

My Life 1201

Chapter 1201: Cannot Handle It...

Qi Yan could tell there was a problem, but he did not speak immediately.

Mo Chengxian had not got long left to live. He did not want Tan Bengbeng to get anxious now. What if it affected the baby?

He had said that he was a selfish person.

He did not want to participate in the Mo Family's affairs. All he wanted was Tan Bengbeng!

As long as it did not concern her, he would not interfere.

Furthermore, the poison that Mo Kun was using had some relation to him...

If he were to say everything, it would be asking for trouble.

He had already done that when he had saved Tang Yuansi, he would not repeat it again!

"I remember little grandpa saying that after grandpa fell sick, the Mo Family had several doctors in to check on grandpa. Could none of them tell that he had been poisoned?" Nian Xiaomu frowned.

Mo Chengliang really respected her grandpa. If the doctors had found out that grandpa was poisoned, Mo Chengliang would not let matters rest.

He would not let Mo Kun do what he wanted to this day!

"It is a chronic poison. At first, it cannot be detected. The ingredient itself is also a type of medicine. Think about it, after a dozen doctors had no concerns after a check-up, would anyone still suspect anything?"

Even if someone did suspect anything, grandpa was in Mo Kun's hands.

If he didn't agree, no one could get near to the Old Master.

Qi Yan looked down and something flashed across his eyes.

"Is there really no other way?" Nian Xiaomu bit her lips and her eyes turned red.

She had tried so hard to save grandpa from Mo Kun's hands.

Only to find out that her grandpa was controlled by medication.

If they didn't find a cure, not only could Mo Kun continue to threaten them. But, also because of her appearance, and if he got the Mo Family warrant, grandpa may...

"Come out with me!"

Tan Bengbeng grabbed Qi Yan by the elbow and dragged him out.

They walked to a place where no one could see them.

She pressed Qi Yan against the wall and clenched her teeth.

“Tell me the truth. Do you have a solution or not!”

“I will tell you the truth if you kiss me.” Qi Yan raised his eyebrows.

“...” Tan Bengbeng glared at him and did not move.

The grip on his shoulders tightened. It was as if she wanted to crush his bones.

She was not an ordinary girl, she had a lot of strength.

Qi Yan took a deep breath. “I told you that the ingredient is hard to find. No matter how good I am, if you do not give me the necessary materials, there is nothing I can do...”

“No matter how rare it is, don’t you have it planted on your island? You can hide it from the others, but not from me. Do you dare to say that your garden does not have that ingredient?!”

Tan Bengbeng interrupted him.

“...” Qi Yan could not answer.

Tan Bengbeng only needed that one second of hesitation to know that his island really had the ingredients.

She was just trying her luck, who knew that she would really find this out.

Tan Bengbeng narrowed her eyes and kissed him on the lips.

The sudden kiss surprised Qi Yan.

He was about to respond but Tan Bengbeng had backed off and stared at him coldly.

“I have kissed you. You promised me the truth. Can you find a cure?”

“...”

If a woman wants to, they can all be Sherlock Holmes.

Was there anyone who could help him? He felt as if he could not handle this anymore.

Chapter 1202: Gentlemen

“Qi Yan!” Tan Bengbeng yelled when she saw that he still refused to answer.

“Don’t get angry. We’ll speak about this slowly, I will speak the truth.” Qi Yan grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

He patted her back like a child.

“Be good, don’t be angry. It is harmful to the body.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng struggled a bit and realized that she couldn't get free.

She could not do anything about his capricious personality. She took a deep breath to calm herself down.

She looked up and answered seriously, "You know the relationship between the Tan family and the Mo Family. The Tan family have been the most trusted people by every Mo Family master. Not only that, Old Master was such a great person, no matter what, he should not end up in this state. Although I studied medicine, I am not familiar with pharmacology. If you are willing to help me, I will remember this favor..."

Before Tan Bengbeng could finish her sentence, Qi Yan covered her mouth.

He stared at her intensely.

"Think properly before you speak. I am no gentleman, you know what I want. If you dare to promise me, I promise you, I will take you away!"

"..."

He was being a gentleman now.

Tan Bengbeng lowered her eyes and thought about it. "Not now."

"Then when?"

She was pregnant now, even if he could wait. Her tummy wouldn't.

