

My Life 1171

### Chapter 1171: She Was Unwilling~

Zheng Yan had especially rushed to the airport to receive them upon receiving the news. The moment she saw Qi Yan, she shrieked uncontrollably.

Even Nian Xiaomu could not hold her back.

She could only watch as the charming, sexy beauty pounced toward Qi Yan excitedly as if she had never seen a man before in her entire life. She even did this while walking in a pair of heels that were at least 10cm high, while shouting out “my legs have gone numb, lend me a helping hand”.

She propped both her hands on the car’s hood and blinked her seductive red phoenix eyes repeatedly. She seemed starstruck, literally.

“He has got a cold and sinister aura around him, along with a height of at least 1.9m and silver-gray hair. His pupils are odd colored too! Ah, ah, ah! He looked exactly the same as the male lead in the manga that I read last night before sleeping!

“He glared at me! He has a temper, he is not fake! He is so handsome, my heartbeat is increasing. I can’t breathe...”

Zheng Yan pressed onto her chest in an exaggerated manner and it seemed as if she would faint at any moment.

“...”

Qi Yan stood upright beside the car with his hands behind his back.

With slightly knitted eyebrows, he stared at the unfamiliar woman who had popped out from nowhere.

She was so noisy that his ears hurt.

If Qi Yan had not figured out that she was Nian Xiaomu’s friend, he might have already poisoned her and turned her into a mute.

Qi Yan only showcased his good temper in front of Tan Bengbeng.

He took Tan Bengbeng’s friendship with Nian Xiaomu into account and hence treated Nian Xiaomu with much politeness too.

As for the others... It would be dependent on his mood!

He had been rejected by Tan Bengbeng earlier on and he wasn’t feeling great now.

“Handsome, sorry to disturb you, but can I know your name?” Zheng Yan did not mind at all that he had glared at her. As she took two steps forward, she retrained her furiously beating heart and popped the question carefully.

As soon as the words left her mouth, she felt that her approach was a little random and she added on hurriedly, "Don't worry, I am not a bad person, and I don't have any motives either. I just admire you! Pure admiration! If you are not comfortable with giving me your name, you can leave your number..."

Before Zheng Yan could finish speaking, Nian Xiaomu had already walked forward and reached out to cover her mouth.

She stopped her from speaking.

However, Qi Yan wasn't an ordinary being; even though he had got a charming and bewitching appearance, his social status was one that should not be belittled. This might just be his first time being flirted by a woman.

*Couldn't she see that his face had turned so dark that it resembled the charred base of a pot?*

Nian Xiaomu was afraid that Zheng Yan might just leave her life here if she continued to speak...

"His name is Qi Yan, have you heard of the 'King of Medicine'? If you haven't, what about the 'King of Hell'? Even if you have not heard any of these names before, you should be able to understand the literal meaning of these names, right?"

People who have the ability to own such names are definitely not easy beings.

Zheng Yan was a very smart lady. Upon hearing Nian Xiaomu's words, she nodded her head furiously.

She showed an "ok" sign with her hand.

When Nian Xiaomu released her grip on her, she screamed out loud once again.

However, she had directed her screams to Nian Xiaomu this time round.

"Xiao Mumu, you are really too capable, you actually managed to find someone so amazing to help you within such a short period of time. Oh my, I am regretting now, I shouldn't have let Young Master Han have you. Why not shift your feelings and like me instead, I am willing to elope with you!"

"..."

*She was not willing to do it.*

*She only loved Yu Yuehan, so please let her off!*

Nian Xiaomu covered her ears with both her hands and only started to explain when Zheng Yan was done with her shrieking.

"You have overestimated me, I wasn't the one who invited him. He came over just for Bengbeng." As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she introduced Tan Bengbeng to Zheng Yan.

Speaking of which, neither of them had had the chance to get to know each other yet.

Nian Xiaomu had mentioned Zheng Yan to Tan Bengbeng back when they were in the Yu Family villa, and Tan Bengbeng also knew that the Zheng Family was one of the Mo Family's guardian families.

**Chapter 1172: He Is Working Under Mo Kun!**

She had heard of the Elder Miss of the Zheng family, but she did not have much of an impression of her.

Tan Bengbeng had never expected Zheng Yan to be so beautiful... With a kind of beauty that could charm and seduce all men, it seemed as if numerous men would definitely flock forward just so they could catch her smile the moment she snapped her fingers.

Furthermore, Zheng Yan seemed to... take a great fancy to Qi Yan.

For some unknown reason, Tan Bengbeng's heart felt a little queasy. However, she still greeted her with a simple gesture by nodding her head at her.

Zheng Yan only had eyes for Qi Yan, and she did not notice that someone else was standing beside him.

Furthermore, it was a lady who looked extremely neat and suave.

