

My Life 1221

Chapter 1221: Fulfilling the Orders of My Wife

When Qi Yan came out of the laboratory again, two days had passed.

While he was in the laboratory, Tan Bengbeng had been outside the door the whole time.

The moment the laboratory door opened, Tan Bengbeng bounced up from the bed like a spring. She had fallen asleep while waiting for him.

She was a bit dazed and looked at the laboratory door instinctively.

Qi Yan looked as if he was in a worse state than her.

Two days of not eating and sleeping. Stubble even grew out on his chin.

The dark circles under his eyes made him look a lot more obedient and his untidiness added an indescribable manliness to him.

He frowned when he saw that Tan Bengbeng was not sleeping on the bed.

Before he spoke, Tan Bengbeng walked to him.

Qi Yan expected her to ask him if he managed to produce a cure. However...

“Are you okay? Do you want to eat or sleep? Or do you want to have a warm bath? I will go and prepare the hot water...”

Tan Bengbeng turned and went to rush into the bathroom.

“Bengbeng!”

Qi Yan grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her in front of him.

He opened his arms like a kid.

“I missed you. I want you to kiss me and hug me to feel better.”

“!!!”

Tan Bengbeng was stunned.

The next moment, Qi Yan was hugging her.

He hugged her slender body tightly in his arms.

He buried his head in her neck and let out a satisfying groan when he smelt the refreshing scent on her.

They hugged for a long time and Qi Yan refused to let go.

Tan Bengbeng had been tiptoeing. Being in that position for so long had made half her body go numb.

She was about to say something when Qi Yan looked up and looked in the eye and grinned.

“Fortunately, I have fulfilled the orders of my wife. I have the cure!”

“!!!”

Tan Bengbeng was overjoyed.

Then, she realized he seemed to have said “Wife?”. *Did she hear it wrongly?*

“I am going to call and tell Xiao Mumu!”

Tan Bengbeng could not be bothered to find out. She turned and went to get her phone.

The moment she touched her phone, she was picked up by Qi Yan.

He placed her on the large bed in the master bedroom.

She was so frightened that she almost screamed. However, Qi Yan pulled her into his arms and pulled the blankets over them quickly.

“There is no hurry. You have to accompany me for a nap.”

He sounded really weary.

It made Tan Bengbeng hold back her rejection.

She turned to look at him.

He had closed his eyes and was breathing steadily as if he had already fallen asleep.

Did he fall asleep in a second?

The stubble on his chin made her itch and she wanted to move to the side. But, the moment she moved, the arm around her waist tightened.

He mumbled. “Bengbeng, you are not allowed... not allowed to dislike my child!”

He sounded aggrieved.

Tan Bengbeng looked at his closed eyes and could not tell if he was talking in his sleep. Then, she heard him again.

“Hurry up and promise me, or I am not going to sleep...”

Chapter 1222: Something Wrong with the Brain

Tan Bengbeng looked at his child-like behavior and answered helplessly. “Okay. I will not dislike your child.”

After she said that, Qi Yan’s arm loosened around her, his breathing became steady again, and it looked as though he was sound asleep.

Tan Bengbeng was stunned and frowned as she couldn’t tell if he was talking in his sleep or not.

A memory flashed across her mind. It was them bickering about something.

That day, after she had said that she liked children, she just disliked his child. He left the dining table and went out to play in the mud.

So, he remembered what happened that day till now?

How childish is he?

Tan Bengbeng moved his arm aside and lay to the side.

She thought about it and turned to face him.

“For someone that has had a Vasectomy, why do you bother if I like your child or not?”

“...”

Her only response was Qi Yan’s steady breathing.

He was really sound asleep.

Tan Bengbeng poked his face out of annoyance and he still did not respond.

It was as if what he had said was all a dream.

Tan Bengbeng had not slept well when he was in the laboratory.

She was worried about whether he could produce a cure and also about him.

Now, she was finally relieved, she felt sleepy too.

She leaned on his arm and fell asleep too...

A few hours passed.

When Tan Bengbeng woke up, Qi Yan was still asleep.

It was the first time she had watched him sleep at such close proximity.

