

My Life 1381

## Chapter 1381: Who Touched Whose Heart (2)

“Done? I called you just now to ask if you wanted to eat anything. However, you did not answer and I just bought something for you.

Zheng Yan left the things on the table and took the meal to him.

“No.”

“What?”

Mo Yongheng looked up at her. “I don’t have anything that I do not eat.”

Zheng Yan heard this and she looked at him in surprise. “Have you been working all this time and not eaten? It is already 9 pm!”

Wouldn’t he get a stomach ache from not eating?

“Don’t mistreat your body just because you think that you are young. If you continue doing this, you may regret it next time!”

Zheng Yan lectured angrily.

She didn’t know why, but she suddenly felt angry when she realized that he really had not eaten.

Her actions also became rougher. She opened the packet and placed the white rice in front of him.

“If I knew that you really had not eaten, I would have come later. I should starve you to death and see if you would do it again!”

Zheng Yan said it agitatedly, then she moved the rice away.

“You have been starving for so long, don’t eat rice first. Drink some soup slowly.”

She opened the layers of meal boxes and moved the bottom layer of soup to him. She took the spoon and passed it to him.

“There. What are you waiting for, drink the soup!”

“...”

Mo Yongheng was stunned when he heard her non-stop chattering.

He took the spoon and started to drink soup.

The dishes do not cool down so quickly in summer, the soup was still warm. Mo Yongheng was drinking it slowly then he thought of something and looked up at her. “Where is your supper?”

Didn’t she say she wanted to eat supper?

“I was afraid that I would starve you and Xiao Mumu would come after me, so I was in such a hurry to bring you your meal that I didn’t bother about my supper. I am actually not very hungry, I am just bored.” Zheng Yan said causally.

Mo Yongheng passed the chopsticks to her.

“You bought too much, I can’t finish it. Why not let’s eat together.”

“Alright!”

Zheng Yan saw that there were indeed a lot of dishes and she took the chopsticks to eat with Mo Yongheng.

She did not know what he liked to eat and hence she had bought all the dishes that she liked.

They looked really appetizing.

She was not really hungry at first, now looking at the dishes, she felt hungry. She was so engrossed in eating she forgot about Mo Yongheng.

“Don’t just eat meat, eat some vegetables.”

When Mo Yongheng saw that she was going to finish all the sweet and sour pork by herself, he frowned. He passed her some vegetables as if he was correcting a picky child.

Then, Zheng Yan pushed it aside in disgust.

“I don’t want to eat them. Aren’t you a picky eater? You haven’t even touched the sweet and sour pork. Do all guys dislike sweet and sour dishes?”

Zheng Yan placed some sweet and sour pork in his bowl and challenged playfully. “If you eat it, I will eat the vegetable!”

Mo Yongheng looked at the sweet and sour pork in his bowl and ate it calmly.

### **Chapter 1382: Who Touched Whose Heart (3)**

Zheng Yan looked at him in surprise. “What... you eat sweet and sour pork? Then, why didn’t you eat any just now?”

Mo Yongheng did not speak, he was chewing the sweet and sour pork then indicated to her to keep to her word and eat the vegetables.

He waited for Zheng Yan to eat all the vegetables then he explained. “I saw that you liked it and left it for you.”

“...”

Zheng Yan was shocked and almost dropped her chopsticks.

She looked at him in surprise. Mo Yongheng still looked very calm, he just added. “I spoilt your supper plans, I should accommodate you more.”

“...”

What was she expecting?

She actually thought that Mo Yongheng liked her. She was being narcissistic.

For someone like Mo Yongheng, he may not even know what it is to like.

She wondered what kind of women he would fall for?

Thinking of this, Zheng Yan felt down.

Even looking at her favorite sweet and sour pork, she had no appetite.

She ate two pieces and stopped.

When Mo Yongheng saw that she was no longer eating the pork, he picked up a few more vegetables for her.

Zheng Yan felt as if she was at a disadvantage and kept giving him meat.

In the end, they didn't even take their own food. They were just trying to finish the food they gave each other.

“Stop, stop! I am full, I can't eat anymore!” Zheng Yan covered her bowl quickly when she saw that almost all the vegetables were going to go into her bowl.