Zheng Yan's impression of Tan Bengbeng was restricted to how she had looked when she was very young.

However, Zheng Yan had got to hear the name "Tan Bengbeng" numerous times ever since she had made friends with Nian Xiaomu, and she had never expected that the person whom everyone had deemed to be already dead was actually still alive.

Her reaction was a little slower than Tan Bengbeng's. When she snapped back to her senses, she rushed forward immediately and reached out to hug Tan Bengbeng.

"It's great that you are back, great that you are back!"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng was used to having a cold personality and she did not like to have close contact with anyone.

Zheng Yan's sudden hug made her have a subconscious urge to push her away.

Just as she raised her hand to do so, she paused when she heard what Zheng Yan had said.

She looked at her in surprise.

Zheng Yan's tone sounded so much like concern from a family member.

When they obviously did not know each other...

"You might not remember me, but I remember you. My family used to live next to yours when I was young, and I used to watch you and your brother play together in the backyard. At that time, I would be so envious of you for having an elder brother whenever I saw him taking care of you!"

"You knew each other when you were young?" Qi Yan asked.

Apart from hearing Tan Bengbeng mention her family once when they were on the isolated island, she had never talked about them during the rest of the time.

He only knew that she had got an elder brother named Tan Lielie.

Both of their names formed the term “Tian Beng Di Lie”, which means the Heaven falling and the earth rending.

However, he knew almost nothing about her childhood.

It would be impossible for him to wait for Tan Bengbeng to tell him about it. Hence, if this woman named Zheng Yan could fill him in on the details, he would not mind passing her his mobile number.

As Tan Bengbeng stood rooted beside the car door, she stared in surprise as Zheng Yan and Qi Yan suddenly started to exchange their contact numbers. Without herself knowing, her grip on the car door tightened.

Qi Yan’s expression was so cold when he first saw Zheng Yan.

She thought that he would be different from other men and that he would not judge somebody by their appearance. However, she had never expected that he would fail to hold on after just a minute!

Tan Bengbeng did not know what was with herself either, as her heart suddenly felt extremely suffocated and uneasy.

The longer she stared at Qi Yan’s demonic face, the more annoyed she felt. All of a sudden, she blurted a sentence loudly, “My elder brother died when he was very young.”

Tan Bengbeng was only aware of what she had done when she saw Qi Yan and Zheng Yan stop their interaction and turn around to stare at her.

She panicked. Reaching out, she pulled the car door open and sat inside.

She covered her face with both her hands and bit her lip in exasperation.

What exactly was wrong with her just now?

Before Tan Bengbeng could return to her senses, another voice sounded from outside the car.

Yu Yuehan’s assistant had returned to report to him.

“Young Master Han, I have just received news that Mo Yongheng is here, and he is right outside the airport. He said that he has especially come to receive Young Master Han’s flight upon knowing that you have come to City N!”

The moment the assistant finished speaking, Tan Bengbeng turned around subconsciously and looked out of the car window.

At a distance not too far away, a cold and elegant figure was slowly making his way toward them...

Before Tan Bengbeng could take a closer look at the person, Zheng Yan shouted anxiously, “Don’t believe him, he is not a kind soul. He is working under Mo Kun!”

**Chapter 1173: This...Is Just Too Strange!**

Before Zheng Yan arrived at the airport, Nian Xiaomu had already explained to her everything Mo Kun had done.

The Zheng Family and the Mo Family went a long way back. Once Zheng Yan had heard that the actual Mo Qian had been killed and replaced by his biological brother who attempted to usurp the position of the head of the family, she was absolutely furious.

Without further hesitation, she wanted to meet them at the airport and go to the Mo Family to seek justice!

Before they set off, Zheng Yan had sent her men to check the situation at the Mo Family just for the sake of safety.

She knew that Mo Kun claimed that he was sick and had rejected seeing anyone the last few days, while Mo Yongheng had been helping him watch over the company and was an accessory to this tyrant!

Zheng Yan also found out that three years ago, after what happened to the Mo Family, Mo Kun had stubbornly insisted on attracting investment. The result of this was a huge mess in the Mo Corporation.

The Zheng Family had felt something amiss and separated from the Mo Corporation. Back then, many other shareholders left the Mo Corporation as well.

In the end, the one who had helped Mo Kun put a stop to the chaos in the company was Mo Yongheng!

Mo Yongheng had been by the elderly head's side since he was young. Although he was not a biological grandson, he had earned the deep trust of the elderly head. With Mo Yongheng helping Mo Kun act as Mo Qian, the other members of the Mo Family did not suspect the lie of the elderly head being too sick to see anyone.

In reality, the elderly head had long been under the control of Mo Kun!

Without Mo Yongheng, Mo Kun could not have earned the power as the head of the Mo Family!