When they were on the island previously, he would never sleep beside her like this. Even if they had done the most intimate things the moment before, he would still get dressed and leave.

Like a heartless jerk.

No matter how slow to react Tan Bengbeng was, she could still feel his changes.

He seemed to be getting more and more clingy.

Even when he was asleep, he had to put his arm around her waist. It was as if he was afraid that she would run away when he was asleep...

Tan Bengbeng sat up and carefully moved his arm from her waist.

The moment she moved him, he frowned.

“I need to use the washroom.” Tan Bengbeng sighed.

It was as though Qi Yan could hear, he stopped frowning and let go.

Tan Bengbeng turned over and went to the washroom.

She came out of the washroom and saw that he was still asleep. But, it looked like he was about to wake up soon.

He had not eaten for two days.

Tan Bengbeng walked out of the room and went to the kitchen to prepare food for him.

Before the porridge was cooked, there was a set of familiar footsteps from outside the kitchen.

She threw the cut vegetables into the pot and looked up at him.

Qi Yan looked as though he was frightened and his gray hair was a mess.

His panic expression turned into a grievance when he saw her.

He walked into the kitchen and hugged her.

He placed his chin on her shoulder. "Why did you not wake me up? I thought you had left quietly while I was asleep."

Tan Bengbeng was confused.

"I don't know why but I feel like you are always planning on how to leave me. I am afraid!"

"..."

Have you woken up?

He acts like he is three years old. Asking her not to dislike his child and fearing that she will abandon him.

Tan Bengbeng hit his hand away and turned to check on the fire.

Chapter 1223: Wife's Slave

"Since you are awake, go brush your teeth and come down to eat. You have not eaten for two days, you cannot eat food that is too oily. I have cooked some vegetable porridge, you can eat it while it is hot."

"I want to eat meat!"

Qi Yan objected immediately when he heard that it was vegetable porridge but he went up obediently to brush his teeth when Tan Bengbeng rolled her eyes at him.

When they were eating, Tan Bengbeng did not mention the cure at all. Qi Yan couldn't help but ask.

"Why are you not hurrying me?"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng looked up at him in confusion. She did not understand what was wrong with him again.

“...”

“I’ve told you that Mo Chengxian’s cure is ready. Why are you not hurrying me to go back?” asked Qi Yan.

Shouldn’t she be thinking all about her Xiao Mumu and drag him back the moment she heard that there is a cure?

Or maybe throw him aside and take away the cure...

Qi Yan never expected her to be like this. Accompanying him to sleep and cooking for him.

She looked as though she wanted to stay on the island with him forever.

“You look shocked.” Tan Bengbeng left the utensils on the table and was ready to leave the table.

Qi Yan pressed down on her hand.

He looked at her and asked, “Shouldn’t I be?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng’s action halted as she looked at him.

She looked at him and a complex emotion flashed across her eyes.

Her lips parted slowly as she asked, “What kind of person am I to you?”

Qi Yan was confused.

“If it wasn’t for me, you wouldn’t have been dragged into the internal affairs of the Mo Family. You wouldn’t need to go through all this trouble just to find a cure either. Am I supposed to take the cure and go even when I know that you have not slept and eaten for two days?”

“...”

Qi Yan was stunned.

Subconsciously, that was what he expected.

He did not get involved in the Mo Family’s internal affairs because of her. He did it willingly.

He was used to behaving however he liked. He kept following her no matter if she liked it or not.

He always forced her to obey and never asked her for her opinion.

In Qi Yan’s opinion, she was always at a disadvantage.

It would be reasonable for her to get rid of him...

Why did she look so angry?

“Jerk!”

Tan Bengbeng pushed his arm away and took the bowl into the kitchen.

Qi Yan was stunned and did not understand why he had been scolded.

After that, he remembered that the books said that pregnant women tended to have an unstable mood.

It must be because of that.

Anyway, it was just a scolding.

As long as she did not get too agitated it was fine.

Qi Yan heard the sound of running water in the kitchen and went in to help her with washing the dishes.

After resting for a day, Qi Yan seemed to have gotten used to such a lifestyle. He recovered from it quickly. In the evening, after bathing, he told Tan Bengbeng that they could set off.

