

My Life 1151

Chapter 1151: Who Is It?!

It was late at night.

It was silent outside and there were only insect sounds in the yard.

Even the butler was asleep.

Tan Bengbeng stood outside in the yard and looked at the second story.

It was her first time at the Yu Family villa, but Nian Xiaomu had mentioned the layout more than once, including the position of the master bedroom.

Although at that point in time, Nian Xiaomu was complaining that she would always be caught by Yu Yuehan no matter where she hid. Nian Xiaomu didn't mean much when she was saying it, but Tan Bengbeng noted it mentally.

Now, Tan Bengbeng could easily locate the master bedroom.

She flipped onto the balcony of the second-floor master bedroom using the pipes.

She pulled open the curtains.

The master bedroom was very quiet.

Everyone was asleep in the room.

There was a scent lingering in the air. It was easy to guess what happened just now...

Tan Bengbeng may not know it before, but now she did.

She blushed.

Upon confirming that Nian Xiaomu was safe, she left by the balcony quickly as she was afraid she would startle Yu Yuehan. She did not guard Nian Xiaomu like she used to.

When she flipped off the balcony, Yu Yuehan's eyes shot open.

He had felt something and got up from the bed.

He was about to get out of bed, Nian Xiaomu flipped around and muttered. "I don't want to give birth to a younger brother. I want to sleep..."

"!!!"

After she left the master bedroom, Tan Bengbeng did not return to her room. She started to head out of the mansion.

The Yu Family villa's defense was very tight.

Even for a secret guard like Tan Bengbeng, it was hard to enter and exit freely. It was lucky that she had the information from Nian Xiaomu. She knew the patrol shifts of the guards in the mansion and it was fairly easy to avoid them.

Soon, Tan Bengbeng reached the wall and leaped onto it to look at the situation outside.

She was a secret guard, she knew the best position for surveillance of a person or mansion.

She checked a few places based on her speculations.

When she realized that there were people walking around, her gaze fell.

She wanted to go back to her apartment building during the night. Looked like she couldn't.

There were too many people outside.

If they were really from the Mo Family, she may be caught the moment she appeared.

Tan Bengbeng's gaze fell and she backed off. She took a few steps back and wanted to jump down the wall. A shadow appeared behind her and closed in on her.

When he saw that she was about to jump off the wall, his face fell.

He rushed up and caught her before she landed on the ground.

"Who is it!"

Tan Bengbeng did not expect that someone could close in on her without her noticing!

He was better and more sensitive than she was.

A glint flashed passed her eyes and when she was about to attack, there was a curse beside her ear.

"You are out flipping walls in the middle of the night? Do you want to p*ss the heck out of me?"

It was Qi Yan's voice.

She was stunned when she heard his voice.

She froze there and forgot that she was supposed to get up from his arms.

He was drugged by her, shouldn't he be sleeping?

Why was he here?

Chapter 1152: Truth!

Qi Yan glanced at her and saw the shock in her eyes.

He sneered.

"I am one of the top people in the pharmacy world if I couldn't tell what it was my name, as the King of Medicine, would be ruined in your hands."

He could smell the drug before he even tasted it.

She was probably the only person who dared to drug his meal.

So native.

He thought she didn't believe his words and was afraid that he would do something to her. So, she wanted to drug him to have a peaceful sleep, that's why he cooperated with her.

Who knew that she wouldn't rest after drugging him. Instead, she came out to climb balconies and flip walls...

Now, she was trying to jump off such a high wall!

Did she think that his heart was too strong? Must she scare him till he got a heart attack?

Even if she wasn't having miscarriage symptoms, was it suitable for a pregnant lady to be jumping around like that?

Qi Yan was worried sick. He wanted to tie her to the bed so she would rest peacefully.

However, she came back to her senses and jumped out of his arms. She leaned on the wall and frowned.

"Since you are fine, why are you tailing me?"

"Tan Bengbeng, do you have a conscious? I trusted you but what did you put in my dumpling? I even rushed to catch you, however, you don't have any apologies or concerns. All you do is question me... my heart just shattered. Do you want to see?"

Qi Yan held his hand up and looked really pathetic.

"I apologized before I left and you tailed me. Qi Yan, I have to make some things clear, you can probably guess that I am Xiao Mumu's..."

"I don't care, I only know that you are my woman!" Qi Yan stopped her in her sentence and did not let her tell him the truth.

His face fell when he could tell that Tan Bengbeng wanted to distance herself from him.

He walked up and held her shoulder.

"Previously you only had Nian Xiaomu in your life. Now, you will have me too and you need to get used to that."

