

My Life 1321

Chapter 1321: Not This Older Brother

However, even if this was the case back then, she was merely a greenhorn who had not long entered the business industry.

She did not really understand what had happened between the Zheng Family and Mo Yongheng, as well as the big event that took place in the Mo Corporation during that particular year. All she remembered was how Mo Yongheng placed himself in front of so many people and protected the Zheng Family.

In addition, he also helped her out at a later period when she was mocked by others in the shopping mall...

“Saying this might seem a little funny, but I am not that close to Mo Yongheng, and I don’t see him very frequently either. However, I had actually set my mind to thinking that he was a good person; as such, when I discovered that he might be a bad guy, I felt so angry and hated him more than anyone else!”

Even Zheng Yan herself felt that she was sick in the mind as she spoke. Reaching out, she covered her face awkwardly and dared not look into Fan Yu’s eyes.

She felt extremely flustered in her heart.

She could not help it and started to silently scold herself for being so stupid. How could someone be as idiotic as her?

“Do you...”

“I swear that I do not like him! I really did not find him an eyesore because I was rejected by him, and as a result, channeled my love toward him into hate. Think of it properly, I merely saw him a few times and I did not even have the chance to grow my feelings for him. How could I take a fancy toward him just like that!”

Zheng Yan was so agitated that she interrupted Fan Yu.

When she lifted her head, she realized that Fan Yu was stunned by her words.

She herself was taken aback too.

A few seconds later, he finally opened his mouth slowly and said, “I just wanted to ask if you had subconsciously felt appreciative of him because he had once helped the Zheng Family.”

“...”

And so, this was merely what he wanted to ask?

This was awkward...

She had denied everything so quickly earlier on. Now that she thought of it, she realized that her suspicious actions made it seem like she had, in fact, revealed what she had wanted to hide. It was no wonder Fan Yu was stunned by her actions.

“I... Actually...”

“Actually, you do not have to explain anything to me, and I will not read too much into it too. I only felt that Mo Yongheng is not a bad person; even if he had once worked for Mo Kun, it was to protect the elderly head of the Mo Family. In actual fact, he had been protecting the elderly head and Liuliu in secret all along. His silent endurance was much more taxing compared with the rest of us, who had been offering our help directly.”

The corner of Fan Yu’s lips curved up into a gentle smile as he spoke.

Even though he was comforting Zheng Yan, he was also clarifying things on Mo Yongheng’s behalf.

Now that the elderly head of the Mo Family was under Qi Yan’s care, Mo Yongheng no longer had to be so careful around Mo Kun nor continue to receive unjust treatment from him.

“I understand everything now. I will find a chance and apologize to him.” Zheng Yan replied gloomily.

Fan Yu was surprised that she had admitted her mistakes so readily and even wanted to take the initiative to apologize to Mo Yongheng.

There was now an additional hint of admiration in his gaze toward her.

Indeed, Zheng Yan was different from the usual girls.

In addition, if he was not wrong, Mo Yongheng seemed to treat her a little differently from others too...

“Hello!”

Another person appeared at the entrance of the cafe.

Nian Xiaomu had spotted them at the very moment when the glass door was pushed open and she walked toward them with big steps.

Nian Xiaomu leaned toward Zheng Yan and asked straightforwardly, “How’s your conversation going? Are you guys hungry? What shall we eat for lunch?”

Her gaze shifted back and forth between the two of them. When she realized that Fan Yu did not seem any different, but Zheng Yan instead appeared to be much more listless than before, she looked at her with a worried gaze.

“What happened? Did Older Brother Fan Yu bully you?” With a posture that spelled ‘tell older sister if you are feeling aggrieved, I will back you up’, Nian Xiaomu lifted Zheng Yan’s chin and asked.

As Zheng Yan turned around, she hugged her waist and asked, “Did you see Mo Yongheng when you were on your way here just now?”

Chapter 1322: The Most Gentlemanly and Reliable Man

Zheng Yan spoke in a gloomy voice and buried her face in Nian Xiaomu’s tummy.

Nian Xiaomu was at a loss for words.

Weren't the two of them cultivating their feelings toward each other in the cafe?

She was originally hoping that some sparks could emerge between Fan Yu and Zheng Yan. Why was Mo Yongheng suddenly involved in this?

It seemed as if Zheng Yan was even being bullied by Mo Yongheng...

No way, no way!

With Fan Yu, the gentleman, around he would not simply watch and allow Mo Yongheng to bully Zheng Yan.

However, why did Zheng Yan sound so bitter when she mentioned Mo Yongheng?

"You did not see him?" Zheng Yan lifted her head and repeated her question when she did not receive a reply from Nian Xiaomu after a long while.