She picked up her chopsticks and gave some back to Mo Yongheng.

She did it out of spite.

Then, she realized that the food had been in her bowl and it was not polite to give it to someone else.

When she was about to take it back, Mo Yongheng had already continued to eat.

He even ate the vegetables from her bowl.

There was no food left in any of the boxes.

As Zheng Yan was full, Mo Yongheng ate everything himself.

“You could eat so much? Did I eat too much? Are you full?” Zheng Yan looked at the clean boxes and asked in worry.

Mo Yongheng wiped his mouth elegantly and answered, “It is just nice.”

Okay.

Upon seeing that he was full, Zheng Yan kept the boxes and was ready to leave. Then, she saw Mo Yongheng stand up and pick up the car key on the table.

“It's late. Let me drive you back.”

“Then, are you coming back to work again later?” Zheng Yan peeked at the report opened on the table.

She suspected that he was not finished with it.

When she saw that Mo Yongheng did not answer her, it confirmed her suspicions.

She blinked her eyes and placed the meal boxes aside.

“Since I have nothing to do today, if you don’t mind, I will stay behind to wait for you. We can leave together after you are done. No matter what, I am still an executive in Zheng Corporation, I can help you with the reports!”

Zheng Yan was famous for being outspoken and gutsy.

Everyone who knew her knew that she had a blurred concept for males and females. She may look gorgeous, however, she was gutsier than most men.

The moment she saw that Mo Yongheng had to work overtime alone, she refused to leave.

She pulled a chair over and wanted to look at the report with him.

She sat really close to him, almost touching him and it distracted Mo Yongheng for a while.

#### **Chapter 1383: Who Touched Whose Heart (4)**

He looked at her hold up a document, and come in front of him to ask. “What you are looking at, are these the clothing factory’s accounts?”

“...”

Mo Yongheng did not react immediately, he stared at the document in front of him.

He could smell her faint body scent.

The two of them were so close that if he raised his hands, it would touch her arms.

There was no way for him to concentrate.

He even forgot to answer her question after hearing it and instead, he said, “Zheng Yan, go and sit opposite me.”

Zheng Yan was confused.

Zheng Yan was stupefied by his words, she blinked her eyes in confusion. After confirming that she had not heard it wrongly, she shifted her chair and sat opposite him with an innocent look.

She was unsure of what had happened to him.

His face was a little red and his breathing did not seem normal either.

His hands were holding onto the chair tightly, he seemed very uncomfortable.

“Are you not feeling well? Let me take you to the hospital!” As Zheng Yan spoke, she stood up quickly, ready to take him to the hospital.

He backed off several steps to avoid her hand.

Meeting her stunned gaze, he made a soft cough and said, "I may have eaten too much, I'll go to the washroom. Wait for me here."

After Mo Yongheng finished, he disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The hastened steps seemed as if he was being chased for money.

Zheng Yan saw him disappear and quietly went back to sit on the chair. She took out her phone to message Nian Xiaomu.

Zheng Yan: A concern from the people, for someone that was caught red-handed by your husband. Are you okay?

Seeing that Nian Xiaomu did not reply to her, she sent another message.

Zheng Yan: \*cries\* Could it be that you have already been swallowed alive by Young Master Han, sacrificed yourself for the greater good? What should I do, Mo Yongheng is behaving weirdly today, I am really scared too!

There were several crying emojis in the message.

However, there was no reply again.

Zheng Yan was already sure that Nian Xiaomu had probably been swallowed alive and was unable to reply to her messages.

She put down her phone and stared at the door till Mo Yongheng came back.

He seemed to have washed his face with cold water, it was no longer red and his breathing had returned to normal. He still had water droplets on his face and when he walked in, they rolled down his forehead, went down his chin and into his shirt collar.

Zheng Yan was so distracted that she did not even notice he had walked in front of her.

She only moved her gaze in a hurry when she heard him taking a tissue to wipe his face.

Now, her face was red.

Her mind was filled with the previous scene...

How embarrassing!

She covered her face with her hands and lowered her head to lie on the table. She was too embarrassed to lift up her head.

She was worried that Mo Yongheng would notice something.

