

My Life 1341

### **Chapter 1341: It Seemed Like She Wanted to Steal His Soul Away**

“Sure, sure!” The moment Nian Xiaomu promised that she would not shut the factory down, Manager Hong’s attitude toward her instantly turned respectful.

When she mentioned that she wanted to tour around the factory, he immediately walked in front and led the way.

He accompanied Nian Xiaomu around the entire factory and even took her to visit the residents who lived in the nearby area.

Everyone was full of praise for the clothing and accessories that were produced by the factory.

The reviews seemed really good.

In that case, how could such a factory be so short of cash that it was no longer able to continue its operations?

Traces of suspicion appeared in Nian Xiaomu’s eyes.

She turned around and asked Manager Hong, “The special trait of tie-dye art lies in the uniqueness of each and every piece of cloth; even if the same tying method was used, the patterns produced would never be the exact same. I remembered that grandpa never wanted to set up his own dye factory, and instead acquired cloth from the minority ethnic groups at high prices to encourage them to continue producing the artworks. Am I right?”

“That’s right! There were also many villages that supplied the goods for us, and they were all made by people who had inherited the outstanding workmanship. As the elderly President Mo had been really kind, all of the residents from these villages swarmed to me at the beginning when they heard that he had fallen ill, begging me to let them visit him. There were many people who had wanted to visit him during the past two years, but it’s a pity that none of them, not even me, had a chance to see him. How is health now?”

Manager Hong said ruefully.

The elderly head of the Mo Family was indeed a guardian of these traditional craftsmen. The Mo Corporation was just like a huge platform, whereby it acquired the works of these craftsmen at high prices, revised their packaging with the resources of the company, before pushing them onto the market once again under a brand new image.

With a sufficient stream of income, these craftsmen could then continue to produce better works and pass on the wholesome tie-dye art.

Compared to the usual businessmen, the elderly head of the Mo Family was doing a trade that was a lot more socially responsible.

This was the reason he received the love and respect of many people.

“Grandpa is gradually recovering from his illness, all of you will be able to see him again!” Nian Xiaomu turned around to look at Manager Hong and comforted him.

She left the factory after a brief, casual chat with him.

Nian Xiaomu turned silent the moment she sat in the car.

No one knew what was on her mind, as she tilted her tiny head and stared at her fingers.

As Yu Yuehan proceeded to drive out of the factory, he cast a sideways glance at her and asked, “What are you thinking about? Do you need my opinion?”

“Let’s have some nice food tonight. I know of a private kitchen that makes really decent food and it was recommended to me by Zheng Yan. Shall I take you there to try it out?” With shimmering eyes, Nian Xiaomu suddenly fluttered her eyelashes and asked.

It seemed as if she wanted to steal his soul away.

It was obvious that there was a trap!

It seemed as if she had noticed something amiss in the factory and wanted to do something about it...

As Yu Yuehan’s eyes flickered, he curled his lips upward and replied, “Sure, you make the call. Let’s have our meal at a private kitchen.”

He reversed the car and drove directly to the address that Nian Xiaomu had mentioned.

Soon after, the car arrived in front of a Chinese courtyard with elegant furnishings and view.

Just as the car came to a stop and before Nian Xiaomu could get out, she spotted a few familiar figures standing in front of her and her hands froze in the middle of unbuckling her safety belt.

She blinked her eyes in confusion.

“Are my eyes playing tricks on me? This is...”

“Let’s have our meal at another place.” Yu Yuehan said coldly the moment he saw the back of Fan Yu.

However, Nian Xiaomu had already pushed open the car door and ran out excitedly just as he was about to restart the engine of the car.

She waved toward the few people in front.

“Zheng Yan! Fan Yu! Mo Yongheng! Are you guys here for dinner too? Let’s have our meals together!”

“...”

#### **Chapter 1342: Love Is Dear, But Life Is Dearer**

Yu Yuehan watched as Nian Xiaomu pranced about in a chirpy manner before he hurriedly pushed open the car door and followed behind her.

He pulled her back just before she pounced into Zheng Yan’s embrace.

He dragged her to his side and hugged her tightly in his embrace.

Then, he tried his best to keep a calm composure and studied the three people who were standing in front of him.

They seemed to have just arrived as well. Zheng Yan stood in the middle, while Fan Yu and Mo Yongheng were like her two guardians who each took a place beside her.

Fan Yu was smiling, but Mo Yongheng remained expressionless.

When he spotted them, however, he nodded his head slightly and greeted them.

On the other hand, Zheng Yan was also very surprised to bump into Nian Xiaomu at this location as she hurried forward excitedly.

“Why are you guys here too? You did not seem too interested when I recommended this place to you, so I thought that you would not be coming.”

