

My Life 1311

Chapter 1311: Love Triangle? Two-timing?

Zheng Yan was a renowned beauty who possessed both stunning looks and an alluring figure.

She had worn a tight-fitting dress that revealed the delicate curves on her body. Just standing in the lift and doing nothing was enough for her to receive everyone's attention.

She was carrying a limited edition handbag and coming out from the elevator looking rather agitated!

She instantly went past Fan Yu and Nian Xiaomu who were standing in the guest area just before the elevator and rushed to the reception.

"Is Vice-President Nian here? I heard she came to work today. Please inform her that I want to see her! As soon as possible!"

Thereafter, upon seeing the receptionist staring blankly at her in a daze, Zheng Yan simply turned and was about to anxiously head towards Nian Xiaomu's office.

The moment she turned around, her gaze met with a daze-looking Nian Xiaomu who was also staring straight at her.

Looking at Nian Xiaomu and Fan Yu hugging together, the look in Zheng Yan's eyes instantly turned into disbelief!

"You two... and Young Master Han... are in a love triangle?"

"Have I seen something I shouldn't have? Discovered the truth that was unbeknownst to the world? Oh my god!"

"I heard Xiao Mumu was injured, so I came over to take a look... No, I wasn't here today. I didn't see anything earlier either. You guys continue..."

Zheng Yan was like a machine gun going on and on. Once she was done with her non-stop blabbering, she put away the look of alarm on her face.

Then she started to head back to the elevator while pretending that everything was perfectly fine.

But, if one looked closer, she was far from being composed at all.

"Zheng Yan." Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and hurriedly called her.

Without even turning back, Zheng Yan answered, "You don't have to explain to me. I understand. I won't tell Young Master Han about this and I'll forget what happened today. Just take it that I didn't come today..."

Nian Xiaomu muttered, "I just wanted to tell you, you're walking without your hands and legs coordinating."

Zheng Yan was stumped for words.

On the other hand, Nian Xiaomu was speechless for a moment as well.

After seeing Zheng Yan, Fan Yu had already let go of Nian Xiaomu gently. But, the two were still standing very close and did not look as if they were out to hide anything either.

Zheng Yan who had just reached the elevator, suddenly turned back again.

She pulled Nian Xiaomu towards her, increasing the distance between the other two.

She reached out to stroke her long hair and with one arm on her hip, muttered, "It's broad daylight. Aren't the two of you being too daring? I mean, this is a public place. What if the one who came here today was not me, but Young Master Han?"

"Yes, yes, yes. Young Master Han has quite a foul temper, is always aloof and as cold as a block of ice. He doesn't know how to coax girls too. But, he's still a man I used to like after all. Having to see him being cuckolded with my own eyes, that feeling... do you two understand it?"

"Forget it, you guys probably won't know. Actually, it's not my problem. The main issue is that two-timing is itself wrong, and Xiao Mumu, haven't you already registered your marriage with Young Master Han? That means you're having an affair out of marriage..."

Zheng Yan was not done nagging when she suddenly realized that the two standing opposite her were too silent. She couldn't help but raise her head to ask, "Don't the two of you have anything to say?"

Having witnessed such a shocking scene, she was almost on the verge of having a heart attack, but how could the two of them be so calm?

"Are you done?"

Seeing that she had finally quietened down, Nian Xiaomu let out a slight sigh. She could finally have the chance to speak.

"It's not what you think it is. Like you, Fan Yu especially came to see me because he heard that something had happened to me."

Why would it be as frightening as a love triangle, two-timing or an affair out of marriage...

Had she been reading too many novels?

Chapter 1312: Are You Interested to Hear a Story

Also...

"Zheng Yan, how come I never knew that you think Yu Yuehan has so many flaws? Foul temper, aloof, and can't coax girls... Tsk, if this is the script of a novel, he should deserve to be cuckolded right? As expected, I'm the one who's kindhearted and stays by his side regardless."

Zheng Yan was dumbfounded.

Nian Xiaomu's gaze flickered between Fan Yu and Zheng Yan's figure and a cunning look flashed past her eyes.

“I’m working now and can’t stop for too long. Since the two of you are here, why don’t you guys head to the cafe downstairs for a cup of coffee? After I’m done with the work I have in hand, we can have lunch together?”