"If you are tired, I can take you back to rest now." Mo Yongheng said considerately, seeing that she had her head on the table.

Zheng Yan looked up immediately, waved her hand and replied, "I'm not tired, I'm not tired, I just ate too much.."

This excuse was the same as he had used previously.

Zheng Yan was stunned.

Mo Yongheng was stunned too.

Then they made eye contact and could not find anything to say.

The next second, they both lifted their gaze at the same time in guilt and quietly sat down.

Zheng Yan dragged a document in front of her and asked, "How do you proofread this? Tell me, I can help you look at it."

Mo Yongheng did not doubt Zheng Yan's ability, he told her what to do and they started to work.

It was an enchanting night.

As time passed, the surroundings became increasingly quiet.

### **Chapter 1384: Who Touched Whose Heart (5)**

There was only the sound of them flipping the pages every once in a while.

When Mo Yongheng found out that there was no water in his cup, he looked up and was about to get some. Then he saw that Zheng Yan, who was sitting opposite him, had fallen asleep on the table.

She still held a pen in her right hand as she fell asleep in the middle of recording some data.

She was resting on her elbows, pouting with her long curly hair lying naturally on her face. Her outstanding features had a tinge of childishness added to them.

Mo Yongheng's gaze softened, he put down his cup and walked next to her.

He softly called her twice.

Zheng Yan was probably in such a deep sleep that she did not react to it at all.

If he continued to let her sleep in such a manner, the blood in her elbows would stop flowing and she would become very uncomfortable.

Mo Yongheng looked around the office then he picked her up, walked steadily to the authentic leather sofa and placed her on it.

As he was about to pull his hands out and take a jacket to put on her, Zheng Yan suddenly grabbed his arms in her dreams and mumbled something.

"Big brother..."

"..."

Mo Yongheng froze and stared at her in shock.

What did she just call him?

“Little brother...” Zheng Yan continued to mumble as she snuggled against his arms.

Mo Yongheng’s gaze fell, he was not really disappointed but he could not move his gaze away from her sleeping face.

“Do you really not remember me at all?” Mo Yongheng lowered his gaze and spoke to himself.

Of course, now she likes Fan Yu. Does it matter if she still remembered him?

To her, he was just somebody that was not important.

When Mo Yongheng went to stand up, he realized that Zheng Yan was grabbing onto his hand very tightly.

It was like a sleeping child, hugging onto her favorite toy, to make sure nobody snatched it.

Just as Mo Yongheng wanted to pull his hand out, Zheng Yan instantly sounded out in dismay, hugged his arms and flipped over.

In order for Mo Yongheng to accommodate her, his body was twisted in a weird position and his entire body was hovering on top of her.

Furthermore, he was supporting his body with one hand!

This position was very tiring, if he was to stay like this for a while, it would still be alright. However, he would not be able to support himself for the entire night.

Looking at her, he could not bear to wake her up.

Some familiar scene flashed past his mind and he opened his mouth instinctively. “Be good and let go, I’ll buy you sweets tomorrow.”

“I want chocolate...”

Zheng Yan replied immediately and she the next second she let go.

She snuggled against the sofa and went to sleep peacefully.

Mo Yongheng’s gaze grew complicated, he forgot what he was supposed to do for a while and just stared at her.

He wanted to just wake her up and tell her who he was!

But he could not do it yet...

Mo Yongheng returned to his desk an hour later. He sat where she could be seen by raising his head, his lips were curled subtly.

—

Zheng Yan had a dream.

She dreamt that the neighboring big brother was not dead yet, he was even giving her chocolate, praising her for being obedient and wanting to marry her.

As she jumped happily into his arms, a sharp ray of sunlight woke her up.

Rubbing her eyes and sitting up on the sofa, before she could come back to senses, she saw Mo Yongheng sitting in front of her and staring at her intensely.

### **Chapter 1385: Who Touched Whose Heart (6)**

Zheng Yan was still half asleep. When she suddenly saw a man in front of her, she jumped and almost fell off the sofa.

Then, she pulled his shirt.

However, she pulled him so hard that Mo Yongheng was pulled forward by her and fell onto her.

They were in a very ambiguous position!