“I wasn’t that interested earlier, but today is different, so I came over. It had never crossed my mind that I would bump into you... guys.” Nian Xiaomu swept her gaze across Fan Yu and Mo Yongheng.

As she pulled Zheng Yan toward her, she leaned forward and muttered softly beside her ears.

“Have the three of you been hanging out together the entire day today?”

Zheng Yan has indeed amazed the world with a brilliant feat!

Her door to love has opened, two doors no less!

Even Nian Xiaomu the matchmaker was stunned. How did she manage to settle both men at the same time and even have them coexist peacefully?

“Don’t let your thoughts run wild! We are just friends; Fan Yu does not like me, let alone Mo Yongheng. You are not aware of this, but the number of times I asked him for some opinions on a few collaboration projects today equates to the number of times I was glared at. I was so intimidated by his glares that I hurriedly made the decision to treat them to a meal to show my appreciation. Oh my, stop mocking me. I still want to be alive for a few more years!”

Zheng Yan said truthfully and sincerely.

She displayed a look that spelled ‘love is dear, but life is dearer’.

“...”

After a series of greetings, the five of them walked in.

Apart from Zheng Yan, the other four of them were here for the first time. As such, it was natural for Zheng Yan to lead the way.

They only realized that the decors inside were even more exquisite when they entered the courtyard.

There was a unique screen inside each and every private room. Apart from this, they were also furnished with a vintage yet simple decor.

The moment they entered the restaurant, a faint and light tea fragrance whiffed into their nostrils.

Every note was refreshing to the mind.

There was a hint of period feel in the wooden tables and chairs, yet they were not old and shabby at all.

A waitress delivered them the menu of the day right after they sat down.

“Their menu changes every day and only the dishes on the menu today can be ordered. Also, their chefs make really delicious dishes. You will definitely want to come back again for another meal!” Zheng Yan said as she sat on the chair that Fan Yu had pulled out for her and picked up the menu.

Fan Yu sat down beside her conveniently after he helped her to settle down in her seat.

Just as she was about to call Nian Xiaomu over to sit in the seat beside her, Mo Yongheng had already pulled the chair out and sat down on it.

The words that were about to leave Zheng Yan’s mouth were choked back instantly.

She lowered her head and studied the menu silently.

They were quite lucky today as Zheng Yan had previously ordered some of the dishes that appeared on the menu. As such, Zheng Yan ordered the same few dishes without a second thought.

She then asked the staff for recommendations of other unique dishes.

The moment she put the menu away, she turned around and looked at the two men beside her.

“Anything else that you guys wanted to eat? This meal is a treat from me to thank both of you for your help. Please don’t stand on ceremony!”

This meal was definitely worth it for all the help that Fan Yu and Mo Yongheng had rendered today, no matter how she did the math!

Fan Yu poured a cup of tea for her and said jokingly, “Young Master Han is here, don’t snatch the bill from him.”

### **Chapter 1343: She Had Discovered It!**

When Mo Yongheng caught sight of his loving actions, he frowned and did not refute him for the first time. Instead, he even backed him up and said, “Young Master Han has the greatest financial power amongst all of us here. It is indeed not that suitable for you to treat us to this meal.”

As Mo Yongheng spoke, he instructed the staff to open the most expensive bottle of red wine.

A private kitchen is generally more classy and pricey than a typical restaurant.

Just the bottle of red wine which Mo Yongheng had ordered had a hefty price tag attached to it.

However, this was a negligible sum of money to Yu Yuehan, and he had never thought of allowing Zheng Yan to pay the bill. On the other hand, the joint opposition of Fan Yu and Mo Yongheng felt a little blinding to the eyes.

He raised his eyebrows and suddenly leaned in closer to Nian Xiaomu.

“Don’t spout nonsense, what’s with having the greatest financial power? I want to save up enough for my wife to add more handsome young men to her collection. I am so poor that I came here to scrounge a free meal. You can’t have my money, but you can have me!”

“?”

“?”

“?”

“...”!!

As others went into a dazed state, the service staff placed the decanted bottle of red wine in front of Mo Yongheng.

Yu Yuehan pointed to the bottle of wine and said without hesitation, “Don’t pour me any of it, not a single drop, please. I can’t afford to drink such expensive alcohol. I am happy just drinking tea with my wife. You can foot the bill of the wine on your own later on.”

As Yu Yuehan spoke, he really clinked his teacup with Nian Xiaomu’s cup and gulped down all of the contents.

His face was filled with enjoyment.

“...”

“...”

As the dishes were gradually served, Fan Yu and Mo Yongheng, who were on the same team a moment ago, started to have clashing opinions.