“Sure, I’ve been so busy the past few days too. I just finished settling my work and came especially to find you to complain today. I have nothing but plenty of time,” Zheng Yan answered readily.

Fan Yu’s gentle eyes sparkled slightly and he nodded calmly.

“Sure, you should go ahead and get back to work. Let me know what you want for lunch so that I can make a reservation.”

“I’m fine with anything, you two can decide. I’ll give you guys a call at noon. I’ll leave Zheng Yan to your care then.” Nian Xiaomu picked up Zheng Yan’s hand and pushed it into Fan Yu’s hand, then turned to run away.

Fan Yu and Zheng Yan were both taken aback and after raising their heads to smile at each other, they acted as if nothing had happened as they pulled away from each other.

Fan Yu walked in front of her in a gentlemanly attitude and went to press the elevator button first, then held the door for Zheng Yan to enter first.

Inside the enclosed space in the elevator, if there was complete silence the whole time, the atmosphere would have been very awkward.

Even time would slow down considerably.

“You know, you and Xiao Mumu...” Zheng Yan had actually wanted to break the awkwardness, but once she spoke, the atmosphere became even more awkward.

Fan Yu was extremely composed the whole time.

Not only was he gentle and polite, but he also had a sense of propriety too.

After taking a look at her, it seemed like he knew what she was going to ask and muttered lightly, “Are you interested to hear a story?”

“Huh?” Zheng Yan was taken aback, but Fan Yu smiled calmly.

“What kind of coffee do you like? A new cafe opened opposite the Mo Corporation building, do you want to try it?”

“Alright!”

Zheng Yan had never been a wishy-washy person. She had a loud and casual personality with a straightforward temperament.

Hearing Fan Yu’s invitation, she readily agreed without hesitation.

The two entered the cafe and chose a window seat which had a view of the Mo Corporation building.

After sitting down, they ordered two cups of coffee.

Once the service staff had gone, Zheng Yan started to ask Fan Yu eagerly about the story he wanted to tell her earlier.

Her instincts told her that there was gossip!

Fan Yu took a glance at her and returned a smile towards her candidness.

The coffee hadn't been served yet, but his fingers gently touched the cup of water before him as he muttered slowly, "You should already know, Liuliu and I... or rather, Nian Xiaomu and I have known each other for many years already. Accurately speaking, I've been looking for her for ten years."

"Tss!"

Upon hearing the words 'ten years', Zheng Yan could not help but draw in a deep breath.

When she looked at Fan Yu's gaze, it had changed as well.

To think that she had actually believed that there was absolutely nothing going on between the two of them.

So, it was all lies!

A man who would search for a woman for ten years, how could there be nothing going on between them?

He was probably madly in love with her...

Which was probably why even though he knew that Nian Xiaomu was already with Young Master Han and they even had Xiao Liuliu, he still remained by her side?

Goodness, why wasn't she able to meet such a devoted man like him?

Chapter 1313: Self-recommendation Can Be Used Like This?

The young lady here still lacks a boyfriend, Brother Fan Yu, can't you consider me too?

I've porcelain-white skin and beautiful long legs. The most important part is that I'm especially devoted!

Zheng Yan thought to herself, but remained very composed on the surface and did not interrupt him.

"Ten years is quite a long time, right?" Fan Yu glanced at her reaction and muttered lightly.

"Actually, I don't know how I survived it either. Maybe it was because we parted too suddenly back then that I felt that there were still things we had yet to do and words that had yet to be said. Inside my head, a voice kept telling me to find her, that I had to find her..."

Now, to think of it, even Fan Yu himself was not sure if he had been searching for Nian Xiaomu all these years because of her or himself.

His memories of their childhood had gradually faded.

Even how she looked when she was young became a blurred image after they had met each other again.

She was no longer how he remembered her when she was young.

His Liuliu had grown up and became more beautiful, quirky and independent.

She no longer needed to depend on anyone. She herself was a queen.

This new version of her deeply attracted him.

But, when he tried to get closer to her, he realized that from some point in time, another guy named Yu Yuehan had appeared by her side.

In the beginning, he could not take it lying down indeed.

He was indignant that although he obviously knew her first, the one by her side, in the end, was not him.

Later on, he understood it. When it came to matters of the heart, one's timing never mattered.

The person she liked was not him.

Maybe, from the day they parted, such an ending between them was already destined.

He had been fixated on her for so many years and had taken great pains to find her not just to have her.