The sky was bright already and there were employees reporting for work at the Mo Corporation.

The sound of people walking around outside the office could be heard.

Zheng Yan was completely taken aback. She lay on the edge of the sofa and blinked her eyes in confusion as she stared at Mo Yongheng.

They were in a very intimate position; they were almost sticking together.

She could feel the heat from his body and his breath on her face.

Zheng Yan blushed...

When she realized that she was still holding onto his shirt, she let go of it quickly and explained, "I'm sorry, I didn't do it deliberately. I thought I was about to fall, that's why. Can you get up now..."

"Okay." Mo Yongheng replied faintly as he pulled himself up.

He reached out to pull Zheng Yan up as she was falling off the sofa.

He looked normal, however on a closer look, his motions were as stiff as a robot.

Because of that, when he pulled Zheng Yan up, he pulled her really hard.

The moment Zheng Yan sat up, she was pulled into his arms again.

She hit her head against his chest.

"Ouch!" Zheng Yan pressed her palm against her head as he apologized. "Sorry."

"It's okay. It's okay. I knocked into you, are you okay?"

Zheng Yan sat on the sofa next to her and tidied herself up.

She was embarrassed that she had fallen asleep in his office.

She said she was going to stay behind to help him. In the end, he had taken care of her...



She was the one who should be saying sorry.

She could not remember what had happened after she fell asleep yesterday. Why did she feel that Mo Yongheng was looking at her differently today?

Did she do something embarrassing yesterday after she fell asleep?

Thinking of this, Zheng Yan could not sit still.

“Are you done with the reports? If you are, I shall leave.” She picked up her bag and the meal boxes from the table. She was about to leave Mo Yongheng’s office when he pulled her back.

“Wait a while, let me pack up and take you back.”

Zheng Yan looked at his hand and stuttered. “It’s, it’s okay. I’m sure you are busy, I shall go back on my own.”

“Don’t move.” Mo Yongheng ignored her rejection and turned to his own desk.

He left the reports on his desk, took his phone, and walked in front of Zheng Yan.

“We can go now.”

Okay. Zheng Yan answered in her mind and followed behind him.

When they walked out of Mo Yongheng’s office, Zheng Yan realized her mistake in not rejecting his offer.

### **Chapter 1386: Who Touched Whose Heart (7)**

“Young Master Yongheng!”

“Young Master Yongheng!”

“Young Master Yongheng...”

The place was echoing with the company workers’ greetings to Mo Yongheng.

Adding to that, she emerged from Mo Yongheng’s office early in the morning. It seemed as if she was an extra... and made the situation look exceptionally ambiguous...

Especially as she was still wearing her clothes from yesterday.

While other people may not have known that her clothes were from yesterday, she herself felt guilty about it and somehow felt that everyone could tell.

Moreover, she came out with Mo Yongheng just after she had just woken up, and had even forgotten to go to the washroom to check her own face.

Her makeup would have been ruined after sleeping for a night right?

Wouldn’t her eyeliner be smudged as well?

And, what if she had an eye booger...

Zheng Yan was immediately a bundle of nerves and wanted to simply teleport out of the Mo Corporation this instant.

But, the reality was that not only could she not teleport out of the Mo Corporation, she even banged head-first into Mo Yongheng in front of her.

With a loud thud, his firm and steady back almost knocked her out...

Receiving his look of surprise, Zheng Yan reached out to press her forehead and was suddenly suspecting her own intelligence.

"I'm sorry..."

"Move your hand away, let me see your forehead." Mo Yongheng held onto her wrist and pulled it back, his eyes landing on her now pink forehead. His brows furrowed as he asked, "Why don't you look out when you walk? What if you had hit a pillar instead of me?"

"..."

From the corner of Zheng Yan's eyes, she could see that the rest of his colleagues were looking at them. She then whispered to remind Mo Yongheng not to go on anymore.

If he went on further, everyone would probably think there was something going on between them.

But, Mo Yongheng did not listen to her and even turned especially to look at the surrounding colleagues who were into the juicy gossip and muttered lightly, "There's nothing else here. Everyone should get on with their work."

"..."