Her voice sounded even more bitter.

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and hugged her tightly. "I saw, I saw him. He just entered the office building when I bumped into him, and we even chatted briefly about grandpa's condition..."

Nian Xiaomu remembered that Mo Yongheng seemed to be holding onto a cup of coffee when he spoke to her.

All of a sudden, she seemed to understand something.

"Did you have a row just now? Was he fierce to you? Let me know, I'll help you to demand justice and make sure that he apologizes to you!" Nian Xiaomu finished her sentence gallantly and valiantly.

"No, I was the one who had called him a traitor just now. I have to apologize to him... Even though his attitude toward me wasn't that good either, even mocking and referring to me as a superficial woman, I shall be magnanimous and not fuss over the matter with him."

Zheng Yan displayed a look that spelled 'there is nothing better than repenting after making a mistake' as she hugged Nian Xiaomu.

"..."

Mo Yongheng is indeed powerful to have succeeded in "torturing" the resilient and unwavering Zheng Yan!

It seemed as if she had missed out on a good show earlier on.

"So, it wasn't just the two of you drinking coffee together just now, but three of you?" As Nian Xiaomu thought of another important matter, she pulled the chair out and sat down.

After the staff poured her a glass of water, she immediately picked it up and took two mouthfuls sips.

Then, she stared at Zheng Yan with her shimmering eyes.

She waited for Zheng Yan to tell her what had happened.

“Not really, it was just me and Fan Yu initially and Mo Yongheng came in afterward to buy a cup of coffee. The moment I saw him, I could not help it and threw a temper. The thought of having to apologize to a man who scolded me for being superficial makes my heart wrench.”

Zheng Yan turned around to hug Nian Xiaomu again and wailed loudly, “Xiao Mumu, I want to have a sumptuous meal. I need a source of comfort, I need strength! Treat me to a meal!”

“...”

As a matchmaker, Nian Xiaomu tried her best to help the howling Zheng Yan up. Then, she reminded her to pay attention to her image before she led her out of the cafe and headed to a restaurant for her meal.

The two of them sat in the backseat while Fan Yu drove.

Nian Xiaomu intentionally lowered her voice and asked Zheng Yan about her impression of Fan Yu.

“Good! Very good! He is definitely the most gentlemanly and reliable man I have ever seen in my life!” Zheng Yan was full of praise for Fan Yu.

When she finished her sentence, her face sunk and she turned around to look at Nian Xiaomu.

Reaching out, she tugged her face and leaned forward to bite her ear.

“So what if he is good! You are the person whom he likes, with an unwavering kind of love, no less. I don’t have the heart to steal something that belongs to my friend, sobs...”

Zheng Yan even wiped the nonexistent tears away from the corners of her eyes in an exaggerated manner as she spoke.

“...”

“I am serious about it. You can break up with Young Master Han and get together with Fan Yu. Let me have Young Master Han!”

Chapter 1323: He Has a Strong Resemblance to Someone!

Zheng Yan suggested with sincerity.

The next second, she received a slap from Nian Xiaomu on the head.

She even told her to sit in the corner by herself.

She would agree to anything, but no one could snatch her big bad wolf away.

Yu Yuehan was hers!

How could she let someone else have the most handsome man in the entire world?

Throughout the entire journey, Nian Xiaomu watched as a trembling Zheng Yan folded her arms and thought of how she should apologize to Mo Yongheng later on. In the end, Nian Xiaomu took out her cell phone and simply helped her to make a lunch appointment with Mo Yongheng.

Zheng Yan was still in a daze even after Nian Xiaomu hung up the phone call.

She stared at her blankly and asked, "Have you, you, you really made the call?"

"I called him in front of you, could it be fake then?" Nian Xiaomu rolled her eyes at her and replied.

Zheng Yan hurriedly took the cell phone from her hand and scanned the outgoing call records. When she realized that she had indeed made a call to Mo Yongheng, her gaze turned even more fearful.

"Has he agreed to it?"

"I asked him out for lunch, telling him that it was to thank him for his guidance at work and that I also wanted to ask him about work-related matters at the same time. He has no reason to reject me." Nian Xiaomu replied as a matter of fact.

Zheng Yan dissected the meaning behind this sentence, then merged them together again.

There was only one thought in her mind: She was about to meet Mo Yongheng again...

Zoom!

As Fan Yu's car stopped in front of the restaurant, he opened the car doors for them in a gentlemanly manner and they got out of the car.

Nian Xiaomu had already sent the address of the restaurant to Mo Yongheng in advance, and she reckoned that he should get there soon since this location was not very far from the Mo Corporation. As such, they did not enter the restaurant and instead waited together in a shady spot by the roadside.

