ditched by Yu Yuehan after that.

Mo Qian probably thought so too.

"This may be a blessing in disguise." Yu Yuehan smirked.

There was something enthralling about him as he smirked.

Fan Yu looked at him.

### **Chapter 1042: Dying in Her Dreams**

"This means that the Mo Family is not completely under Mo Qian's control. Or else, with the Mo Family's influence, the Yu Family is no threat." Explained Yu Yuehan.

Fan Yu got it instantly.

“You mean that, as long as we can find the person restraining Mo Qian, there is a chance of figuring everything out?”

Fan Yu placed his cup down and stood up from the sofa.

“Liuliu is Mo Qian’s target, you guys are not suited to go to City N. I shall try and contact Mo Yongheng.”

“If there is any need, you can look for Zheng Yan. She is familiar with City N, she will help you. However, ...” Yu Yuehan paused.

Fan Yu raised his eyebrows. “However, what?”

“It’s nothing much. You will know when you see her.”

“...”

*Zheng Yan.*

*It sounds like a woman’s name. However, why did Yu Yuehan look like he was mentioning a love rival when he said her name?*

*It made Fan Yu curious about “Zheng Yan”.*

He kept the name card that Yu Yuehan had passed him.

He then turned and left the Yu Family villa.

Nian Xiaomu was still in Yu Yuehan’s arms on the living room sofa. She was curled up into a ball like an abandoned child and cuddled him tightly.

When Yu Yuehan saw that Fan Yu left, he wanted to remind her that this was their wedding night.

Nian Xiaomu snuggled against his chest. “Yu Yuehan, I’m feeling uncomfortable...”

“...”

Just nice, he was feeling uncomfortable too.

He had resisted the urge to kiss her and hug her for the whole day.

Finally, he had got her to sign the marriage agreement and become his wife.

He would feel sorry for himself if he didn’t celebrate it.

Yu Yuehan was about to carry her back to the room. When he looked down and realized that she was pale and shivering in cold sweat, he realized that something was wrong.

“Nian Xiaomu, look at me. Don’t overthink!”

A similar situation flashed passed Yu Yuehan’s mind as he held her face and shouted firmly.

It was as though Nian Xiaomu couldn’t hear him. She kept mumbling,

“Father... father is not like this...”

“He is not my father...”

“Fire, there is such a huge fire. I’m going to burn... Father, Mother...”

“Bengbeng, I’m not leaving. Let me go back... I want to go back...”

Nian Xiaomu kept muttering incomplete sentences.

She could no longer tell dream from reality.

It was as if she was trapped in a nightmare. She kept shivering.

She held his hand and gripped it till her fingers turned white.

Yu Yuehan hugged her tightly and noticed her unusual body temperature. He turned to shout at the butler. “Get the fever patch and call the doctor immediately!”

Nian Xiaomu had a fever and her body was burning and her face was as red as a piece of burning charcoal.

She was not in the state to take medication and they could only inject it.

She was muttering the whole night.

Even the doctor was helpless.

“Young Master Han, it may have something to do with her state of mind. Is there any way for her to regain consciousness? Even if it’s a bit? If this carries on, she may die in her sleep!”

When dawn was approaching, Yu Yuehan asked the butler to bring Xiao Liuliu over.

She did not know what had happened.

When she was carried over, she was still blurry from her sleep.

When she saw Nian Xiaomu, she jumped out of the butler’s arms and got under the blankets and lay with Nian Xiaomu.

### **Chapter 1043: Well Behaved for Less Than Two Seconds**

She reached out for Nian Xiaomu’s neck and cooed, “Xiao Liuliu is sleepy, I want to sleep with Mommi.”

Yu Yuehan was afraid that she would affect Nian Xiaomu and wanted to carry her away. The doctor stopped him quickly.

“Young Master Han, look she is reacting!”

“...”

Yu Yuehan looked up.

Nian Xiaomu had still not opened her eyes. She had just stopped muttering after hearing Xiao Liuliu’s voice.

She no longer looked flustered.

There was a sense of gentleness.

It was a mother's natural instinct.