He had to get her to agree to leave before she realized that she was pregnant.

"I don't know. Now, the Mo Family is still in Mo Kun's hands and Xiao Mumu may be in danger anytime. Furthermore, Old Master's life is in danger, I..." Tan Bengbeng took a step back and looked at him.

She looked lost.

She had never thought about leaving with him.

In her life, he was an accident.

Although she did not hate him that much, leaving Nian Xiaomu was something that she had never thought about in the past 20 years of her life.

Qi Yan looked at her and understood what she meant.

He did not let her continue.

He was afraid that he may not be able to stand it and would take her away now.

Qi Yan answered. "I can try, but I may not succeed."

Tan Bengbeng's eyes widened in surprise. "There is a medicine that you would fail in making?"

She thought that he hadn't agreed because he wanted to threaten her.

She didn't expect that he really had difficulties.

She looked at him in shock.

“Of course there are medicines that I cannot make.”

Qi Yan was amused by her reaction. He decided to forgive her for what she had done just now.

He had appeared too late after all.

He had not appeared in her life earlier and made himself important. He could not be anxious, he had to give her time to accept his presence.

For her to plan him into her life...

Qi Yan pinched her face and told her the truth.

“Although I have no idea how Mo Kun got the medicine, it should be from Ghost Doctor DQ. I can estimate the ingredients and dosage of the medicine.”

He was Ghost Doctor’s successor

To challenge his teacher, the psychological pressure would make it easy to fail.

The results of failing... was Mo Chengxian’s life!

Chapter 1203: A Token of Appreciation!

Qi Yan’s eyes flickered slightly.

This was also the reason why he was unwilling to help out in the beginning.

Tan Bengbeng asked, “Couldn’t we ask the Ghost Doctor for help?”

However, with the relationship he shared with the Ghost Doctor...

Qi Yan shook his head with a face of resignation and said, “Would you believe if I said that I couldn’t locate him?”

The thing that Nian Xiaomu needed the most right now was time.

Furthermore, it was better that they did not have to invite the ghost doctor over. His motto of killing one person after saving one was not a joking matter!

Qi Yan reached out and drew Tan Bengbeng into his embrace; he did not say anything, and simply hugged her.

It was rare that Tan Bengbeng did not push him away and allowed him to hug her.

She seemed to be able to sense his stress.

After he had hugged her for a long while, he brushed away the bangs on her forehead and stared directly at her bright eyes.

He asked her in a serious manner, “I don’t care what the others think, but will you blame me if I fail?”

“...”

He was always making a serious question sound like a confession.

It made her so confused that she did not know how to reply to him.

Qi Yan asked, “Okay, I’ll phrase it differently. Will you feel that I am useless if I fail?”

“No.”

“I need fresh herbs as well as the most advanced laboratory. We have none of them here, are you willing to accompany me back to the island to retrieve them?”

Qi Yan nervously held his breath after he had popped these questions.

Whatever he had said before were foreshadows, and this question was the most crucial one out of all.

He could guarantee that he would definitely fail if she did not return with him.

How could he calm down and dispense the medicine when all his thoughts were on her and their child!

“I am worried about Xiao Mumu...”

Tan Bengbeng realized that Qi Yan’s gaze darkened immediately after she spoke, just like a child who was about to be abandoned. His devilish eyes even emitted a pitiful look.

She pursed her lips and could not continue speaking.

No matter what, she was the reason Qi Yan was forced to get involved in this messy situation.

And now, he had to challenge the power of the Ghost Doctor and undergo such tremendous stress.

Even though she is also a doctor, she was not as skilled as him when it came to the dispensing of medicine; however, she might still be of some help if she followed him around.

Tan Bengbeng’s entire mind was in a mess.

However, when she stared at Qi Yan’s pitiful gaze, she instinctively reached out and hugged him.

She said softly, “I have to ask Xiao Mumu about her next few arrangements and be certain that she will not be in danger. After I have done so, I will accompany you back.”

“Let’s do a pinky promise first!” Elated, Qi Yan released his grip and stuck out his pinky finger in front of her.

“...”

As Tan Bengbeng scorned at the finger that was extended out to her, she wondered: *How old is he?*

He actually still believed in pinky promises.

After she coordinated with him helplessly, Qi Yan immediately pulled her into his embrace and planted a wet kiss on her lips.