Such an ungrateful person actually was shameless enough to fetch them from the airport...

Upon hearing the words "Mo Yongheng", Zheng Yan was instantly boiling with rage!

With that, even when Nian Xiaomu explained to her that Mo Yongheng had previously got Fan Yu to remind them to find Tan Bengbeng, Zheng Yan did not believe him and said, "Do you guys really think he was doing that with good intentions? He was probably afraid of getting retribution because he committed so much evil, right? Otherwise, he was probably giving you guys some reminder so that you would fight against Mo Kun. When both sides are fatally wounded, he would be able to reap the profits! Otherwise, if he was really out to help you guys, why would he not put in any effort at all and instead go around helping Mo Kun to hide his secret from the elders of the Mo Family?!"

Although some of Zheng Yan's words were out of spite, they were not without logic.

For a moment, no one refuted her.

Everyone's gaze simply turned to Mo Yongheng, who was slowly approaching them.

Clad in a black suit, Mo Yongheng appeared cold and a man of few words.

His cold, distant image looked extremely unfriendly.

Especially in contrast to the bodyguard around him who took meticulous care of him. He looked extremely similar to the time Nian Xiaomu had first seen him!

Only when he stopped in front of Yu Yuehan did the bodyguard beside him retreat a little.

Mo Yongheng went forward and muttered coldly, "Upon receiving the news that Young Master Han and Miss Nian have arrived at City N, President Mo gave me orders to fetch the two of you back to the Mo Family."

Once he had spoken, everyone's expressions changed.

It was not strange that Mo Kun knew that they had arrived at City N. But, he had actually not sent any men to kill them, but especially sent Mo Yongheng to take them back to the Mo Family villa.

This... was just too strange!

Zheng Yan was the first to burst out, "Did President Mo send you to fetch us or kill us?"

It was a direct blow on Zheng Yan's part.

Her question was so straightforward that it was rather difficult to ward off her blow.

If it was someone else, they would have appeared somewhat awkward with her question.

However, Mo Yongheng simply looked her in the eye and neither acknowledged or denied it!

Zheng Yan responded, "Well, I guess this is really an open secret!"

The fact that Mo Kun did not want Nian Xiaomu to return to the Mo Family alive, was not something made known just a day or two ago.

It was meaningless on Mo Yongheng's part to deny this now.

#### **Chapter 1174: Fi, Fi, Fiancé?**

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu looked each other in the eyes; they could not tell what Mo Yongheng was planning to do, and hence they would not simply get onto his car.

"President Mo, we appreciate your kind thoughts, but our vehicle is already here. Since everyone is heading to the Mo Family villa, we will still end up at the same destination despite the different means to get there. As such, we would not be troubling you."

Yu Yuehan spoke calmly.

After he had rejected Mo Yongheng, he reached out to pull open the car door and allowed Nian Xiaomu to get in first.

Tan Bengbeng was sitting at the outermost seat when the car door opened.

As Mo Yongheng was standing at a distance just inches away from the car door, she met his gaze in no time. At that moment, Tan Bengbeng appeared to be a little shocked.

It seemed as though she wanted to say something yet did not know what to say.

As Nian Xiaomu was standing closest to her, she noticed her peculiar expression in no time and she asked, "What's wrong?"

Tan Bengbeng snapped back to her senses and replied, "I have seen him before, he used to stand at the side when you visited the elderly head in the past and the elderly head never wanted him to excuse himself. He trusted him greatly, just like how you trust me."

Even though Tan Bengbeng had not said anything explicitly, Nian Xiaomu vaguely understood what she meant.

Mo Yongheng seemed like a man of few words with no special traits. However, even though he was not the direct descendant of the Mo Family, the elder head had set his eyes on him and even brought him up personally. As such, he must be outstanding in some way or another.

Mo Yongheng must have known that Mo Kun was the culprit behind the major event during that fateful year which implicated the elderly head, so why did he continue to stay by Mo Kun's side and work for him?

If he was really serving Mo Kun, then why did he remind and urge them to find Tan Bengbeng's whereabouts before Mo Kun did at that time?

This man... was really hard to fathom!

"Look at how the bodyguards beside him stand. They are not here to protect him, but to spy on him." Tan Bengbeng collected her gaze and told Nian Xiaomu as she sat in the car.

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback when she heard this.

She turned her head around again and looked out of the car window.

Only then did she understand the reason behind Mo Yongheng's weird presence from the beginning when she first saw him. It turned out that Mo Yongheng's bodyguards were the weird ones, not him!

Mo Kun did not trust Mo Yongheng at all and he had sent his men to spy on him.

As Tan Bengbeng pursed her lips, she hesitated for a few seconds before speaking up again.

"Xiao Mumu, actually, there was something that I have been hiding from you."

"Eh?" Nian Xiaomu turned around and looked at her with a confused expression.