Being able to witness her happiness, he felt happy for her and a tinge of regret but did not harbor any resentment.

"She's the only woman I've loved my whole life. I admit that I'm still unable to forget her, but I won't do anything to put her in a spot. So, what you're worried about won't happen."

Fan Yu's thin lips parted as he spoke while pausing between his words.

"When the Mo Family's issue has completely resolved, I will leave."

"..."

Hearing these bits and pieces of his story of looking for Nian Xiaomu these past ten years, Zheng Yan was feeling exceptionally moved. Upon hearing the last words he said, she was suddenly overwhelmed with emotion and her eyes brimmed with tears.

Choking with emotion, she said, "But, you're simply too pitiful. Why don't you find someone else to love? Such a good man like you deserves a wonderful woman who cherishes you, otherwise, it'll be such a waste!"

In this era full of materialistic desires, how hard it is to find a man who would love you with all his heart!

It wasn't every day that such an unwavering person like him appeared, yet he still ended up all alone.

She could imagine how Fan Yu had spent so many years going from city to city to look for Nian Xiaomu such that the Fan Corporation had moved from overseas back home.

How many times would he have thought that he had news of Nian Xiaomu and ended up with no leads at all, and could only face the moon all alone, thinking about the time a little girl joked with him under the moonlight...

How devoted and pitiful!

Eventually, he had painstakingly managed to find that girl, but Nian Xiaomu's heart already belonged to someone else...

Oh, goodness!

The wrenching pain and internal struggle Zheng Yan felt in her heart even made her think that Nian Xiaomu should just break up with Young Master Han and get together with Fan Yu.

"Honestly speaking, Xiao Mumu and you have no chance anymore. You should just find someone else. The world is huge, there'll definitely be someone better for you. You're so handsome and rich, why hold on to something so obstinately? If you don't mind, I intend to recommend myself..."

Chapter 1314: Beautiful Looks, Interesting Soul

Before she could finish her words, Zheng Yan suddenly realized what she had said and upon raising her head, she saw that Fan Yu was stunned.

She did not mean it that way, but the words just spilled out of her mouth like that...

Because her brother had always made up rumors, her reputation was not that good. Her looks were also not exactly that innocent. On the contrary, her beauty was outstanding and alluring.

She would easily give off the appearance of being frivolous.

Those who did not know her liked to describe her as a flower of wealth.

Zheng Yan actually did not like this description, which was why, in front of strangers, she seldom spoke such freely to prevent others from making links that are uncalled for.

Earlier, it was only because she had become absorbed with Fan Yu's story that she had wanted to console him. Thinking that too rigid words of consolation would be too half-hearted, she naturally said such words to him.

Now, as her eyes met with Fan Yu's gaze, she suddenly felt helpless.

Before she could open her mouth to explain, the waitress came to serve their cups of coffee.

"These are the coffee and snacks you've ordered. If there is anything else that you need, please let me know." The staff placed the food and drinks down before leaving with the tray.

"Very few girls like to drink espresso."

After the interruption, Fan Yu's gaze had returned to normal and he muttered lightly before considerately placing Zheng Yan's coffee in front of her and moving the snacks closer to her.

Zheng Yan was still hesitating whether she should explain what she had said earlier but replied instinctively upon hearing his words,

“There’s too much stress from work usually. Espresso may be bitter, but it helps people to forget the bitterness from life. How about you, why do you like to drink espresso?”

She had wanted to ask this earlier when the two of them had ordered the same thing.

“If I say that my answer is the same as yours, will you believe it?”

Fan Yu raised the cup of espresso and took a light sip before he grinned faintly and muttered, “Although saying this may be quite impolite, but after interacting with you, I realized the feeling you give others is very different from your appearance.”

Zheng Yan pursed her lips and replied, “It’s okay, you’re not the first one to say that. Xiao Mumu has complimented me for having beautiful looks and an interesting soul too. She says I’m born a vixen and just needs a Taoist priest to subdue me!”

Thereafter, Zheng Yan used the fork to pick up a snack and place it into her mouth.

After giving it a few fierce bites and swallowing it, she started to complain.