"I have called Xiao Mumu. I said that you needed to rest and we will leave tomorrow."

Although Tan Bengbeng was sitting a few meters away, she still looked up to reply to him.

Qi Yan was drying his hair and he paused when he heard her.

Chapter 1224: Speak, I Will Not Get Angry

What did she just say?

She told Nian Xiaomu that they were not in a hurry, because he needed to rest?

She would let Xiao Mumu wait for him?

Qi Yan looked at her differently.

He wanted to ask something. Then, he remembered the scene at the dining table and kept quiet.

Tan Bengbeng saw him holding his words back. She placed the medical journal down and asked, "Speak your mind."

"You won't get angry no matter what I say?" Qi Yan asked quickly.

"!!!"

Tan Bengbeng was stunned and looked at him like he was an idiot.

If he knew that she was going to get angry, why would he still say it?

However, for the amount of help he provided, she answered patiently, "Speak. I will not get angry."

Upon hearing that, Qi Yan dashed in front of her.

He threw away the towel that he was using to dry his hair. He placed his hands on the edge of the sofa.

He leaned forward.

His eyes glowed in anticipation.

He asked carefully, "Bengbeng, are you starting to like me?"

"!!!"

Tan Bengbeng did not let go of the medical journal. She had been ready to slap the journal onto his face if he spouted any nonsense.

However, her hand shook when she heard him.

The journal in her hand fell to the ground and she stared at him in shock.

It was as if he had asked a terrifying question.

She was supposed to push him away and ask him to dream on.

However, Tan Bengbeng looked at him and could not speak a word.

She did not admit it.

She did not deny it either.

It was as though he had asked a question that she had no answer to.

"It is getting late. Didn't you say that you wanted to eat meat? I will go and prepare for dinner."

Then, Tan Bengbeng picked up the journal, placed it on the table and hurried out of the room.

She ran to the kitchen and her breathing was in a mess.

She did not let her thoughts run wild. She took out the ingredients from the fridge and started preparing...

"Beep!"

Her phone rang.

It took her a while to react and pick up the call.

It was from Nian Xiaomu. Apart from asking about Qi Yan's condition, she also asked if Tan Bengbeng had been bullied.

Upon confirming that she was fine and the time of their arrival, Nian Xiaomu hang up.

When she hung up, Nian Xiaomu's words rang in Tan Bengbeng's mind.

"Bengbeng, if Qi Yan were to bully you. Remember to retaliate, do not withstand it..."

Tan Bengbeng's gaze flickered.

He had not bullied her.

He had treated her really well.

Tan Bengbeng placed the phone back into her pocket and continued to prepare the ingredients.

It was like the first time she had cooked for him. She did it with an inexplicable emotion...

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City N.

Mo Family's villa.

There was a sense of tension in the villa living room.

"Is the news reliable?" Mo Kun sat on the sofa and asked.

The butler answered respectfully, "It has been confirmed that King of Hell took Tan Bengbeng back to his private island. As for motive... other than curing Mo Chengxian, there should not be any other matter. Furthermore, they are on their way now!"

Chapter 1225: Jealousy

Been to Qi Yan's territory and back.

The greatest possibility would be that they had found a cure for Mo Chengxian!

BAM!

Mo Kun slammed his hand on the table.

He had never expected King of Medicine to help Nian Xiaomu.

Ghost Doctor DQ was Qi Yan's teacher. Others may not have a cure for Ghost Doctor's medicine, but Qi Yan may have.

He could not fail on such a small miscalculation...

If Mo Chengxian was to recover, the day that happened would be his death day!

He could not let it happen!

"It is weird. King of Hell's medicine is always hard to get. People only get the medicine if he wants to sell it. It has never been heard that he helps with such great efforts. If we can figure out what Nian Xiaomu is offering King of Hell and offer something better..." said the butler.

"..."

Mo Kun's eyes narrowed and thought of something.

"Ghost Doctor DQ's apprentice won't be short of money. But, your words remind me that since Nian Xiaomu did not bribe King of Hell, there must be something we do not know. Go and find out how Nian Xiaomu got King of Hell to help her!"

