

My Life 1181

### **Chapter 1181: Why Are You Laughing?!**

It seemed as if Mo Kun had plotted things in advance and hidden the elderly head at another location.

His motive for doing so was to force Nian Xiaomu into handing over the Mo Family warrant.

“Xiao Mumu, you can’t hand it over!” Tan Bengbeng, who was standing by her side, couldn’t help it and spoke out.

A vicious, merciless person, Mo Kun had killed his brother and sister-in-law, as well as held his father captive just so he could be the head of the Mo Family. If he really got his hands on the Mo Family warrant and became the legitimate head of the Mo Family, many members of the Family would definitely be in danger!

Amongst them would be Nian Xiaomu. As well as the elderly head of the Mo Family, whom he hated to the bones.

The elderly head would really be in a critical situation by then!

“If you don’t hand it over, today will be the death date of the goddamn old man. If I tell my men to stop his medication, he will die a natural death the next day. No one would be able to detect any loopholes, much less look into my responsibility in this matter!”

Mo Kun threatened Nian Xiaomu in a firm tone. When he noticed Nian Xiaomu’s hesitant look from the corner of his eyes, he knew that he had jabbed her at her weak spot.

Mo Qian had died because he was too kind and lenient.

Since Nian Xiaomu was his daughter, she would surely value kinship as much as he did and she would not simply watch as the old man died in his hands.

After he got his hands on the Mo Family warrant, he would be the legitimate new head of the Mo Family. By then, none of them would be able to escape from his claws!

Nian Xiaomu suddenly spoke. “I can hand the Mo Family warrant over to you, but I want to see my grandfather first!”

“Xiao Mumu...” Tan Bengbeng shouted anxiously. Just as she was about to remind her that Mo Kun could not be trusted, Qi Yan suddenly pulled her back and gestured for her to remain silent.

Nian Xiaomu was no fool.

Even if she was overwhelmed with sadness and infuriation, she could still fully understand the situation before her.

With the Mo Family warrant, they still had the capital to fight it out with Mo Kun. If he handed it over, however, they would have to submit themselves to the mercy of the other party.

Even if Nian Xiaomu was indeed in confusion, Yu Yuehan was beside her.

Yu Yuehan would not allow her to simply hand over the Mo Family warrant.

Furthermore, they would definitely have prepared some backup plans for their trip to the Mo Family villa today.

Qi Yan's eyes flickered. His intuition told him that Nian Xiaomu was pretending to fall into the trap.

As for her motive...

She should have done it to confirm if the elderly head was still alive, as well as to track his whereabouts.

Qi Yan frowned slightly; he had a feeling that there was still something else that he had not thought of.

However, they were already here to battle it out with Mo Kun. Could there be another person out there waiting to rescue the elderly head of the Mo Family?

The moment Mo Kun heard that Nian Xiaomu was willing to hand over the family warrant, he impatiently took a step forward and shouted at her.

"Give me the warrant first. As long as you pass the warrant over, I will let you see your grandfather immediately!"

As Nian Xiaomu met his anxious gaze, she suddenly retreated a step and smiled.

"Why are you smiling?" Mo Kun knitted his eyebrows and asked.

"I am laughing at you for being stupid, and yet you are assuming that the entire world would be as stupid as you. You would definitely allow me to see my grandfather if I hand the family warrant to you, but what you meant was, allowing me to see his last breathing moment, right? It would be even more convenient for you to kill us both after we met each other, right?"

Nian Xiaomu said coldly.

Mo Kun's face froze when he heard this.

The guilt of being exposed could be seen in his eyes.

He cleared his throat and spoke.

"What do you want then?"

"I want to meet my grandfather, and we will continue our discussion after I have confirmed that he really is fine. My grandfather is in your hands anyway, you don't have to worry that I would not obey your words."

### **Chapter 1182: They Are All, All Here!**

Nian Xiaomu replied in an attempt to compromise.

After she had finished speaking, Mo Kun narrowed his eyes. Apart from appearing to be a little hesitant, he seemed to have detected something amiss and did not agree to it immediately.

However, when he thought about it further, he realized that whatever Nian Xiaomu said wasn't wrong either.