The cause of it seemed to start from a debate over whether Zheng Yan should have her soup or her rice first...

In short, the two of them started to score off each other on all sorts of topics; Yu Yuehan simply watched the drama from the side, and he even helped Mo Yongheng to step on Fan Yu’s toes every now and then.

After Fan Yu reminded him that Mo Yongheng was also Nian Xiaomu’s childhood lover, he conveniently delivered another step to Mo Yongheng’s toes!

It seemed like the intelligence of the three grown men had degenerated to that of three-year-old kids as they continued to bicker non stop.

Zheng Yan trembled all over as she remained sandwiched in the middle.

For some reason, Nian Xiaomu lowered her head and compared the prices as she munched on the delicacies on the table.

Zheng Yan could not stay put in her seat any longer and hurriedly moved over to the one beside her.

“What are you thinking about? You are so engrossed in it. Didn’t you see that the three of them were about to get into a fight? Why aren’t you pulling them away?”

“Don’t worry, they are not really three-year-olds. They will not get into a fight.” Nian Xiaomu replied with a calm expression.

After she finished her sentence, she raised the menu in her hands and turned around to look at Zheng Yan.

“Don’t you feel that the dishes from this private kitchen are too absurdly priced? I have studied some of these dishes and found out that they were merely cooked with normal ingredients. Apart from just one or two dishes that were indeed cooked with pricier ingredients, most of the prices of their ingredients should be around the same as those from the other restaurants. But take a look at this, the prices of their dishes are a few times more expensive!”

Zheng Yan took the menu from her hands and took a glance at it. Then, she nodded her head and replied, “Yes, it is indeed expensive. However, the restaurant is in fact promoting its class and style, not the food. Take a look at this place, just the environment alone is ten times better than that of a typical restaurant. It is also hidden away, with great privacy. Of course, it would not be worth the price if you were simply grading it based on its food, but it is worth it if you judge it on a whole.”

“...”

Indeed, the individual worth of all products is largely similar.

However, the distinguishing features of a product need to be taken into consideration.

This was exactly the strength of tie-dyeing...

However, why did Manager Hong say that Mo Kun wanted to shut down the clothing factory because he thought that it wasn’t bringing in profits?

As a thought struck Nian Xiaomu, she suddenly looked up!

#### **Chapter 1344: You’re Amazing, My Xiao Mumu!**

“I want to make a trip back to the office!”

The moment Nian Xiaomu spoke, the few people around the dining table turned at the same time and looked at her with doubtful gazes.

Why did she suddenly want to return to the company when nighttime was already approaching?

Yu Yuehan was the first to return to his senses as he asked calmly, “What’s come into your mind?”

“Mmm.” Nian Xiaomu did not hide things from him and told him about her thoughts immediately.

“I studied the data of many other clothing factories before I headed down to that particular factory; I know that grandpa used the haute couture business technique by designing the tie-dyed cloth into clothes before pushing it out to the market. The operation method is actually somewhat similar to that

of a private kitchen, whereby style and uniqueness are their main advertising point. As such, the constant good sales of both businesses was due to their outstanding selling point and characteristics. However, you heard earlier that Mo Kun had already got plans to shut down the factory years ago. Don't you find it a little weird?"

Before others could speak, Nian Xiaomu added on, "One more thing, I read the financial report that Mo Kun had passed to Manager Hong as well as the one from the factory. I feel that there is something wrong with the two reports, just that I can't quite make sense of what is wrong at this moment. I want to return to the office to check on the financial statements!"

Amazed at the number of things Nian Xiaomu thought about during her meal, Zheng Yan opened her mouth wide and stared at her in shock.

"You're amazing, my Xiao Mumu!"

Then, she snapped out of her trance and grabbed onto Nian Xiaomu's arm. "I want to follow you there. I want to witness the birth of a tyranny female President!"

"..."

None of them left after they had their meal and they all followed Nian Xiaomu back to the Mo Corporation.

Lots of things could be easily done with Mo Yongheng around.

"I have previously taken a look at the report of the clothing factory. I remembered that the income was pretty impressive, and large figures could be seen in many of the receipts. In addition, the factory has also worked with long-term business partners; even if the profits were not significant enough, they would not have such great deficits either."

Mo Yongheng sat in front of the computer and spoke as he retrieved the documents from the computer.

However, he appeared to be taken aback just as he finished his sentence.

As he narrowed his eyes, a look of shock flashed past his face before he keyed in his password again.

"Mo Kun has locked my access. I am no longer able to retrieve the core data of the company with my fingerprint and password." Mo Yongheng released his grip on the mouse and said calmly.

It was amongst his expectations, but this day had arrived much faster than expected.