As expected, Mo Yongheng's car appeared a few minutes later.

It pulled up in front of them.

The car door opened and he stepped out in a black business suit. He did not appear any different from when he bumped into Zheng Yan and Fan Yu at the cafe earlier on.

His black, short hair was neatly combed with no detail neglected.

When he saw them, he handed his car keys to the staff members beside him so that they could park his car. Then, he strolled toward Nian Xiaomu.

"Sorry, I am late."

"No worries, we were early. It's warm outside, let's head in." Nian Xiaomu pulled the dazed Zheng Yan by the arm and led everyone into the restaurant.

Fan Yu and Mo Yongheng greeted each other and the two of them proceeded to walk side by side at the back.

When they were approaching the entrance of the restaurant, however, they both walked forward at the same time and helped the ladies to push open the doors at either side.

Coincidentally, Fan Yu stood at the door that was nearer to Nian Xiaomu, while Mo Yongheng stood at the side that was closer to Zheng Yan.

The moment she lifted her head and saw the person who had helped her to open the door, she stood dumbfounded on the ground and nearly forgot how to walk.

There were a few instances where she nearly tripped over her own feet and fell. If Nian Xiaomu had not held onto Zheng Yan, she would have embarrassed herself numerous times.

Even Nian Xiaomu noticed that something was wrong with her as she could not help it and asked, "What's with you? You started behaving weirdly ever since you heard that Mo Yongheng was coming, and your actions seem to be even weirder now. Judging from your character, you shouldn't be so nervous over a simple apology, right?"

"It's different!"

Zheng Yan felt that her lips were so dry that no words could come out.

As she took a glance at Mo Yongheng, who was standing behind her, she collected her gaze just as a thief would do and moved close to Nian Xiaomu's ears.

"I can't put it into words, but I feel jittery all over whenever I see Mo Yongheng. I feel that he has a strong resemblance to someone!"

Chapter 1324: What Is Your Relationship With Her?

"Who does he look like?" Nian Xiaomu turned around doubtfully and stared at Mo Yongheng, who was walking alongside Fan Yu.

No matter how she stared at him, she still could not work out who he resembled that was shocking enough to cause Zheng Yan to react in such an exaggerated manner.

"I am not talking about the looks, I am talking about the vibes!" Zheng Yan hurriedly tugged her arms when she noticed that she was staring a little too intently at him.

She lowered her voice and mumbled.

"Don't you feel that he looks very serious all the time, just like a parent? I don't know why, but whenever I look at Mo Yongheng, I feel as if my dad is right in front of me. I am constantly worried that I will do something wrong and get a scolding from him."

The main point was, she could not win him if they quarreled.

When Mo Yongheng gave a scolding, he had the ability to choke the receiving party to their deaths. She was afraid!

"Cough! Cough!"

Nian Xiaomu was evidently stunned by her crooked theory and gave her a pinch.

"You have such an outstanding imagination. Mo Yongheng and your father are a few decades apart, in what way do they resemble each other? Furthermore, doesn't your dad dote on you dearly? You said

that he loves you so much that he could forbid the mother and son duo from entering the house. Why would you be so afraid when you met your dad?"

Nian Xiaomu raised her eyebrows at her.

Zheng Yan felt even weaker and wished that she could wrap her entire body around her.

She muttered lethargically, "This is exactly why it is scary! I am not even afraid of my dad, but I feel a sense of fear the moment I see Mo Yongheng. This is a really weird feeling, yet I don't know the reason behind it... I just felt a familiar feeling toward him, and for some reason, I feel a little nervous whenever I see him... Oh my, just take it that I am possessed today; if I happen to do anything silly later on, you must remember to restrain me!"

"..."

Zheng Yan indeed looked like she was possessed, and she was also worried that she could not hold her back if she really did anything silly.

The two girls walked in front while whispering into each other's ears and entered the VIP room of the restaurant.

Fan Yu and Mo Yongheng were behind them, chatting with each other as well.

However, their conversation was mainly on business topics and, after a short time, they eventually stopped talking.

Fan Yu only spoke when he saw that both Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan's figures had disappeared by the entrance of the private room.

"Young Master Yongheng seems to treat Zheng Yan a little differently from others. Have the two of you met each other previously?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng had not expected Fan Yu to ask him about this all of a sudden. As he stopped in his steps, he lifted his gaze and replied coldly, "I don't know her well."

"Oh, so this is the case. This is my first time witnessing such a hot temper coming from you, and I thought that you had argued with her. Zheng Yan was shocked by your actions too, so much that she is so fearful whenever she sees you now. Just as a rat would behave when it spotted a cat. Young Master Yongheng, I am sure that you have detected this change in behavior, right?" Fan Yu said slowly and calmly.