Since the goddamn old man was in his hands, Nian Xiaomu would definitely not do anything rash unless she wanted to see him dead!

Mo Kun turned around to look at Mo Yongheng, who had remained silent the entire time and used his eye contact to ask for his opinion.

Mo Yongheng narrowed his eyes and did not display any expression on his pure and innocent looking face.

It seemed as if he wasn't planning to comment on this matter and wanted Mo Kun to make the decision on his own.

"Is allowing us to meet that difficult? Or could it be that he isn't even with you? Are you merely tricking me?" Nian Xiaomu noticed Mo Kun's hesitant gaze and asked tentatively.

"Of course he's with me!" Mo Kun replied without hesitation.

The moment he finished speaking, some commotion sounded from outside the backyard.

It sounded like footsteps, a lot of footsteps.

Someone else seemed to have barged in and quarrels with the security guard ensued...

Mo Kun's face fell and he asked, "What's the matter? Butler, go over and take a look!"

Both Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were still standing before him and no one else moved away from where they were. Who else would have the guts to barge into the Mo Family villa at this point of time?

Something was brewing!

The butler turned around immediately and walked out the moment he received the instructions.

He walked out of the backyard to take a glance before hurriedly running back to the villa. His expression was filled with panic, and he was so nervous that he stuttered when he spoke.

"Mo, President Mo, the people outside were... were..."

"Who exactly are they? Make yourself clear!" Mo Kun knitted his eyebrows and asked in annoyance.

The butler reported his findings immediately after he had calmed down.

"The elders of the Mo Family are outside, all, all of them are here!"

Mo Kun narrowed his eyes and chided, "What nonsense are you spouting? Without the orders from the head of the family, the other members of the Mo Family would not simply come to the Mo Family villa. Do you know how many members there are in the Mo Family? You must have turned dumb with fear!"

With a thump, the butler knelt down and started to explain with red-rimmed eyes.

“President Mo, it’s true! Not only are the powerful elders here, but even the other members of the family without much influence also. The delegation of more than a hundred people are all outside now; they have already successfully made their way to the backyard, and they will be here very soon...”

“What did you say?”

Once the butler’s words were heard, Mo Kun’s expression changed significantly.

With a whoosh, he lifted his head and stared at the door.

When he saw that a group of people were indeed swarming towards the villa, a streak of light flashed past his mind and he shifted his gaze to look at Nian Xiaomu.

“It was you, right? You intentionally met me here for the negotiation so that you could have more time to gather all of the members of the Mo Family!”

“Isn’t it a little late for you to only realize it now?” Nian Xiaomu snickered out loud and cast him a satirical gaze.

Only one thing occupied Nian Xiaomu’s mind the moment she knew about the horrible deaths that her parents had experienced, and that was to avenge her parents!

However, she was very clear that she could not be impatient.

The more impatient she was, the easier it would be to land herself in Mo Kun’s trap.

Mo Kun was certain that she would not have the guts to simply enter City N, but she proved him wrong.

After failing to kill her, Mo Kun had intentionally lured her to the Mo Family villa with hopes to finish her off. Once again, she proved him wrong.

Based on Mo Kun’s character, he must have also thought of ways to kill her today no matter what.

However, it would never have crossed Mo Kun’s mind that her motive for coming to the Mo Family villa was never to negotiate terms with him; she came over so that Fan Yu would have more time to stay away from his line of sight. With the Mo Family warrant in hand, he would then invite all the members of the Mo Family over to the villa!

### **Chapter 1183: Her Mother Is Still Alive?!**

“You are actually different from your father... Aren’t you afraid that I will kill the goddamn old man!” Mo Kun looked out of the door at the group of people and roared at Nian Xiaomu in anger.

“Would you release grandpa just because I am afraid? Or would you use him as your bargaining chip and threaten me to hand over the Mo Family warrant? After you have gotten your hands on it, you could then kill us all with ease, right?”

Nian Xiaomu replied sarcastically as a chilly smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

“Why must I hand over the Mo Family warrant if my death is inevitable? Instead, why can’t I use the warrant that my grandfather gave me to get rid of the bad apples? I would first settle the scores with you, the crazy beast, and then beg grandpa for forgiveness!”

