

My Life 1441

Chapter 1441: Stop mentioning it!

When she saw Mo Yongheng who was wearing a bathrobe, she was at a loss for words. Except for his ankles, Mo Yongheng was covered fully.

Mo Yongheng's hair was still wet from the shower.

His bathrobe was also damp.

It was inconvenient for him to change in the room while she was in it. Therefore, he asked her to take the clothes to the bathroom.

Who knew that she would let her imagination run wild...

Wait! What did she tell him just now?

She asked him what if she was to suffer from a nosebleed...

Oh my god!

Could she request lightning to strike her unconscious there and then?

As Zheng Yan was praying that Mo Yongheng had not heard her, she saw him take his suit from her.

Then, reply slowly, "Don't worry, you won't get a nosebleed from taking clothes. If you want to suffer from a nosebleed, you may have to help me take off my bathrobe..."

"Stop mentioning it!"

Zheng Yan blushed and rushed up to cover his mouth.

She could no longer hear Mo Yongheng. However, she was leaning on him and she could smell the faint fragrance from his shower gel.

It stunned her.

Especially the hand which she placed on his chest. She could feel his strong chest muscles.

She had seen Mo Yongheng fight. That time when Mo Yongheng was beating Zheng Hao up, she could tell that Mo Yongheng was skilled in fighting.

Zheng Hao had no chance to retaliate and was pinned onto the ground while being hit.

Now, with her hand on his chest, she could feel his defined muscles. In her mind, she was already imagining the scene of him taking off his clothes and showing his abs...

Zheng Yan felt the blood rush to her head.

She removed her hand and took a few steps quickly.

"You can go and change now. I will wait for you downstairs!"

She did not dare to look up at Mo Yongheng. She grabbed her phone and ran out of the room!

She ran all the way to the living room...

When she was sure that Mo Yongheng had not followed her, she heaved a sigh of relief and stopped pinching her nose.

After she ensured that she was not having a nosebleed, she collapsed on the sofa in the living room.

Beep beep!

Nian Xiaomu message came in.

Mu, the one determined to keep a handsome man: "Where are you? Did Mo Yongheng take you?"

Yan, the invincible vixen: "..."

Yan, the invincible vixen: "It's all your fault! Because I believed your words, I embarrassed myself so badly."

Mu, the one determined to keep a handsome man: "Oh, something happened? Did Mo Yongheng really do something?"

Yan, the invincible vixen: "Nothing happened. He just forgot to take his clothes into the bathroom and asked me to help. He was wearing a bathrobe and wrapped himself well. I didn't see anything!"

It was just that she covered his mouth and touched his chest.

Zheng Yan added in her mind.

Mu, the one determined to keep a handsome man: "I can hear the dissatisfaction from your message. Looks like the dangerous one is not Mo Yongheng but you!"

Yan, the invincible vixen: "..."

The conversation ended there. Nian Xiaomu successfully ended it.

Zheng Yan was reflecting if she really had other intentions when he walked down the stairs.

Chapter 1442: I think I am harboring evil thoughts

The light shone in from outside the window and fell on his face. His face was blurred as he was walking in the light. The distant feeling was getting stronger as he walked closer...

"I can hear the dissatisfaction from your message. Looks like the dangerous one is not Mo Yongheng but you!"

Nian Xiaomu's words replayed in her mind.

Zheng Yan held her hand on her chest and felt her heart beating faster. It was the first time this had happened in front of someone of the opposite gender. She couldn't tell if she was nervous or embarrassed. She just saw Mo Yongheng walk towards her, she blushed and wanted to ...run.

Or rather flee.

However, before she could take a step, Mo Yongheng walked in front of her and looked at her.

“Are you feeling unwell? Your face is really red.”

“...”

Who said that someone is unwell when their face is red? She is just shy!

How was she going to explain to him, when he may not even know what the feeling of liking someone is like?