“Seriously, I don’t quite understand the tastes of you men. There are guys who don’t like women who’re not good-looking but have opinions about those who are too pretty. Some rubbish about them being loose women and only suitable for playing around with and that men need to find wives who look obedient and domesticated... my foot! When these guys say such things, can’t they look at themselves in the mirror? With those faces of theirs, they still have the cheek to be fussy. If there are girls willing to marry them, they should offer incense to their ancestors to thank them!”

Fan Yu’s earlier story had probably made Zheng Yan’s heart ache for him.

The moment a woman’s heart softens, they will easily open up to someone. Even if it wasn’t due to feelings of attraction, they would treat that person as a friend.

As a result, they would inevitably reveal everything kept inside their heart.

“Fan Yu, let me ask you, amongst men, do women with looks like mine deserve to lead a life of a third party? Just because of my looks, can’t I be a decent woman to start a family with?”

Chapter 1315: You Guys Are Making Me Sad Like This

After she burst out these words in rage, Zheng Yan picked up her cup of coffee and gulped down two large mouthfuls of it.

Her blunt movements, which were partly to vent her anger, deviated greatly from the prim and proper image a daughter of a rich family should have.

The way she spoke was also very domineering.

Although she was just complaining, for some inexplicable reason, it made her appear somewhat adorable and possess a valuable candidness.

She was actually extraordinary, but she herself did not realize that.

Any man who interacted with her and put away their biases from her looks would easily be able to realize that she not only had beautiful looks but also an interesting soul.

Fan Yu's gaze flickered slightly, a faint smile forming on his face.

The gentle grin on his face did not mean he was taking her lightly but was one of admiration towards her.

Looking at Zheng Yan's furious gaze, he slowly placed his cup of coffee down and fixed his gaze on her, pausing with each word he spoke.

"From what I think, you're very decent."

"..."

"You actually have no need to care about what those people think. Since they can't discover your beauty, that just means that they are not fated to be with you. Since they're not fated to be with you, why care about what they think? Just be yourself. You're not only beautiful but kind. Liuliu is lucky to have a friend like you."

Fan Yu paused for a moment, his slender fingers brushing past the edge of his coffee cup as he added,

"It's my honor to be able to know you."

"You're the second man I know to say this." Upon hearing his words, there was a split second where there was a stir of emotions in Zheng Yan's eyes. Thereafter, she became sullen as she leaned on the table and used her fork to pick up a snack from the plate.

It seemed that because of his words, she had thought of something sad and had even lost her appetite.

Fan Yu was stunned for a moment. "Have I said something wrong? Just now, you said that I was the second person to have said that to you. So, the first one was..."

"Young Master Han!"

Zheng Yan straightened her body and placed the fork in her hand down.

"The first time I met Young Master Han because of work, he was very cold towards me. Back then, I didn't know that he was cold to everyone and thought that he was biased against me because of those rumors outside. So, I got mad with him and was almost thrown out of the window by him."

"..."

Zheng Yan propped both her hands on her cheeks and added, "Later on, he consoled me as you did earlier. I was just a little depressed. Why is it that those men who can discover my inner beauty all like Xiao Mumu? You guys are making me sad like this..."

Back then, it was also because of those words Yu Yuehan said that made her develop feelings towards him.

However, her attraction towards him carried a little impulse of a young and reckless teenager.

After a few years had passed, hearing Fan Yu say the same words again, she could no longer feel the same palpitations in her heart.

She merely felt the same sense of regret and ruefulness.

Fan Yu was a good man. His story made her feel touched and her heart ached for him, but for some reason, she was not attracted to him.

Perhaps it was because she already knew that his heart only had Nian Xiaomu.

Or maybe it was because his gentleness, elegance, and composure made everyone before him feel ashamed of themselves unknowingly.

She somehow could not imagine what kind of woman could be more suitable than Nian Xiaomu to be by his side...

Regardless, Zheng Yan felt that it could not be her.

Pure admiration was fine, but for someone with a short temper like her to face a man like Fan Yu every day and pretend to be a virtuous lady, she would definitely be overwhelmed with stress.

She would be on the verge of exploding every second of the day...

Chapter 1316: It's a Pity, There Are No What Ifs

"Cough!" Fan Yu seemed to be stunned when he heard her words as he suddenly coughed right after he sipped a mouthful of coffee.

He hurriedly wiped his mouth with a napkin.

"Sorry for my impolite behavior, but I really have not met such a straightforward girl like you. You are also a little..."