Soon, she was no longer breaking out in cold sweat, although she frowned sometimes due to the discomfort from her high body temperature.

The doctor injected her with medicine again and her body temperature came down. Soon, she was sleeping soundly.

They hugged together tightly.

The harmony lasted for less than an hour.

Xiao Liulu turned over and her butt ended up on the pillow.

As she wiggled, she moved closer and closer to Nian Xiaomu's face.

Then, her butt was pressing against Nian Xiaomu's face...

"..."

"Mistress's fever has gone down. As long as she doesn't feel uncomfortable when she is awake, then there is nothing serious. She cannot continue to force herself to recall her past like this..."

The doctor added a few more points to note, prescribed some medicine, then left.

Yu Yuehan had been looking after her for the whole night. Upon hearing that she was fine, he lay down beside her and hugged them both to sleep.

The family of three slept together.

The next day, when Nian Xiaomu woke up, there was no one beside her.

When she tried to sit up in the bed, she had to lie back down due to her tremendous headache.

There seemed to be someone talking on the balcony.

She listened carefully, it was the assistant quietly reporting to Yu Yuehan.

There was a lit cigarette in Yu Yuehan's hand.

He took two breaths and stopped smoking it. He just held it in his hand and listened to the assistant report.

The faint smoke swirled around his face.

Nian Xiaomu sat up and listened to the report.

The assistant was reporting about the wedding yesterday when the bride had suddenly gone missing.

It was the first time the Yu Corporation had held such a high profile, then it went wrong.

If they didn't handle the matter well, the directors of the Yu cooperation wouldn't be satisfied.

Nian Xiaomu was worrying about how he would handle the issue. Then, she heard him say.

"You don't need to care about that. Let the media report what they want."

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback as she looked at him in shock.

On the balcony, Yu Yuehan was leaning against the railings.

After he finished that sentence, he lifted the hand with the cigarette and took a breath.

Then, he flicked the ash.

His lips curled as his eyes glowed with happiness. He said proudly, "Anyway, I have a wife now."

"..."

The assistant was caught off guard and didn't look fine at all.

But it was reasonable, who would be in a good mood if they had come to report early in the morning and received that news?

Yu Yuehan resolved the work issues and asked the assistant to leave.

He turned and saw Nian Xiaomu sitting on the bed, he extinguished his cigarette and tried to disperse the smoke smell from himself. Then, he walked into the room.

"Why didn't you call out that you were awake?"

Yu Yuehan stood beside the bed and placed his hands on her forehead.

There was not much intonation in his voice, but Nian Xiaomu could tell the nervousness in his words.

#### **Chapter 1044: Surprise, Wedding Angbaos**

"I'm fine now. I saw that you were busy with work, so I didn't call you. You are smoking." Nian Xiaomu stared at Yu Yuehan, who was acting abnormally.

He seldom smoked.

When he smoked, it was not a good sign.

If it wasn't that she had just seen him tell his assistant, proudly, that he now had a wife, she would have thought that he regretted marrying her. Especially as the first morning after their wedding, she woke up to see him smoking, gloomily, on the balcony.

"Yep, I'm a little tired. I was trying to keep myself awake."

Upon confirming that her fever had gone down, Yu Yuehan removed his palm from her forehead and answered, "And I am slightly depressed."

"???"

Yu Yuehan explained, "On our wedding night, I should be hugging my wife and enjoying the night. What happened in the end? I didn't get any of that and was almost squeezed off the bed by Xiao Liuliu."

He was so pitiful, he needed to smoke to freshen up for work.

At least she was fine now.

Yu Yuehan cupped the back of her head and took her into his arms.

"Nian Xiaomu, you scared me so much. Do you intend to scare me to death so you can get a kept man?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu couldn't remember what had happened last night.

She only remembered that she kept dreaming but she couldn't remember what was in her dream.

She could only acknowledge her mistakes in the face of his accusations.

However, upon mentioning kept men, she remembered something else that was important.

"How dare you speak about it. You secretly stole all my money from my bank account and was flaunting it to the reporters!" Nian Xiaomu jumped out of bed and looked down at him with her hands on her waist.