She couldn't possibly say, “Mo Yongheng, I think I am harboring evil thoughts,” or “Mo Yongheng, since both of us are unmarried, do you mind if we take it a step further?”

Mo Yongheng may throw her into the mental hospital.

Forget it!

She must be having hallucinations because of what Xiao Mumu said. Fan Yu was so gentle and she didn't like him, how could she like Mo Yongheng.

If they were really to get together, they may not even speak more than three sentences a day to each other.

She was afraid that she would die from a lack of interaction!

“Zheng Yan, what are you thinking about?” Upon seeing that she did not reply, Mo Yongheng thought that she was really unwell and he touched her forehead.

Her forehead was a bit hot, so was her face.

It was a distinct contrast from his cold hands.

Mo Yongheng frowned and was about to find medicine for her. However, Zheng Yan grabbed him.

“I am fine. If you don't want to rest, let's go to the Mo Corporation to find Xiao Mumu!”

“...”

Mo Yongheng did not speak. He looked at her grab onto his hand and nodded.

He let Zheng Yan lead him out of the door and when he sat in the car, he turned to see her changing her shoes. Then, he came back to his senses and said, “Let me drive.”

“There is no need to. It is very convenient for me to change a pair of shoes. Just buckle up and wait for me.”

As Zheng Yan was speaking, she turned and asked him suddenly, “Mo Yongheng, do you think that it is very burdensome for a girl to wear high heels even if she knows that she has to drive? If she wears sport shoes, then she wouldn't have to change.”

Mo Yongheng was taken aback and stared at her for a few seconds. Then, he answered.

“As long as you like it and you look good in high heels.”

It was a perfect answer.

He paused and added. "And, I can help you drive."

"You only can help me today. You can't help me every day, next time I still have to do it myself." Zheng Yan mumbled as she finished changing her shoes.

As she hummed and started her engine, she did not notice that Mo Yongheng had fallen silent after she said that.

He stared at her quietly.

He wanted to say something but he held back.

Chapter 1443: Do I seem like that kind of person?

When they reached the Mo Corporation, they saw Nian Xiaomu buried in work.

Yu Yuehan was sorting out her files. A well known President of a corporation was doing a secretary's work without complaints.

At first, Nian Xiaomu was listless. When she saw Zheng Yan, she came alive.

She shot up from her chair and grabbed onto Zheng Yan's shoulder. She turned Zheng Yan around in circles and inspected her a few times. Then, she whispered in her ear.

"You were already standing at Mo Yongheng's bathroom door, did nothing happen?"

"..."

Zheng Yan pinched her on the waist and stopped her curiosity. She swept her long hair calmly.

"Do I seem like that kind of person? I am very reserved!"

"Wasted!" Nian Xiaomu gave her a 'she didn't know how to treasure her chance' look and sighed. Then, she turned to ask Mo Yongheng how he had been doing the past few days.

Mo Yongheng was not a weak person but did not like speaking.

He answered that he was fine and asked Nian Xiaomu about the situation at the Mo Corporation.

Nian Xiaomu did not hide anything from him and told him all her plans for the corporation.

Mo Yongheng listened to them and fell into deep thought. Then, he said, "From what I know, Mo Kun is a paranoid person and he did not trust many people. Most of the evil deeds were done by Du Li. If we want to convict him of his crimes, except for checking the accounts in the corporation, we have to catch Du Li!"

"When Mo Kun fell for the trap, I had already sent men to look for Du Li. This was a very sudden action, I believe that if he was not prepared for it, he wouldn't be able to escape!"

Speaking of this, she felt something was amiss.

She had not received news from the men she had sent out for a long time.

Nian Xiaomu was about to call and ask about the situation when Executive Assistant Yang came in.

Executive Assistant Yang's face was black.

"Du Li escaped!"

"Escaped?" Nian Xiaomu's face changed. "What happened? Weren't the police sent out too? They were so many of you, how could he have escaped?"