As he raised his eyebrows merrily, he said, "This is a stamp of confirmation. With this, you can no longer go back on your word!"

"..."

Qi the three-year-old.

Why did he become the King of Hell? He would be better off being a kid.

Even kids would not be as shameless and childish as him.

Tan Bengbeng only dragged him back into the living room after she was sure that he would not go back on his word.

The others were all waiting for them in their original spots.

Before Tan Bengbeng could report the situation, Qi Yan had already told her to sit down and remain silent as he strolled forward to the sofa alone.

Leaning in his sinister face toward Nian Xiaomu, he braved the danger of getting disfigured by Yu Yuehan and spoke slowly.

"If I managed to dispense the antidote thus saving your grandpa, and even allowed him to regain his consciousness and speak, to the extent that he could even get back on his feet, what token of appreciation should I be expecting?"

"..."!!

What did he say?

Chapter 1204: Speaking in All Fairness!

Not only could he dispense the antidote, but he could also help her grandfather to regain consciousness, speak, and even walk?

If this was really the case, the entire Mo Family would owe him a huge favor!

As Nian Xiaomu's eyes flickered slightly, she took a glance at Tan Bengbeng, who sat opposite her and seemed to be worrying for Qi Yan. Then, a crafty look flashed past her eyes.

The corners of her lips curled upward.

"I understand what the King of Hell means. If you are willing to help me, I will definitely remember this favor; if a day comes when Bengbeng is interested in you, I will definitely support you in one way or another – even if I don't speak up for you, I will not cast a vote against you. Now, is this okay for you?"

"I would have helped you guys twice if Tang Yuansi's life was added into the math. All that for a neutral stand, really?" Qi Yan knitted his eyebrows and continued to speak even before Nian Xiaomu could say anything.

“Speaking in all fairness, other than being a noble person with unquestionable integrity, I am also a teen who loves to lend a helping hand to others. Aren’t you rest assured to hand Bengbeng over to me?”

“...”

The King of Hell.

The King of Medicine.

Mr. Qi Yan.

Where did your confidence come from?

Do you think the words “noble person”, “unquestionable integrity”, “loves to lend a helping hand to others” have got anything to do with you?

Nian Xiaomu did not forget how he had bullied Bengbeng right at the start when they first met each other. This was exactly how he had gotten acquainted with her!

There must be a reason behind everything; he should be feeling lucky that she had not settled the scores with him for that, and yet, he actually told her to rest assured at this point in time.

As Nian Xiaomu met Qi Yan’s gleeful face, there seemed to be something stuck in her chest as she could neither breathe in or out.

However, Nian Xiaomu did sense that his feelings toward Bengbeng were sincere.

The mighty “King of Medicine” actually tagged along behind them everywhere.

Even though he was indeed shameless in his acts, everyone was very clear of the concern that he had showered Tan Bengbeng with.

Otherwise, Nian Xiaomu would not simply allow him to get close to Tan Bengbeng.

Even though Tan Bengbeng was her secret guard, she had always taken her as her family and her friend. She would be happy if Tan Bengbeng wanted to follow her around for her entire lifetime.

However, if, one day Tan Bengbeng found her happiness and wanted to leave, she would be happy for her as well and would definitely allow her to lead her own life.

This was something that Nian Xiaomu had never hesitated about.

Qi Yan’s conditions were negligible to her.

If he could really make Bengbeng fall in love with him, it would not be impossible for her to speak up for him in front of Bengbeng.

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes and said, “Since I can’t be neutral about it, would it be okay if I agree to cast a vote for you?”

The corner of Qi Yan’s lips curled and he raised his eyebrows delightedly. “We are family, so the matter that concerns your grandpa concerns me as well. I will take Bengbeng back to my private laboratory now and dispense the medicine for your grandfather!”

“Wait!” Nian Xiaomu reached out and held onto Qi Yan.

After thinking about it, she reminded him and said, “You can take Bengbeng away, but you must promise me that you would not force her to do anything that she is unwilling to do!”

Qi Yan replied, “She is the one who is forcing me now. Even though I feel aggrieved, but I am very willing to do so.”

“...” King of Hell, please remember your identity! Please conduct yourself with dignity!

Nian Xiaomu hesitated for a few seconds before she instructed him.