She reached out her hand.

"Give me back all my hard-earned money!"

"..."

Yu Yuehan tidied his shirt calmly and said slowly, "Nian Xiaomu, are we a married couple?"

"I guess... yes." Nian Xiaomu changed quickly when he glared at her.

Then, she knocked herself on the forehead for being so timid.

Yu Yuehan was very satisfied.

His lips curled. "Then did we sign any premarital agreement?"

"..."

She could already guess what he was going to say and she didn't want to hear any of it.

"Since we are husband and wife and didn't sign any premarital agreement. Then, your money is my money. I am just transferring my own money, is there a problem?"

"..."

*She is regretting the marriage now. Can she file for a divorce?*

*The fastest kind.*

“There is no refund for soiled goods. It’s too late to regret it.” Yu Yuehan grinned evilly and passed her a phone that was on the bedside table.

“This is my present to you for our wedding. Stop grumbling, look at your account, I transferred you some money.”

Nian Xiaomu’s mood brightened up immediately when she heard that there was money!

She took over the new phone and logged into her account.

She thought that as City H’s rich and noble, he would transfer a large sum to her.

In the dramas, wasn’t there always a scenario where the wife received large amounts of money on the first day?

Nian Xiaomu checked her balance in anticipation.

When she saw five dollars and two cents on her account, she almost smacked her phone in Yu Yuehan’s face.

“Yu Yuehan, from now on, you no longer have a wife!”

#### **Chapter 1045: You Would Have Profited If You Had Managed to Bed Him**

After enduring an entire night of fever, Nian Xiaomu still felt listless even after it had subsided the second day.

She had been lying, slumped on the sofa, from the moment she woke up. Hugging onto her bolster, she stared ahead with a dazed look.

Yu Yuehan did not go to the office. As he sat before her with a bowl of porridge in his hand, he fed her just as he would feed a child her meal.

“Nian Xiaomu, are you still feeling unwell?” Yu Yuehan asked worriedly when he saw that she did not seem to be her usual self.

Nian Xiaomu blinked her eyes and said, “My body is fine, it’s just that I have turned into a proletariat within a single night and my heart aches a little. I feel that I have nothing to look forward to in life, anymore.”

“...”

Yu Yuehan replied, “You still have me, and that is enough. I have the money.”

Nian Xiaomu said, “But you would not give me the money to keep a bunch of handsome men by my side... Mmm!”

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish speaking, a particular someone had already stuffed a mouthful of porridge into her mouth.

He did it with such force that he nearly chipped her tooth.



Nian Xiaomu swallowed the porridge silently and skipped the topic of handsome men in a bid to stay alive.

Furthermore, as a form of punishment to him, she had decided that she would never tell him that he was, in fact, the handsome man whom she had wanted to save money and keep!

Taking one's fortunes away is akin to taking that person's life away.

He was currently not one of, but the worst kind of person in her heart!

Nian Xiaomu still could not figure out the incident that involved Mo Qian, and Yu Yuehan disallowed her to continue thinking about it.

Her only hope right now was Mo Yongheng.

Fan Yu had already headed over to City N during the night.

He had called them this morning to tell them that he had sent a representative to schedule a meeting with Mo Yongheng, but he had immediately rejected the request.

The situation in the Mo Family had, in an instant, become extremely complicated.

Zheng Yan, who had heard of this matter early in the morning, came by the Yu Family villa instead.

"What exactly happened yesterday? Why was the wedding canceled all of a sudden, with Xiao Mumu going missing too..." The moment Zheng Yan entered the villa, she sat her alluring body down on the sofa and directly popped her question.

She had followed Shangxin to take a peek at Chen Zixin yesterday. However, she got wind of Nian Xiaomu running away from the wedding before she could even flirt with him.

She was so shocked that she returned to the bride's lounge right away, praying that her inauspicious remark would not come true.

Had Nian Xiaomu suddenly regretted her wedding at the critical moment, so she ran away from the wedding...

There was indeed no one in the lounge by the time she rushed back.