Executive Assistant Yang shook his head and explained, "It was not about the manpower. We couldn't find Du Li in the Mo Family mansion. Not only that, but we also searched all the properties that Mo Kun owned in City N and we couldn't find him anywhere. He must have received news beforehand and hidden!"

"..."

If that was the case, then matters were a lot more complicated.

Nian Xiaomu's gaze grew stern. "We cannot let Du Li go. However, even if we cannot capture him, just by the evidence in the corporation, Mo Kun will be given a life sentence!"

They still had another triumph card with them.

Mo Family's Old Master.

Her grandpa was the biggest victim. Once, he recovered, he would be able to testify against Mo Kun of his crimes of arson and murder. By then, no matter how powerful Mo Kun was, he would have to serve his sentence.

Buzz!

Nian Xiaomu's phone rang.

When she saw that it was from Tan Bengbeng, she picked it up without hesitation. She bit her lips nervously. "Bengbeng why did you call me at this time? Did something happen to grandpa?"

"Don't worry, Old Master is fine. It is good news! Today Old Master managed to speak and he said that he wants to meet you..."

Chapter 1444: Our relationship

Tan Bengbeng's elated voice was heard clearly from the phone.

Because of Nian Xiaomu and Mo Kun's bet, Mo Chengliang promised in front of all the elders that before the truth was out, none of them would be allowed to visit Old Master.

However, the situation was different now.

Mo Chengliang had been taken away for investigation. Although the truth was not out yet, Old Master had requested to meet Nian Xiaomu personally. Mo Chengliang had no reason to disagree.

Not only did he agree immediately, but he also informed everyone in the Mo Family excitedly that Old Master was awake!

And he could speak!

Smash!

Nian Xiaomu's phone fell out of her hand and dropped onto the floor.

She could still hear Tan Bengbeng's voice vaguely, but it was unclear exactly what she was saying.

Nian Xiaomu was stunned. Her mind was replaying what she just heard. "Grandpa was awake and could speak..."

"What's wrong?"

Yu Yuehan thought something was wrong and walked up in concern.

When he walked in front of Nian Xiaomu, Nian Xiaomu looked up and grabbed his arm.

She started crying.

"Yu Yuehan, Grandpa can talk now. He said he wanted to see me!"

"Grandpa..." Nian Xiaomu picked up her phone and ran out.

"Nian Xiaomu!"

Yu Yuehan was stunned for a moment and grabbed her back.

He looked at her watery eyes and his voice fell. "You plan to meet him like this? He is a stroke patient, he has to remain calm and cannot experience great joy or sorrow. His body would not be able to take it!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was instantly stunned.

She blinked and forced her tears back. She suddenly came back to her senses.

She looked at him pathetically, she knew all that but she really wanted to meet Grandpa. Yu Yuehan's heart was aching when he saw her like this.

Nian Xiaomu was strong enough to carry all the responsibilities of the corporation. But, the family was her weakness.

Her dead parents could not be revived. The closest family she had alive was her grandpa.

Now, she still had to take note of so many things. Seeing that her closest kin was so near, yet she could not visit him...

Even if Yu Yuehan could not experience it himself, he could feel her.

He hugged her into his arms and stroked her head.

“It’s okay. It’s not that you cannot visit him, you just have to calm down first. When you think you are okay, then we will go over. You have to remember to not get too excited when you meet him and you cannot get him excited...”

Yu Yuehan explained slowly in a deep voice.

From reminding Nian Xiaomu to control her emotions, to reminding her not to talk about topics that would affect Old Master, he thought out everything for her.

When he was sure that he was ready, he took her to Mo Chengliang’s mansion.

When they were in the car, Nian Xiaomu turned and asked, “Yu Yuehan, if Grandpa were to ask me what’s our relationship. How should I answer?”

“...”

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrow and glared at her.

It was like questioning her, except for the truth. What else did she plan to say?

Was he a disgrace?