Soon, they would even have a child.

She couldn't live for someone else forever. It was time she had her own life.

"What are you talking about? Our deal ended long ago!"

Tan Bengbeng was shocked by his words and she pushed his arms away. She looked at him.

"You don't know anything, descendants of the Tan family have their missions from birth..."

“The Tan family is one of the guardian families of the Mo Family and you are the Mo Family Missy’s secret guard. You have been ordered to guard her and never leave since you were born.” Qi Yan continued slowly.

He continued in Tan Bengbeng’s shock.

“Three years ago something happened in the Mo Family and you brought the badly injured Missy to City H. You stayed by her side to protect her and were planning to get back to the Mo Family.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng opened her mouth but couldn’t speak a word.

Qi Yan continued.

“Nian Xiaomu is the genius Missy in the Mo Family that disappeared three years ago right? You helped her become the Young Mistress of the Yu Family right?”

Chapter 1153: The Sick One Eats the Medicine

Qi Yan asked in a very direct manner.

He knew that he had made the right guess when he saw Tan Bengbeng’s increasingly ugly expression.

“How did you know that the Tan family and the Mo Family...”

Tan Bengbeng’s throat felt a little tight and she did not even know how to ask one simple sentence.

Qi Yan cast a glance at her and replied indifferently.

“There are some ties between the Qi Family and the Mo Family. Even though I did not probe too much into this, but I definitely know more about the Mo Family than others do. I knew from the start that your surname is Tan, but I was not bothered about it. I only started to get suspicious the very day I discovered that people from the Mo Family were keeping watch on my cruise ship at the jetty, but yet they did not contact me, even after a period of waiting...”

It had never crossed Qi Yan’s mind that he would have discovered the relationship between the Tan family and the Mo Family when he had only instructed his men to find out about Tan Bengbeng’s identity.

And from there on, successfully guess both of their real identities based on how anxious she was toward Nian Xiaomu.

He finally knew how it felt for his own woman to be concerned about another woman instead of putting him as her top priority.

Furthermore, he could not rebuke Tan Bengbeng since it was supposedly her family’s mission.

He couldn’t scold her ancestors for this, right?

“The people from the Mo Family have already chased us all the way to City H...” Tan Bengbeng’s expression instantly became anxious.

When she had seen the people outside earlier on, she had already speculated that they had been sent by the Mo Family.

And now, her speculations were further confirmed after she heard what Qi Yan had said.

“What exactly happened to the Mo Family that year?” Qi Yan asked coldly all of a sudden.

“...”

Tan Bengbeng bit her lip and remained silent.

She seemed to be apprehensive about telling him about it.

Before she made a decision, the two of them, who stayed put in the same position, caught the attention of the patrolling guards.

They were led to the living room of the villa.

The Yu Family villa.

The villa was brightly lit in the dark night.

Every corner of the house shone so brightly as if it were daytime.

Clad in a sleeping robe, Yu Yuehan wrapped his arms around the waist of the sleepy Nian Xiaomu and walked down the stairs. The situation in the living room was as follows:

Qi Yan demanded, “Open your mouth and take the medicine, just have one pill!”

Tan Bengbeng protested, “Why must I have the medicine since I am not sick? I am not taking it!”

Qi Yan replied, “If you are not sick, why did you climb over the wall in the middle of the night instead of sleeping? Do you know that you are already... You are not sick physically, but you are mentally unwell! Foolishly loyal! Quickly, take your medicine!”

With a gloomy expression, Tan Bengbeng pushed his hands away and said, “You are the one who is mentally ill, you can have it instead.”

“...”

The King of Hell’s precious medicine, that was sought after by many, was shoved back and forth and treated as rubbish.

It nearly ended up on the ground a few times.

The people in the Yu Family villa were on tenterhooks when they saw this scene, and they all had the urge to dive forward to rescue the medicine.

As the sleepy Nian Xiaomu leaned against Yu Yuehan’s chest, she opened her eyes groggily. When she saw them both shoving and pushing each other, she blinked her eyes in astonishment.

She couldn't help it and asked,

"Why are you both playing the game of 'The Sick One Eats The Medicine' in the middle of the night instead of sleeping, to the extent that you have caught the attention of the bodyguards in the entire villa?"

"..."

"..."

Even though they were reluctant to admit it, this was the truth.

Just as Tan Bengbeng opened her mouth and was about to answer Nian Xiaomu's questions, Qi Yan raised his hand and with great aiming skills, popped the pill directly into her mouth.