*How was that different from openly admitting that there was something going on between them? Oh my!*

*Did all aloof and straightforward men handle ambiguous situations like that?*

*He was better off not speaking.*

Zheng Yan could already hear a few assistants gathering together and whispering things like "Young Master Yongheng looked cold and aloof but actually had such a gentle side l", "As expected, men all look at appearances. To think that my idol likes this type of girl" and "Is it only me who thinks that the Zheng Family's Missy is too seductive? She looks promiscuous and there are bad rumors about her as well. She isn't worthy of my idol".

Upon hearing this last line, Zheng Yan was so p\*ssed that she raised her head to glare at them.

A few people realized that she had heard them and hurriedly dispersed far away.

Only Mo Yongheng still acted like a deaf person and was staring at her forehead. Upon seeing the laser beams in her eyes, he raised his eyebrows as he asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"..."

*Nothing is wrong. I only heard people saying that I'm not worthy of you, that's why I'm angry!*

Zheng Yan complained silently in her heart but did not have the courage to say these words aloud.

What if Mo Yongheng misunderstood that she liked him?

She was merely annoyed with others judging her based on her looks and giving her labels based on this. Those who had looks like hers were bound to be seen as those who would cheat on their boyfriends!

The more they felt that she wasn't worthy of Mo Yongheng, the more she wanted to p\*ss them off!

Zheng Yan's beautiful phoenix eyes narrowed and she reached out to toy with her long curly hair in a casual way, which exuded her seductive charm from head to toe. Such a subtle movement instantly lit up the eyes of the male workers in the office area.

The corner of her lips curled upwards slightly as she made the first move to hook her arm around Mo Yongheng's arm.

Looking at him innocently, she muttered, "I'm not familiar with this place. To prevent myself from hitting my head again, it's safer if I hold onto you."

"..."

#### **Chapter 1387: Who Touched Whose Heart (8)**

The small hand that was grabbing onto his arm had fair and tender fingers. As she had exerted too much force, the tip of her fingers had even turned white.

Although the face that was staring back at him was beautiful, the look in her eyes had a hint of playfulness and allowed one to instantly see the prank she was playing.

It wasn't that Mo Yongheng had not heard what the people around were discussing. He had merely pretended not to hear it, for fear that she would feel awkward.

However, he did not expect that she was far stronger than he had imagined, and more... playful as well!

In her loud and casual manner, she held onto his arm and acted as if she was shy and afraid, looking around with her big and innocent eyes.

She even politely smiled at the person he greeted...

Just by smiling, her originally bright and stunning facial features became devastatingly beautiful.

In an instant, she managed to capture the attention of everyone!

And even took his breath away!

Mo Yongheng's gaze turned deep and the hand by his side instantly clenched into a fist silently.

Afraid that she would be able to read his emotion, he picked up his pace while leading her out.

“Mo Yongheng, slow down. I can’t keep up with you...” Zheng Yan was a self-proclaimed long-legged beauty, but compared to Mo Yongheng’s height, she was somewhat shorter.

With each brisk and steady step he took forward, she had to make a small run in order to catch up with him.

This made her look rather hilarious.

As this seriously affected her image, Zheng Yan pouted her lips in a rather displeased manner and released her hand from his arm, glaring at his back as she stood rooted to the ground.

Mo Yongheng paused in his tracks and turned back to look at her. “I’m walking too quickly?”

“...”

*What did he think?*

*He was almost running already!*

Was she someone who couldn’t be seen? To the extent that he had to run out so anxiously for fear that people would misunderstand their relationship.

She had merely held his arm...

Zheng Yan bit her lip, her chest feeling rather tight.

If she were to say these words aloud, the two of them would probably lapse into awkwardness. Her eyes darkened and she silently walked to him.

“Only a bit, it’s me who has short legs. Let’s go.”

Zheng Yan then started to walk away.

The two left the Mo Corporation one after another.

They were just about to head to the carpark when a police car pulled over at the entrance of the Mo Corporation building.

The door opened and two officers headed to Mo Yongheng and displayed their police identification cards. “Mr. Mo Yongheng, we suspect that you are involved in illegal monetary transactions. We would like to ask you to come to the police station to assist in our investigation!”

“...”

“...”

All this happened too abruptly.