“Another thing, Bengbeng grew up with me and she has quite a cold character. However, she is not an indifferent person and she does not have a complex mind too. If you have any issues, it would be better if you tell her about them directly, as she might not be able to understand if you beat around the bush. The most important thing is not to lie to her, she would be very angry if she found out about it...”

Even before Nian Xiaomu could finish her last reminders, Yu Yuehan, who was standing beside her, reached out and covered her mouth as he could not bear to hear any more.

Then, he exerted a little force and drew her into his embrace.

As he met Nian Xiaomu’s stunned gaze, he opened his mouth and said in a chilly manner, “We are merely heading out, what’s with your tone that sounds like an 80-year-old elderly mother who is marrying her daughter off? It sounded cringey to the ears!”

Chapter 1205: The Most Tragic Two Men in the Entire World

“...”

Green-eyed monster!

Her Bengbeng was about to be abducted by Qi Yan, and yet he was still jealous.

Tan Bengbeng was not aware of what Qi Yan had told Nian Xiaomu. When she finally could not take the fidgeting feeling and stood up from the sofa, she heard Yu Yuehan’s voice and her body stiffened slightly.

Following this, she stared at Nian Xiaomu with a surprised look.

Had she agreed to let her return to the island with Qi Yan?

“Xiao Mumu, I will be back very soon!”

As Tan Bengbeng pause, she raised her head worriedly and stared at Yu Yuehan, who had his hands wrapped around Nian Xiaomu.

“I hope that Young Master Han will stay by Xiao Mumu’s side all the time I will be away. Now that Mo Kun’s plan has been exposed, he will surely think of ways to deal with Xiao Mumu as he is worried that she will take over the position of the head of the Mo Family...”

Even though Tan Bengbeng had not finished speaking, neither Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan could bear to listen on.

However, Qi Yan dared not let Tan Bengbeng know that she sounded like an 80-year-old elderly mother who was about to marry her daughter off; he could only grit his teeth and pull her away.

He wanted so badly to separate her from Nian Xiaomu.

Tan Bengbeng forcefully flung her hands away after she had been pulled out of the villa even before she had finished speaking.

As she massaged her wrist, she knitted her eyebrows and said, "What's wrong with you again? I was merely speaking to Young Master Han. He is Xiao Mumu's lover; if he can stay by Xiao Mumu's the entire time without leaving her alone, Mo Kun's men will not have a chance to hurt her..."

Qi Yan had already turned around to glare at her even before Tan Bengbeng could finish her sentence.

Tan Bengbeng felt taken aback by the glare.

She could somehow sense that he seemed to be angry.

However, the person whom she was concerned about now was Xiao Mumu, not Qi Yan...

Tan Bengbeng pursed her lips and reminded him, "Xiao Mumu is female."

The underlying meaning behind that sentence was, what was he angry with?

"..."

Qi Yan was silenced to the extent that he could not utter another word.

Yes, it was true that Nian Xiaomu was a female. However, the reason behind the suffocating feeling in his heart was exactly because his love rival was a female. Not only could he not scold or beat her up, but he could not be jealous of it either!

He was about to get suffocated to death!

Judging from Tan Bengbeng's expression, she might just burst out in laughter on the streets immediately if she got to know that he was actually jealous now.

As Qi Yan reached out and grabbed onto her shoulders, he complained in a tactful manner.

"Bengbeng, you are too nice to Nian Xiaomu, at least 10 times nicer than you are to me!"

Tan Bengbeng was startled and her gaze turned soft upon the mention of Nian Xiaomu.

It was rare that she was not angry at Qi Yan for grabbing onto her, she started to speak gently.

"Xiao Mumu was very nice to me too. I have been hanging out with her ever since I was a kid; even though she was younger than me, she would always take care of me. There would be times when I myself was confused. Was I the one protecting her, or was it the other way round? She was always like this; whenever we met with any issues, her first reaction would be to protect the people around her. In

the past, the elderly head used to say that Xiao Mumu was a born leader; she was calm, resolute, intelligent, and that the Mo Family would definitely return to its peak with her leadership..."

As Tan Bengbeng spoke, Qi Yan's grip on her suddenly tightened and her entire body subconsciously shuddered.

She stopped speaking and raised her head to look at him with a look of bewilderment.