Tan Bengbeng had already subconsciously swallowed the pill when she realized and wanted to spit it out.

Pleased with his successful attempt, the man stood by the side with raised eyebrows in a bid to announce his victory.

"You should be obedient and listen to me right from the start."

"!!!"

Everyone became wide awake in that instant.

Chapter 1154: The Secret of the Mo Family

Qi Yan was not completely clueless about the matters of the Mo Family. Aware that she could not avoid him, Tan Bengbeng sat Nian Xiaomu down and pursed her lips nervously.

"Xiao Mumu, I know the things that I am about to tell you might seem absurd, but please trust that everything that I will be saying is the truth!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was stunned by Tan Bengbeng's serious tone.

Reaching out, she rubbed her eyes to freshen herself up.

Thereafter, she seemed to have thought of something as she grabbed onto Tan Bengbeng's hand and said, "Bengbeng, I recalled many things after you went missing. I remember that you used to follow me around when I was young, you are my..."

Before Nian Xiaomu finished her sentence, she turned around vigilantly and cast a glance at Qi Yan, who was standing behind Tan Bengbeng.

She wasn't planning to say all of this with Qi Yan around.

"Your secret guard." Qi Yan added slowly and helped Nian Xiaomu to finish her sentence.

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback when she heard what he had said. Shocked, she turned around and looked at Tan Bengbeng.

Tan Bengbeng bit her lip and said, "I did not tell him anything, he guessed it on his own. Not only did he know my identity, but he also knew many matters that concerned the Mo Family..."

Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief when she heard what Tan Bengbeng had said.

She did not try to keep away from Qi Yan and simply filled Tan Bengbeng in on everything that had happened during the period that she was away.

She also mentioned that she had recalled Tan Bengbeng's identity.

And that she even remembered she was related to the Mo Family, as well as how they headed over to City N together to meet Mo Qian.

Nian Xiaomu repeated everything... Including her wedding, and how Mo Qian had made use of Tan Bengbeng's whereabouts to threaten and spoil the wedding.

She could not remember many things.

Despite so, she could remember things that concerned Mo Qian very clearly.

In her memories, Mo Qian was a caring father who had a loving relationship with her mother.

However, the Mo Qian that she had faced that day, seemed like a stranger and devil to her...

On the topic of her mother, they had all claimed that the Young Mistress of the Mo Family was dead, but yet no one knew how she died...

Nian Xiaomu came back to her senses slowly. As she fixed her gaze on Tan Bengbeng, she asked, with a pause after every word, "Bengbeng, am I really the Elder Miss of the Mo Family?"

Tan Bengbeng narrowed her face and replied solemnly, "Yes!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's body trembled. Before she could ask any questions, Tan Bengbeng had already spoken up.

"The direct descendants of the Mo Family had always been born with special gifts, so you were different from the other children from the very moment you were born. You have a pair of animated eyes that seemed to have a life of its own, but apart from having gorgeous looks, you could also remember anything after just one look. Just like a tiny adult, you had an overbearing aura when you were just a baby. Everyone said that you would definitely be the Mo Family's most outstanding heir when you grew up..."

Tan Bengbeng paused and her eyes became dark.

"However, there seemed to be a curse, as it was especially hard to raise the direct descendants of the Mo Family to adults. The Young Mistress had five children before you were born, and all of them either died from a miscarriage or shortly after birth. You are the sixth child, so your nickname was Liuliu. After

you were born, the head of the household was both elated yet worried; he was afraid that you would die at an early age if you stayed in the Mo Family, just like the other direct descendants of the family had. As such, you were secretly sent out of the Mo Family while you were still a baby to be raised by the Xing Family. Your identity was also announced to the public as the second Miss of the Xing Family, Xing Xing.”

This was the reason why Nian Xiaomu remembered the Xing Family.

Tan Bengbeng’s eyes flickered and she glanced toward Nian Xiaomu. “Even though you were not raised in the Mo Family, you are still the honorable Elder Miss, as well as the only heir of the Mo Family!”

Chapter 1155: During the Year You Were 13...

Tan Bengbeng was Nian Xiaomu’s secret guard, and she had been following Nian Xiaomu around ever since she was young.

Apart from Nian Xiaomu herself, she was the person who had the clearest idea of whatever happened during that period of time!

Even though the Mo Family we’re a low-key family who usually stood aloof from worldly affairs, the situation was not as calm and peaceful in private.

The gifts that the direct descendants held made many of the other descendants terribly jealous. Apart from this, many of the members were fighting to be the head of the household, for that position signified extreme power and wealth...