“No, it’s just that you said I should not get Grandpa agitated. I remember that he could not bear for me to marry off. If I were to tell him that I am married immediately after meeting him, I am afraid that...”

Chapter 1445: Matters on his mind

Nian Xiaomu didn’t dare to continue her sentence under Yu Yuehan’s glare.

Yu Yuehan’s face was black.

He planned to leave Old Master with a good impression, who knew he would shoot himself in the foot!

Now, he couldn’t even be recognized as her husband...

“Nian Xiaomu, I don’t care. We even have Xiao Liuliu. You have to tell Grandpa sooner or later!” Yu Yuehan hugged her and said without negotiation.

Nian Xiaomu nodded her head vigorously without any objections.

She was tired out and she slept in his arms.

Zheng Yan was driving.

Mo Yongheng was in the passenger seat. Ever since he heard that Old Master was awake and could talk, he had been very silent.

He was even quieter than before, as if he had lost the ability to talk.

“Mo Yongheng, you didn’t buckle your seat belt.” Zheng Yan glanced at him and reminded him.

Mo Yongheng reached out for his seat belt without hesitation and realized that it had already been buckled. He looked at Zheng Yan in surprise.

He saw Zheng Yan’s playful smile.

"I saw that you were dozing off and joked with you!" She laughed happily. Then, she looked at him in confusion. "Weren't you very worried about Old Master? Why do you look so preoccupied now he is awake?"

Something is wrong!

Something is very wrong!

Zheng Yan's instincts told her that there was something on Mo Yongheng's mind.

The traffic light in front of them turned red and Zheng Yan stopped the car. She rested her chin on her palm and turned to him.

She blinked her pretty eyes, they were alluring.

Mo Yongheng didn't have to look at her to know that she was looking at him.

He could no longer calm down.

"It is nothing. There should matters to settle in the Zheng Corporation, you don't have to come with us."

"I am not accompanying you. I am just worried about Xiao Mumu, that's why I am tagging along. Furthermore, the Zheng Family is one of the guardian families of the Mo Family. We left because Mo Kun was going overboard. If Old Master recovers, we may be one family again. I have to go and visit him." Zheng Yan said naturally.

Upon meeting her clear and bright gaze, Mo Yongheng fell silent.

He just stared at her without a word.

Zheng Yan was confused, but he refused to answer her question. Soon, she ignored him and continued to drive.

They arrived at Mo Chengliang's mansion.

Before they entered, they could hear Mo Chengliang standing in front of the door, excitedly calling all the elders in Mo Family.

There were also many people in the living room. Everyone who had received the news in the Mo Family had rushed down and gathered in the living room. They were elated about Old Master awakening.

"Missy, you are finally back!" Mo Chengliang looked at Nian Xiaomu and welcomed her happily.

"Old Master is awake! Old Master is really awake and he said that he wants to meet you!"

"Grandpa..." Nian Xiaomu was about to rush when she remembered what Yu Yuehan reminded her and forced herself to calm down.

She adjusted her breathing and walked into the yard.

The moment she walked in, she saw a wheelchair under a tree with Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng by the side.

The old man in the wheelchair also looked in her direction...

Chapter 1446: He Had Declined At The Start

Mo Chengxian had remained ill for a few years and no one had ever seen him in such an energized state.

He had been sitting in the wheelchair ever since he regained consciousness.

When Qi Yan called Mo Chengliang to tell him that Mo Chengxian was now able to speak, his elderly face became scrunched up, as if he had seen a ghost.

He had declined his invitation at the start. However, after a long thought, he finally decided to believe what Qi Yan said and came over to take a look.

Judging from Mo Chengxian's health condition, he had originally thought that it would be too challenging for his elder brother to be able to speak. Even if Qi Yan was not able to completely heal him, he would be very satisfied as long as Mo Chengxian could regain consciousness and live with a sound mind.

However, he had never expected to see Mo Chengxian sitting in the wheelchair and staring at him with his pair of aged, sparkling eyes when he entered the courtyard!