Neither of them was able to react in time.

At the entrance of the Mo Corporation building, many workers who were preparing to head to work stopped in their tracks to witness this scene before them.

Without any thought, Zheng Yan shielded her body in front of Mo Yongheng.

“Police comrade, what did you just say? Illegal transactions... did you guys get something wrong? There’s no way Mo Yongheng would do something illegal like that!”

Her anxious look made it seem like she was a mother hen protecting her chick.

It completely slipped her mind that she was still angry with Mo Yongheng as her slim figure stood firmly before him, not allowing him to be taken away.

Upon hearing her words, the two police officers exchanged looks with one another.

“Whether it is true, we’ll find out after Mr. Mo Yongheng follows us back to the station.”

Mo Yongheng was suddenly being whisked away and before he was taken, he could only afford to mutter a single line to tell her that he was fine and to ask her not to worry.

As it was coincidentally the peak hour in the morning when people were traveling to work, there were many workers who saw Mo Yongheng being taken away and the news started to spread like wildfire...

Looking at the police car gradually disappearing from sight, Zheng Yan snapped back to her senses and hurriedly took out her phone to call Nian Xiaomu!

### **Chapter 1388: Who Touched Whose Heart (9)**

When Nian Xiaomu received the call, she was stunned as well. “Calm down first. There must be something amiss regarding this. I don’t believe Mo Yongheng is someone like that...”

While consoling Zheng Yan, Nian Xiaomu also informed Yu Yuehan about the matter.

Very soon, Yu Yuehan sent his men to ask around.

“After Fu Jin was sent to the police station, he admitted that he had doctored false accounts, but refused to admit that the instigator was Mo Kun. Instead, he revealed that the instigator was Mo Yongheng. After confessing everything he had done, he said that Mo Yongheng had made him do it!”

“What a jerk!” Nian Xiaomu was so mad that she almost slammed her phone. After telling Zheng Yan about the situation, she arranged to meet her at the police station before hanging up the call.

On the way to the police station, she did not mutter a word.

Her head was lowered and she was staring at her fingertips, thinking about something.

Yu Yuehan darted a glance at her and muttered lightly, “Since Fu Jin has accused Mo Yongheng of this, he won’t change his testimony easily. It will probably be very difficult to convince him.”

“I’ve never thought about convincing him,” Nian Xiaomu replied without hesitation.

She had originally thought that Fu Jin was not completely devoid of feelings towards the clothing factory and now that he knew that he had done wrong, he would probably step out to take responsibility for his wrongdoings.

But, never did she expect that he would still help Mo Kun at the end.

Even though he knew that he was going to jail, he still wanted to cover up for the villain!

There was concrete evidence that Fu Jin had doctored the accounts, so there was no way he was getting away with it.

None of them expected that not only would he refuse to expose Mo Kun as the instigator, but he even dragged Mo Yongheng into this.

“The one managing the Mo Corporation previously has always been Mo Yongheng. This is something everyone has known. If Fu Jin insists that he was instigated by him, I’m afraid that Mo Yongheng will really be unable to get out of this!”

Nian Xiaomu’s face looked concerned.

Last night, she had just confirmed, together with Mo Yongheng, that there was something wrong with the clothing factory’s accounts, and even discovered that someone could have been making use of the factory to launder money.

But, they had yet to find concrete evidence to prove that Mo Kun was involved in this when he took the first strike against them first!

Her chest was bursting with anger right now!

“Nothing can happen to Mo Yongheng. Mo Kun only did this to him because he wanted to attack me!” Nian Xiaomu raised her head and muttered seriously.

She could not simply watch as the people around her were harmed one after another because of her.

That was the case with Tan Bengbeng.

And now, Mo Yongheng as well.

“Don’t panic, there’s no direct evidence to link this matter to Mo Yongheng yet. He’s only assisting in their investigation. Let’s take a look at the situation first.” Yu Yuehan held onto her hand as he consoled her.

Nian Xiaomu nodded before turning silent again.

The two arrived at the police station very soon and met up with Zheng Yan who was already there.

Together, they walked in and very quickly saw Mo Yongheng.

He looked like he was fine.