Fan Yu squinted his gentle eyes slightly and it seemed like he could not think of a word to describe his feelings toward Zheng Yan.

It should be considered a surprise, as well as an unexpected discovery.

He had unexpectedly found out that there was such an interesting person around him.

His life would be filled with surprises every day if he got into a relationship with her.

If he had not gotten to know Liuliu, he might perhaps be attracted to Zheng Yan...

"No worries, no worries. Both of us are sad souls, and we do not need to speak in a politically correct manner with each other. I understand everything!" As Zheng Yan stood up, she patted Fan Yu's shoulders in a buddy-like manner before returning back to her own seat.

"Actually, it is good for us to be friends, as we could at least air our complaints with each other whenever we are feeling down. You might not know, but I am on the verge of vomiting blood after going through a few frustrating days at work. I had originally called Xiao Mumu to talk to her about it, but I

was so worried when I heard that she was injured in an attack that I forgot to complain to her. All of a sudden, I was just grateful that the heavens granted me a safe and peaceful life.”

“...”

Fan Yu was stunned by her words. Immediately, however, he could not help it and laughed out loud.

It was a genuine kind of laughter that was generated from the heart and it was different from the polite smile that he showed earlier on.

He looked really good when he was laughing.

As he exuded the aura of a fine young man with a good upbringing, it instantly reduced the alienated feeling that one had of him.

He seemed real, just like any other human.

“You are really special, no wonder Li Liu once mentioned that you have an interesting soul within you. Do you usually speak in this manner too?” As Fan Yu paused in his words, he revealed an even broader smile and added, “In such a... direct manner?”

“Did I really speak in a very direct manner?” As Zheng Yan sipped her coffee, she squinted her pretty red phoenix eyes and started to ponder over Fan Yu’s words.

She did not feel that she spoke in a different manner from others.

However, she would be in a more relaxed state when she hung out with her friends and hence not as mindful of her choice of words.

Fan Yu said, “Didn’t you mention that you were so p*ssed with your work that you were on the verge of vomiting blood earlier on? You can tell me about them if you don’t mind, perhaps I would be able to advise you.”

“No need. I know that you are a genius in the business industry, but this matter of mine concerns my family, and you would not be able to help me with it. Unless you are able to force my debt-seeking younger brother back into his mother’s womb and change him completely!”

Zheng Yan swung her hands in the air as she spoke. At the mention of her younger brother, she was so angry that she picked up her cup of coffee again and took in another two sips.

She only felt better after she had finished all of the pastries on the plate.

No wonder women gain weight easily. With so many things to worry about, and how could they remain slim when they had to consume sweet food to soothe themselves the moment they get angry?

What made things worse was that the men who love to p*ss them off tended to complain about their fat bodies as well. Indeed, it made one angry the more they thought of it!

“You have a younger brother?”

Fan Yu told the staff to get her a glass of fruit juice when he saw that she had finished her coffee. Then, he ordered her a bowl of pudding.

Zheng Yan silently gave him 32 'likes' for his actions!

She opened her mouth slowly and answered his question.

"The situation in my family is a little complicated. My mom died early and I have a half brother, we have the same father but different mothers." Zheng Yan said in a gloomy voice as she stirred the fruit juice in the glass.

Chapter 1317: Why Are You Here?

"I really like my younger brother, but he doesn't feel the same way toward me. He always felt that I was the only child whom my dad recognized and that I would snatch the inheritance rights of the Zheng Corporation from him as long as I was around."

Zheng Yan's mood turned downcast at the mention of Zheng Hao.

She took a sip of fruit juice to hide her emotional behavior. Then, she stretched the corner of her lips and let out a self-mocking smile.

"Actually, I am already used to it. Whenever I take over any major projects, someone in the family would always impede my progress; he would either spread lies and tell others that I had gotten the project because I did slutty things, or he would collude with his toxic friends and speak ill of me in front of the client and influence them into doubting my ability... When I thought about it carefully, I realized that the tricks he used over the past few years were all the same, so I am no longer bothered by them."

Zheng Yan stared at the fruit juice in front of her as she spoke. All of a sudden, she had a craving for alcohol.

She wondered if the cafe sold it.

"Drinking alcohol in the daytime is harmful to your health. Didn't you mention earlier that your younger brother no longer has an effect on you? But why do you appear to be so affected at the mention of him? Actually, you should know that continuous forbearance would not be able to solve the problem, right?"