It was because Mo Yongheng did not have an official position in the Mo Corporation, and was merely managing the company on Mo Kun's behalf, that he had not entirely fallen out with Mo Kun.

To put it simply, Mo Kun had in fact been guarding against him the entire time.

He had locked his access the moment he discovered his disloyalty.

Now, Mo Yongheng was not able to help Nian Xiaomu even if he wanted to.

“We can only wait for the finance department to come to work tomorrow. Then, you can use your position as the Vice-President and request a copy of the clothing factory’s financial report.” Mo Yongheng lifted his head and cast a glance at Nian Xiaomu.

On the other hand, Zheng Yan had already started to fight for his justice.

“Mo Kun is despicable, he had evidently made use of you! After making use of you to appease the hearts of the people, he threw you out just like he would throw away a pair of worn-out shoes after he discovered that you are no longer useful. He even did it silently without telling you about it. He’s gone overboard!”

Fan Yu stood by the side with both his hands tucked casually in his pockets. When he heard Zheng Yan’s words, he let out a laugh and said, “I feel that Mo Kun has got a strong heart though. He knew very clearly that Mo Yongheng was disloyal, yet he still dared to engage his help in managing the company. Wasn’t he afraid that Mo Yongheng would mess up the entire corporation?”

“He knew that Mo Yongheng would not do that!” Zheng Yan replied without hesitation.

“He is not such a person. He has continued to remain in the Mo Family because of the elderly head; since Mo Kun was controlling the elderly head, he was certain that Mo Yongheng would not betray him, and that was why he blatantly made use of him.”

#### **Chapter 1345: Surely She Wasn’t Sick Right?**

The more Zheng Yan went on, the more she felt indignant for Mo Yongheng.

After scolding Mo Kun harshly, she raised her head only to see everyone staring at her.

Even Mo Yongheng...

A ray of light was flickering slightly in his indifferent eyes.

His deep and dark pupils were like a whirlpool, which seemed so calm on the surface that it was impossible to tell what was on his mind. However, it was slightly different today.

There was a sparkle of light in them.

He stared intently at Zheng Yan’s face as if it was the first time he had met her.

His lips, which were usually stretched out in a straight line, were miraculously curved upwards slightly.

Although the curve was very small, Zheng Yan could tell that he was smiling.

Mo Yongheng could actually smile?

What a shock!

She raised her hand without hesitation and slapped it on her face.

She was about to ask Mo Yongheng if he had smiled before, but when she turned and looked back at him again, she realized that he had reverted to his cold and aloof self.



On the other hand, Fan Yu raised his brows in surprise.

“I didn’t know that you hated Mo Kun so much.”

“...”

It was also today that she realized that she actually hated Mo Kun so much.

Or maybe it was because Mo Yongheng did not like to speak and was always awfully quiet while getting bullied by Mo Kun.

At the thought of Mo Kun not being able to use him and thus removing his power in the company, she was furious!

It was as if her own son was being bullied and she couldn’t wait to seek justice for him...

Realizing what she was thinking, Zheng Yan’s body gave a sudden jerk.

Her gorgeous phoenix-like eyes blinked a few times and her face turned pale.

Previously, she felt that Mo Yongheng was like her father. Now, she had actually started to feel like he was her son...

Surely she wasn’t sick right?

In her nervousness, she instantly felt her throat turning dry.

“I’m a little thirsty, is there any water here?”

Once her words landed, Mo Yongheng coincidentally picked up a glass of water from the table.

“Thanks!”

Without further ado, Zheng Yan took the glass from his hand and gulped down all the water inside before letting out a mouthful of air.

When she felt that her heart rate had reverted to normal, she realized that Mo Yongheng’s eyes had been fixed on her all this time... or more accurately, on the glass in her hands.

Taken by surprise, Zheng Yan followed his gaze to the glass.

It was only then she realized that the glass in her hand wasn’t a disposable cup, but a very exquisite mug. It had the words “Mo Corporation senior management personnel” specially printed on it and was the version for males...

It was Mo Yongheng’s personal mug.

Once this realization came to Zheng Yan, she instantly thought of the posture he had while he had been holding the mug earlier. It seemed that he had been about to put the mug to his mouth?

When she took the mug away from his hand, he even looked at her in surprise...

She actually ignored it and simply snatched it from him, even emptying all the water inside!

“I, actually... I just...”

Zheng Yan opened her mouth, wanting to justify her actions.

On the other hand, Mo Yongheng calmly took the mug from her hand and stood up from his chair, walked over to the water dispenser and poured more water into the mug.

He then walked back to her and passed the mug to her, muttering lightly, "Do you still want more?"

"..."