Mo Chengxian had that exact razor-sharp gaze when he was in control of the business industry years ago.

The head of the Mo Family, during that time, was a figure who commanded huge respect and fear from everyone!

However, after he fell ill, Mo Chengliang had not seen such a gaze on his face ever again. Now that he saw it all of a sudden, he went into such a shock that he could not utter a single word.

His expression was akin to that of Nian Xiaomu's...

Without any prior warning, as she stepped foot into the courtyard, Nian Xiaomu saw her grandfather. Just like someone who has had a fixed spell cast on her, she stood rooted to the ground and stared blankly toward the front with her huge eyes.

Nian Xiaomu felt a feeling of homesickness in her heart.

She no longer had her parents and her grandfather was all that she had left.

In the past, she had a bet with Mo Kun and was unable to see her grandfather even though she wanted to do so. However, now that her grandfather was right in front of her, she did not really have the guts to face him.

She was worried that these were just her hallucinations.

She was worried that her grandfather would disappear if she were to walk over now. As such, she stood rooted to the ground for a long time, as she watched the elderly man who was just meters away from her with a pair of red-rimmed eyes.

It was the same for Mo Chengxian.

He leaned his slightly hunched body against the wheelchair. Even though he looked way more energized, his physical state was still a stark difference from that of three years ago.

Having lived to such a ripe old age, he had already gone through all the bitter and sweet days.

The only things that mattered most to him were this enormous Mo Family, as well as his precious granddaughter!

“Nian Xiaomu, why are you standing here? Your grandfather is waiting for you.” Yu Yuehan walked to Nian Xiaomu’s side and spoke.

His seemingly nonchalant tone was accompanied by a dash of reminder.

Mo Chengxian could not get overly agitated with his current state of health.

Nian Xiaomu must control her own emotions first before she could comfort him.

Nian Xiaomu sniffed her nose slightly when she heard his words.

She slowly dragged her body and took two steps forward. Then, she turned around and cast a look at Yu Yuehan. She seemed to be attempting to get an affirmation from his gaze, that the things before her were not her hallucinations.

Her grandfather had really recovered.

He was sitting right in front of her...

“Xinxin...” The two words sounded from Mo Chengxian’s husky voice.

The moment he spoke, the eyes of the elderly man who used to be a top figure in the business industry turned red.

He wobbly reached his hand out toward Nian Xiaomu.

“Grandpa!” Finally, Nian Xiaomu could no longer hold in her emotions as she ran toward Mo Chengxian directly and plunged into his embrace.

She sobbed like a kid!

“Everything is fine... And it’s all that matters...” Mo Chengxian patted her head and muttered strenuously.

It was only then when Nian Xiaomu realized that her grandfather had not fully recovered yet; when he spoke, his mouth was still a little crooked and he could not pronounce his words clearly.

Those who were not close to him might not be able to understand what he had said as there was a slur to his words.

Nian Xiaomu turned to look at Qi Yan worriedly.

Chapter 1447: I Object!

Qi Yan met her gaze and leaned in toward Tan Bengbeng without a second word.

“Don’t look at me with such a gaze. I have done my best, just that the elderly head had dragged the treatment for his stroke for too long, resulting in an ailment that could not be completely cured. The best I can do is to help him back to his normal life; even if Hua Tuo the famous doctor was here, he too, might not be able to completely cure him in such a short period of time.”

“In that case, my Grandpa...” Nian Xiaomu wanted to ask him about her grandfather’s condition but seemed to be a little afraid of speaking.

She had lots of things to tell her grandfather as well.

For example, she wanted to know why she only managed to remember a small portion of the major incident which happened that fateful year.

And how did Mo Kun manage to bypass the many barriers around her grandfather and poison him?

How had her grandfather been during the past three years...

Numerous questions swarmed into her mind instantly.

However, Yu Yuehan’s reminder was still ringing beside her ears. Furthermore, her grandfather was no longer as healthy as before.