Soon after, he added, "Oh, yes, she knew that she had misunderstood you and is looking for an opportunity to apologize to you. However, she seemed to be badly intimidated by you and dare not speak to you."

"..."

Mo Yongheng cast a glance at Fan Yu out of the corner of his eye.

Even though he did not know Fan Yu well, he was aware that Fan Yu liked Nian Xiaomu.

He even searched for her for 10 years.

All of this had nothing to do with him initially.

His impression toward Fan Yu was stuck at how he had sacrificed his wellbeing for Nian Xiaomu, such as tailing him around day and night and nearly forcing him to give him a beating in the process.

As such, he was so shocked when he saw him having coffee with Zheng Yan in the cafe today that he took the initiative to greet them.

And now, Mo Yongheng knitted his eyebrows when he heard how concerned Fan Yu was about Zheng Yan.

His gaze toward Fan Yu turned dark and piercing.

“Young Master Fan, you seem to be very concerned about Zheng Yan too. What is your relationship with her?”

“She’s a newfound friend and I happen to get along well with her.”

Chapter 1325: You Cannot Even Be Comparable to a Girl

“Zheng Yan is not superficial, she is in fact a very interesting girl. However, because of her family... She takes offense when people have a prejudice toward her simply because of her looks.”

Fan Yu stared at Mo Yongheng and spoke while pausing between his words.

He seemed to be hoping that Mo Yongheng could apologize to Zheng Yan too.

At the very least, take back his words about Zheng Yan being a superficial woman.

“Are you fighting for justice on her behalf?” Mo Yongheng clenched his fists inside his pocket but continued to remain expressionless, however, there was now an additional hint of observance in his gaze toward Fan Yu.

It seemed as though he wanted to see through the intentions that he had toward Zheng Yan.

“I just feel that since a girl is already willing to apologize for her misunderstanding toward something, it is not a big deal for the man to admit that he too, had made a misjudgment.”

Fan Yu stood at the entrance of the private room and tilted his head toward its direction, indicating that they could enter.

It was not gentlemanly to let the ladies wait.

Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan were nearly done with ordering the dishes by the time they entered the private room.

Nian Xiaomu was the first to look up when she noticed that they were coming in.

“We are done with the ordering, do you guys still have any dishes to add on?” Nian Xiaomu pushed the menu toward them as she spoke.

Fan Yu casually replied, "I am fine with anything, I am not picky with food."

"I want to add another portion of fruit pie." Mo Yongheng suddenly spoke up.

When the people in the private room heard this, they looked at him in surprise.

Mo Yongheng did not look like someone who had a sweet tooth.

He actually ordered a portion of fruit pie directly without looking at the menu...

Even Nian Xiaomu was a little dumbfounded, let alone Zheng Yan.

When she finally snapped back to her senses, she added a portion of fruit pie to the order and passed the menu back to the waitress.

The four of them sat at the spacious dining table.

However, Zheng Yan continued to stick closely by Nian Xiaomu's side. As she bit her tongue, she looked toward Mo Yongheng's direction from the corner of her eyes.

Not only could Nian Xiaomu and Fan Yu feel her awkwardness, but even Mo Yongheng detected it too.

As he reached out for the teacup, he sipped a mouthful of tea and cast his gaze toward Zheng Yan's direction.

Just like a student who was mentioned by her teacher in class, Zheng Yan immediately raised her head and straightened her body up in an obedient manner.

She opened her mouth and was about to find a chance to apologize to him. However, before she had the guts to say a word, the staff had already started to serve their dishes.

One should not speak during meals or sleep time.

Even if there were ongoing conversations over the dining table, they were merely casual talks in a harmonious atmosphere.

It would be very weird if she suddenly apologized to Mo Yongheng.

Zheng Yan could only hold her words in for the moment.

When they were done with their meal and it was time to serve the desserts, the fruit pie that Mo Yongheng had ordered in advance was the first to be served.

It is commonly known that having desserts can brighten up a person's mood.

As Zheng Yan watched the staff serve the fruit pie to Mo Yongheng, she started to build up her emotions in preparation for her apology.

The next second, however, Mo Yongheng picked up the plate of fruit pie and placed it in front of her.

She froze immediately and looked up at him in astonishment.

When she met his dark eyes, not a single trace of emotion could be seen in them, and his voice sounded dull and flat too.

“I am sorry, I take back my words calling you as a superficial woman.”

“...”

Zheng Yan was utterly dumbfounded.