His tall and sturdy figure was there, and he looked composed. There was no hint of panic on his face from being brought to the police station.

Only when he saw Zheng Yan did his dark pupils flicker slightly as he remarked gently, “I’m fine.”

While Executive Assistant Yang went to get the procedures done, they found a spot to sit down.

Mo Yongheng appeared very calm and broke the silence first.

“You guys don’t have to worry about me. From the day Missy returned to the Mo Family, I already guessed that this day would come. Although Mo Kun intentionally hid the things he did from me, I could more or less feel that he was leading the company down the wrong path. I willingly stayed in the company to help him not only to gain his trust but to let him stay by the elderly head’s side to take care of him and also to watch over the company on the elderly head’s behalf. I knew that if things went wrong, Mo Kun would not hesitate to make me his scapegoat.”

### **Chapter 1389: Who Touched Whose Heart (10)**

Mo Yongheng paused for a moment before continuing, “Since I’ve already had my guard up against Mo Kun, I wouldn’t have let him plot against me so easily!”

Mo Yongheng had made a backup copy of every transaction he made in the company.

Even if Fu Jin stepped out to frame him by saying that he was the instigator, there was no evidence, so it was impossible that he would get convicted.

Otherwise, he would not be so politely invited to the station to assist in the investigation.

“My guess is that Mo Kun probably wanted to weaken my image in front of the elders of the Mo Family so that when he wants to deal with you in the future, no one will be able to help you.” Mo Yongheng’s gaze turned to Nian Xiaomu.

Mo Kun was a far more difficult person to handle than they had imagined.

He would not simply watch as Nian Xiaomu developed the clothing factory and produce beautiful results in front of the other shareholders, threatening his position as President.

“But, what a pity this is. We’d originally thought that the fake accounts could bring Mo Kun down, but he actually struck us first and now has the upper hand!”

Mo Yongheng already knew without asking that the news of him being taken away by the police to assist in investigations had probably already spread throughout the Mo Corporation and shareholders.

Even if he stepped out now to accuse Mo Kun of being involved in this, nobody would believe him.

On the other hand, they would think that he was accusing Mo Kun intentionally to shirk responsibility for his wrongdoings.

Moreover, there was Fu Jin as a witness...

Since they had no advantage at all, they should simply endure it.

Handing over a thumb drive to Nian Xiaomu, Mo Yongheng muttered slowly, “This is what I discovered last night. Although it can’t be used to deal with Mo Kun now, keep it with you. It might be of use later.”

“Umm.” Nian Xiaomu took the thumb drive from him and kept it after glancing at it briefly.

“About the rebuilding of the clothing factory, you must carry it out personally. There must not be a single mistake in the process, or else Mo Kun will never give you a second chance!” Mo Yongheng reminded.

Nian Xiaomu grabbed onto his hand and asked anxiously, “How about you? What should I do for you now? Since you know that Mo Kun would let you be his scapegoat, have you not thought about how to prove your innocence?”

“You don’t have to do anything. I believe that the police will investigate this properly. Or when you guys have finally exposed Mo Kun’s true colors and punished him, I’ll be able to leave this place,” Mo Yongheng remarked calmly.

Once he finished speaking, he suddenly thought of something and turned to look at Nian Xiaomu again.

“Don’t let this matter get into the ears of Bengbeng.”

“What?” Nian Xiaomu asked.

Mo Yongheng’s gaze lowered slightly and pressing his lips together, he replied, “I meant, don’t let the elderly head find out about this. Otherwise, he might get worried.”

“Umm,” Nian Xiaomu nodded obediently and agreed without thinking much about it.

On the other hand, a flash of light swept past Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes, but he did not directly expose him.

Mo Yongheng then went on to give some instructions on what needed to be taken note of regarding the matters in the company, until Executive Assistant Yang came over to remind them that it was time to leave.

Yu Yuehan held onto Nian Xiaomu and left first, while Zheng Yan was still looking at Mo Yongheng and he too was staring back at her.

The two seemed as if they wanted to say goodbye to each other, but could not bear to do so.

They simply continued to stare at each other.

“Ms. Zheng, we really have to go. Otherwise, we may delay the police in their investigation. It won’t be nice if word of this got out.” Executive Assistant Yang walked over to Zheng Yan and whispered to remind her.