"That Chen Zixin didn't seem too bad. Shangxin had just introduced him to me and I was about to get to know him on a deeper level, but you suddenly decided to run away from your wedding. Do you know that you have ruined a romantic relationship, one that nearly succeeded?"

Zheng Yan grabbed onto Nian Xiaomu's arm with a regretful look and made her explain things to her.

Nian Xiaomu repeated exactly what had happened yesterday and comforted her at the same time.

"It's fine, you still have Fan Yu even if you missed out on Chen Zixin. Yu Yuehan had already passed your name card to Fan Yu yesterday, and you can be the more spontaneous one if he contacts you. He is handsome and rich, and he also has a good personality and temper. If I were to describe him with words, it would be: 'The young man in the middle of the field is like jade and there isn't anything that is

equivalent to him in this world. I don't usually say this to others, but you would have profited if you had managed to bed him!"

As if she was reading a tongue-twister, Nian Xiaomu praised Fan Yu from head to toe.

Zheng Yan felt a little giddy from listening to her speech.

However, Yu Yuehan's face darkened in an instant.

He was handsome and rich, and he also had a good personality and temper...

The young man in the middle of the field is like a jade, and there isn't something that is equivalent to him in this world.

It seemed as though she thought about Fan Yu pretty often.

She even activated her catchphrase of "you would have profited if you had managed to bed him!"

Was she introducing a partner to Zheng Yan, or was she pouring out her heartfelt thoughts?!

#### **Chapter 1046: Brilliant! Brilliant, Indeed!**

Nian Xiaomu did not discover anything amiss. She only felt that Zheng Yan was a pretty nice person and that it would be good if she had got an affinity with Fan Yu.

As such, she had sung heavy praises of Fan Yu.

She could not help but praise Fan Yu to the skies.

She totally did not realize that the iceberg beside her was about to turn into an erupting volcano...

"Erm, let's talk about Fan Yu in private the next time we meet." Even though Nian Xiaomu had already aroused Zheng Yan's interest in Fan Yu, Zheng Yan hurriedly tugged onto Nian Xiaomu's shirt the moment she caught a glimpse of Yu Yuehan's expression.

She hinted at her to stop speaking.

If she continued to speak, she was afraid that no one would be able to save Nian Xiaomu the moment Yu Yuehan's jealousy was triggered.

This was the reason Zheng Yan and Nian Xiaomu could get along with each other well.

A sudden realization hit Nian Xiaomu the moment Zheng Yan told her to "talk about it the next time they meet".

She let out two light coughs and spoke in a louder volume.

"Let's talk about it another day then. Actually, I was merely trying to coax you just now. Yes, Fan Yu is a nice person, but he isn't as great as I had portrayed him to be. In my heart, I feel that he definitely can't be compared with my husband... Eh, where's my husband?"

Nian Xiaomu pretended to snap back to her senses and turned around anxiously to look for Yu Yuehan.

When she saw the particular someone with a darkened face, she simply plunged directly into his embrace.

As she raised her head, she planted a kiss on his perfect chin and said coyly, "I almost thought that you were missing and I was so afraid."

Zheng Yan, who was watching her unleash her acting skills from the side, nearly vomited the breakfast that she had eaten five hours ago.

However, she gave Nian Xiaomu a thumbs up silently in her heart when she saw that Yu Yuehan was appeased in an instant.

*Brilliant!*

*Brilliant, indeed!*

*If this pair was willing to debut in the entertainment industry, their acting skills would definitely garner them the titles of Best Actor and Best Actress.*

Zheng Yan went back to the original topic and said, "That being said, Mo Qian was the one who had lured you out, and he was also the one who had previously wanted to kill you."

After she had finished speaking, she shook her head disapprovingly again.

"That's impossible! Let's not assume that Xiao Mumu had offended Mo Qian in some way or another. Even if she had really offended Mo Qian, he would never murder anyone!"

Zheng Yan spoke in a tone filled with certainty.

Afraid that Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu would not believe her words, she even narrated another incident to them.

"The Mo Family is a famous family with more than a hundred years of history. Both of you know that major corporations would usually do some charities to give back to society, and also to boost the reputation of their company. This can be considered as killing two birds with one stone..."