She was in the midst of answering his question, so why did he grip onto her shoulders with such force?

"It's getting late. Let's get going, weren't you worried about the elderly head of the Mo Family? The sooner we return to the island and get away from these people, the better it is!" Qi Yan said gloomily.

"Eh?" Tan Bengbeng looked at him.

Qi Yan seemed to have realized that he had said something wrong, as his devilish eyes narrowed before he let out two light coughs. "What I meant was, the further we get away from Mo Kun, the better it is!"

Chapter 1206: A Bunch of Trash!

Qi Yan had taken Tan Bengbeng away.

Having fewer of the King of Medicine's men in City N was advantageous to Mo Kun.

However, now that Nian Xiaomu had dug out the matters that happened three years ago, it would no longer be that easy for Mo Kun to kill them. He would draw the attention of others the moment he strikes.

The DNA test result would be out tomorrow.

By that time, everyone would know that Nian Xiaomu was the Elder Miss of the Mo Family...

The nighttime should be the quietest time of the day.

However, it was still brightly lit at the Mo Family villa at this point in time.

Along with Mo Kun's assistant, the butler entered the room in a hurry.

He greeted him respectfully.

"President Mo!"

"How's the situation now? Have you found an opportunity to swap the blood sample that was taken from Nian Xiaomu's body today?" Mo Kun rose from the sofa with a dragon design and anxiously walked forward.

The assistant revealed a look of distress and replied, "Mo Chengliang has been very careful. The men whom we have planted by his side did find the blood sample, but even though there was originally only one blood sample, there turned out to be three sets of blood samples the moment they arrived at his villa. They were sent to different laboratories for testing, and it is absolutely too tough to silently swap all three sets of blood samples... Mo Chengliang should have received the results of the test by now..."

BAM!

Mo Kun reached out agitatedly and swept all the items on the coffee table to the floor.

He clenched his fists and smashed them forcefully onto the coffee table.

“Trash! A bunch of trash! What’s the point of keeping you all around me for so many years? You guys can’t even deal with a half a century old man!”

The assistant bowed in panic and said, “President Mo, even though Mo Chengliang has aged, he is the elderly head’s younger cousin whom he had followed around since he was a kid. His actions and thinking were definitely influenced by the elderly head in some way or another; other than having a meticulous mind, he also wields great power in the Mo Family, and he is definitely not an easy target to deal with. Now that he already knows that Nian Xiaomu is the legitimate Elder Miss of the Mo Family, he will surely not stand on our side tomorrow. What should we do?”

“Do I need you to ask me about this?! How how how, how I wish someone could tell me what to do now!”

Mo Kun flew into a towering rage and slammed his fist onto the coffee table again.

He had painstakingly plotted everything for three years.

He had even managed to imitate Mo Qian, the one whom he hated the most, to perfection, such that no one could tell the difference between the two.

As long as he found the Mo Family warrant and got rid of Nian Xiaomu silently, the entire Mo Family would be his to own.

How could he be willing to concede defeat just like this?

Mo Kun calmed down and straightened his body slowly.

As he lifted his head and stared at the delicate and refined villa before him, he seemed to have thought of something as he narrowed his eyes.

“So what if the DNA test report proved that Nian Xiaomu is Mo Xin? At the end of the day, she still could not prove that I am not Mo Qian; as long as I am still Mo Qian, I would still be her father and her elder!”

He had not slogged his guts out for the Mo Family during the past three years for nothing.

Even though he did not have the Mo Family warrant on hand and could not get to the hearts of all the Mo Family members, he had secretly built his pool of connections and supporters.

Now, at least half of the entire Mo Family were on his side.

He had not lost yet!

The most important thing was, Mo Chengxian’s life was still in his hands!

As long as he still had this against Nian Xiaomu, she would not dare to clash head-on with him!

“Where is Mo Yongheng?” Mo Kun thought of something and turned around to ask the butler.

The butler immediately replied, “Young Master Yongheng tagged along with the elderly head when he was taken away. Before he left, he had specially instructed me to tell President Mo that with him around, you do not have to worry about the elderly head.”

Chapter 1207: Victory or Defeat Has Not Been Determined Yet!

A day flew by.

The next day, Mo Chengliang gathered all of the more influential elders at the Mo Family villa with the DNA test report in hand.