"You are the elderly head's favorite granddaughter, and he had always taken great care of you as if you were a precious golden nugget. After you were taken home to the Mo Family, you became the only person who could enter the elderly head's residence and study room freely without prior notification. The elderly head once said that you were the most outstanding descendant of the Mo Family..."

Tan Bengbeng paused. She turned around to look at Mo Yongheng, who was standing beside the car door, then continued speaking.

“The elderly head was afraid that your future husband would mistreat you and could not bear to see you getting married. As such... actually, the reason why the elderly head kept Mo Yongheng around him and groomed him personally was that he wanted him to marry you when you grew up so that he could help you in managing the Mo Family together!”

In this way, Mo Yongheng could be deemed as the child groom whom the Mo Family had prepared for Nian Xiaomu...

Yu Yuehan just happened to get into the car as Tan Bengbeng said this sentence.

The reason the elderly head of the Mo Family had groomed Mo Yongheng ever since he was young was so that he could marry Nian Xiaomu. He did not catch the rest of the story, and this was the only sentence that he had heard clearly.

His handsome face darkened instantly!

The pressure in the car changed.

As Nian Xiaomu stared at Tan Bengbeng with her mouth agape, a sudden gust of cold wind swept past her!

### **Chapter 1175: Bengbeng, You Have Changed!**

Her body froze instantly when she turned around and saw Yu Yuehan, who had just gotten into the car.

She gestured at Tan Bengbeng furiously with her gaze, hoping that she would stop talking about Mo Yongheng for now and think of ways to save her.

She was afraid of death!

Tan Bengbeng was stunned. When she saw Yu Yuehan, who was pulling a long face, she pushed open the car door and got out of the car without a second thought.

“There are so many people in one car and it feels a little squashed. I’ll go sit in the one behind.”

As Tan Bengbeng shut the car door, she turned around and left without hesitation.

“...”!!

*Bengbeng, you have changed!*

*Have you forgotten that you are my secret guard?*

*The person whom you are serving is about to die, yet you actually leave her in the lurch...*

Nian Xiaomu turned around and looked at Yu Yuehan, who had been staring at her yet remained silent the entire time. Pursing her lips nervously, she said, “Yu Yuehan, which era are we in right now? You should know that things like matchmaking by parents and child grooms no longer exist, right?”



“My grandfather must have liked Mo Yongheng and hence kept him by his side. Things might not be what you have heard just now... Even if that’s the case, we already have a kid together. My grandfather would surely not go to the extent of interfering in our love affair and separate us, right?”

“Furthermore, even if he disapproves of us, aren’t we already legally married? Just like you have said, what’s done cannot be undone, so there’s nothing to be worried about now. You wouldn’t be mad about it, right?”

Nian Xiaomu finished saying everything in a single breath and she was so exhausted that she could not breathe properly.

She was afraid that Yu Yuehan would strangle her to death and prevent her from speaking her mind if she spoke too slowly.

By the time she recovered to her normal state, she realized that Yu Yuehan still remained silent. At that moment, she was so intimidated that she pounced into his embrace and took the initiative to ask for hugs and kisses.

The next second, however, Yu Yuehan raised his hand and covered her mouth.

“Nian Xiaomu, we are in City N now and the bodyguards out there work under the Mo Family. How could you be the heir of the Mo Family and take charge of the family affairs if people saw your shameless actions?”

He spoke in a regular tone.

His expression had returned back to normal too.

He seemed perfectly fine.

“Aren’t you angry?”

“Very.”

“... In that case, let me appease you again?”

Yu Yuehan rejected her mercilessly and replied in a chilly tone, “What’s so great about appeasing me in the car? Do it on the bed if you are really that capable.”

“...”

Wow Young Master Han, nobody can afford to offend you!

The car drove away from the airport in no time and they made their way towards the Mo Family villa.

Due to the “child groom” incident, Yu Yuehan did not hug Nian Xiaomu or take advantage of her throughout the entire journey. Instead, he turned around and instructed the assistant to get his hands on Mo Yongheng’s information again.

That included the events that happened while he accompanied Nian Xiaomu for her education abroad. Not a single bit of information could be missed...

As Nian Xiaomu shrank her body in the corner, she stared at the man who had turned into a complete devil and was so afraid that she dared not say anything.

When she looked through the rearview mirror and saw that a few cars were following at a reasonable distance behind them, she knew that Mo Yongheng was on board one of them and what Tan Bengbeng said earlier on flashed through her mind.

Did Mo Yongheng help them out of kindness, or was it because he took her grandfather's joking into account and wanted to leave himself a way out by winning the favors from both sides?

Right now, she really could not tell if this man was a good person, or if he was a hypocrite...