Fan Yu knew what she was thinking and forbade her from calling the waitress over.

Zheng Yan leaned back against the chair lazily and let out an extremely sad smile.

"How could things be settled so easily? We're talking about my biological younger brother. Do you know that I grew up looking at the older boy who lived next door, and I yearned for an older brother? After I realized that my mom had given birth to me first and was unable to give me an older brother, I started to wish for a younger brother..."

As Zheng Yan spoke of this, her gaze suddenly changed and she revealed a sinister smile.

She leaned over the table and shifted her pretty face closer to Fan Yu.

Then, she lowered her voice and said in a secretive tone.

“Do you know that I had my first love at a very early stage of my life, just like you? No! Mine happened way earlier than yours. When I was very young, I always watched how the older boy next door took care of his younger sister and I developed a secret crush on him soon after. Even though he seemed like an aloof person, he was really nice to his younger sister; just one look at him and I knew that his weakness is his younger sister. At that point in time, I was determined to marry an older brother like him when I grew up so that he could love and pamper me like a kid forever!”

As Zheng Yan spoke, her face sunk again and her expression grew solemn.

She looked at Fan Yu with an aggrieved look and asked, “However, the older brother that I had a crush on suddenly fell sick and died. Do you think I am poisonous?”

Why did the younger brother whom she loved dislike her, and why did the older brother that she loved suddenly die...

Could she be “destined to be all alone,” just like the ancient books said?

“...”

If he told her now that everything was coincidental, would she feel that he had said that merely to console her?

Before Fan Yu could think of how to comfort the heartbroken Zheng Yan, someone suddenly entered the cafe.

He was someone they both knew.

As Mo Yongheng’s upright body strolled into the cafe, the heavy and alienating aura that he exuded lowered the pressure of the entire cafe the very moment he appeared.

Both Fan Yu and Mo Yongheng noticed each other at the same time.

He turned around to say something to the service staff before strolling toward them.

“Young Master Fan, you are surely in a good mood to have specially come over to the cafe opposite the Mo Corporation for coffee.” Mo Yongheng greeted him without sitting down.

Zheng Yan had already turned around just as Fan Yu was about to say something. When she saw that Mo Yongheng was the one who was standing behind her, her eyes widened!

“Why are you here?”

Chapter 1318: High-End, Luxurious, Of Good Grade

It seemed as if Zheng Yan no longer had to hide her irksome feeling toward Mo Yongheng.

In the beginning, she had felt that he was an ingrate as she had always regarded him as a “traitor” who had betrayed the elderly head of the Mo Family.

Afterward, even though she could somehow feel that he had got difficulties that nobody knew about, no one explained to her what exactly happened. In addition, her attitude toward Mo Yongheng previously was really harsh, and he did not seem to like her either.

As a result, both of them gradually started to treat each other with hostility.

When Mo Yongheng saw that Fan Yu was having coffee with Zheng Yan, he merely cast an indifferent glance at her and quickly collected his gaze. It seemed as though he had absolutely no intention of greeting her.

“We’re opposite the Mo Corporation office building. Is it very weird for me to come over for a cup of coffee?” Mo Yongheng replied coldly when he noticed that Zheng Yan continued to stare at him.

Zheng Yan curled her lips and said, “Of course it is weird. Haven’t you been drinking freshly ground coffee the entire time? Coffee that is high-end, luxurious, of good grade. I don’t think Young Master Yongheng would be interested in coffee from a mini cafe like this.”

Zheng Yan spoke in a neutral tone and she sounded neither polite nor rude.

One could not tell if she was narrating the truth, or if she was mocking Mo Yongheng on purpose.

Fan Yu was not in a good position to interrupt as he could tell that the two of them seemed to have harbored grudges against each other.

Mo Yongheng, however, suddenly bent his upright body downward and leaned toward Zheng Yan.

No emotion could be detected from his deep and soulful eyes. As the corner of his lips twitched, he opened his mouth and said, “Ms. Zheng seems to know my preference very well. I didn’t know that you actually paid such close attention to me.”

“My foot! I am not at all interested in you, I merely found out about your preferences when I was helping Xiao Mumu to check your background. Don’t you look at me with such a gaze, even if no men wanted me, I wouldn’t like a disloyal man like you!”

Zheng Yan rambled incoherently in a state of panic.