Nian Xiaomu’s exceptional calmness was the reason the elderly head had appointed her to be the heir of the Mo Family.

She was born with the manners of a Queen; no matter what happened, her first reaction would never be to lose her head out of fear.

She could find a solution to any complex situation in the shortest possible time. Bit by bit, she would lure the enemy to her trap...

Mo Qian had been too softhearted and apprehensive, and that was why he ended up with a destroyed family.

However, she would not make the same mistake.

The members of the Mo Family were not afraid of death, but they would never simply watch someone so ambitious as Mo Kun ruin the entire family!

She believed that if her grandpa was around, he would praise her current decisions and actions.

“Mo Kun, didn’t you let it be known all along that I could forget about entering the Mo Family, despite having the Mo Family warrant with me? In that case, let’s bet on something today—let’s see if the elders of the Mo Family would place greater trust in me or in you!”

As Nian Xiaomu raised her head, she moved her cherry lips and spoke.

“You!” Mo Kun watched as the delegation of Mo Family members closed in on the living room of the villa; he had never once expected that Nian Xiaomu would deal with him in such a manner!

He had been too careless about it.

No matter the result, in the end, his identity would definitely be doubted if this matter blew up.

This was something which he was most reluctant to see!

He had planned to get rid of Nian Xiaomu silently right from the start, and it was never his wish to startle any of the Mo Family members. However, now...

With a whoosh, Mo Kun raised his head and gritted his teeth. “The stupid old man already has one foot in his grave, and it would be fine if you don’t save him. Could it be that you are thinking of forsaking your mother as well?”

“What did you say? My mother is still alive?!”

Nian Xiaomu’s gaze changed in an instant.

She rushed forward and tugged onto the collar of Mo Kun’s shirt agitatedly.

“What did you do to her? Where is my mother?”

“Nian Xiaomu...”

She had moved too quickly and Yu Yuehan could not stop her in time. When he realized what had happened, he walked forward immediately and pulled her away from Mo Kun.

However, Nian Xiaomu continued to hold onto Mo Kun’s shirt tightly and refused to release her grip.

With red-rimmed eyes, she questioned him, “Is what you said true? That my mother is still alive? Or was this simply your excuse to force me to give up!”

“Since you know the reason why I hated your father, you should also know that I had fallen in love with your mother at first sight. I killed Mo Qian because he had taken everything that I wanted away from me! The Mo Family’s inheritance rights, your mother’s love... He is already dead, but I would definitely not have the heart to kill your mother since I loved her deeply. As long as you obey me and hand over the Mo Family warrant so that I can suppress today’s matter, I will definitely allow you meet your mother.”

It was a very enticing condition.

Especially when Nian Xiaomu had suddenly gotten to know that her mother might be alive after all these years of thinking that both her parents were already dead.

#### **Chapter 1184: I Only Hope That My Precious Daughter Would Enjoy a Life of Happiness**

Her thirst for kinship made her unable to think logically.

The only thing that she urgently wanted to know right now was whether her mother was indeed still alive?

*Had she led a good life during the past few years?*

*Or could it be that her father was still alive too...*

“Nian Xiaomu, calm down. Don’t get tricked by Mo Kun!”

As Yu Yuehan straightened Nian Xiaomu’s head, he squeezed her chin with his long fingers and lowered his gaze to stare at her.

“Have you forgotten that Tan Bengbeng had once mentioned that your parents were already seriously injured when the two of you escaped from the Mo Family villa? Even if Mo Kun did not send his men to kill them, they would not be able to escape from the fire as well. In addition, based on their characters, do you think it was actually possible for Mo Kun to have captured them alive?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu shuddered all over!

She widened her eyes and stared at Yu Yuehan.

She moved her cherry lips, but her dry throat did not allow her to speak a single word.

The scenes of the raging fire appeared before her eyes...

The pitiful cries of "Liuliu, quickly run" replayed beside her ears incessantly.

She would never be able to forget her father's gaze during his last breathing moment when he pushed her into the room.

It was filled with love, and he seemed so reluctant to part with her...