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu feared that Mo Kun would play dirty tricks on them and they were already mentally prepared for some hiccups along the journey. As such, it truly did not cross their mind that their journey to the Mo Family residence would be so smooth!

Just as the car came to a halt, the tightly shut gates of the Mo Family villa suddenly opened slowly from the inside...

### **Chapter 1176: What Tricks Do You Have Up Your Sleeves?**

Even though only a small portion of the Mo Family villa was revealed, one could already tell the level of delicateness of the backyard from the sounds of flowing water.

Two security guards each took up a spot at either side of the entrance, and this number was twice as many as that in the Yu Family villa.

They looked extremely stern and solemn as they stood still.

A few images appeared vaguely in Nian Xiaomu's mind. Even though she could not see them clearly, she felt a strange sense of familiarity with the scene before her.

"Don't be in a rush to get out of the car. Since Mo Kun dared to open his doors and invite us in, we shall enter and see what he is up to." As Yu Yuehan held onto Nian Xiaomu, he turned around and instructed the assistant to drive the car directly into the Mo Family villa.

All the other cars at the back followed in as well.

Before they had the chance to study the delicate jade carvings and unique water pavilion, the butler had walked out of the villa the moment the cars were properly parked in the open space.

He walked to where their cars were and bowed respectfully.

"Young Master Han, your presence here is an honor. President Mo has specially instructed me to receive all of you."

Nian Xiaomu took a glance at the butler before turning around to ask Yu Yuehan, "Are we heading in just like this?"

They had been speculating how Mo Kun would stop them from returning to the Mo Family; however, not only did he not obstruct their way, he even welcomed them back in such an overt manner.

From sending Mo Yongheng over to the airport to receive them, to instructing the butler to welcome them at the villa entrance...

What tricks does Mo Kun have up his sleeves?!

Nian Xiaomu did not feel so comfortable with such a situation, whereby every step she took was part of the other party's plot.

Yu Yuehan reached out to touch her head and said, "Are you afraid?"

"Evil can never prevail over good. I am not afraid, I am merely wondering what I would do now if I were Mo Kun..." Nian Xiaomu reached out to touch her chin and pondered for a while.

Before she could conclude anything from her thoughts, Yu Yuehan had already pulled her out of the car.

"Don't think about it, we will know once we enter."

The moment they got out of the car, Qi Yan, Tan Bengbeng and Zheng Yan who were following them behind got out of their respective cars too.

As for Mo Yongheng, he had already entered the villa when the butler had first showed up to report to Mo Kun on the current situation.

Zheng Yan was so p\*ssed by his action that she scolded him for being an "ungrateful jerk" behind his back.

Mo Yongheng seemed to have heard the cursing and turned around to look at her. However, he ignored it and did not take any action toward her.

Tan Bengbeng was the first to approach Nian Xiaomu and reminded her about the special traits of this villa, which included the location of the secret door. Just in case.

"Mo Yongheng had once mentioned that Mo Kun knew you have the Mo Family warrant and that he already had plans to kill you. You must be careful."

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to tell Tan Bengbeng to follow her around closely lest she met with any danger, Qi Yan's demonic figure flew over to Tan Bengbeng's side, just like a ghost.

His protective posture was evident.

Raising his eyebrows, he looked at Nian Xiaomu and curled his mouth coldly.

He displayed an expression that indicated, if anyone dared to mess with his woman, that person would definitely die!

"..."

Nian Xiaomu swallowed her saliva, as well as her remaining unsaid words.

No one was in the mood to admire the Mo Family villa even though everyone was in awe of its magnificence and uniqueness.

With Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu leading at the front, the delegation entered the living room of the Mo Family villa at the same time.

In the living room.

The high ceiling and ancient-looking furniture appeared to be luxurious and full of elegance.

Carvings of coiled dragons could be seen on the wooden sofa and coffee table as well.

The freshly brewed tea that was placed on the coffee table emitted a light fragrance that had the ability to freshen one's mind.

Mo Yongheng, who had just entered the room, was standing right beside Mo Kun.

### **Chapter 1177: I Have Survived, and This Is the Greatest Mistake You Have Made**

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes slightly at the scene before her.

She frowned in discomfort and pressed onto her head.

This scene seemed to be present in her dust-filled memory as well; as her father sipped his tea in the exact same living room, she would sit opposite him with the company's report in hand and narrate the contents to him.

Whenever she narrated something which she was unclear of, she would pause and clarify things with him.

At this point in time, her father would swiftly place down his teacup and pull the daughter, whom he had recently brought home, into his embrace. Then, he would patiently guide her through it while she sat on his lap.

As for Mo Yongheng... Nian Xiaomu raised her head and looked at where he was currently standing.

He was standing in the exact same spot!

He used to stand beside her father in the past as well, just like this!