Doing charity is an act that has to persevere in the long run. Many corporations had made huge announcements of their charity plans, but all of them merely did so as a form of formality and ended their charity acts abruptly.

To put it bluntly, those acts were merely window dressing.

However, it was different for the Mo Family.

Just like the reproduction of the family members, the Mo Family had persevered with their acts of charity for more than a hundred years.

The incumbent Mo Qian even did the charity work himself!

"During the year that Mo Qian entered the Mo Corporation, there was an earthquake in the country and it resulted in many deaths. At that time, many kind figures participated in the rescue operation, and Mo Qian was one of them."

“Even though he is the eldest son of the Mo Family with a high status, he was the first to enter the rescue area after the disaster and participated in the earthquake relief operation together with the other volunteers. We all know that the first few days after the quake is the prime period for the rescue, and Mo Qian simply hung on for a few days without sleep just for the rescue. In the end, he nearly fainted at the front line because he had exhausted his body so badly.”

“He had saved many people during that disaster, but no one knew about it... Many years later, a child who had been dug up by Mo Qian from beneath the rubble told the reporters about this incident during an interview. Everyone only found out then that President Mo, who always looked so high and mighty, had actually done so many kind deeds that others did not know of.”

### **Chapter 1047: A Huge Change in Temperament**

He received tons of praise from the public after the interview was broadcast on the news.

However, Mo Qian refused to see the reporters who had wanted to interview him.

Reluctant for his charitable deeds to be turned into just another business hype, Mo Qian only said this, “The descendants of the Mo Family only do things that are required to be done, as well as things that we deem right. It’s no different from what the others are doing.”

Such a person with a great heart would not be a bad man!

“Based on what I know, it is not just Mo Qian, but the Mo Family’s Young Madam is also a very kind person. The Mo Family has funded the building of many orphanages and they have also taken in lots of orphans. Many of them were even personally taken care of by the Young Madam of the Mo Family!”

Zheng Yan could not accept the fact that one of these kind figures had suddenly turned into a devil.

She was unwilling to believe it either.

“...”

The living room suddenly became very silent the moment Zheng Yan had finished her sentence.

As Nian Xiaomu sat in Yu Yuehan’s embrace, a look of affection showed in both eyes.

The parents from her memories, who had loved her dearly, were just as gentle and kind.

They were definitely not how Mo Qian was right now...

She lifted her head and looked at Yu Yuehan. However, he was looking down and he seemed to be pondering over something.

Seeing that they did not speak, Zheng Yan continued talking on her own.

“Actually, the Zheng Family did not contact the Mo Family as much as these past few years. However, I did hear my father mention that Mo Qian seemed to have changed after the Young Madam of the Mo Family passed away. But even if he was too devastated and that resulted in his personality turning a little colder and indifferent, it is possible for him to turn from a kind man to a bad man.”

“Are you saying that Mo Qian had a huge change in his temperament after the Young Madam of the Mo Family passed away?” Yu Yuehan suddenly asked.

Zheng Yan sat upright and still immediately when she suddenly heard the stern tone.

“Yes, that’s what my father said. He said that ever since the Young Madam of the Mo Family passed away, Mo Qian’s temperament was different from before and he no longer liked to laugh. His gaze toward others turned cold and untouchable as well, it’s a little... uncompromising.”

Zheng Yan picked her words carefully.

Even though everyone’s impression toward Mo Qian had changed these past few years, he was still a kind man in Zheng Yan’s heart.

At the very least, he wasn’t an overbearing person who had a total disregard for the lives of others.

“What’s the relationship like between Mo Qian and Mo Yongheng?” A ray of light flashed past Yu Yuehan’s eyes as he asked another question.

“I thought that neither of them was on good terms at the beginning, but you and Xiao Mumu saw it the other day too. Mo Yongheng had personally headed to the store to help Mo Qian collect his suit, so they both seemed to be on pretty good terms with each other.”

Zheng Yan was a little uncertain about it.

However, there was one thing that she was very certain of.