He seemed to be telling her this: Daddy's Liuliu has grown up and you will surely take good care of yourself. You do not have to avenge us, I only hope that my precious daughter will enjoy a peaceful life and remain happy all the time...

Nian Xiaomu's tears rolled down her face uncontrollably.

She bit her lip forcefully and willed herself not to cry out loud.

No one knew how awful she felt after she had regained a portion of her memory and remembered her family background.

Her parents had doted on her ever since she was young.

She was like a little princess, as her parents would give her everything that she liked.

She lived an unbridled life, and she was always in high spirits...

That was all because she had her parents' love and care; they were there to shelter her from anything and everything.

She had always told herself that she would be a filial child to her parents when she grew up.

However, the parents could not wait for their child to serve her filial duties.

They did not even have the chance to take a look at their granddaughter, whom they had been looking forward to meeting.

Xiao Liuliu is so obedient and adorable; if her grandparents were still alive, they would definitely be so happy to see her, and they would surely love her to bits...

As well as Yu Yuehan.

Her father had been very unwilling to see her get married, as he was afraid that his precious gem would be mistreated if she did not marry a good partner.

If her father was still alive, he would definitely feel assured when he saw how outstanding Yu Yuehan was and how well he had treated her.

Her father had even promised her that if she really found someone she loved in the future, he would want to hold her hand during the wedding and walk her down the church's long winding red carpet. Then, he would hand her over to the man of her dreams, as well as take the chance to threaten the jerk who had taken his daughter away.

He would definitely deal with him if he mistreated his precious gem!

She did not care about the so-called inheritance rights.

Neither was she bothered by the Mo Family's wealth.

If her parents did not die...

"Nian Xiaomu!"

Yu Yuehan strengthened his grip on her face when he noticed that her expression looked a little amiss.

Nian Xiaomu opened her mouth and spoke in a faint voice, "Yu Yuehan, my head hurts... I have suddenly recalled a lot of things..."

Not only did she recall the parting scene in the fire, but she also remembered the happy memories which the family of three had shared.

The loving actions between her parents...

Just like the film rolls of a black and white movie, all the scenes played before her eyes.

It felt familiar yet distant.

When Nian Xiaomu met Yu Yuehan's worried gaze, she gripped onto his finger gently. It was as if she wanted to absorb some of his energy.

She turned around and faced Mo Kun.

"You said that my mother is still alive, but what about my father? Is he still alive as well?"

### **Chapter 1185: A Life For A Life!**

She did not want to give Mo Kun the chance to threaten her again and again with the lives of her family members.

Since he had mentioned her mother, she will take the chance to clarify everything!

"Mo Qian is dead! His being alive would be my greatest obstacle, so why would I let him off? I had wanted so badly to crush him to pieces and shatter his bones!"

Mo Kun seemed to be agitating Nian Xiaomu on purpose, as his words sounded insane and gleeful.

"What did you say? Repeat that again!" As a look of shock unfolded beneath Nian Xiaomu's eyes, she suddenly raised her voice and questioned.

Mo Kun laughed hysterically upon seeing how affected she was.

"I said that Mo Qian is dead! I saw him perish in the fire with my own eyes, his entire body was burnt to death! Do you feel very heartbroken now? Let me tell you this, if you don't hand over the Mo Family warrant, I have my ways to make her life worse than death even if I don't kill her!"

Mo Kun had originally expected to see an agonizing look on Nian Xiaomu's face after he was done howling at her.



However, all he saw instead was Nian Xiaomu's expression that had turned chilly in an instant.

That pair of eyes which greatly resembled that of her mother were staring fixedly at him fiercely.

Her lips parted slowly as she said, "You are lying to me. My mother loves my father deeply, and she told me more than once that she would rather die if there came a day when she would have to part with him. If my father had really died in your hands, she would never survive in this world alone..."

Nian Xiaomu said this sentence in a trembling voice.

*What's more painful than having your hopes dashed right after you saw a light at the end of the tunnel?*

*She had originally thought that her parents might still be alive.*

*In the end, however, those were merely lies that Mo Kun had crafted in a bid to threaten her!*

"..."