"Liuliu, you have just come back and you can take your time to understand how everything works. You can ask Yongheng about the matters if Daddy is not around; even though he is only a few years older than you are, he entered the company way before you, and so he is definitely much more knowledgeable than you are."

A familiar voice sounded beside Nian Xiaomu's ears.

It sounded so loving and doting.

"Daddy's Liuliu is so smart, you would surely be quick to learn things!"

Daddy...

Numerous images started to stack up in Nian Xiaomu's mind.

At one moment, it would show the happy times which the family of three used to spend together, whereby Mo Qian would bring her out to play.

The next moment, the images before her would change to that of a huge fire, with her parents blocking their bodies in front of the door and urging her to escape...

Her head felt as though it was about to erupt.

It seemed as if her entire body was about to be torn into pieces!

"What's wrong?" As Yu Yuehan was standing beside her, he was the first to realize her odd expression and he reached out to touch her forehead.

Just as he made contact with Nian Xiaomu's skin, she grabbed onto his hand and pointed at Mo Kun agitatedly.

"That is my Daddy's seat, and that is my Daddy's favorite tea as well!"

"..."

The entire living room sunk into silence because of the sudden invasion of this voice.

With red-rimmed eyes, Nian Xiaomu cast a fierce glare at Mo Kun, who was tasting his tea with a calm expression. She had to fight to control her urge to rush forward and kill this murderer!

"Have you recalled everything?" Mo Kun met Nian Xiaomu's gaze and displayed a warm smile.

His mature aura and graceful actions made it pretty much impossible for one to tell that he was, in fact, an evil, heartless person.

Mo Kun had put in a lot of effort into perfecting his impersonation of Mo Qian.

As time passed, even he himself would sometimes be confused about his true identity.

It seemed as though he was representing Mo Qian to be alive, as his every behavior and habit had turned out to be exactly the same as Mo Qian's...

However, even so, Nian Xiaomu could still tell that he was not Mo Qian at first glance.

This was the reason why he hated her so much!

He would only be able to turn into Mo Qian and become the legitimate head of the Mo Family after she died!

Mo Kun placed the teacup down and lifted his head slightly.

"Actually, I look exactly the same as your Daddy. As long as you are willing, you can still take me as your father..."

"Bullshit! Dream on! Someone so cold-blooded as you isn't fit to have family members! You should just go to hell!" Nian Xiaomu gritted her teeth in anger. If Yu Yuehan had not held her back, she might have rushed forward and fought it out with Mo Kun.

She wanted so badly to tear Mo Kun to pieces the moment she remembered that he had killed her parents, even borrowing her father's name and lying to all of the members of the Mo Family.

"Mo Kun, don't think that you can manage to cheat everyone with your lies. I have survived, and this is the greatest mistake you have made. My return means that your death date is approaching!"

She is the heir of the Mo Family, the one who has the Mo Family warrant.

And now, as long as she gathered all of the members of the Mo Family and expose Mo Kun's identity, he would have to pay the price for all the bad things that he had done!

Chapter 1178: None Would Give in

BAM!

Upon hearing what Nian Xiaomu had said, Mo Kun swept all of the cups on the coffee table to the ground with a wave of his hand.

The boiling hot tea spilled onto the carpet.

A patch of white steam rose upward, but soon after, it disappeared.

Bit by bit, the calm expression on Mo Kun's face changed.

He revealed an ostentatiously evil look as well as a sinister gaze...

This was the real him.

A cold-blooded and heartless monster!

"You are indeed Mo Qian's daughter, you are as loathsome as him! All of you love to force me away and snatch my things..."

Mo Kun stood up from the sofa slowly and cast a cold smile at Nian Xiaomu.

"Do you guys think that you will have the chance to meet other members of the Mo Family? All of you will only get to see me, and I will be the one who will send you guys off on your last journey on earth!"

The moment Mo Kun finished speaking, lots of people suddenly gathered outside the villa.

They seemed to have surrounded the entire villa.

Mo Kun swept his gaze past them, before finally landing his gaze on Tan Bengbeng's body.

He said with a sinister smile.

"It was you, right? Mo Xin had not regained her memories at all, and she doesn't even know who she was. As long as you are dead, she will not be able to recognize any of the other members of the Mo Family. I shall see what can she do in City N then!"

Before Mo Kun had the chance to instruct his men to do anything, Qi Yan had already stepped forward and blocked his body in front of Tan Bengbeng.

For the first time, his pair of devilish colored eyes showed a murderous look when he met Mo Kun's gaze.

He opened his mouth coldly and spoke with a pause between every word.

"I shall see who has the guts to hurt her!"

Mo Kun was taken aback by his formidable aura.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at the person before him in surprise.

It was as if he only noticed now that, apart from Yu Yuehan, there was another figure that could not be underestimated amongst them.