Zheng Yan's face, which had always been known as invincible, turned a rarely seen scarlet red. She started shaking her head with all her might as she responded, "No, no. I'm good, thanks!"

Hearing that Zheng Yan no longer wanted to drink, Mo Yongheng's eyes flickered slightly, he did not say anything and merely returned to his seat.

He did not put down the mug in his hand but instead drank a mouthful of water from it.

Despite Zheng Yan's stunned look, he turned to look at Nian Xiaomu as if nothing had happened.

### **Chapter 1346: Two Different Personas**

"Regarding the clothing factory, I've never been in charge of it. When Mo Kun first took charge of the company, he took charge of the few most important projects himself..."

Zheng Yan could no longer hear what Mo Yongheng was saying.

Her eyes were staring straight at the mug in his hand and the spot where he had drunk from.

She remembered that she had drunk from that same spot earlier as well.

So, were they considered to have kissed indirectly?

Zheng Yan gulped down her saliva anxiously and simply continued to stare blankly at Mo Yongheng. As she continued staring, she suddenly realized that his fingers were really good-looking.

They were porcelain-white and slender, and the shape of his bones was also accentuated.

He was just holding his mug casually and leaning against his chair, his mouth quivering as he spoke to Nian Xiaomu sitting opposite him.

They were discussing what was amiss with the clothing factory...

When Zheng Yan had finally snapped back to her senses, it just happened that Mo Yongheng was now the one talking.

"Mo Kun is quite fearful of the elderly head's influence. It's the same with the projects the elderly head used to regard highly before he fell ill. From what I know, ever since Mo Kun came into power, he's been laying off the projects the elderly head used to support, saying that they are using too many of the company's resources and not earning enough profit. The clothing factory is one of them."

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu started frowning in disagreement.

“The Mo Family never put profits first. The Mo Family’s ancestors had gotten our forefathers to promote traditional ethnic cultures and pass down such culture. Moreover, it’s not that those projects can’t make profits, it’s just that they haven’t been wholeheartedly committed to!”

Mo Yongheng nodded, replying helplessly, “Mo Kun is turning a blind eye to something both you and I understand. He has been putting the company’s focus on international capital and goes on about being able to keep up with the times and becoming geared to international standards. As many of the shareholders object to his vision, Mo Kun does not dare to take it too far due to this pressure. But, he has still been trying to suppress the important projects the elderly head had left behind. He’s trying to use the excuse of the lack of profit these businesses reap to convince the other shareholders to agree to his management method. Three years ago, many enterprises under the company split because of this.”

As Mo Yongheng spoke about this, Zheng Yan was the one who could relate the most to his words.

“Back then, my father could not stand Mo Kun’s suppression of our Zheng Corporation, which was why our company broke free from the Mo Corporation. Till now, there are still people scolding us for being ungrateful,” Zheng Yan sighed.

Back then, outsiders could not tell exactly what had happened.

Only those who went through it personally would know what huge transformations the Mo Corporation faced.

“So, this is why, although Project No.3 is one of the company’s main projects, the information on it is incomplete and no one is taking charge of it seriously and it will eventually become ruined?” Nian Xiaomu’s eyes suddenly turned ice cold.

She had gone to the factory herself and knew that the whole factory’s operations were very good.

There were even a bunch of workers inside who were truly passionate about tie-dyeing and wanted to protect the factory with their lives.

A cynical smile formed on the corner of Mo Yongheng’s lips.

“That project was the last which was introduced when the elderly head was in power. The whole project had a complete supply chain and a high level of innovation. Mo Kun did not dare to make it too obvious so he specially formed a case file to label it as an important item. But, it is only when shareholders inspect the project that he pretends to care about it. During other times, he never mentions it at all.”

This was how Mo Kun used two different personas to deceive everyone!

He probably would not have thought that Nian Xiaomu would choose to look at Project No.3, the one that he was so fearful of.

### **Chapter 1347: Old Driver Is Here**

Now that Mo Yongheng’s fingerprint and password were no longer able to retrieve information, there was no point in them staying in the company.

“Let’s go back now. We can wait until the finance department is here tomorrow.” Nian Xiaomu stood up from the chair, reaching out to grab Yu Yuehan’s pinky.

Yu Yuehan grabbed hold of her hand, pulling her into his arms.

In a low voice, he whispered to her to take things slowly.

Every single thing they were doing now was challenging Mo Kun’s authority.

Mo Kun would not possibly sit and await his doom.

So, only if they took things slowly and calmly figured out their every step could they avoid the situation where they reached a point of no return because of one careless mistake.

“Let me take you back, ” Fan Yu retracted his gaze from Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu who had their hands tightly interlocked, turning to look at Zheng Yan.

“Hmm?”