Mo Kun's eyes flickered and he said, "Your mother is not dead because she wanted to revenge your father..."

"Enough! I will not believe any word that you say. I will never hand over the Mo Family warrant; not only that, but I will also personally send you to court with the warrant and watch as you pay a life for a life!"

Nian Xiaomu interrupted him and spoke with a pause after every word.

The moment she finished speaking, Fan Yu, who had been in charge of inviting the elders of the Mo Family over, just happened to step inside the living room with the Mo Family warrant in hand.

He had a handsome charm and warm disposition to him and looked formidable just by standing there.

With a gentle smile at the corner of his lips, he strolled toward Nian Xiaomu and passed her the Mo Family warrant.

He patted her head gently.

"You said that you wanted to return and settle them all, but why were you the first to cry?"

Nian Xiaomu could not help it and sniffed after having contact with his gentle actions and hearing his loving voice as well.

She held back her tears immediately when she saw that the elders of the Mo Family were entering the villa.

Just as she was about to say that she was fine, Yu Yuehan had already pulled her to his side and divided the distance between her and Fan Yu.

He caressed her face with his long and slender fingers.

Just like a parent lecturing his disobedient child, he reminded her, "How many times have I told you not to let anyone touch your head? You are not smart, what if his touch made you silly?"

"..."

She wasn't stupid!

Along with Fan Yu's appearance, many of the influential elders of the Mo Family started to fill the living room of the villa.

As there were too many people, most of the other members of the family who were less influential remained outside.

With a swarm of people in the living room, the gathering of the century-old famous family was indeed a magnificent sight!

A number of people here were from the Mo Family alone, without including the other guardian families of the Mo Family...

The power, the wealth behind the family is... is simply unimaginable!

### **Chapter 1186: The Truth!**

The Mo Family's wealth could not be described with just words.

No wonder Mo Kun was in such a hurry to get the Mo Family warrant and be the master of Mo Family.

Before any of them said anything, the eldest in the elders of the Mo Family spoke.

"It is the Mo Family's rule that unless the Mo Family Master is passing on his master seat, the family has to be in significant trouble to gather everyone. What is going on today?"

Upon hearing the elder's words, Tan Bengbeng walked beside Nian Xiaomu and reminded her that he was the Mo Family Old Master's cousin, Mo Chengliang.

He was relatively close to them.

Although he wasn't a direct descendant, he was in charge of several of the Mo Family's companies and contacts. He was the most powerful other than the direct descendants.

When the Old Master was in power, Mo Chengliang was one of the most loyal. He was just very pedantic and liked to go by the rules.

People who didn't abide by the rules didn't get away with it when he was around.

It also meant that whoever could gain the support of Mo Chengliang would gain the upper hand!

Nian Xiaomu was the successor handpicked by the Old Master and she had the Mo Family warrant...

The moment Tan Bengbeng finished her sentence, Nian Xiaomu, who had regained most of her memories, immediately walked up.

She called out, "Little grandpa." Before Mo Kun could say anything.

The Missy of the Mo Family had not been brought up in the Mo Family, not many had seen her. However, since Mo Chengliang was one of the most powerful in the elders and was loyal to the Old Master, he must have seen Nian Xiaomu.

Mo Chengliang was taken aback when he heard “Little grandpa.” He turned around and was startled when he saw Nian Xiaomu!

“Xinxin... No, it’s Missy!”

Mo Chengliang called respectfully.

Then, he looked at Nian Xiaomu in disbelief and hesitated before touching her.

“You are not dead... my child, are you really not dead?”

His eyes reddened as he spoke.

“The fire that year, it burnt ferociously. When it was extinguished, everyone said that you and your mum were burnt to ashes. Your grandfather couldn’t take the blow and has been ill ever since!”

Mo Chengliang paused and continued.

“It was lucky that your dad was not home, or your grandfather may not have survived the blow and ...”

“My dad is already dead. The person you are all looking at now is not my father! The fire three years ago was no accident, it was a conspiracy to kill my entire family, threaten grandfather and take the Master seat!”

Nian Xiaomu grabbed Mo Chengliang’s hands.

“Little grandpa, grandfather is not in quarantine to recuperate. He has been controlled and detained, only you can save him!”