Mo Yongheng appeared to be so cold and untouchable, and she was initially still worried that she would be cast in an awkward light if he did not accept her apology.

In the blink of an eye, however, he had apologized to her instead.

Zheng Yan lowered her head before looking up again. A long while later, she finally forced a sentence out.

“How do you know that I like fruit pies?”

Chapter 1326: I Don't Like Sweet Food

Zheng Yan felt like giving herself a slap the moment she finished her sentence.

At this point in time, no one cared if she liked to eat fruit pie; the most important thing right now was that Mo Yongheng had actually apologized to her, which was really bizarre!

He even specially ordered her dessert as a form of apology.

Compared with the apology which she had silently held in the entire day, Mo Yongheng's apology appeared to be very straightforward and sincere.

Zheng Yan snapped back to her senses and waved her hands frantically.

“Don't say that, I was in the wrong first and I shouldn't have scolded you for being a traitor. I admit that I had a slight prejudice toward you, and I promise not to behave in this manner in the future. Let's share this fruit pie!”

As Zheng Yan spoke, she picked up the fork and sliced the fruit pie into two.

However, she froze in place the moment she started to cut the pie.

It was a strawberry and pineapple pie; the red and yellow of the two different fruits formed a really nice combination.

The most crucial thing was, the two fruits just happened to be her favorite ...

Was this a coincidence?

She seemed to have noticed Mo Yongheng giving a special instruction when he was ordering the fruit pie just now.

She had not taken any notice of what he said, as she had initially thought that he had ordered it for himself and was actually pondering why a grown man like him would have a sweet tooth.

Zheng Yan was completely stunned now that she found out that he had ordered her favorite fruit pie with a combination of her favorite fruits.

Her mind turned blank. She froze in her actions for a long time, all while staring at the duo-colored fruit pie that had been cut into half.

It seemed as though she did not know which half of the pie she should share with Mo Yongheng since she loved both flavors.

“I don’t like sweet food, you can have it.”

As Mo Yongheng sat down, he reached out for the teacup in front of him and took a sip.

After he said the simple sentence, he did not intentionally look at Zheng Yan anymore and instead turned around to discuss Mo Corporation’s work matters with Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu had just joined the company, and it would definitely be against Mo Kun’s wish if she produced good results at work.

There were many things that they had to guard against. Mo Yongheng, who had been working for the Mo Corporation during the past few years, was the only one who could help Nian Xiaomu evade these hazards in the shortest period of time.

Zheng Yan could not get a word in edgeways and could only eat her fruit pie in silence.

She did not have a filling meal earlier on as she was thinking of how she should apologize to Mo Yongheng.

Now that she happened to have her favorite fruit pie to herself, she proceeded to heartily devour the entire pie in a few mouthfuls.

Satisfied, she licked the corner of her lips.

She met Mo Yongheng’s indifferent gaze the moment she lifted her head.

She was taken back.

There wasn’t any expression on his face as he merely took a cold glance at her, then looked at the empty plate in front of her.

“You can order another one if you feel like having more.”

“No need, I am full. I will grow fat if I have any more of it!” Zheng Yan rubbed her tummy and replied.

She had eaten too much and her belly was about to show.

When Mo Yongheng heard this, he knitted his brows and seemed to disagree that she was fat. However, he did not say anything else.

He turned around to ask Nian Xiaomu if she had had her fill.

Nian Xiaomu was jotting down the important points that he had mentioned in her notebook. When she heard what he was asking halfway through her note taking, she looked up and stared at him blankly.

'You guys can continue to chat, I am busy, please ignore me' was written on her entire face.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Mo Yongheng and Nian Xiaomu had to return to the office after the four of them were done with their meal. However, Fan Yu was free and could take Zheng Yan back home.

"Actually, I don't want to trouble you. I can flag a cab and return on my own."

Chapter 1327: Got More Enthusiastic as She Spoke

Zheng Yan was about to be polite towards him when Fan Yu had already bid Nian Xiaomu goodbye and took her hand, heading towards the car park.

Zheng Yan instantly exclaimed, "Fan Yu, slow down, I'm wearing high heels!"

"Should I carry you in a gentlemanly way?"

"I can let you help me carry my shoes."

Fan Yu responded, "Then you'd better walk on your own."

The two appeared to be bickering in a joking manner and finally got into the car.

Looking at how naturally they interacted with each other, Nian Xiaomu was in a daze for quite a while before she returned to her senses.

Turning to look at Mo Yongheng, she saw that his face was emotionless but his eyes were fixed on the direction Fan Yu and Zheng Yan had left in.

She had noticed earlier that he seemed to have wanted to say something, but before he could mutter a word, Zheng Yan had already been pulled away by Fan Yu.