Mo Yongheng’s gaze darkened the moment she finished speaking.

He raised his eyelids slightly and continued to put on a cold expression.

However, the pressure around them became lower and lower.

He straightened his body once again and reached out to adjust his business suit. Just like someone who had an obsessive-compulsive disorder, he continued to adjust it until not a single crease could be seen before he opened his mouth slowly and said, “Since you are so concerned about Nian Xiaomu, you should know that she has fired the assistant whom I have lent to her. The human resources department could not hire someone new in time and no one could make coffee for me.”

Just as Mo Yongheng lifted his head, the waitress just happened to walk toward him with his cup of takeaway coffee.

“Sir, this is the coffee that you have ordered. This is the highest grade coffee in our store, hope you will like it.” Judging from the way she was looking at Mo Yongheng with shimmering eyes, it was obvious that she was smitten, just like a young girl who was in awe.

However, Mo Yongheng merely took over the bill directly from her and signed it.

He even signed two bills in one go.

He settled the bill for their table too.

As he took the coffee and was about to leave, he cast a cold glance at Zheng Yan and said, “I thoroughly understand why Ms. Zheng does not like me. After all, I do not like superficial women but, it seems as though we could still have a common understanding of certain things.”

After Mo Yongheng had finished speaking, he did not wait long enough to give Zheng Yan any chance to reply and simply left with his coffee.

When he walked out of the cafe, the cool wind blew, instantly soothing his slightly burning head.

He paused in his steps.

As he stared at the cup of coffee in his hand, Zheng Yan’s stunned face—after she heard his ridicule—suddenly flashed past his mind.

He furrowed his brow.

What’s wrong with him today?

Before the incident today, he himself did not even know that he actually had such a poisonous tongue, especially toward a female.

Chapter 1319: Let Me Tell You a Scary Joke

For some reason, however, he felt a little angry when he saw Zheng Yan’s scornful gaze.

Because of the anger that arrived abruptly, he spouted those words without a second thought.

Now that he thought of it, he could not help it and shook his head. A self-mocking smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

She might not remember him, but he still remembered her.

Otherwise, he would not have taken the risk of being suspected by Mo Kun and lend her a helping hand when he saw her getting bullied in the shopping mall the previous time.

However, she must have forgotten about it and only regarded him as the traitor of the Mo Family. This was the reason why she hated him so much...

Mo Yongheng collected his gaze and strolled away.

In the cafe.

Zheng Yan did not move her body and had maintained the exact posture since Mo Yongheng left.

She did not even move her eyeballs, as if a fixed spell has been cast on her.

A long time later, she only snapped back to her senses when the staff told them that Mo Yongheng had already footed their bill. Immediately, she sprung up from her chair.

“Who was he referring to as superficial just now? Mo Yongheng, if you are really capable, stay here and we shall have a fight!”

Just as Zheng Yan was so agitated that she was about to give chase, Fan Yu stood up hurriedly and stopped her from doing so.

“Calm down, it has been so long since he left you will not be able to find him if you gave chase now. Furthermore, I don’t think you would be able to fight him with that petite body of yours.” Fan Yu could not help but laugh when he saw Zheng Yan’s fuming face.

After he saw that she had calmed down, he released his grip on her and sat back down on his seat.

As he circled the edges of the cup with his long finger, he asked with a smile.

“Based on what I know, Mo Yongheng is not who you said he was, and I think he continued to remain by Mo Kun’s side because he has got some difficulties that no one knows. Your words earlier on seemed to have triggered him.”

As Fan Yu spoke, he noticed that Zheng Yan was in a daze and did not reply to him.

He continued to say, “Let me tell you a scary joke.”

“???”

“This is something real that has happened to me. In a bid to help Liulu previously, I once tailed Mo Yongheng day and night, just like an annoying quack that one is unable to get rid of. Could you imagine how annoying that could be?”

Zheng Yan lifted her head and looked at him in surprise; it seemed as if she was unable to imagine that someone as gentle and courteous as Fan Yu would do something so overboard.

Indeed, one could do anything and everything for love.

Zheng Yan pursed her lips and asked, “What happened afterward? Did Mo Yongheng fly into a rage? Did he stopped you in the middle of the road and fight it out with you?”

“He did stop me.”

The corner of Fan Yu’s lips curved up and he exuded a gentle and warm charm with his faint smile.