The butler hastened to investigate.

Soon, there was news.

It was as Mo Kun guessed...

“It is because of Tan Bengbeng! Apparently, when Tan Bengbeng was being hunted down, King of Hell saved her and kept her by his side. Before he helped Nian Xiaomu to come back into the Mo Family, King of Hell had already helped them save the Tang Corporation’s Tang Yuansi!”

The butler reported nervously.

“I knew it! It was her! I should have known...” Mo Kun’s eyes let out a dangerous glint.

That day at the Mo Family’s villa, Qi Yan’s reaction was weird when he said he wanted to kill Tan Bengbeng.

He did not take note, he only thought that Qi Yan wanted to protect Nian Xiaomu’s men.

Thinking of it now, the Qi Family had their own rules. Qi Yan did not want to get involved in the Mo Family’s internal affairs, he just wanted to protect Tan Bengbeng!

If it wasn’t for Tan Bengbeng, Nian Xiaomu would have been dead long ago!

Now, it was because of her again...

She had spoiled his plan so many times. As long as she was alive, even if Qi Yan didn’t want to get involved in the Mo Family’s matters, he would side Nian Xiaomu.

The Qi Family was no ordinary family.

Just with the name of King of Medicine, it was enough for tonnes of people to be at his command.

He could not let such a figure be on Nian Xiaomu’s side!

Tan Bengbeng cannot stay alive...

As long as she was dead, it would cut all the ties between Nian Xiaomu and Qi Yan.

Mo Kun’s eyes turned cold and asked, “Where is Mo Yongheng?”

“Judging by the time, he should be taking care of Old Master.” The butler answered.

“Ask him to come and see me. Only he can do it!”

“Yes!”

The butler went off the contact Mo Yongheng.

On the other side of town, Nian Xiaomu had received news that Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng were about to reach City N. She had changed and was ready to pick them up.

Yu Yuehan followed behind her slowly and reminded in jealousy, “There is still an hour, why are you in such a hurry.”

Chapter 1226: Nian Xiaomu, We’re Not Getting a Divorce!

Nian Xiaomu’s hand froze as she was putting on her shoes and turned to look at the man behind her. “It’s late already. It’ll take at least half an hour to get there. Bengbeng has been out for a few days

already, she must be tired. I know she likes to drink mocha, let's stop on the way to get one for her. We'll be there just in time!"

"..."

She had even remembered what kind of coffee Tan Bengbeng liked to drink but probably could not remember his likings at all.

Yu Yuehan started silently mouthing to himself, Tan Bengbeng is a woman, ten times in his heart. At last, he finally suppressed the urge to drag her back into the house and lock her up in the room, forbidding her from going out.

They had just started traveling when Nian Xiaomu happily took out her phone and started to key in the navigation route to buy the coffee.

At the same time, she muttered, "Don't pull a long face, Bengbeng has done well. If not for her, the King of Hell would not have agreed to help concoct the medicine. If he can really treat grandfather, he'll be the savior of the Mo Family. Shouldn't you hurry and butter him up so that you'll have one more backing in future? I remember my grandfather couldn't bear to marry me off. What if he gets upset and forces me to divorce you..."

Nian Xiaomu suddenly started to tremble all over.

Shivering from the cold, she turned to look at the man beside her.

Yu Yuehan's expression remained the same.

The veins on his hand, which he had on the steering wheel, started to pop out as he turned and muttered between clenched teeth,

"Nian Xiaomu, we're not getting a divorce!"

"..."

She was just making a hypothetical statement, why did he have to threaten her so ferociously?

Nian Xiaomu reached out to pinch his face.

"A hunk like you is hard to come by, I wouldn't be able to find another one. We're not getting a divorce."

"..."

Although Yu Yuehan was rather indignant that he had barely managed to secure his status in the family with his good looks, from a pragmatic point of view, he was glad he had at least managed to do so.

As long as she did not want to get a divorce from him, it was good enough.

When they were done buying the coffee and had arrived at the harbor, they suddenly received a call from Tan Bengbeng.