“What are you talking about? If Mo Qian is not Mo Qian, then who is he?”

Mo Chengliang looked at Mo Kun in shock.

Then, he turned back to look at Nian Xiaomu.

“Missy, that is evidently your father. Are you confused? Why are you disrespecting him and talking nonsense the moment you come back?”

Nian Xiaomu turned to look at the other people who were equally confused.

She took a deep breath and pointed to the person who had murdered her parents.

“He is not my dad, he is Mo Kun!”

### **Chapter 1187: Who Is the Fake?**

After Nian Xiaomu had finished, everyone in the living room gasped.

They looked at her in shock then turned to look at Mo Kun.

From a young age, Nian Xiaomu had been brought up outside the family, then she was sent out for further education. After she came back, she was always with the Old Master, only the authoritative figures in the Mo Family had seen her.

She was not like Mo Qian who entered the Mo Corporation early and was helping to run it. Almost everyone in the Mo Family had seen him.

When they looked at Mo Kun, who looked exactly like Mo Qian, they couldn't tell.

As for Mo Kun... That was the person who was expelled from the Mo Family long ago. How could he be here?

At that moment, everyone had mixed reactions.

The issue that Nian Xiaomu was speaking of was too serious!

It even sounded a bit ridiculous!

Although Mo Kun had been expelled from Mo Family, everyone knew he was the second son of the Old Master. No matter how unfilial he was, he couldn't possibly kill his brother, his father and try to claim the master seat.

"Missy, are you joking? Mo Kun was chased out by your grandfather long ago and no one was to mention him. How could he be Mo Kun?"

Mo Chengliang was stunned and frowned. There was so much confusion in his wrinkled face.

Just now, he was overjoyed that the Missy of the Mo Family was not dead. If Old Master knew, he would definitely recover.

Then, suddenly he was hearing a theory that Mo Qian is not Mo Qian, but Mo Kun. The real Mo Qian was killed by Mo Kun. He could not accept it!

Mo Chengliang could not digest this news, neither could the rest of the Mo Family.

Mo Kun was waiting for this moment!

"Little grandpa listen to me..."

"Nian Xiaomu, what else do you want to say? Do you think by having the Mo Family warrant, you can spout nonsense in front of the elders?" Mo Kun cut her off mid-sentence.

He walked to Mo Cheng Liang and nodded his head.

"Uncle, do not listen to her. She is called Nian Xiaomu and I heard that she is in close relation with City H's young master, Yu Yuehan. They even held a wedding and who knows where she got her Mo Family warrant from. She is eyeing on the Mo Family's influence and is acting like my daughter, the Mo Family's Missy!"

"Act?" Mo Cheng Liang was shocked.

Mo Kun nodded. "Uncle, think about it. If Xinxin was still alive, it has been three years since the fire, why did she only now return to the Mo Family? Xinxin is the successor of Mo Family, how would she not know the importance of her marriage. She got married to Yu Yuehan hastily and brought the Yu Family's influence back to the Mo Family... I am afraid that she may be up to something else!"

"..."

Mo Chengliang's gaze fell.

He looked at Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu had not expected Mo Kun to be this shameless. She clenched her teeth.

"You are spouting nonsense! You are the one with an ulterior motive! If it was not for you, I would have returned to the Mo Family long ago! If Yu Yuehan had not brought me back, I would have been killed by you before I even reached the gates!"

Nian Xiaomu looked at Mo Chengliang and pointed at Mo Kun.

"He is not my father. Did none of you notice that his actions are not like my father? Even if he acts like it, his capabilities are nowhere close. Look at Mo Corporation's current state and his aggressive style of management. It is evident that he is nothing like my father was three years ago!"

### **Chapter 1188: To Qi Yan!**

Mo Kun imitated Mo Qian so well that no one in Mo Family was able to recognize him.

A person's personality and clothing can be imitated, but not his ambitions.

Mo Kun had been making transactions with mysterious funds from overseas. He also wanted the Mo Corporation to expand internationally, however, the idea had been suppressed by the elders.

A problem occurred three years ago.

If it wasn't that Mo Yongheng had solved it for him, the Mo Corporation would be in a terrible state now.