The Mo Family simply announced to the public that the many direct descendants who died at an early age passed away due to illnesses. However, after Tan Bengbeng started to look into this matter discreetly, she realized that there seemed to be something strange about the deaths of those children.

However, many people would definitely be implicated if she were to thoroughly investigate this matter.

The Young Mistress of the Mo Family was a kind-hearted person, and she had always thought that it was because of her weak body that her children could not survive through to adulthood.

As a person who loved his wife dearly, Mo Qian was afraid that she could not take it if she knew that all of her children had died an unnatural death. As such, he could only restrain his emotions by sending Nian Xiaomu out of the Mo Family shortly after she was born.

The Xing Family was also one of the Mo Family’s guardian families, but the declining family rarely caught the attention of the public.

This was exactly the reason the previous head of the Mo Family had promised to place his granddaughter, that was borne to his first son, in the care of the declining Xing Family. They were on the verge of getting completely forgotten by the public.

No one would have thought that the honorable heir of the Mo Family would be the second Miss of the Xing Family who rarely showed up in public.

Even though Nian Xiaomu was placed in the care of the Xing Family, the Mo Family was the one who decided the use of her necessities, and all of them were of the best quality.

She had been a goofy and smart girl ever since she was young; she also had gorgeous looks, as she resembled both her parents, along with her sweet talking skills...

Gradually, Mo Qian, who had always been a slave to his wife, turned into a slave to his daughter.

In the beginning, he could still control himself and only visited her once a month. However, as time passed, he could no longer endure it and would head over to visit her almost once every week.

Even though Nian Xiaomu was placed under the care of the Xing Family, she knew very clearly, from a young age, that both her parents loved her dearly; they would visit her often and buy lots of things for her, hence she had never felt like she was abandoned.

Since young, she had been very independent as she did not have her parents by her side.

She was very clear of the responsibilities that she had to shoulder, as well as what she wanted to achieve.

She could always finish all the homework, that the elderly head of the Mo Family assigned, very quickly. Then, she would carry her easel to the backyard to do her drawings.

That was where she met Fan Yu.

It had never crossed Tan Bengbeng's mind that she would take such a great fancy to Fan Yu; not only did she meet him in secret, she would also crawl out of the fences and walls just to play with him.

Since she was Nian Xiaomu's secret guard, she had to follow wherever Nian Xiaomu went.

However, Fan Yu was different from children his age; he was very smart, and at the same time, he was very vigilant as well. There were a few times when he nearly discovered Tan Bengbeng; from then on, she no longer dared to enter the Fan Family villa and could only stand outside the tiny door of the backyard to secretly protect Nian Xiaomu.

Until the very year when Nian Xiaomu turned 13...

Nian Xiaomu was officially taken home to the Mo Family on the second day the entire Fan Family migrated overseas so that she could learn the ropes of a proper heir.

From that moment onward, she was no longer Xing Xing—she was the most honorable heir of the Mo Family.

She no longer had anything to do with the Xing Family as either!

Afterward, during the period when Nian Xiaomu was sent abroad for private education until something happened to the Mo Family...

Tan Bengbeng had been with Nian Xiaomu all this time, the one who had fled with her to City H. Apart from being familiar with this city, she was very familiar with the situation in the Mo Family, just as Yu Yuehan had previously speculated.

As such, Nian Xiaomu would definitely be in danger if others discovered that she was still alive.

Furthermore, Nian Xiaomu was pregnant and was about to go into labor at any time.

Chapter 1156: Nian Xiaomu Isn't Nian Xiaomu

No matter where she went, it would never be safer than where her child's father was. Since City H was the Yu Family's territory, Yu Yuehan might still take into account the baby in Nian Xiaomu's tummy and reach out to save them if they really met with some misfortune...

Everyone knew what happened after that.

Tan Bengbeng had disguised herself very well; no one could tell that she was Nian Xiaomu's secret guard, and everyone had assumed that they had a doctor and patient relationship.

Nian Xiaomu was suffering from amnesia then and she had recommended her a job at the Yu Family villa out of kindness. Nian Xiaomu had managed to successfully get close to Yu Yuehan as well as her biological daughter...

The only thing that Tan Bengbeng had never expected was how quickly Yu Yuehan fell in love with Nian Xiaomu.

He did not care about her mysterious family background and suddenly wanted to get engaged to her!

As she watched Nian Xiaomu lead a blissful life, the thought of helping her regain her memories and return to the Mo Family had also crossed her mind.

Nian Xiaomu had forgotten about everything, and all the painful experiences had disappeared from her mind. If she could not recall her memories in this lifetime, this current life of hers would undoubtedly be the most blissful and happy one...