Zheng Yan was still staring at Mo Yongheng and upon hearing Fan Yu’s words, was about to agree to him when Mo Yongheng suddenly stood up and walked to her.

He was very tall and as someone of few words, the aura he exuded was less formidable than most people.

He merely stood before Zheng Yan and she instinctively quietened down at once, raising her head to look at him.

“I’m heading in the same direction, no need to trouble others. I can take you back.”

Mo Yongheng muttered with a pause between every word as he met her gaze.

“...”

She wanted to reject him and take Fan Yu’s car instead, but she did not dare to.

Moreover, it was true that it was more convenient for Mo Yongheng than Fan Yu to send her home.

If she were to reject Mo Yongheng’s offer and insist on Fan Yu taking her home instead, it would seem weird.

Zheng Yan was hesitating whether to agree or reject him in a thick-skinned manner when Mo Yongheng passed her his car keys and added, “It just happens that I’m not feeling very well today. You can help me drive for a short while.”

“...”

Hearing this, Zheng Yan could not possibly reject him.

Taking the keys Mo Yongheng had passed to her, she waved goodbye to a few people from her office and headed outside.

She was still worried that she would not see Mo Yongheng when she came out, but she did not expect that having come out first, he was leaning against the wall waiting for her.

The gaze that stared back at her was rather deep.

It was as if he was worried that she would run away with his car keys.

Zheng Yan nervously licked her lips and decided that she could not possibly be this cowardly.

She took the initiative as she muttered, "Let's go."

After walking out for a distance, she realized that Mo Yongheng was not following her and turned back to look at him in astonishment.

As they exchanged glances, Mo Yongheng muttered faintly, "You're heading in the wrong direction."

"..."

So, why did she agree to let Mo Yongheng take her home?

At this present moment, she felt that she was not heading home, but was on the path to her own death...

Even as she was seated in the car, Zheng Yan could still feel her limbs going weak.

When she had finally composed herself with much difficulty, she suddenly realized that she had sat in the wrong seat. She was seated in the passenger seat beside the driver's seat.

On the other hand, Mo Yongheng who had claimed that he wasn't feeling well and wanted her to help drive was seated in the driver's seat.

Facing her look of astonishment, he merely muttered faintly, "You look more unwell than I am."

"...It might be because I've learned a lot from you and Fan Yu today. I was probably overly excited, which is why I feel quite worn out now. If you're really feeling very unwell, I can drive."

After Zheng Yan was done speaking, Mo Yongheng merely glanced at her and did not appear to have any intention to continue discussing this issue with her.

He took the car keys from her hand and turned to her. "Buckle up your seat belt."

"Oh, oh!" Zheng Yan snapped back to her senses and hurriedly put on her seat belt.

The following second, she heard his monotonous voice ringing in her ear again.

"I'm an old driver, my driving skills are very good. You don't have to look like you're about to face your death."

### **Chapter 1348: A Blow To The Face! An Unexpected Person! (1)**

Could the phrase 'old driver' be used like that?

Zheng Yan widened her eyes, looking at him incredulously.

In her head, she instantly linked Mo Yongheng's face to the words 'old driver', and suddenly felt an urge to laugh for some inexplicable reason.

Upon receiving a look from him, she quickly suppressed that urge.

After letting out a light cough, she loosened up slightly and laughed. "To think that you can make jokes too."

Mo Yongheng responded, "Did I just make a joke earlier?"

"..."

Forget it. It was better off for her to just shut her mouth.

However, if there was complete silence in the car on the journey back to her house, it would feel somewhat strange.

Moreover, Zheng Yan was someone who could not keep things to herself. After keeping silent for a while, she could not help but ask, "Right, what are you going to do now? Mo Kun obviously has his guard up against you. You can't stay in the Mo Corporation, where are you going to go next?"

Zheng Yan had originally wanted to say that this was for the best since he could take a break after having worked hard for so many years.

But, she had yet to mutter these words when Mo Yongheng had already cast a side glance at her as he replied, "Do you want to poach me to join the Zheng Corporation? I can consider it."

"???"

*Was he for real?*

Zheng Yan was completely stunned beyond words!

Upon seeing the look on her face, Mo Yongheng thought that she did not trust his capabilities and remarked again, "Fan Yu has good business management skills indeed, but the Zheng Corporation and the Mo Corporation are managed closely. So, regarding the vision and method of business management, I would be more familiar with it. In this area, I'm a better candidate than he is and am more suitable to help you."

*More suitable to help you...*

Zheng Yan accidentally heard the words as "more suitable for you", and her heart pounded furiously for a moment, almost bursting out of her throat.

Her beautiful phoenix-like eyes turned to him and she reached her hand out to cover his mouth.