However, this particular smile seemed a little sinister when it was paired with the topic they were currently talking about.

However, Zheng Yan could not be bothered about Fan Yu’s crushed image in her heart; all that she was wondering right now was Mo Yongheng’s reaction as she proceeded to ask anxiously, “What happened after he stopped you? What did the two of you do?”

“...”

This question of hers made it a little hard for others to answer.

What could two grown-up men do?

Fan Yu smiled in reply, “Nothing happened, he merely grabbed the collar of my shirt in an intimidating manner. Then, he stuffed a slip of paper into my pocket when no one was looking, and told me to remind Liulu to find Tan Bengbeng before Mo Kun did.”

Zheng Yan was dumbfounded.

“He did not even rage when he was tailed in such an intense manner by someone. Today was the first time I have seen him say such mean words.” Fan Yu said with a thoughtful look.

He appeared to be hinting something, yet it also seemed like he was merely narrating a fact.

After he finished speaking, he looked toward Zheng Yan and asked, “Tell me, why do you hate him so much?”

Chapter 1320: We’re Not Close!

“...”

Zheng Yan did not expect that Mo Yongheng would actually have done things in secret to help Nian Xiaomu.

This was despite the fact that more than one person had once told her that Mo Yongheng was not someone as bad as she imagined him to be and that he was a good person.

But, perhaps because Mo Yongheng had been by Mo Kun’s side for a long time, it was difficult to reduce Zheng Yan’s prejudice against him.

With Fan Yu suddenly revealing everything that had happened, Zheng Yan was unable to come back to her senses. Her gorgeous phoenix-like eyes stared straight at him like a monk meditating.

Thinking of what Fan Yu had asked her, she lowered her eyes slightly, a complex look forming in them.

Why did she hate Mo Yongheng so much?

She did not know the reason either...

Perhaps it was because she knew that the Mo Family’s elderly head had doted on him since he was young and treated him like a biological grandson, which was why she felt indignant for the elderly head.

Or perhaps, it was because she still remembered that when she was bullied, Mo Yongheng was the one who helped her.

In her heart, he was supposed to be a good person.

Even if he did not like to speak, and was as quiet as a mouse.

Despite so, in her heart, he had always been a good person until she personally found out that he had been involved in all of the bad deeds Mo Kun had committed all these years... That moment, the disappointment in her heart far outweighed her anger.

It was as if something one had been always sure of was suddenly overturned completely.

This sudden and unexpected impact left her instantly stunned.

Then, instinctively, she started to reject Mo Yongheng and later on could no longer take in the good words others put in for him and became absolutely convinced that he was a bad person and a traitor.

This led to her attitude towards him becoming horrible as well. "Fan Yu, do you think I'm strange? I've been especially bothered about the fact that Mo Yongheng is a bad person. In my heart, he should have been a good person, but the moment I realized he was a bad person, I could not accept it and even wanted to punish him myself!"

With her hands propped up on both cheeks, Zheng Yan started to seriously contemplate if there was something wrong with her way of thinking.

After some time, she still could not come to a conclusion and could only look at Fan Yu for help.

She was using her gaze to ask for his opinion.

The two could be considered to have formed a deeper bond today.

Zheng Yan's personality was straightforward and facing her, Fan Yu also became more casual. His handsome figure leaning against the back of the chair as he raised his eyebrows.

"Are you and him close?"

"We're not. We haven't seen each other many times and you should have heard about the relationship between the Zheng Family and Mo Family right? When I was young, the Zheng Family was the guardian family of the Mo Family. The Zheng Corporation also merged with the Mo Corporation. But, due to the difference in the status of our families, other than those wielding power like my father, most people rarely had the chance to enter the Mo Family villa, much less interact with the children from the Mo Family. I was the one who met those children the most, which are those brothers and sisters from next door. As for Mo Yongheng, I only had an impression of him after I grew up."

Speaking of this, Zheng Yan's gaze changed.

In reality, the time when she actually had formed an impression of Mo Yongheng was when the Zheng Corporation broke away from the Mo Corporation.

During that time, many people attacked their family, saying that they betrayed the Mo Family who had supported them single handedly.

It was Mo Yongheng who stood out and in front of everyone, made a promise to allow them to break away.

This allowed the members of the Zheng Family to raise their heads again in City N and lead a proper life.