She dared not pop the questions.

“Don’t worry, even though the elderly head is not able to recover at this instant, he is gradually getting better. His condition is not as bad as what we had imagined it to be!” Tan Bengbeng grabbed onto Nian Xiaomu’s hand and comforted her.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu nodded her head happily.

The next second, however, Qi Yan said smugly, “Of course his condition can’t get any worse, you should take a look at who is his doctor-in-charge. Do you think that the title of ‘King of Medicine’ is simply for show?”

Before Qi Yan could finish his cocky words, Tan Bengbeng kicked him in the legs and told him to tone down as the elderly head was around.

After receiving the kicks, Qi Yan let out a “tsk” and retreated.

Then, he leaned onto Tan Bengbeng’s body shamelessly and said, “Why are you angry? My relationship with Mr. Mo is a life-saving one now. If you don’t believe what I said, you can ask him if it is true that he admires me deeply.”

Tan Bengbeng was about to give him a good beating upon hearing this when Mo Chengxian suddenly laughed.

It was not loud laughter, but it sounded like a joyful one.

Not only was Tan Bengbeng stunned when she heard his laughter, but Nian Xiaomu also froze in her actions as well.

She squatted down in front of his wheelchair and held onto his hand.

“Grandpa, do you agree with what Qi Yan said?”

Even though Tan Bengbeng was her secret guard, she had never once thought of keeping her around forever and delaying her pursuit of happiness.

She would definitely allow Tan Bengbeng to leave if she really liked Qi Yan.

However, her grandfather might not agree to it.

It was not easy for the Mo Family to groom such a loyal secret guard. Moreover, her grandfather doted on her very much as well. He might worry that no one would be around to protect her, and object to Tan Bengbeng’s relationship with Qi Yan.

Who would have thought that Qi Yan’s casual words earlier on actually triggered the funny bone in him?

He stared at the few younger generations before him with his affectionate eyes.

Nian Xiaomu’s heart skipped a beat when she saw this.

It seemed that during this period of time, not only had Qi Yan taken great efforts to nurse her grandfather’s body back to health, he had also taken great pains to express himself in a positive light!

Look, even such a smart person like her grandfather had been drawn to join his team.

Since the weather today was really good, Nian Xiaomu thought that she could leave the gloomier topics to tomorrow and talk about the happier things.

She might as well help Tan Bengbeng and Qi Yan out.

“If Grandpa’s impression of Qi Yan is good and thinks that he has a fine character, I have something to ask you...”

Tan Bengbeng was already aware of the meaning behind Nian Xiaomu’s words even before she finished speaking. In a hurry, she shouted out loud, “Xiao Mumu!”

However, Qi Yan had already acted swiftly and covered her mouth even before Tan Bengbeng could stop her in time.

He gestured to Nian Xiaomu to be bold and continue speaking.

The two families would unite to be one big family once he married Bengbeng!

However, even before Nian Xiaomu could speak, Mo Chengxian had already interrupted her words with a hand gesture and pointed at Mo Yongheng, who was standing at the entrance of the courtyard.

Chapter 1448: Whatever One Fears Always Comes

Mo Yongheng?

What has it got to do with him?

Nian Xiaomu raised her head in confusion and only then did she realize that although Mo Yongheng had come with them, he had not entered the house.

Mo Chengliang was worried that too many people around would affect Mo Chengxian while he rested so he had not let Zheng Yan follow them in.

Nian Xiaomu had originally wanted to put in a few words for Zheng Yan but before she could, Mo Yongheng had already remarked that he would come in later to see the elderly head, and could then stay outside to accompany Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan was fine with it. Just being able to see the elderly head from afar and know that he was healthy was enough for her. It wouldn't have been a wasted trip for her.

She was now being her loud and casual self as she squatted at the door of the courtyard, with both hands on her cheeks and rambling on about something.

She seemed extremely overjoyed.