"The weather on the seas are changing drastically. Qi Yan just told me that our cruiser may not enter the harbor on time today. It may be delayed for half a day."

“Are you guys alright?” Nian Xiaomu asked in concern.

Only after hearing Tan Bengbeng explain that they were only delayed by half a day and there had been no accident, did she rest assured and hang up the phone.

After the line was cut off, the weather in City N started turning gloomy as well.

Dark clouds enveloped the sky and very soon, rumbles of thunder sounded and heavy rain started pouring down.

The downpour was huge and within a few minutes, turned into torrential rain.

With the accompanying strong winds, the combination made one unable to even keep their eyes open.

Yu Yuehan removed the outer jacket of his suit and covered it over Nian Xiaomu, pulling her closer into his arms.

The two stood at a sheltered corner at the harbor and were trapped there for the moment.

The huge waves crashing on the seas created rain showers in mid-air, presenting a magnificent view for them.

“The car isn’t parked too far. When the rain eases off, we can run over.”

Yu Yuehan was afraid that she would get a cold and hugged onto her tightly as he muttered with his thin lips slightly apart.

Nian Xiaomu did not speak and merely rested in his arms, meekly nodding her head.

She suddenly thought of something and raised the cup of coffee in her hand.

“Do you want to watch the sea view over a cup of coffee?”

“...”

He had not forgotten that she had bought that cup of coffee especially for Tan Bengbeng, so he was definitely not drinking it!

“It’s fine if you’re not drinking it. I’ll drink it myself.” Nian Xiaomu cast him a glance and muttered as if she had read through the slight unhappiness in his heart. She purposely lifted the lid of the coffee cup and lowered her head to take a sip, licking her lips in enjoyment.

Chapter 1227: My Poor Husband

Yu Yuehan wasn’t interested in the coffee and merely glanced at the coffee stains on her lips and her tongue licking them. His throat instantly constricted.

His gaze grew deep and soulful.

Following this, his grip around her waist started to tighten.

Having exerted too much strength, Nian Xiaomu let out an uncomfortable murmur and raised her head to look at him as she asked, "What's wrong? Do you want to drink some?"

Yu Yuehan frowned and replied with his voice hoarse and deep, "No, I want to eat."

"What?" Nian Xiaomu looked at him, bewildered as she remarked, "There's only coffee here. There's nothing to eat."

Yu Yuehan responded, "There's you."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu snapped into a daze for a few seconds before returning to her senses and throwing a kick at his leg. "Stupid hooligan!"

Nian Xiaomu's chiding did not stop Yu Yuehan.

He turned and pressed her against the wall, lowering his head to plant a kiss on her lips.

Thereafter, he raised his head lightly and laughed gently.

"Weren't you worried that your grandfather would force us to get a divorce? I feel that rather than buttering up to the Mo Family's savior, I believe in my own capabilities more."

Nian Xiaomu stared at him with a look of confusion.

She did not get a word he was saying.

Yu Yuehan's thin lips parted as he spoke, pausing with every word he said, "The crux of achieving a successful negotiation is having someone part of us in an important position. For instance..., your stomach."

"...!!!"

How useless this Young Master Han was!

While people in the historical ages used the emperor to control the situation, he used his own child to achieve such means.

What bullsh*t about "someone part of us"!

She didn't know someone like him at all!

Nian Xiaomu was so peeved by his warped theory that she consecutively stepped on his leg twice. Her ears had turned bright red due to the rage within her.

They were in a sheltered corner of the private harbor, and although there wasn't anyone else there, wasn't he behaving too... too much like a hooligan!

The thunderstorm ended as fast as it had come.

The rain gradually reduced.

It was as if the skies had been washed by the heavy rain as it emerged a clear blue.

Even the dust in the air seemed to have gone with the rain, and it became more refreshing to breathe in.

“We can go now.”

Yu Yuehan looked at the pattering of the rain and used his own jacket to cover Nian Xiaomu’s head, taking her out of the harbor.

The two had just gotten into the car when Nian Xiaomu received a call from Mo Yongheng.

He was calling to remind her to report to the Mo Corporation as soon as possible to take over her work.