Power and wealth were of utmost importance to others.

However, Tan Bengbeng knew that Nian Xiaomu was not such a person.

She would be equally contented if she could accompany her loved ones forever and lead a simple, yet happy, life.

Just as Tan Bengbeng struggled to make a decision, the second thing that she had never expected happened.

She had never once expected that Fan Yu would become so obsessed over a short period of childhood love.

He had been searching for Nian Xiaomu for the past 10 years.

When Tan Bengbeng met him again in City H, she was so guilt-stricken that she nearly gave the game away, as she was worried that Fan Yu would either see through her identity or recognize Nian Xiaomu.

The members of the Mo Family would definitely be alerted if the Xing Family were implicated in any way. As such, for Nian Xiaomu's safety, she could only repeatedly remind her to interact less often with Fan Yu.

However, Fan Yu was very persistent.

Tan Bengbeng's reminders could not stop his desire to scout out Nian Xiaomu's identity.

The only thing that assured Tan Bengbeng was the steady relationship between Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu. The date of their engagement was decided shortly after.

As long as Nian Xiaomu became the Young Mistress of the Yu Family, Yu Yuehan would be able to protect her and ensure her safety, regardless of what might happen.

However, reality has proved that Tan Bengbeng's worries were not for naught.

Xing Li's appearance, as well as news reports of the Xing Family, soon attracted the attention of the Mo Family.

With this information, they investigated City H.

Tan Bengbeng knew that the secret was about to be out when Cardy, the old butler who had been helping the Xing Family financially, was implicated.

The reason she had left the city, with the excuse of attending an academic conference over the previous few years, was also to avoid Nian Xiaomu, so that she could return to City N to get more information about the Mo Family.

When she realized that the members of the Mo Family already had their eyes on Nian Xiaomu, she wanted to head back immediately to tell her about it. However, she accidentally exposed her whereabouts in her hurry to do so.

Afraid that they would discover Nian Xiaomu, she did not return to City H directly and, instead, took a long way round by heading overseas first before going back to the country.

It had never crossed her mind that she would be stalked in the end...

Afterward, she was hunted down and numerous insane runs for her life ensued; this continued all the way till she jumped into the sea and was discovered by Qi Yan...

"The Xing Family met with an accident after you left them. Both President Mo and Young Mistress were affectionate people; after the Xing couple passed away, they took into account the past relationship between the two families and arranged for someone to look after the Xing Family. This continued until three years ago when something happened to the Mo Family."

Tan Bengbeng gradually filled Nian Xiaomu in on every past detail that she knew of.

She lifted her head and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

"Xiao Mumu, your name is not Nian Xiaomu, the surname Nian belongs to the Young Mistress. Your name is Mo Xin, and your nickname is Xiao Liuliu."

Chapter 1157: The Dust-Filled Past (1)

“You had forgotten about everything when you met with your accident at that time. The thought of telling you about your past did cross my mind, but whatever had happened to the Mo Family was too grave and bizarre. I didn’t know if you would believe me, and I was also afraid that you would lose your cool...”

Mo Xin.

Nian Xiaomu did not have any recollection of this name.

She only wanted to know what exactly had happened to the Mo Family three years ago.

Was her mother really dead?

Why did her father suddenly hate her so much and had even tried everything to kill her?

Furthermore, how had she suffered serious injuries from the fire that had always been present in her memories? How did Tan Bengbeng save her and escape the Mo Family...

There were too many doubts that Nian Xiaomu could not figure out.

She would have a splitting headache as long as she tried to recall her memories.

A voice seemed to be subconsciously protesting in her mind, willing her to not recall the things that happened during that period of time.

In addition, Tan Bengbeng had her lips sealed and seemed unwilling to mention the past. All of this made her heart sink.

“Was it that I had something to do with my mother’s death? And that was why Mo Qian did not want to acknowledge me as his daughter, with thoughts of killing me too...”

“The person that you have seen is not your father, he is a monster! If not for him, President Mo and Young Mistress would not have died!”

Tan Bengbeng interrupted her and howled out loud uncontrollably.

She seemed to have realized that she had said something wrong, as her gaze darkened and she looked toward Nian Xiaomu hurriedly.

Nian Xiaomu had already slumped onto the sofa.

She was still feeling puzzled, as she could not figure out why did her father hated her so much all of a sudden. The next second, upon hearing what Tan Bengbeng said, her eyes turned red in an instant.

Dumbfounded, she stared at Tan Bengbeng and spoke in a trembling voice.