“Mo Yongheng is not the direct descendant of the Mo Family, and he is definitely of a much lower status than Mo Qian. Mo Yongheng seemed to have a prestigious status on the surface, but the rules of the Mo Family are very strict; he does not have any inheritance rights as he is not a direct descendant unless he marries the Elder Miss of the Mo Family.”

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he knitted his eyebrows and tightened his hug on Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu thought that he had got something to say and tilted her head up to look at him.

Yu Yuehan said, “I suddenly feel that I was smart for once yesterday.”

“What?” Nian Xiaomu asked.

Yu Yuehan replied, “I made you a married woman.”

“...”

Zheng Yan thought very highly of Mo Qian.

Her feelings toward Mo Yongheng were neutral, but she remembered the fact that Mo Yongheng had once helped her and did not badmouth him.

She smiled heartlessly when she heard that Mo Yongheng had rejected Fan Yu’s request to see him.

“It’s normal that he refused, it would be weird instead if he had agreed to meet him.”

Zheng Yan picked up a cup of water and took a sip. "You guys don't know this, but Mo Yongheng is well known for being a soloist in City N. He does not have a close relationship with anyone, nor would he approach and contact others in private."

#### **Chapter 1048: Getting Punished**

"Apart from doing his utmost best to take care of the head of the family, he would be spending his time handling work-related things. Those who are not close to him would even think that he is a mute man who is not capable of speaking."

Both Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu sank into silence when they heard this.

City N.

The Mo Family's villa.

"Smash!" A relentless fist landed directly on Mo Yongheng's face.

The force was so huge that he lost his balance and his body tilted to the side.

The next second, he steadied his body again.

Reaching out, he wiped off the blood that had emerged from the corner of his lips. Then, he lifted his head and glanced at Mo Qian, who had flown into a rage before him.

His silence did not extinguish the fire in Mo Qian's heart and, instead, made him even angrier.

Reaching out, he grabbed onto his collar and howled loudly, "You had recognized her right from the start, hadn't you? You even had the guts to help her behind my back. Did you think that you could hide this from me?"

Mo Yongheng looked away and replied indifferently, "I don't understand what Eldest Uncle has said, but if hitting me could relieve the anger in your heart, I don't mind getting hit two more times."

"You don't understand? That's pretty solid acting there." Mo Yongheng picked up a wedding invitation from the coffee table and threw it in Mo Yongheng's face.

"Were you the one who took Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu's wedding invitation? You even specially instructed the butler not to tell me about it. Do you know that you nearly spoiled my plans!"

"..."

The wedding invitation landed on Mo Yongheng's body before sliding to the ground.

Mo Yongheng calmly took a glance at it.

He bent forward and picked it up.

Then, he opened it and took a look.

As though he had only just understood the reason behind Mo Qian's anger, he stood upright and spoke.

“The Mo Family does not have many collaborations with the Yu Family, so Eldest Uncle did not have to take the effort to personally attend Yu Yuehan’s wedding. Haven’t I handled past weddings with a similar collaboration relationship in the same way?”

“...”

His calm composure and explanation temporarily stopped Mo Qian from fuming.

However, Mo Qian had personally made a trip over but still had not managed to kill Nian Xiaomu after putting in so much effort.

After waiting for a day, he still did not receive news of the Yu Family canceling the marriage.

Instead, he had exposed his identity after yesterday’s operation.

In a fit of anger and annoyance, Mo Qian lifted his legs and kicked the coffee table in front of him. “She cannot return to the Mo Family alive, Tan Bengbeng neither! You must think of ideas to find her!”

Nian Xiaomu would have died that year if not for Tan Bengbeng.

Secret guard...

No one had thought that the old man would have assigned a secret guard, whom no one knew, to his granddaughter right from the start.

Nian Xiaomu had lost her memory now so as long as Tan Bengbeng was dead, she would not be able to prove her identity even if she returned to the Mo Family.

At the thought of this, a murderous look flashed past Mo Qian’s eyes.

Mo Yongheng stood expressionless in front of him.

His brows knitted briefly before relaxing again.

The next second, Mo Qian looked at him and said, “I heard that Fan Yu wanted to meet you?”