In the beginning, Qi Yan had not been planning on meddling with the Mo Family's "family affairs", and had intentionally lowered his sense of presence by standing behind Tan Bengbeng.

However, Mo Kun had straightaway indicated that he wanted to take Tan Bengbeng's life the moment he came forward to speak. Did he even ask him for permission?

Bengbeng belonged to him, and she was currently pregnant with his "Little King of Hell". Even he himself did not have the heart to bully her, hence he would not allow anyone else to do so either!

"You are?" As Mo Kun stared at Qi Yan, who had got outstanding facial features, he seemed to have recognized him and his eyes enlarged.

"King of Hell? The Mo Family and the Qi Family have always minded our own business and we do not have contact with each other. How dare you meddle with the Mo Family's affairs!"

"Who told you that I wanted to meddle with the Mo Family's affairs? I am merely here to watch a show, and I wasn't planning on helping anyone. However..." Qi Yan reached out his long arm and wrapped it around Tan Bengbeng's shoulders.

He ignored her struggles and forcefully pulled her into his embrace.

"This is my woman, anyone who dares to hurt her will be going against me. I don't care about the Mo Family, I only want her!"

Once Qi Yan's words were heard, not only did Mo Kun's expression turn ugly, even Mo Yongheng's gaze changed too.

As they stared at Tan Bengbeng, who was enveloped in Qi Yan's embrace, they all became as silent as a mute all of a sudden.

A wise man submits to circumstances.

Mo Kun is not a fool. Now that Nian Xiaomu had got Yu Yuehan to back her, he might just place himself in a disadvantageous situation if he offended Qi Yan and in turn, force him to join forces with Yu Yuehan.

Anyway, he was holding on to another trump card too...

Mo Kun's expression changed and he suddenly smiled gleefully.

“I would naturally show some respect for the King of Hell’s woman. As long as you obediently hand over the Mo Family warrant, I can allow you guys to leave this place safely in one piece, and I also guarantee that I will no longer make things hard for you.”

“Dream on! It’s not about whether you can show mercy to us now. Tables have turned, I will not let you off!”

The moment Nian Xiaomu finished speaking, Yu Yuehan’s men started to gather outside the door!

## **Chapter 1179: The Legitimate Female Owner**

Everyone knew that City N is the Mo Family’s territory.

Since they dared to show up here in an open and aboveboard manner, with the guts to enter the Mo Family villa, how could they have come unprepared?

The Mo Family villa was a century-old family estate, but Mo Kun was not the one who had built it. Mo Kun had been nursing his health overseas ever since he was born, and Tan Bengbeng had instead lived in the villa for a longer period than him.

In addition, he was not the heir of the Mo Family, hence he was clueless about the secret door and passage.

As such, Yu Yuehan’s men could enter the Mo Family villa easily with Tan Bengbeng’s coordination.

Mo Kun must have been delusional for thinking he could get rid of them silently in the Mo Family villa!

When Mo Kun saw the people who had appeared outside, the expression on his face changed instantly.

His gaze turned chilly and he stared at Nian Xiaomu for a few seconds. Then he suddenly laughed.

His crazy laughter sounded exceptionally piercing to the ears.

“I have underestimated you. However, aren’t you guys afraid that I will call the police and report you guys for barging into the Mo Family villa with so many people in tow? Trespassing a private property is an offense!”

“That’s good, we can ask the police to judge who exactly is the legitimate owner of this villa. Is it me, or is it you!” Nian Xiaomu lifted her head calmly and spoke with an air of arrogance.

Even Yu Yuehan, who was standing beside her, could not help but shift his gaze to stare at her.

Mo Kun had only managed to steady his position by impersonating Mo Qian.

His expression became extremely ugly the moment he heard what Nian Xiaomu said.

He could act as if nothing happened in front of everyone else. However, just like an imposter who would be exposed at any time, he could not keep calm when he was facing Nian Xiaomu!

“It seems as if you are not willing to hand over the Mo Family warrant to me?” Mo Kun asked coldly.



“I can’t give you the Mo Family warrant, but I can prepare a coffin for you instead. Do you want it?” Nian Xiaomu said sarcastically.

“You!” Mo Kun had never expected that he would one day be ridiculed by a young girl.

That person was even the daughter of the man whom he hated the most.

He took in a deep breath and gritted his teeth.

“It seems as though you are planning to give up on your grandfather’s life!”

It was said that Nian Xiaomu’s grandfather had suffered a huge blow after the big event that happened to the Mo Family three years ago, which resulted in the collapse of his health.

He was rumored to be recuperating and had been kept away from the public ever since.

He was completely under the care of Mo Kun.

In the beginning, the elders of the family had their reservations about this arrangement as well; they only agreed to it after Mo Yongheng spoke up and explained that the elderly head’s health was indeed in a bad state and that it was not convenient for him to see anyone.