“What did you say just now? President Mo and Young Mistress... What you meant was, both my parents are... are...”

Nian Xiaomu could not utter the word “dead” even after a long time.

She had finally convinced herself and accepted the fact that her mother had already passed away.

Before she had the time to figure out what was happening, she heard that not only her mother but her father was dead as well.

She bit her lip and willed herself not to cry.

With red-rimmed eyes, she stared at Tan Bengbeng and spoke with a pause after every word.

“What exactly happened? If my dad was dead, then who is the current Mo Qian?”

“He is Mo Kun, President Mo’s younger twin brother. He is a devil with ill intentions who was ousted out of the Mo Family!”

Tan Bengbeng thought of something and her calm face turned furious with anger.

The elderly head of the Mo Family had two sons, and they were twins.

He named them Qian and Kun, which meant heaven and earth respectively.

Mo Qian was the elder brother while Mo Kun is the younger one.

The twins were born less than a minute apart, but yet their destinies were vastly different.

Mo Qian was the eldest son of the Mo Family from the very moment he was born; other than having a healthy body, he also had outstanding intelligence.

On the other hand, Mo Kun did not have such luck. Due to the insufficient nutrients that he had received when he was still a fetus in his mother’s tummy, he had been sickly ever since he was young and was sent abroad to recuperate. As time went by, almost no one remembered that there was a second Young Master in the Mo Family.

The gifted genes of the direct descendants of the Mo Family seemed to have been passed on to Mo Qian only.

Mo Kun could never hold a candle to his elder brother in terms of his abilities in the business field.

They looked exactly the same, but Mo Qian naturally became the heir of the Mo Family just because he was born a minute earlier.

Even though Mo Kun seemed to be fine on the outside, he had always felt indignant on the inside. As such, he had even tried to compete against Mo Qian when he was recuperating abroad.

Since Mo Qian only had one younger brother, he had always been very patient and accommodating to Mo Kun; he only assumed that this younger brother of his merely wanted to stand up for himself and prove others wrong, and hence he did not take his provocations to heart.

Chapter 1158: The Dust-Filled Past (2)

However, Mo Qian’s indulgence failed to let Mo Kun feel the love his brother had for him. Instead, his evil-doings were further intensified...

The internal discord between brothers finally happened.

“Mo Kun had tended to snatch away the things that President Mo loved ever since he was young. However, President Mo had got a good temper and he always gave in to him, until he got to know Young Mistress...” Tan Bengbeng’s memory gradually rang beside everyone’s ears.

She seemed to have unveiled a scene from the past right before everyone’s eyes.

It was perhaps an ill-fated relationship between them both.

That very year, Mo Qian, by chance, saved the Nian Nianyu, the Elder Miss of the Nian Family, from being bullied by the local gangsters.

To show her appreciation, Nian Nianyu took the initiative to treat him to a meal and even booked the restaurant in advance.

However, she happened to meet Mo Kun when she was on her way to the meal the next day.

Mo Kun fell in love with her beauty at first sight. Even though he knew very clearly that she had gotten the wrong person, he did not tell her about it. Instead, he continued to take on Mo Qian’s identity and started to chase her intensely...”

This continued until Mo Qian accidentally met Nian Nianyu at the Mo Family residence; she was there to return the gift that Mo Qian had given her, as well as to reject his love...

Even though the two brothers looked exactly the same, Nian Nianyu still managed to recognize the person who had saved her that fateful day at first glance.

After things were clarified, Nian Nianyu and Mo Qian fell in love with each other very quickly and they decided to get married.

However, Mo Kun had set his mind on thinking that he was the one who had feelings for Nian Nianyu first; if Mo Qian had not robbed him of Nian Nianyu, he would definitely have been the person whom she would fall in love with!

And so, this further spurred Mo Kun on to do his might and oppose Mo Qian in the company.

To the extent that he even attempted to barge into the wedding lounge on the day of the ceremony and dishonor his sister-in-law...

Mo Qian’s tolerance had finally reached its peak.

Furthermore, as this incident happened during the wedding dinner, the elderly head of the Mo Family had already been alerted even before Mo Qian could hide the news.

The tolerance and shielding that Mo Qian had done for Mo Kun during the past few years were all exposed at that very instant...

When the elderly head of the Mo Family knew that Mo Kun had actually committed so many evil deeds over the years, he ousted him from the Mo Family right in front of all the other members of the family.

He forbade anyone from mentioning the second Young Master of the Mo Family.

Mo Kun vanished without a trace the moment he left the house.