If it was really Mo Qian, with his capabilities, something like this wouldn't have happened!

Mo Yongheng seemed to know that he could not hide that and used the reason that he was too depressed grieving for his daughter and wife. Then, he let Mo Yongheng run a part of the cooperation.

That calmed everyone down.

Now, that it had been brought up by Nian Xiaomu, everyone started thinking about the things that didn't make sense...

Mo Chengliang turned to look at Mo Kun and Mo Kun explained hurriedly,

"Uncle, you knew that I only had one daughter. Nianyu and Xinxin both died and dad fell ill due to the blow. How could I possibly have continued to run the cooperation as if nothing had happened? If you do not trust me, I can hand the cooperation over to Yong Heng. Just that her motives are unclear and we are not sure of her identity. We cannot trust her so easily, I am afraid that the Mo Family would end up in someone else's hands!"

Mo Kun smirked when he saw that Mo Chengliang and the other family members had become suspicious.

He looked up and questioned Nian Xiaomu,

“Didn’t you say that you are the Mo Family’s Missy, then do you remember what has happened in the past? If all the uncles ask you something from the past, will you be able to answer? Are you going to claim that you lost your memory if you cannot answer the questions?”

Mo Kun knew that Nian Xiaomu had lost her memories.

He said it before Nian Xiaomu, so when Nian Xiaomu mentioned it, it would really look like a lie.

Then, everyone would be suspicious of her identity. Naturally, they would no longer suspect Mo Kun.

It was a smart and sly move!

It was a pity...

Nian Xiaomu walked up.

“What does it have to do with losing my memory. Isn’t it easy to find out if I am legitimate? Don’t you claim to be my father? We can do a DNA test and find out!”

Mo Qian was dead, but, Mo Kun was his twin brother. They had the same DNA.

The results of the test would confirm that they were father and daughter.

When they were on their way here, although Qi Yan said that he was not going to interfere, he still reminded Nian Xiaomu of this.

Although identical twins have the same DNA, in the genetic process, there will still be some slight differences.

However, normal DNA tests do not compare enough gene sequences to notice.

If they were to do an in-depth comparison, there would be a difference.

Mo Qian had no child. If they could get hold of Mo Qian and Mo Kun’s DNA, then it would testify who was Nian Xiaomu’s biological father and prove that he wasn’t Mo Qian!

Unfortunately, Mo Qian was dead.

There was no way to get hold of his DNA.

Nian Xiaomu using it to prove her identity as the Mo Family’s Missy.

Nothing would be better proof than scientific evidence.

Nian Xiaomu saw Mo Kun’s face change and credited Qi Yan for it.

### **Chapter 1189: Not Even a Look**

When Mo Chenliang heard her mention the DNA test, he finally eased up.

Nian Xiaomu took the opportunity.

“If little grandpa is really suspicious of my identity, you can check it anytime. However, grandfather is still in his hands. I am afraid that he is in danger since Mo Kun will not admit that he has held grandfather in captivity. I want to invite all the elders in the room to visit grandfather with me!”

“Dad is in poor condition and the doctor said he needed peace. Furthermore, people in this room have seen him not long ago, how could he have been in captivity? She is doing this deliberately, let’s not fall for this. We have to check her identity first!”

Mo Kun denied her request immediately.

He was anxious to deny it, then he realized that he had said it too quickly.

The anxious tone and his usual character were different.

No one would have noticed this small difference in the past, however, Nian Xiaomu had just questioned his identity. The moment he said that the more elders in the Mo Family’s gaze changed.

Mo Qian was famous for being calm and tolerant.

Even if he was really framed by someone younger, he wouldn’t be so affected.

Mo Chenglang looked at everyone else in the room and said, “We will have to do the DNA checks, however, the safety of Old Master is also very important. Since we are here today, we can visit him, it is just that we will have to control the numbers.”

Mo Chengliang paused and pointed at Nian Xiaomu.

“You can take a look with me. Will that do?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was overjoyed and was about to agree. Then, Mo Kun frowned.

“Uncle, the doctor said many times...”