The four words “Father and Daughter Relationship” were clearly written on the DNA test report.

There was no need to doubt Nian Xiaomu’s identity.

At the moment she stepped into the Mo Family villa, the people, who were seated on the sofa, rose to their feet uniformly.

They greeted her respectfully.

“Missy”

These two words held an extremely significant meaning in the Mo Family.

The Missy of the Mo Family was the elderly head’s chosen successor.

Everyone thought that she had died three years ago.

The Mo Family warrant had gone missing too.

Now that she had returned with the Mo Family warrant, it seemed as though the situation in the Mo Family was about to change...

“Since the elderly head is gravely ill and Missy has returned, we should naturally hand over the matters of the Mo Family into her hands...” Before Mo Chengliang could finish speaking, another elder of the Mo Family had already interrupted him.

“It is true that Missy’s identity has been confirmed, but she has been away from the Mo Family for three years; during the three years, the Mo Family has had a drastic change and Missy is still unclear about the situation since she has just returned home. How could she manage the Mo Family like this?”

Once his words were heard, many others around him agreed in unison.

“Yeah, even though Missy has returned, she had been away from three years and she is clueless about the matters of the Mo Family...”

“I heard that Missy has already gotten married. In this case, she is the Young Mistress of the Yu Family now; if she takes over the Mo Family, won’t the entire family have our surname changed to Yu?”

“Stop spouting nonsense! How could the Mo Family have a change of surname! Even if Missy was married, her husband would be the one who should get his surname changed and join the Mo Family!”

“...”

In just a blink of an eye, the people in the living room split themselves up into two teams and started to quarrel.

One team pledged to follow the elderly head's instructions and all of them were furiously protecting Nian Xiaomu; they were using the elderly head's poor health condition as an excuse, hoping that she could enter the Mo Corporation as soon as possible and take charge of the entire Mo Family.

The other team was filled with supporters of Mo Kun; they were strongly against Nian Xiaomu taking over the Mo Corporation and the Mo Family, and they were harping on Nian Xiaomu's absence from the Mo Family for the past few years as well as her identity as Yu Yuehan's wife.

As for the matter that concerned Mo Kun's dubious identity, it had been temporarily set aside as there was no concrete evidence and many of the Mo Family elders had also stood forward to speak for him.

The situation had started to turn a little complex.

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head to look at Mo Kun; his tailor-made suit was a perfect fit for his body, and his resolute face appeared to be graceful and noble.

Not a single hint of panic could be spotted on him; it was evident that he knew the results right from the beginning, and he had come prepared.

On the other hand...

Her absence from the Mo Family for three years and her marriage to Yu Yuehan were true.

Her trip home this time round had also been made possible by the power of the Yu Family.

Furthermore, they even had a daughter together, and an uproar would definitely ensue if the members of the Mo Family got to know that Xiao Liuliu's surname was Yu instead of Mo.

“Enough! Stop speaking! What exactly will we derive from these quarrels?”

Mo Chengliang suddenly slammed the table and everyone quietened down.

A complex expression appeared on his aged face.

Even though he believed in Nian Xiaomu, he could not decide the matters that concerned the Mo Family alone.

Mo Kun had been managing the Mo Corporation these years, and he deserved some credit for his efforts. As such, he could not simply be removed from his position.

Mo Chengliang placed his hands behind his back and strolled around the living room. In the end, he raised his head and looked at Nian Xiaomu and Mo Kun, who were both standing before him.

“Both of you have your own version of the story. Why not tell everyone your thoughts?”

Chapter 1208: Compromise

Mo Kun was still using Mo Qian's identity, so everyone thought Nian Xiaomu was his daughter.

It was inappropriate for him to have any objections at this point in time.

He knew that himself. That was why he did not speak, he glanced at everyone in the room then looked at Nian Xiaomu,

He let her speak.

If Nian Xiaomu was in a hurry to take over the Mo Family, then he would take the opportunity to object.

Nian Xiaomu had left the Mo Family for three years. If the moment she came back, she tried to regain authority, the others would be concerned. Then, people would prefer him instead.

As long as he influenced their thinking, not only would Nian Xiaomu not gain the master position, her motives would also be questioned. She would be suspected of being in cahoot with outsiders to take the Mo Family's fortune.