Even though Mo Qian was furious, he had not set his mind on destroying him; there were a few times when he sent his men to find news about him, but his whereabouts still remained unknown.

Mo Kun seemed to have entirely disappeared from the face of the earth.

Life went on peacefully.

After Mo Qian entered the organization to help the elderly head of the household with the business, the Young Mistress of the Mo Family got pregnant. It was a pity, however, as the Young Mistress was a very kind-hearted person and she had always berated herself for the feud between the two brothers of the Mo Family.

She remained depressed after she got pregnant, and that resulted in intrauterine fetal death.

None of the few children that came after survived either.

The doctors said that it was a habitual abortion.

However, the elders in the Mo Family claimed that it was a curse instead; the direct descendants of the Mo Family had never produced twins, and that the birth of a pair of twins definitely meant trouble.

Afterward, it was said that Nian Nianyu's fifth child was finally born after Mo Qian thoroughly investigated the people who served his wife.

Unfortunately, the child still died early.

Until Nian Xiaomu was born...

"Apart from Mo Kun, many other members of the Mo Family were vying for the position of the head of the household. President Mo must have discovered something, hence he told the elderly head of the household to send you out of the Mo Family to be raised." Tan Bengbeng spoke.

Nian Xiaomu was sent out of the Mo Family when she was still a newborn.

She was only brought home when she turned 13 years old.

Afterward, she was sent abroad to undergo a gated private education, and that was where she got to know Shangxin.

It all continued until an unforeseen event happened to the Mo Family three years ago...

Chapter 1159: Pass a Fake off as the Real Deal

"Mo Kun had never appeared in public since he had been ousted from the Mo Family, until a few years ago when he was discovered by someone at the roadside; he was living in poverty and seemed to be having a tough life. As President Mo only had one younger brother, his heart softened and he took him in; he helped him to arrange a shelter over his head, and even discreetly assigned him the job of managing the Mo Corporation's subsidiary companies without the head of the household knowing. However, no one knew that this would be the start of trouble..."

Tan Bengbeng's voice sounded overcast.

Her expression turned a little ugly as well.

Just as Tan Bengbeng was about to say something, Qi Yan had passed her a cup of water and told her to drink it before continuing to speak.

When it came to matters that concerned the Mo Family, Qi Yan was an outsider.

He did not care about other things, he was only concerned about Tan Bengbeng's fluctuating emotions.

He would think of ways to stop her from speaking the moment he noticed that she became emotional and try to persuade her to continue after she had calmed down.

With raised eyebrows, Qi Yan stared at the frowning Tan Bengbeng and said shamelessly, "Don't glare at me, I know that you are in a hurry, but taking one minute to drink your water will not really affect your time. No one will stop you from speaking after you have drunk the water."

As Tan Bengbeng was not able to argue with him on this matter, she lowered her head and gulped down the warm water in the cup.

She continued to speak.

"After Mo Kun entered the company, he made use of the company's finances and committed many bad things. In the beginning, President Mo assumed that those were merely unintentional acts and decided to tolerate him, with hopes that he could turn over a new leaf. However, not only did Mo Kun not change for the better, he even had contact with unknown funds from outside the border; he wanted to get the capital from outside the borders and expand the scale of the Mo Corporation..."

The operation philosophy of both brothers was very different.

The precepts of the Mo Family had clearly indicated that the Mo Corporation should see the promotion of the brilliant Chinese culture as their top priority, and this was the reason the subsidiaries under the corporation were all culturally rich.

However, Mo Kun was instead inclined toward the high returns of the international market; all along, he had let it be known that he would definitely bring the Mo Family to a greater height of development if he was in charge of the Mo Corporation.

After a few quarrels, the relationship between the two brothers reverted back to its original hostility.

As Mo Qian could not bear to see his only younger brother take up a wrong path, he promised him that he would share half the management rights of the organization with him for half a year and allow him to try things out during this period.

In the case that Mo Kun did not succeed in his endeavors, he would then have to promise to stay honest and listen to him.

Even if Mo Qian shared half of the organization's management rights with Mo Kun, he was capable enough to be able to clear up his younger brother's mess if he ever screwed things up.

However, it had never crossed his mind that Mo Kun never wanted the Mo Corporation; instead, he had wanted to take his life...

As well as his position as the heir of the Mo Family...

During the half-year, Mo Kun would enter Mo Qian's office almost every day. He did not head over for work, but to study and impersonate his older brother.

Until he could pass off as the real deal...

Gradually, other than Nian Nianyu and Nian Xiaomu who would recognize Mo Qian at first glance, almost no one else could differentiate between the two of them.