Nian Xiaomu had switched on the loudspeaker of her phone and upon hearing Mo Yongheng’s words, had turned the direction of the car to head to the Mo Corporation.

Soon, they arrived at the lobby of the Mo Corporation.

He was about to push the door of the car open when Nian Xiaomu placed her arm on his to stop him.

“Your clothes are wet, you should hurry and change into new clothes. Otherwise, you’ll catch a cold. Also, if you accompany me upstairs, I’m afraid that no matter how well I perform, Mo Kun will push the credit to you and accuse you of coveting the Mo Family’s assets. Wouldn’t that be a huge disadvantage for us?”

Nian Xiaomu paused for a moment before using her hand to pat Yu Yuehan’s handsome face.

With a look of pity, she remarked, “So, I have no choice but to make my poor husband go home by himself.”

“...”

He couldn’t tell that she felt sorry for him, all he could see was her look of excitement.

It was as if she was a little bird who was about to fly out of her cage and was eagerly fluttering her wings.

Although Yu Yuehan was in City N, there were still work matters to be handled at the Yu Corporation. He was still very assured of Nian Xiaomu in these situations.

He had also got Executive Assistant Yang to get the bodyguards protecting her to be sent over and stand guard at the lobby of the Mo Corporation.

Only after ensuring that she would be fine did he drive the car back to the villa.

Meanwhile, in the office of the Mo Corporation.

“Missy——”

The moment Nian Xiaomu entered the office, this respectful greeting instantly chimed around her.

Chapter 1228: The Secret Written on the Paper

She raised her head and noticed Mo Yongheng clad in a smart suit standing less than three meters away from her.

There was an assistant beside him with a thick stack of papers in his arms.

They were seriously awaiting her arrival for her to take over the work.

The Mo Corporation's Chairman was Nian Xiaomu's grandfather Mo Chengxian. Even if Mo Kun had used despicable methods to get into the company, he was only the President.

Mo Yongheng, on the other hand, did not have a position in the Mo Corporation. However, his job scope was basically equal to that of the President.

He was considered Mo Kun's right-hand man.

Usually, the work matters in the Mo Corporation were arranged by Mo Yongheng.

Everyone felt that Mo Kun was training Mo Yongheng to be his successor and in the near future, he would then let Mo Yongheng take over the position as the President.

This was why the employees of the Mo Corporation had always treated Mo Yongheng with respect and never dared to take him lightly just because he had no actual position in the company.

However, now that Nian Xiaomu had suddenly joined the company, and immediately taken over the position of Vice-President, directly pitting against Mo Yongheng, all sorts of rumors had started to spread within the company.

Everyone was on tenterhooks and afraid that they would stand on the wrong side, causing disastrous consequences for their future.

Working inside the company, Mo Yongheng was definitely not a stranger to such rumors, however, he did not seem bothered at all.

With his usual look of coldness, he stared at Nian Xiaomu with his expression fixed, as if he had a facial paralysis.

Amidst the mature and steady aura he exuded, he also possessed a tinge of composure.

Taking Nian Xiaomu into his office, he muttered, "The company originally had the position of Vice-President, but after the former Vice-President left three years ago, we never recruited a new one. As a result, I took over the job of the Vice-President. The basic job scope is still quite clear. My assistant will pass you the necessary information. I'll give you two hours to familiarise yourself with it. After that, I'll take you to meet some personnel."

With that, Mo Yongheng made his assistant pass the papers in his arms to Nian Xiaomu and allocated a seat for her.

He then walked to the table and started to handle work matters.

His assistant stood at the door and seemed as if he was waiting for his instructions or spying on them.

Nian Xiaomu was unsure of the situation and did not dare to say anything to Mo Yongheng.

“Go and make us two cups of coffee.” Mo Yongheng muttered lightly as he abruptly raised his head from the documents he was buried in.

Hearing his instruction, his assistant hesitated for a moment before turning to leave.

Seeing there was no one in the office, Nian Xiaomu instantly put away the document she was reading and was about to say something when Mo Yongheng made a gesture for her not to speak.

Taken aback for a moment, her eyes widened in astonishment.