Thinking of this, Mo Kun's eyes narrowed and he smiled.

He looked at Nian Xiaomu lovingly.

Nian Xiaomu looked at him and narrowed her eyes. Her enemy was standing in front of her and she wished to rip him into pieces for revenge!

"Little grandpa, since the DNA report has proven that I am the Missy of the Mo Family and I have the Mo Family warrant. Then, my Grandpa once said that he would pass the Master position to me instead of my father, is it still valid?"

"Of course it is valid!" Mo Chengliang answered without hesitation.

Then, he paused and his eyes flickered.

"So, you want to succeed to be the Master of the Mo Family while Old Master is ill?" Read the next chapter on our vipnovel.com

The moment Mo Chengliang said that, the gaze of everyone around them changed.

Nian Xiaomu saw their reaction. She could tell that most of them did not agree with Mo Chengliang and she grinned.

She answered calmly.

"Little grandpa, don't worry. Grandpa is still alive, even if he is ill, I believe that he will get well soon. Why would I succeed in his place at a time like this?"

That made many people heave a sigh of relief.

Especially the few seniors in the Mo Family, who looked at her with approval.

Even if Mo Chengxian was ill, he had been in charge of the Mo Family for decades. Everyone respected him deeply.

Anyone who wanted to succeed in his position rashly would be opposed.

Upon seeing this, Nian Xiaomu was elated, instead of being disappointed.

Her grandpa had dedicated his life for the Mo Family and they had not just forgotten it...

Mo Chengliang nodded in satisfaction and asked, "Since you are not intending to succeed the position then why did you mention the succession and the Mo Family warrant?"

"Since Grandpa had the intention for me to succeed, then I cannot let him down. Now that he is ill, although I cannot succeed in his position, I am sure that he would want to see me enter the Mo Corporation and manage it."

Nian Xiaomu replied in an attempt to compromise.

She was not in a hurry to succeed in the Master seat, but the Mo Corporation could not be left in Mo Kun's hands.

Who knew what he would attempt to do.

If it affected the entire Mo Family, if her Grandpa recovered, he would be furious!

Chapter 1209: Returning to the Mo Corporation!

She was sure to inherit the Mo Family.

She should be the one running the Mo Family when her grandpa was ill.

If it wasn't that she had gone missing three years ago, Mo Kun would never have taken this position!

"You make a point, but..."

Mo Chengliang paused and turned to look at Mo Kun.

"Speaking of it, if you enter the Mo Corporation, it will help lighten your dad's workload. As for the position of the temporary head of Mo Family..."

Mo Chengliang hesitated. The other people were in doubt too.

None of them thought that there would be a day where they would have to choose between them.

Afterall, everyone knew that Mo Qian loved his daughter.

He didn't have any objections when Old Master announced that he wanted his daughter to succeed in the Master seat. Instead, he concentrated on guiding her.

Now, they were fighting for authority...

Mo Kun knew that this change was unusual and would cause the Mo Family to become suspicious.

He had hardly spoken today.

The only time he spoke was to emphasize that he didn't care about the master seat. It was just that he was worried that Nian Xiaomu would be bewildered and harm the Mo Family since she had been away for so long and had a close connection with Yu Family.

That was the reason he did not want to hand over the Mo Corporation and the Mo Family to her so quickly.

Many people agreed with that.

Apart from being the Missy of the Mo Family, she was also Yu Family's Young Mistress!

"Little grandpa, if there are doubts about me being the temporary master of the Mo Family, I can let it go. However, I am the Missy of the Mo Family, there should be no problems with me entering the Mo Corporation to help out, right?" Nian Xiaomu asked.

Yu Yuehan and her analyzed the situation.

Mo Kun would definitely contact others in order to stop her from succeeding in the master seat.

Nian Xiaomu was sure that there would be less than half supporting Mo Kun.

However, she was afraid that the other seniors of the Mo Family would not necessarily side with her either.

If she appeared to be too aggressive, there may be more people supporting Mo Kun in the end. Then, Mo Kun would have the upper hand!

So, she decided to only request to enter the Mo Corporation.

When she had made some good results in the cooperation, the seniors would definitely be assured and support her.

As long as she was alive, Mo Kun would never become the successor of Mo Family!

When Nian Xiaomu gained authority in the Mo Family, that would be the time when he had to pay for his actions!