Tan Bengbeng very clearly remembered the fateful night when the accident happened.

On that day, she had just returned to the Mo Family villa with Nian Xiaomu after her pregnancy checkup. However, they heard loud quarreling sounds in the villa.

The voices came from the study.

Mo Qian did not have any sons and only had Nian Xiaomu as his only daughter.

Nian Xiaomu was gifted in the field of business and had proved to be even more capable than her father since a young age.

She started to take over the management of the Mo Corporation after she ended her gated education overseas.

At that time, the elderly head of the Mo Family had already known that Mo Qian's character was too gentle; even though he had the outstanding ability, his continuous tolerance toward others made it difficult for him to control people who were born evil. As such, he was not suitable to be the head of the Mo Corporation at all.

Chapter 1160: If Only It Was Just a Dream

Instead, Nian Xiaomu, his granddaughter borne by his first son, already had the aura of a Queen at a young age, with a drive that was comparable to that of any male!

She had been the precious gem of the elderly head of the household since she was young.

Long ago during Nian Xiaomu's coming of age ceremony, the elderly head of the household had already explicitly indicated that he wanted to directly groom his granddaughter to be the heir. In addition, he even made an exception and passed her the Mo Family warrant in advance for safekeeping.

On the day of the accident, Nian Xiaomu walked toward the direction of the study room upon hearing the quarrels in there.

As Tan Bengbeng was her secret guard, she spent most of her time protecting Nian Xiaomu in the dark and did not interact with her at all.

On the other hand, the Young Mistress of the Mo Family had heard some commotion outside and walked out to stop her.

She said that her father was merely discussing some business matters with her uncle and that it wasn't anything serious. She did not want her precious daughter to remain standing for too long with her pregnant tummy and helped her back into her room to get some rest...

All Tan Bengbeng did was to follow behind Nian Xiaomu, who was easily exhausted as her labor was due very soon.

After she fell asleep, Tan Bengbeng hid in a dark corner and silently watched over her.

Groggy, she took a short nap as well after she saw that she was sleeping soundly.

However, when she woke up, the dark night was already filled with bright, huge flames...

The fire that had started from level one seemed to have been splashed with gasoline.

The fire spread at a shocking speed.

Within a few minutes, it had engulfed the entire villa.

However, the bodyguards seemed to have been sent away as none of them could be spotted in the villa.

Just as Tan Bengbeng was about to make a phone call, she realized that there was no signal in the entire villa...

She had some sort of premonition at that very second.

The fire had started from level one. Mo Qian and Nian Nianyu's room was on level one too, while thick, warm smoke started to swarm up to level two.

Tan Bengbeng woke Nian Xiaomu up immediately and wanted to take her away.

Nian Xiaomu was unwilling to be taken away and was in a hurry to look for her parents, but the fire was too big.

The moment they pulled the door open, the horrifying tongue of the flames rolled in.

A normal human being would not be able to withstand the thick smoke, much less Nian Xiaomu, a pregnant lady.

Despite so, she still rushed into the bathroom and took a wet towel to cover her mouth.

Then, she ran out, determined to look for her parents.

The fortunate thing was, Mo Qian and Nian Nianyu had retreated upstairs and she bumped into both of them the moment she stepped out of the door.

A group of ruffians clad in insulated suits and armed with weapons followed closely behind them...

Mo Qian and Nian Nianyu seemed to have been drugged; not only were their entire body filled with burn injuries, but they were also walking with unsteady footsteps.

When Mo Qian and Nian Nianyu noticed Nian Xiaomu, who was standing at the front of the room, they screamed and told her to run away with piercing voices.

“Daddy!”

“Mummy!”

However, how could Nian Xiaomu run away when her severely injured parents were standing in front of her?

Just as she was about to rush forward, Mo Qian shouted at Tan Bengbeng, who was standing beside her.

“What are you waiting for? Take Liuliu away!”

Very quickly, the raging fire started to spread to the second level.

Judging from their current situation, even if they were not burnt to death by the fire, they would definitely be killed by the ruffians.

Before Tan Bengbeng could react, Mo Qian had already used up the last ounce of energy in him and rushed forward to both of them. Along with Nian Nianyu, he pushed Nian Xiaomu back into the room and locked her in.

He howled at her.

“Liuliu, listen to Daddy, quickly leave! Daddy and Mummy are fearless as long as you are fine...”

“Remember, you must survive... No matter what happens, you have to carry on living life well...”

“Also, Daddy and Mummy love you... You will always be our precious gem... Quickly leave!”