The next second, Mo Yongheng took out a slip of paper from his table and started writing something.

He then brought the slip of paper over for her to read.

There were only two few words written on it: “tapping device”.

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes narrowed instantly.

Other than being surprised, she was shocked at Mo Kun’s way of doing things.

He even kept such a close watch on the people around him. It was no wonder that for the past few years, Mo Yongheng had not dared to do anything under his watch.

It was to avoid endangering her and her grandfather’s lives.

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and started to follow Mo Yongheng. She wrote down what she wanted to ask him on the piece of paper to show him.

After Mo Yongheng had finished reading, he would lower his head to write down the answer.

The two continued to use such a method of communication to talk about a few important matters.

Upon knowing that Mo Kun had not placed a tapping device on Mo Yongheng himself, but only within his office, Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief.

It seemed as though, despite getting Mo Yongheng to help handle the matters at the Mo Corporation, Mo Kun only trusted his working capabilities, but was still wary that he would secretly covet the Mo Corporation’s assets.

Chapter 1229: I’m Going out to Take a Breather!

Nian Xiaomu’s gaze flickered for a moment. Looks like without even having to ask, Mo Yongheng’s assistant must be working for Mo Kun to keep a close watch on him.

Being around someone as paranoid as Mo Kun, Mo Yongheng definitely could not have lived these past three years well...

But, he obviously had other better options.

As long as he left the Mo Family, given his capabilities, he could lead a better life than this.

However, for the sake of her grandfather, he had stayed in the Mo Family.

Nian Xiaomu's heart faltered for a moment and even her gaze towards Mo Yongheng was filled with some gratitude.

Mo Chengliang had said that Nian Xiaomu and Mo Kun were not to visit Mo Chengxian.

Given the opportunity now, Nian Xiaomu wanted to find out about her grandfather's situation and also ask about today's matter.

She had thought that Mo Kun would not want her to enter the company and would create obstacles to prevent her from doing so.

However, within just a few days, Mo Kun had actually given her the position of the Vice-President and asked her to take over the work as soon as possible.

When Nian Xiaomu had finished asking her question, Mo Yongheng looked up and pondered for a moment before starting to write down his reply.

It seemed that her question was something that he was not quite sure about either. Hence, he hesitated for quite a while and wrote down a rather long answer.

Nian Xiaomu waited anxiously while turning to look out of the office with extreme trepidation.

She was worried that the assistant who had gone out to brew coffee would suddenly return.

Finally, Mo Yongheng gave her his answer before his assistant returned.

"The exact situation is not clear. Mo Kun suddenly made me come back today, he didn't say anything but merely instructed me to let you take over the work at the company. He also told me to arrange the colleagues who will work with you in the future."

There was some elaboration following this.

"These people, as far as I know, are Mo Kun's loyal followers in the company."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's gaze flickered and a dangerous look flashed past her eyes.

So this was what he was plotting.

He wanted to plant his own men around her and with such restrictions, she would not be able to produce any results in her work.

Mo Kun would then have a reason to complain about her to the elders of the Mo Family, saying that she was not qualified to become the successor of the Mo Family.

But, he would not have imagined that Qi Yan had already concocted the antidote.

As long as they returned and treated her grandfather, Mo Kun would lose everything!

At the thought of this, Nian Xiaomu picked up the pen and swiftly wrote a time and contact number for Mo Yongheng to remember.

Having asked her to come and take over the company's work at this point in time, Mo Kun must have received some news.

For safety's sake, it was best if she got Mo Yongheng to pick up Tan Bengbeng directly and get the antidote from her!

She would then be responsible for staying here to distract Mo Kun's attention and make him let down his guard.

"Okay."

After understanding what she meant, Mo Yongheng replied her with a single word.

The sounds of footsteps approaching came from outside the door, and the two unanimously crushed the pieces of paper in their hands into balls and stuffed them into their pockets.

Their movements were fluid and without a tinge of hesitation.

When they were done, they raised their heads to look at each other after realizing they had done the exact same movement, the two were in slight astonishment.

It was as if they had both recalled something...

Nian Xiaomu's memory of the past was still rather blurred.