"Stop talking about it, stop it. Let me catch my breath first!"

"..."

Mo Yongheng's mouth was suddenly covered by her, but his eyes remained fixed ahead as he continued to concentrate on driving.

His gaze merely fell a little.

The moment he mentioned Fan Yu, her reaction was so huge. Was she really so fond of him?

When Zheng Yan finally came back to her senses, she realized that she had actually been audacious enough to cover his mouth and hurriedly took her hand away.

Although Mo Yongheng was not a direct descendent of the Mo Family, he had still been raised by the Mo Family's elderly head after all and was still considered half a master.

The Zheng Family was the Mo Family's guardian family, so in terms of status, she should even call Mo Yongheng 'Young Master Yongheng'. However, she actually covered his mouth because of a disagreement.

No wonder his expression looked so ugly...

While Zheng Yan quietly imagined things herself, seeing how Mo Yongheng did not speak a word, she herself curled up in the front passenger seat. Her eyes wandered around as she hesitated if she should continue their earlier topic and conveniently get Mo Yongheng to help her at the Zheng Corporation.

After much thought, she still did not have such guts.

The two lapsed back into silence and very soon, they reached the Zheng Family's house.

Mo Yongheng pulled the car over at the main gate and with one hand on the steering wheel, turned to look at Zheng Yan who was about to unbuckle her safety belt. "Do you need me to take you in?"

"No, no. We're already here. I can go by myself."

Zheng Yan waved a hand at him in a carefree manner and had just unbuckled her seat belt and got out, but before the car door was shut, a mocking voice rang by her ear.

"Hey, isn't this our Zheng Family's Missy? Why didn't you drive yourself? Did you have to sit in someone else's car back? Don't tell me it's your new client?"

Hearing this, Zheng Yan frowned and looked towards Zheng Hao, who had just come back as well.

### **Chapter 1349: A Blow to the Face! An Unexpected Person! (2)**

His twenty-year-old face had similar features to that of Zheng Yan, but less bright and eye-catching.

Dressed in a white t-shirt and denim jeans, he looked full of vigor. But, the bangs covering his forehead were dyed yellow, making him look untamed and unruly. His eyes were also full of arrogance and rebelliousness.

After scanning Zheng Yan from up to down conceitedly, he scorned, "Shameless!"

"..."

Zheng Yan froze as she stood right in front of the car door. It never occurred to her that she would meet Zheng Hao at such a time and neither did it occur to her that he would act in such an improper manner in front of an outsider.

Thinking of Mo Yongheng seated inside the car, Zheng Yan instinctively reached out to close the car door shut, not wanting him to hear these words.

Grabbing her handbag tightly, she picked up her pace and headed inside the Zheng Family villa, completely ignoring Zheng Hao's provocation.

Only when she passed him did she raise her head to cast a glare at him, warning him to restrain himself.

"Why have I said something wrong? Haven't you always been doing business like that? Everybody outside knows that our Zheng Corporation's Missy is known for being a social butterfly. The Zheng Corporation owes its success today to your sleeping around. Speaking of this, I have to thank you..."

Zheng Hao had yet to finish rambling his nonsense when Zheng Yan raised her handbag and smashed it against his head.

"Have you said enough?"

The loud thud sound from the smash showed that she was completely merciless.

Although her leather handbag was not very heavy, there was a metal zip on its surface.

With the amount of force Zheng Yan used, the metal zip had scratched Zheng Hao's face and left a thin bloody scar on it.

Zheng Hao let out a sharp "tss" as he reached out to touch the part of his face.

He raised his head to glare at Zheng Yan. "You actually dare to hit me?"

"..."

"Is it because I hit your sore spot, so you're enraged? Or are you worried that I'll expose you in front of your financial backer and make you lose your business? How could you be so slutty..."

"Shut your mouth!" Zheng Yan screeched softly in a slightly panicked voice. From the corner of her eye, she could see that Mo Yongheng's car was still parked at the same spot and the car window even seemed to be rolled down.

It was her first instinct to not let him hear these words.

However, Zheng Hao would not possibly listen to her. Realizing that she seemed to be quite concerned about the person in the car, he became convinced that it was definitely a very important client seated inside. Thinking of how Zheng Yan had recently taken over some huge projects, his gaze turned sinister.

Pushing Zheng Yan away, he made his way towards the luxury car.

"What a nice car. It must be a huge client right? Why didn't you invite him to get out and visit our house? Although Father isn't at home, there's still your younger brother—me—at home. You should at least give me the chance to receive our Zheng Corporation's distinguished guest and also let me tell him exactly what kind of person you are!"