“I don’t know him.” At this point in time, Mo Yongheng’s face revealed a slightly impatient look.

“That’s good. He doesn’t have an ordinary relationship with Nian Xiaomu, and Eldest Uncle would not like it if you have any interactions with him. Do you understand?” As Mo Qian walked forward, he took out a handkerchief from the pocket of his suit and wiped off the bloodstains from the corner of Mo Yongheng’s mouth.

Then, he said lovingly, “Yongheng, Eldest Uncle has always taken you as my own son even though you are not the direct descendant of the Mo Family. You should know that we are both in the same boat; even if you can’t marry the honorable Elder Miss of the Mo Family, the entire Mo Family would still be yours in the future as long as I commanded it.”

#### **Chapter 1049: The Crazy Suitor**

“Yes.” Mo Yongheng lowered his gaze and replied respectfully.

Mo Qian only patted his shoulder satisfactorily then, before telling him to quickly apply an icepack on himself, he tried to bribe him with candy after giving a slap to his face.

The carrot-and-stick approach that he had taken was really smart.

Mo Yongheng did not say anything. As he nodded his head slightly, he turned around and walked out of the Mo Family villa.

As his figure disappeared by the entrance, Mo Qian turned around and instructed the butler, "Send someone to watch over Mo Yongheng and prevent him from meeting people that he is not supposed to see. Also, find someone to monitor his phone calls. Do it nimbly, do not let him realize."

"Yes!" The butler replied.

On the other side.

The moment Mo Yongheng drove off from the Mo Family villa, Fan Yu, who had been standing guard at the entrance of the Mo Family villa, followed immediately.

He followed Mo Yongheng at a reasonable distance and was not afraid that he would discover him.

He even stopped his car beside Mo Yongheng and greeted him at the traffic lights.

"If Young Master Yongheng is not in a rush there's a cafe right at the end of the road in front. Let me treat you to a cup of coffee?" Fan Yu spoke in a gentle tone, as if he had seen an old friend of his.

He swept his gaze past Mo Yongheng's wounds and his gentle-looking eyes flickered slightly.

Before he had the chance to ask Mo Yongheng about it, he had replied in a chilly manner, "I do not have the time."

It was a very cold voice.

The traffic lights just happened to flash green and Mo Yongheng drove away.

After being rejected so harshly, Fan Yu sighed and continued his chase.

Both cars cruised on the road with one car in front and the other behind.

Fan Yu seemed to be doing it on purpose. He wasn't angry that Mo Yongheng had rejected his request for some coffee and he simply followed his car for a distance.

Mo Yongheng returned to the office midway through and Fan Yu waited for him in the lobby.

He would follow him the moment Mo Yongheng hit the road again.

He followed him blindly, just like a crazy suitor.

Finally, his harassment strategy made Mo Yongheng a little uncomfortable.

When he was returning home after knocking off from work, his driving speed increased significantly and he nearly got rid of him during a few bends.

However, what kind of person was Fan Yu?



Even though he was as gentle as a piece of jade on the outside, there was one more thing he loved apart from the moon—car racing, something which definitely could not be inferred from his outer appearance.

It was impossible for Mo Yongheng to get rid of him.

The two of them had been racing against each other along the coastal streets, but Mo Yongheng was still at a disadvantage. In a fit of anger, he parked his car by the roadside.

He got out of his car and marched toward Fan Yu.

Fan Yu pushed open his car door and got out of his car too.

Just as he was about to ask Mo Yongheng out for coffee, Mo Yongheng had angrily grabbed onto the collar of his shirt and howled, “Have you had enough of following me? I said that I would not meet you for coffee!”

“... Since you do not like to drink coffee, shall we have tea instead?” Fan Yu replied in a peaceful tone.

“...”

Mo Yongheng had never seen someone as thick-skinned as Fan Yu.

However, Fan Yu was good looking with cultured behavior. Apart from the fact that he had been following him, just like a hoodlum.

He could not detect any evil intentions on Fan Yu too.

Mo Yongheng wanted to give him a good beating, but he could not bear to do it.