Blinking her eyes, Nian Xiaomu tried to break the silence.

"Are you alright? They've already left, let's go as well."

"Umm." Mo Yongheng withdrew his gaze and with one hand in his pocket, went round Nian Xiaomu to walk in front of her.

He then went to the car door and opened it for her.

Yet, even after Nian Xiaomu was seated in the car, his hand was still on the car door and his head raised to look at the direction Fan Yu and Zheng Yan had left in.

Only after Nian Xiaomu stuck her head out to look at him in confusion did he compose himself and close the car door, going round to the driver's seat.

Just when he had sat down, Nian Xiaomu seated beside him couldn't help but start to gush.

“Did you see that earlier? You were shocked too, right? Although Fan Yu and Zheng Yan have met before, they have never spoken much previously. It was also a spur of the moment today that I wanted to try to matchmake them. To think that they could actually hit it off so well. Right after having coffee, they had lunch, now they’re even leaving together...”

Nian Xiaomu got more enthusiastic as she spoke and did not notice that Mo Yongheng’s expression was not as composed earlier.

She suddenly turned to him.

“Where do you think the two of them would go? Would Fan Yu take Zheng Yan home or find another place to have afternoon tea with her?”

“...”

The only response she received was Mo Yongheng’s silence.

As well as the bulging of veins on the hand that was grabbing tightly onto the steering wheel, the atmosphere in the car instantly turned tense.

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback for a moment and finally came to a slow realization that Mo Yongheng appeared to be in a bad mood.

Staring at him for a while, she thought that he probably did not like talking about such gossip and hurriedly changed to a work-related topic.

Only when they were about to reach the company did Nian Xiaomu suddenly speak.

“Right, I haven’t thanked you for what happened at the shopping mall previously. Thanks a lot for helping us out that time.”

At first, she had thought that it was only a coincidence. Now that she knew that Mo Yongheng was a good person, that incident at the shopping mall was probably him intentionally helping her and Zheng Yan vent their anger.

“Even though Zheng Yan seems loud and easy-going, she’s actually very grateful that you helped her out. But, maybe because she always thought that you were a good person, she was more bothered by others than the fact that you may have betrayed Grandfather and spoke to you more rudely. Don’t hold it against her.” Nian Xiaomu explained on Zheng Yan’s behalf after some thought.

Hearing this, Mo Yongheng’s eyes flickered slightly and he muttered a non-committal grunt.

He reached out to unbuckle Nian Xiaomu’s seat belt and let her enter the company building first.

Only after her figure had completely disappeared at the entrance of the Mo Corporation did Mo Yongheng reach into the hidden compartment in his car to retrieve a box of cigarettes.

He then pulled out a cigarette and lit it.

The faint cigarette smoke that was curling up in the air made the sharp and delicate features of his face appear blurry.

The image of Zheng Yan and Fan Yu leaving started to flash in his head continuously...

He abruptly extinguished his cigarette and dialed Zheng Yan's number.

Chapter 1328: There's Public Display of Affection Everywhere

"Du—du—"

The phone rang for quite a while, but nobody picked up.

Just when Mo Yongheng was about to end the call and redial, Zheng Yan finally answered.

The moment the call was answered, a loud thud came from the other end of the line, as if the phone had dropped to the ground.

Following that came a rustling sound.

Quite a few seconds later, Mo Yongheng finally heard Zheng Yan's slightly stuttering voice from the other end.

"Yo... Young Master Yongheng, you're looking for me?"

"Are you home?" Mo Yongheng's eyes narrowed as he asked, not answering her question.

Zheng Yan was, as expected, led away by him from her original question and answered him obediently.

"Not yet, I'm still in the car. Fan Yu says that he's free today and can come to the Zheng Corporation to help me see if there are any oversights in our management. He and Young Master Han are both talents in the business industry. I wouldn't be able to get their help even if I paid them. Since he's willing to help me, I'll definitely not reject..."

The person on the other end seemed excited upon mentioning Fan Yu and started to blabber on.

Even her initial nervousness and stuttering when she answered the call was now gone.

Over the phone and without seeing how she looked, Mo Yongheng could imagine her merrily chatting with Fan Yu in the same car now.

She... liked Fan Yu a lot?

"Young Master Yongheng? Young Master Yongheng?"

Only after going on for some time, did Zheng Yan on the other end of the line realize that Mo Yongheng had not been speaking for the whole time and hurriedly asked, "Is there something you wanted?"

"Nothing." Mo Yongheng muttered lightly before hanging up.

After throwing his phone aside, he lit up another cigarette and after taking a few puffs, he put it out in frustration and smashed his fist on the steering wheel.