Zheng Hao recognized the car that was parked at the roadside. It was a global limited edition sports car. The menacing gleam from his eyes grew stronger.

Zheng Yan was capable.



She was so capable that everyone knew of her existence as the Zheng Family's Missy, but no one knew him as the Young Master, only as Zheng Yan's brother.

He had a name too!

He was Zheng Hao! Not just Zheng Yan's brother!

He had yet to enter the Zheng Corporation, but because of Zheng Yan's existence, everyone was certain that he was not as good as his sister and that the Zheng Corporation would probably be taken over by Zheng Yan in future...

But, he was the son of the Zheng Family. Why was it that everyone only had Zheng Yan in their eyes?

Didn't Zheng Yan refuse to admit all this time that she was able to seal business deals by sleeping around?

Someone who could drive such a good car would definitely be a successful figure in the business industry. He should be of a certain age too right?

He might even be a married man...

Zheng Hao's eyes narrowed and he reached out to grab onto the car door, forcefully pulling it open!

### **Chapter 1350: A Blow To The Face! An Unexpected Person! (3)**

"Zheng Hao, have you had enough?" Zheng Yan rushed forward immediately when she saw what he was doing. Reaching out, she held onto the car door and howled at him.

Zheng Hao pushed her hand away. When he saw her terrified look, he was even more certain that the person in the car was a client whose identity could not be revealed to the public.

His lips curled upward and he said, "Haven't you been saying that I was framing you all along? Why do you refuse to let me know the identity of the person who has brought you home? Did you do something disgraceful, and are afraid that I will discover it?!"

"I'm warning you now to not overdo it. Otherwise, you shall bear the consequences yourself!" The usually petite and seemingly weak Zheng Yan seemed to be extremely strong today as she reached out and tugged his hand that was grabbing onto the car door.

He had taken great pains to get hold of information that could be used against Zheng Yan. How could he let go of this chance so easily?

No matter what, he had to know the exact identity of the person in the car!

"I am your brother and I am concerned about my older sister. I only want to know the friends you have been hanging out with, and I don't think I have overdone it. Sis, you don't have to be so nervous about it. I wouldn't be too surprised if the person sitting inside is a bald and extremely ugly man with a huge belly..."

Zheng Hao narrowed his eyes and suddenly pushed Zheng Yan away roughly.

As Zheng Yan had not expected that he would suddenly unleash the brutal side of himself, she staggered a few steps backward when she received the push from him without any warning. As her high heels gave way, she sprained her ankle in the process and landed on the ground.

Not only did Zheng Hao refuse to help her up, but a devilish look could even be seen in his eyes as he turned around and silently stared at the car in front.

The corner of his mouth curved into a pleased smile and he reached out for the car door...

“Kacha-”

The sound of a car door opening could be heard even before Zheng Hao could exert his strength on the handle.

The car door at the driver’s seat suddenly opened from inside.

He lifted his head in astonishment. The next second, he watched as an imposing figure stepped out of the car.

His perfect side profile looked resolute and stern.

He lifted his chin in a domineering manner. The moment he pursed his lips, a trace of chilliness could be felt as well.

A mere icy glare from him was enough to make Zheng Hao shudder.

His eyes grew wide as he stared at the person before him.

However, Mo Yongheng’s attention wasn’t on him. As he closed the car door, he moved forward and helped Zheng Yan up from the ground.

His eyes looked so dark and gloomy, just like an intense force that was unable to find somewhere to vent its power.

“Are you injured?” Mo Yongheng calmly asked and scanned her entire body. In the end, his gaze landed on her ankle.

Zheng Yan had sprained her ankle, but she hid her pain and did not tell him about it.

Zheng Yan swept her long hair behind her ears and replied quietly, the moment she got back on her feet, she lifted her head and flashed him a bitter smile. “I am fine, just that you’ve seen me make a fool out of myself. You should leave now.”

However, her ears and eyes which were both slightly red had revealed her strained emotions.

She felt sad, embarrassed, and furious...

It turned out that for all the sarcasm which she thought she had gotten used to, she was in fact still unable to appear aloof when it was said in her presence of her friends.

This was especially so when Mo Yongheng was the one who had heard it.

For some reason, even if everything that Zheng Hao had said was built from falsehoods that were meant to distort the truth, she still felt a little embarrassed when she faced Mo Yongheng. There was a subconscious thought in her heart. She was reluctant to let him look at her when she was in such a sorry state.

She only wanted him to hurry and leave.

Mo Yongheng seemed to have understood her thoughts; as his eyes flickered, he released his grip on her and turned around to look at Zheng Hao.

Zheng Hao was still standing rooted to the ground. He had been dumbfounded as soon as he saw that Mo Yongheng was the one who had stepped out of the car...