“Why? Can’t we stand at the door and take a look? Or is it that you have really done something and are afraid that we will find out?”

Mo Chengliang stopped Mo Kun in his sentence and glanced at him.

It was as if he could see through Mo Kun’s mind.

Mo Kun felt guilty, he clenched his teeth and reminded, “Since uncle is not assured, of course you can visit dad. I am just worried about Nian Xiaomu, she has the Mo Family warrant. If something happens to dad, then she will be the rightful Master...”

Mo Chengliang turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

He sized her up.

Nian Xiaomu confidently stood in front of him.

The noble aura and bright eyes were more outstanding than three years ago.

Mo Chengliang nodded in satisfaction and answered, "If the DNA results come out and prove that she is really your daughter, the Missy of the Mo Family, then, she is the rightful successor. Why are you so nervous about it? Unless you do not want your daughter to succeed to the position? Or... she is not your daughter!"

"..."

"Uncle, what are you talking about? Of course I hope that my daughter is still alive. I just do not believe that Nian Xiaomu is Xinxin. As the temporary Master of the Mo Family, I have my responsibilities. That is why I am so careful and unwilling to believe a stranger before the test results."

"Since that is the case, then lead the way. I would like to see who dares to harm the Old Master under my watch!"

### **Chapter 1190: Reunion!**

Mo Kun had no reason to oppose it.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to take Tan Bengbeng or Qi Yan to check her grandfather's illness, but Mo Kun would not allow.

She was worried that if they quarreled, she may not be able to see her grandfather, so she had to hold it in.

No matter what, it was more important to guarantee her grandfather's location and safety!

"Dad was always taken care of by Yong Heng and he is medically trained. Why not let him come along."

After Mo Kun rejected Nian Xiaomu's request, he offered for Mo Yongheng to come along.

Mo Yongheng's part in the Mo Family and was the Old Master's most trusted person.

There was nothing wrong with asking him to come along.

Mo Chengliang agreed to it.

Nian Xiaomu looked at Mo Yongheng, who was not part of the discussion at all and narrowed her eyes. There was something weird about him.

If he secretly helped her to get back to the Mo Family, it meant that he knew that she was the Missy of the Mo Family.

However, when she was questioned just now, he had not said anything.

According to the information that Yu Yuehan found, after she was sent overseas, Mo Yongheng was always with her. If he would speak for her, no one would question her identity.

Because he did not speak, it made it look as though he was suspicious of her too.

Unless he helped them because he was on their side. Did he want to get rid of Mo Kun for personal reasons?



It was rare for her to have this feeling where she could not understand someone at all...

Mo Yongheng heard Mo Kun and said calmly, "Old Master is upstairs. You guys can follow me."

Nian Xiaomu was shocked.

She did not expect Mo Kun to be so cautious. Not only did he transfer grandfather out of the hospital, but into his own mansion.

It had been three years.

Nian Xiaomu may have forgotten many things, however, there was always a kind and stern man appearing in her mind.

She was about to reunite with her grandfather, she rubbed her palms together nervously.

Mo Chengliang felt something and looked at her.

When he saw that she was worried about the Old Master, he was comforted.

Mo Yongheng and Mo Kun walked at the front. The four of them were close to each other, but they had lowered their volumes and what they were saying was inaudible.

Nian Xiaomu thought she heard something, but when she wanted to walk up to him, he had finished his sentence.

There was no expression on Mo Yongheng's face.

It was as calm as when he walked in.

He was like an autism patient who wouldn't talk and walked all the way to the corner of the room.

Then, Mo Kun turned and explained, "Although it is a bit far, this room has the best position, it is the largest and also the most peaceful. Yong Heng chose it, especially for dad. Uncle, you can take a look and be assured."

Mo Yongheng looked at Nian Xiaomu and reached out to open the door.

When the room door was opened, the sound of the medical apparatus could be heard.

The white room looked exactly like a hospital ward.

In the middle of the room was a bed.

Nian Xiaomu saw the person lying on the bed and wanted to walk in.

"Grandfather..."

"Aye! Your grandfather needs peace, we said that it was only going to be a look. What are you trying to do?" Mo Kun deliberately stopped Nian Xiaomu.