He then started the engine again and drove the car towards Mo Chengliang's villa.

All the way there, he sped furiously and when he finally stopped, he raised his head to look at the villa before him. At the thought of the Mo Family elderly head who had not recovered completely, the anger on his face gradually diminished.

Taking in a deep breath to compose his emotions, he pushed the car door open and got out.

He then strolled into the villa.

Although Mo Chengliang's villa could not compare to the villa of the Mo Family's head, the decor was still exquisite and refined.

As it was summer, there was a vibrant and beautiful scene of flowers blooming in the courtyard.

In the distance, there was a sea of flowers.

Since it was a bright afternoon, there were even butterflies fluttering around them.

"Young Master Yongheng!"

Upon hearing that Mo Yongheng had come, the butler came out and greeted him respectfully.

Mo Yongheng had always kept a low profile in the Mo Family and after nodding slightly, he picked up his pace and headed to the room where the Mo Family's elderly head was resting.

At the same time, he inquired, "Who's taking care of the Old Master now?"

"The King of Medicine and Tan Bengbeng. The two have been here the whole of today," the butler answered respectfully.

Hearing this, Mo Yongheng narrowed his eyes and gestured for the butler to take his leave now while he turned to enter the elderly head's room.

The moment he pushed open the door and entered the room, he saw Qi Yan trying his best to cling to Tan Bengbeng on the sofa.

"Bengbeng, quick, look. I have dark eye circles now. It must be because I've been so tired from taking care of the elderly head these last two days. I need a hug of consolation..."

With that, Qi Yan was about to lunge himself onto Tan Bengbeng when the following second, he saw Mo Yongheng arrive before them.

A pair of eyes were staring right at them intently.

Tan Bengbeng had a huge fright, Qi Yan himself was so surprised that he turned his hand around and pulled Tan Bengbeng into his arms tightly.

He then pulled her to the side a little and raised his devilish eyes slightly.

"You come rushing in here without making a sound, who are you trying to scare to death?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng's brows furrowed tightly and his gaze seemed restrained as if he was trying his best to stop himself from beating up Qi Yan.

Chapter 1329: Who Knows What He's Thinking?

"Young Master Yongheng, are you here to see Old Master? He woke up this afternoon. Judging by the time, he might be awake in a while." Upon seeing Mo Yongheng, Tan Bengbeng hurriedly pushed Qi Yan away and stood up from the sofa to greet him politely.

However, Mo Yongheng did not look at the elderly head but stared straight at Tan Bengbeng, reminding her, "You've just had a miscarriage, your body hasn't recovered completely so you need to rest. I can take care of the elderly head."

"It's alright. I just came to take a look. Actually, most of the things are done by Qi Yan..." Tan Bengbeng had yet to finish speaking when Qi Yan stood up from the sofa and walked to her, placing his arm around her waist.

He looked at Mo Yongheng in a provoking manner.

"Are you jealous that Bengbeng's here to accompany me? There's no point in being jealous. Bengbeng's mine, she only likes me!"

"..."

Why did he have to come and look at Qi Yan's annoying face right at this time?

Mo Yongheng simply cast a quick, cold glance at Qi Yan and did not argue with him but continued to remind Tan Bengbeng to take care of her health.

"A girl still needs to know how to protect herself. Some things should be avoided before marriage. Also..."

"Are you finished or not? Bengbeng is my fiancée, we don't need you to meddle in whatever we do!"

Qi Yan had always treated Mo Yongheng as his love rival. Upon seeing him, every nerve in his body seemed to have tensed up as if he was ready to go to war.

Tan Bengbeng could not even stop him. Seeing how Mo Yongheng was in the room to take care of the elderly head, she hurriedly pulled Qi Yan outside, getting him to admire the flowers in the courtyard.

Just like that, Qi Yan was dragged away by Bengbeng.

The room instantly became quiet.

Mo Yongheng stood before the sofa, looking at the backs of Tan Bengbeng and Qi Yan leaving. It was as if he was watching Zheng Yan and Fan Yu leaving together again...

He instantly became withdrawn and lonely.

"Ahem! Ahem!"

The elderly head let out two light coughs as if he was waking up.

Mo Yongheng hurriedly went forward and poured a glass of water for him.

He then elevated the head of the bed and used a cotton swab to help moisturize his lips.

Qi Yan's medical skills way surpassed his.

The Mo Family's elderly head had only been taken care by Qi Yan for a few days and his face and energy looked much better. Even his eyes were sparkling with more life.

When his eyes opened, he instinctively looked around the room. As he could not find Qi Yan or Tan Bengbeng, he turned to look at Mo Yongheng in confusion.