"Missy was an intern in the cooperation three years ago. She handled the cases beautifully, I believe there are no objections to this." Mo Chengliang looked at the other seniors in Mo Family.

The few who wanted to speak for Mo Kun were ignored by him.

He looked at Nian Xiaomu.

"Since there are no objections, then Missy shall return to the cooperation tomorrow!"

"However, the president of the Mo Corporation is President Mo and Mo Yongheng is assisting him. What position would Missy take?" Someone asked.

"How difficult is that?" Mo Chengliang grinned.

Chapter 1210: Is This an Attempt to Probe?

"The elderly head personally groomed Missy three years ago to familiarize her with the operations of the different departments, any department will be a good experience for her nonetheless. We shall let both father and daughter have a discussion about this on their own."

This sentence made complete sense.

However, judging from the current situation, Mo Kun would surely not wish for Nian Xiaomu to take up any major role.

If he were to make the arrangements, Nian Xiaomu would only remain in a deserted department with no solid authority on hand.

Mo Kun was elated. Just as he was about to assign a department to Nian Xiaomu, he suddenly choked back his words.

He became hesitant as he lifted his eyes and looked at Mo Chengliang.

All of the people present were elders with great influence in the family; if he really assigned Nian Xiaomu to a virtual position with absolutely no power, wouldn't he be hinting to everyone that he did not like Nian Xiaomu?

Everyone knew that Mo Qian loved his daughter to bits.

If he really did this, it would be equivalent to telling everyone that he was not the real Mo Qian!

Was Mo Chengliang trying to probe him by intentionally allowing him to make the arrangements?

As Mo Kun narrowed his eyes, he thought of something and he slowly let out a smile.

The current Mo Corporation was no longer the same organization as three years ago.

Even though he was not able to control the numerous elders of the Mo Family, the Mo Corporation had already undergone a major change in manpower and almost all of the important positions in the company were held by his people.

So what if Nian Xiaomu managed to enter the company?

Instead of suppressing her position, he might as well give her some support and appoint her to be the Vice-President.

He could assure everyone by acting as though he had a mind to groom her for the position.

He could then slowly deal with her before she really entered the Mo Corporation!

Once she attained a high position but was still unable to produce any results, or if she did anything that overstepped the boundary, the members of the Mo Family would definitely not allow her to take over the position as the family's head even if there was nothing suspicious about her identity!

"Xinxin is the Missy of the Mo Family, and it would not be too suitable to assign her a lowly role. What does everyone think if she starts off as the Vice-President of the organization?"

Mo Kun inquired with a magnanimous expression.

Not a single bit of ill-feeling towards Nian Xiaomu could be seen on his face.

It was as if the past accusations towards him had no effect on their relationship as father and daughter.

Such a broad-minded bearing was in line with everyone's impression of Mo Qian.

All of the elders present agreed to this suggestion.

Mo Kun did not forget to show his “fatherly love” either.

As he strolled to Nian Xiaomu, he reached out and patted her shoulders.

“Xinxin, Daddy still loves you despite the misunderstandings that you have toward me. You must work hard, as long as you show some results, Daddy will hand over the Mo Corporation to you with ease!”

Nian Xiaomu pushed his hand off without hesitation and continued to remain expressionless.

She leaned in toward him slowly.

With a volume that only the two of them could hear, she enunciated every word slowly.

“Of course, I will definitely work hard. That is because I want to seize everything that belonged to my father back from your hands, bit by bit. I want to watch as your true colors are revealed, and I want to witness you getting punished by the law!

“...”

Mo Qian’s eyes narrowed!

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Nian Xiaomu’s lips when she saw his guilt-stricken face.

She turned around to look at Mo Chengliang and spoke.

“Little grandpa, I will definitely put in the effort and manage the organization well. However, grandpa is so gravely ill and I am very worried about him. Can I go visit him?”

“Of course not!”

Before Mo Chengliang could answer her, Mo Kun had already spoken and overruled the suggestion.

“Your grandpa needs to recuperate and hence it would not be good for him to receive visitors so frequently. Furthermore, your current performance is not sufficient to clear your name from wanting to hurt the head of the family. To prevent you from being bewitched by others and in turn do anything that is irreversible, you’d better not visit your grandfather during this period.”