She could only vaguely remember that when she went to school at Angel with him, she had often passed notes to him like that too.

Every time they were about to get caught by their teacher, they would crush the slip of paper into a ball and stuff it into their pockets with their movements completely in sync...

It was exactly like what had just happened!

Could she and Mo Yongheng have...

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip in hesitation, not daring to clarify her doubt.

The moment his assistant pushed the door open and returned to the room, Mo Yongheng had already stood up from his seat while muttering, "I'm going out to take a breather."

Chapter 1230: What Are You Feeling Guilty About?

"Young Master Yongheng..." The assistant returned with two cups of coffee in hand, standing at the door as he looked blankly at Mo Yongheng who had suddenly said he was going out to take a breather.

A few seconds later, he lowered his head to look at the cups of coffee in his hands.

It was as if he was pondering over who the coffee was for if Mo Yongheng was leaving the room.

"Pass both cups to me here." Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and gestured at the assistant.

While drinking the coffee, Nian Xiaomu contemplated whether Mo Yongheng's earlier reaction was trying to find an excuse to leave or if he really felt that his chest was stuffy and wanted to get some air.

If it was the latter...

Pfft!

Nian Xiaomu spat out the hot coffee after having drunk a huge sip out of guilt.

While trying to cool down the coffee, she picked up her phone and sent Yu Yuehan a message to ask if he had gotten home.

Beep beep!

She received a reply from him very quickly.

Yu Yuehan: [I'm here. I am handling the company's matters. How is it over there?]

Nian Xiaomu cocked her head to one side to think for a moment before typing her reply.

[Nothing much. Just looking at documents. Miss you.]

After her text message was sent out, it went unanswered.

She had already placed her phone aside and read a few documents, but Yu Yuehan still did not send her a reply.

If it was any other text message, it would have been fine. But, it was a rare one of her expressing that she missed him. Shouldn't he immediately celebrate this joy and return her some compliments?

He actually had no reaction at all. Could it be that he was hugging his phone and overwhelmed with joy by himself?

Nian Xiaomu continued reading the documents distractedly, waiting for an answer from him.

Very soon, there was a reply from Yu Yuehan.

There was only one line: [Nian Xiaomu, have you done something unfaithful to me?]

“...”

He had taken this long to reply to her text message, just because he was pondering over this?

Where was the trust they had agreed on?

She did not believe that love existed in this world anymore!

Beep beep!

Before Nian Xiaomu had decided on how to reply to his text message, Yu Yuehan's phone call came in.

Looking at the name which was flashing on her phone screen, Nian Xiaomu's hand trembled for a moment before she answered the call.

Yu Yuehan's deep voice contained a trace of sexiness. "What are you doing?"

Nian Xiaomu straightened her back as she answered, "Reading documents."

Yu Yuehan replied, "With whom?"

Nian Xiaomu scanned her surroundings and answered calmly, "Just me. Oh, there's an assistant standing at the door too."

Yu Yuehan was obviously in disbelief as he retorted, "You wouldn't send me a text message like that to please me for no reason. You're feeling guilty. What are you feeling guilty about?"

"..."

Marrying a man who understands you more than you understand yourself is such a terrifying thing. Do all the young girls out there get this?

Even a goddess like her could not handle it, so young girls ought to be more vigilant when they pick men!

Never believe in sayings that women should find a man who understands them. When it reaches the extent where he is akin to a worm in your stomach, it's an absolute nightmare!

After stuttering for some time, Nian Xiaomu finally answered properly.

"Yu Yuehan, this isn't right of you. I'm trying to please you and you aren't even happy about it. Don't tell me you like it when I make you angry?"

On the other end of the line, Yu Yuehan let out an obvious cold snort before muttering with his thin lips slightly apart. "Have I been made a cuckold again?"

"..."!!

What?

When had she made him a cuckold before?

She was innocent!

Nian Xiaomu took a deep breath before answering, "Don't malign me, I haven't done anything. I only saw Mo Yongheng just now and got reminded a bit of the past. Just a bit... it wasn't very important..."

"Hehe." Yu Yuehan obviously understood what she meant and added for her, "A handsome young hunk?"