Hearing this, Zheng Yan still did not move, but Mo Yongheng, on the other hand, nodded at her and turned to leave.

“Mo Yongheng!” Zheng Yan looked at the back of his lonely figure and suddenly called out.

“Don’t be afraid, I’ll come and see you often!”

“...”

Mo Yongheng stopped in his tracks and turned back to stare deeply at her.

**Chapter 1390: Who Touched Whose Heart (11)**



For some inexplicable reason, he suddenly felt something stirring in his calm heart at that very moment.

He wanted to disregard everything and rush forward to hug her...

While such a thought had just come to Mo Yongheng, a figure suddenly rushed forward to him and gave him a huge embrace without any warning.

With her reddened eyes, Zheng Yan was choking with emotions as she rambled on, "Although you're so quiet and a little hard to get close to, you're loyal enough. Don't worry, I'll help you to take care of Xiao Mumu and the elderly head. When you're all alone, please don't cry out loud okay..."

"..."

He didn't cry, but she did.

Mo Yongheng rarely had such times where his emotions were so exposed. He reached out and wrapped his arms tightly around the person before him.

With a rather hoarse voice, he muttered, "Zheng Yan."

"Umm?" Zheng Yan sniffed before raising her head to look at him.

Mo Yongheng did not utter a word and merely brushed his hand across her eyes, flashing an affectionate smile at her. "When I'm out of here, I'll buy you chocolate."

"..."

Zheng Yan was utterly dumbfounded.

Not just by the fact that he had said that he would buy her chocolate, but by the smile on his face.

It was the first time she had seen Mo Yongheng smiling, and in such a gentle way as well.

He could actually smile?

Zheng Yan almost wanted to raise her hand to pinch herself in order to see if she was dreaming.

When she finally came back to her senses, Mo Yongheng had already let go of her and after patting her head, got Executive Assistant Yang to take her back.

Zheng Yan was still frozen in the exact same spot as she watched him turn and gradually fade away from her view...

For just a split second, his figure suddenly resembled someone from her memory.

It was as if she was hallucinating.

When Zheng Yan walked out of the police station in a dazed manner, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were already standing outside waiting for her.

"Xiao Mumu, are we really not doing anything and just allowing Mo Yongheng to be locked up?" Zheng Yan went forward and asked in a rather upset manner.

What was more upsetting than not being able to do anything despite knowing that someone was being framed?

“It’s not that Mo Yongheng has completely no way to save himself. It’s just that by allowing himself to be detained, it’ll lower Mo Kun’s guard and make it easier for him to expose himself!” With a single hand tucked in his pocket, Yu Yuehan muttered with his thin lips opened slightly upon hearing Zheng Yan’s words.

“Mo Yongheng isn’t as weak as you imagine him to be. On the contrary, he’s very impressive.”

Someone who knows how to exercise self-restraint and conceal his own abilities could not possibly be ordinary.

Back when the elderly head of the Mo Family chose to adopt him, it already proved that there was something extraordinary about him.

If during these few years, Mo Yongheng had disregarded the elderly head’s safety and wanted to usurp the Mo Corporation, even Mo Kun wouldn’t be his match!

Now, they could only slowly save Mo Yongheng.

If they did it too quickly they would actually fall into Mo Kun’s trap.

Mo Yongheng had already clearly said that if Nian Xiaomu were to consolidate her position in the Mo Corporation and produce excellent results; with the family warrant that she had, she would be the Mo Family’s rightful successor.

By then, even if Mo Kun refused to hand over his position, the Mo Family’s elders would not allow it.

When the day came for Nian Xiaomu to take over the company completely, Mo Kun would not be able to escape from any of his crimes!

Zheng Yan reacted almost immediately.

“You mean to say, it’s a good thing that Mo Kun is inching in on us as it means that Xiao Mumu’s progress with the clothing factory has seriously threatened him and made him anxious?”

“That’s right!” Yu Yuehan turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

She was standing by the car door with her head lowered and her fingertips curled together. Upon hearing Yu Yuehan’s words, her eyes looked up slowly with a confident and ambitious gaze.