"I've something to tell Old Master, so they've gone out now." Mo Yongheng muttered slowly.

Hearing this, Mo Chengxian tried to lift his own hand with much effort and grabbed onto Mo Yongheng's hand, gesturing him to help him sit up.

A patient who had suffered a stroke needed a very long time for his body functions to recover. For Mo Chengxian especially, since the optimal recovery time of three years from his stroke was delayed, his recovery progress was much slower than most other patients.

Even to sit up was a difficulty.

Mo Yongheng took a few pillows and stacked them behind his back, and also helped him readjust the head of the bed.

Knowing that Mo Chengxian could not speak, Mo Yongheng directly told him his reason for coming today.

"Three years ago, because of what happened in the Mo Family, the Mo Corporation disintegrated and many enterprises split from the company as well. Now that Missy is back, I believe that you can convince those enterprises to come back to us in your name."

Mo Yongheng spoke after some hesitation.

"From what I know, most of the enterprises that split from the Mo Corporation have abided by your management vision all these years and tried their best to promote traditional culture. The Zheng Corporation is one of them."

Chapter 1330: Here's the Problem...

The Zheng Family was the Mo Family's guardian family. Mo Chengxian could not have forgotten that.

Because they were the Mo Family's guardian family, they would not follow the orders of others as long as the elderly head was still around.

The reason the Zheng Family split from the Mo Corporation back then was probably that they sensed changes in the Mo Family and were unwilling to follow Mo Kun's orders.

As long as Mo Chengxian recovered and led the company again, they would definitely be willing to return.

That way, the Zheng Family would not betray the Mo Family...

As Mo Chengxian could not speak, upon hearing Mo Yongheng's words, his eyes simply flickered slightly and his fingers moved gently.

Mo Yongheng understood what he meant and hurriedly went forward, stretching out his palm to him.

He watched as Mo Chengxian moved his fingers to write in his palm with great difficulty.

While he was just halfway done, Mo Yongheng could already tell what he was writing.

It was the words "Mo Kun".

"Does Old Master mean to keep this matter from Mo Kun?" The look in Mo Yongheng's eyes suddenly turned darker.

As the person who understood Mo Chengxian the best, he was very clear about what he meant.

Only if they kept the internal harmony could they maintain the outward peace.

"I understand. I'll contact the person in charge of those enterprises and convey Old Master's message to them. If it's possible, getting Missy to personally invite them back to join us would help to build up her authority in the company."

This was killing two birds with one stone.

Mo Chengxian blinked his eyes, agreeing to his plan.

"Don't worry, Old Master. I'll arrange things right now." Mo Yongheng helped Mo Chengxian to lie back down on the bed and only left the room after he had fallen asleep.

Back in the Mo Corporation, after receiving Mo Yongheng's call and understanding what he meant, Nian Xiaomu gave him an affirmative answer.

"I agree with this plan, and I hope it starts with the Zheng family. I know Zheng Yan, so I can feel that her family had difficulties with splitting from the Mo Corporation. They have not violated the rules Grandfather had set either. If we ask them to come back, they probably won't reject us."

Regarding this, Mo Yongheng had the same thought as Nian Xiaomu.

Here's the problem.

Who would be a more suitable candidate to liaise with the Zheng Family?

Nian Xiaomu was just about to ask if Mo Yongheng was willing to make a trip when he himself offered.

"You just came back, so many people still don't know you. It won't be suitable if you liaise with them at this point in time. Let me do it."

"I had the same thoughts. Also, I just called Zheng Yan and it happens that she's at the Zheng Corporation now. If you go there now, you should be able to meet her. If she accompanies you to go to meet President Zheng, she'll be able to help you explain your relationship with Mo Kun." Nian Xiaomu reminded him.

Now, outsiders still saw Mo Yongheng as Mo Kun's right-hand man.

If Mo Yongheng were to visit the President directly, it'd easily lead to a misunderstanding.

"Umm," Mo Yongheng replied lightly to her words.

After hanging up the call, Nian Xiaomu sent Zheng Yan a message. She then lowered her head to read the project information in her hands.

In order to officially return to the Mo Family, she had to produce some results to gain the recognition of the other members of the Mo Family.

The fastest method was to complete a big project.

After going through the company's projects for this season, she chose the most important project no.3 to analyze.

But, halfway through, she realized that the information she had was not even complete.

She instantly reached out to press the intercom.

"I told you to get me all the information on project no.3. How come so much data is missing from this?"

After pausing for a moment, the secretary explained, "Vice-President Nian, project no.3's data has to be updated every year. The newest data for this year has not been included yet, as it can only be retrieved after the colleagues in other departments have keyed it in."