Mo Yongheng had been staying by the elderly head’s side to take care of him. Every month, he would also pick a day when the elderly head felt a little better and allow the rest of the Mo Family members to visit him. As time passed, everyone’s doubts disappeared after they saw that the elderly head was indeed recuperating.

Furthermore, both Mo Qian and Mo Yongheng were the two people that the elderly head usually trusted greatly.

After the elderly head fell ill, it was natural for the two of them to take care of him and also take over the management of the company. There was nothing wrong with these arrangements.

It had never crossed anyone’s mind that the person before them was not Mo Qian, and was instead Mo Kun, the one who had been ousted from the Mo Family a long time ago...

The moment Nian Xiaomu heard Mo Kun mention the elderly head, her eyes narrowed and a streak of icy light flickered past her eyes.

“Are you threatening me with my grandfather?”

Mo Kun took in her reaction before taking his time to sit back onto the sofa.

As he flicked the nonexistent dust on his sleeves, he replied with a gleeful smile at the corner of his eyes, “Indeed, there will be people standing on your side since you have the Mo Family warrant with you. However, don’t forget that the elderly head has not passed on his position to you. You are merely the heir.”

**Chapter 1180: The Last Breathing Moment**

“Furthermore, you are an heir who has disappeared for three years. If the elderly head suddenly passed away right now, do you think that the rest would trust me, who has been serving the Mo Family diligently, or you, the one who has popped up from nowhere and could possibly be an imposter?”

“Despicable! You are not even my father. As long as I expose your identity, do you still think that the members of the Mo Family would believe you?!” Nian Xiaomu gritted her teeth in reply.

Upon hearing this, Mo Kun’s smile turned out to be even more gleeful.

“That would also be dependent on your ability to expose me. Don’t forget that Mo Qian and I are identical twins, and we have the exact same DNA. Even if a DNA test was done, not only would it prove that your grandfather and I share the relationship of a father and son, it would also show that you and I are father and daughter too. What evidence do you have to prove that I am Mo Kun? Just with those few words of yours? Hahaha!”

Nian Xiaomu could no longer hold it in and retorted, “Shameless! Even though you hated my father, my grandfather is still closely related to you by blood. How could you have the heart to lay your hands on an elderly? Are you still humane?”

With a malevolent look, Mo Kun leaped up from the sofa agitatedly.

“Humane? Instead of saying that I hated Mo Qian, why don’t I tell you the truth today. The person whom I hated the most was that goddamn old man!”

“...”

“I am also a descendant of the Mo Family and I was merely born into the world a minute later than Mo Qian. Since when did he have eyes for me, the younger son? Ah! He was only concerned about his power in the Mo Family, and he had set his heart on grooming his older son to inherit his legacy. Since I was young, everything that I did was wrong, and I would never be better than Mo Qian. As long as Mo Qian was alive, that old man would never be able to feel my existence!”

“...”

“Since that was the case, then sure, I sent his older son to his death. This could be considered as a huge gift from me to him. However, who knew that he would be useless. He suffered a stroke in a fit of anger, and turned into someone who could no longer speak nor stand up...”

“You are a crazy scoundrel, I want to kill you!” Nian Xiaomu’s eyes had turned bloodshot; she was so angry that she wanted to charge forward and perish with Mo Kun.

However, Yu Yuehan held onto her tightly and prevented her from acting rashly.

Mo Kun was intentionally angering her so that she would lose her self-control.

It would be easier for her to land herself into Mo Kun’s trap if she was in a rush to take revenge for her parents.

“Nian Xiaomu, calm down! Trust me, we would surely have ways to save your grandfather and revenge your parents!”

Yu Yuehan clasped her face with both his hands and told her firmly.

He had also lost both his parents and hence he understood the pain she was going through.

His parents had died in an accident and his heart had remained shattered ever since.

It was definitely uneasy for Nian Xiaomu to be able to tolerate it now, as her parents had died such a horrible death and the culprit was standing right in front of her.

However, this was not the right time yet. They had to wait!

Yu Yuehan swept his gaze across the living room of the villa.

His eyes darkened.

Mo Kun started to speak, "Do you want to know why your grandfather didn't send his men to look for you during the past three years? Now, you should be very clear that he is already a useless person, someone who has to rely on medication to sustain his lifeline. Do you think that he would be able to back you up and appoint you to be the head of the Mo Family now that you have returned? Don't be naive! That goddamn old man is in my hands now; if you want to keep him alive, you will have to hand over the Mo Family warrant. Otherwise, I will not give you a chance to even see his last breathing moment!"

The unknown whereabouts of the head of the Mo Family was the reason Nian Xiaomu especially paid a visit to Mo Kun at the Mo Family villa.

They had tried all methods but were unable to retrieve the whereabouts of the elderly head.