The few cars that were following behind them both had stopped on the road too.

The car doors swung open. They were the Mo Family’s bodyguards.

Mo Yongheng recognized them; they were under Mo Qian and they usually followed him around.

They were angrily walking toward him at this point. Then, they said respectfully, “Young Master Yongheng, President Mo heard that you were being harassed and sent us over especially to protect you.”

“...”

As Mo Yongheng’s eyes flickered, he released his grip on Fan Yu’s hand and patted on the sleeves of his shirt.

“I am fine, we merely had a slight tiff. You guys watch over him, don’t ever let him follow me again.” After giving his instructions, in an icy tone, Mo Yongheng turned around and got into his car.

#### **Chapter 1050: Who Was She? Where Was She?**

The car’s engine roared and it disappeared from view in no time.

The Mo Family's bodyguards left too.

Fan Yu was the only person left on the spacious coastal street.

He stared at the direction in which Mo Yongheng had disappeared and expressionlessly got into his car.

After he was sure that there was no one else in his surroundings, he dug into his pocket and found a paper slip.

Mo Yongheng had dropped it into his pocket earlier on when he had rushed up to him and pretended to have the urge to beat him up.

Soon after, the Mo Family's bodyguards appeared...

Fan Yu seemed to have understood something as he swiftly opened up the paper slip before him.

His pupils immediately shrank as he scrutinized the contents of the slip!

He anxiously took out his cell phone and dialed Nian Xiaomu's number.

"Tan Bengbeng is not dead. We must find her before Mo Qian does, she has the Mo Family warrant that has been passed on for many generations!"

—

*Who was she?*

*Where was she?*

As Tan Bengbeng gradually woke up from her coma, her body felt so heavy, as though a few thousand kilos of metal had been tied to it. She forced herself to recall what had happened, but all four of her limbs felt extremely weak.

Just as she managed to regain some consciousness, she thought of how someone was chasing after her before she jumped into the sea and she felt all the nerves in her body tighten in horror!

A series of footsteps sounded faintly beside her ears.

It sounded like the footsteps of a person, or two, or more...

She could not hear it clearly. She wanted to run.

However, she could not move her body.

She wanted to question the identity of the person who came to her side. However, the moment she opened her mouth, she only managed to let out a hoarse mumble due to the pain from her burning throat.

She could not speak...

All she could see was a sea of white as if a layer of white-colored muslin cloth had covered over her eyes.

As the footsteps closed in, the rough and boorish breathing of a man could be heard.

Before she could react, the breathing sound had already closed in by her side.

A hand caressed her chest, before making its way downward...

Even though Tan Bengbeng could not see anything, she could feel the hand wandering around her body, and her clothes being removed piece by piece.

Her body tightened.

She tried her utmost to sit up, but she did not have any energy to do so.

She was placed at the mercy of others, just like a piece of meat on the chopping board.

She was stripped naked in no time.

She shuddered all over from the chilliness of the air.

The feeling of humiliation impelled her to force something out of her throat, words to stop his actions. However, she could not do so.

She could only watch as... No, she could not see anything.

She could only feel the strong body of a man lying on top of her.

Without any prelude, a cruel plunder started!

He sucked all of her broken cries into his mouth...

He did not even speak a single word, it was as if he was performing a silent show in the theater.

He only let out a beast-like roar at the last liberated moment.

Before Tan Bengbeng could make sense of what had happened, she sunk into darkness yet again...

“Bam!”

As the sea wind set off a series of waves, they landed on the huge reefs and loud bangs could be heard.

There were even cries of gulls in her ears.

Along with the sounds of the waves, they sounded once, then twice. It was as if they were ringing right next to her ears.

Tan Bengbeng felt that she was having a dream.

Vast bodies of water appeared everywhere in her dream.

Her entire nose and mouth were filled with seawater, and the saltiness of it was enough to suffocate someone.

It was very similar to the taste of disinfectants in the hospital.

It felt familiar, but yet she could not bring herself to like it.

The moment she moved, her entire body froze along with the pain that shot through her.

The last memory, from when she had been awake, appeared in her mind again.