She was smiling so hard that her phoenix eyes were in a straight line.

The two were side by side with Mo Yongheng not speaking a word and with his hands tucked inside his pockets. He stood extremely straight before her, listening to her rambling silently, with an unfathomable gaze in his eyes.

It seemed as if he had instantly felt everyone's focus on them.

Mo Yongheng turned to look into the house and with a sudden realization, Zheng Yan followed his gaze and stood up, looking into the house.

Mo Chengxian did not say anything but simply gestured with his hand for Mo Yongheng to enter.

"You go in first. I can wait here for a while, it's okay." Zheng Yan hurriedly rushed in upon seeing the elderly head's gesture.

Mo Yongheng merely turned to look at her and muttered lightly, "Let's go in together. The elderly head wouldn't mind."

With that, he pulled Zheng Yan into the house.

Mo Chengliang had wanted to say something about it but seeing that Mo Chengxian did not object, he did not stop them and simply allowed both of them in.

On the other hand, Zheng Yan did not expect that Mo Yongheng would suddenly pull her in. After she came back to her senses, she hurriedly retracted her hand from his grip and retreated a few steps to make herself less visible.

The Zheng Family was the Mo Family's guardian family. Although there wasn't any fixed status of servant and master between them, in front of the Mo Family's elderly head, most people apart from Nian Xiaomu would definitely fear his imposing manner.

Zheng Yan was no exception!

She had seen Mr. Mo from afar once when she was young. His imposing manner back then was enough to scare her to tears even though he did not say a word.

Since then, every time she saw Mr. Mo, Zheng Yan would act like a mouse that had seen a cat and would hide whenever she could!

She originally had thought that the elderly man had been sick for such a long time and would not be that scary. But, once she went near him, that naturally imposing manner that he had still made her terrified.

After greeting Mr. Mo, she simply stood in an inconspicuous corner just like Yu Yuehan did.

However, her movement unexpectedly allowed Mo Chengxian to notice Yu Yuehan standing beside her. He had been trying hard to attract less attention to himself.

Mo Chengxian narrowed his eyes and sized Yu Yuehan up from head to toe and noticed what an outstanding young man he was!

Although he had intentionally tried to make himself less attractive, his whole figure exuded an aura of elegance which could not be produced through one's wealth or status, but through an air of haughtiness coming from within.

This young lad was not bad at all!

If he had met him years ago, he would probably have wanted to bring him back to the Mo Family to raise him to give to his precious granddaughter in the future.

But, now...

Mo Chengxian suddenly thought of something and asked abruptly, "Xinxin... this is?"

His finger was pointing to Yu Yuehan.

Although he was old and sick, he was not blind.

He remembered that this young lad had come with his precious granddaughter. Did they know each other? What relationship did they have?

"..."

Whatever one fears always comes.

On the way here, she had worried that her grandfather would ask about this. And now, he was really asking about it.

Chapter 1449: Get Married!

"Grandpa, actually I had wanted to introduce you earlier..." Nian Xiaomu had just opened her mouth to speak when she heard Mo Chengxian let out two coughs and his face suddenly turned pale.

He was in the early stages of recovery and his body had not fully recuperated.

For some reason, blurred bits of a piece of memory flashed in Nian Xiaomu's head.

She remembered that her grandfather had once touched her head and reminded her, “Xinxin is our Mo Family’s successor. Grandpa can’t bear to see you get married. Why don’t I pick a good husband for you who’ll let you stay in the Mo Family forever?”

What had she replied back then?

Oh, she was all bent on managing the company back then and becoming a domineering female president. She had been completely uninterested in getting married.

Moreover, she had been young and ignorant and only thought of staying by her parents’ and grandfather’s side. That was why she agreed without any thought.

If she were to tell her grandfather right now that she was going to get married, and she had to leave the Mo Family...

A gust of wind blew over.

As Mo Chengxian’s body had not fully recovered, he started coughing and Nian Xiaomu wanted to wheel him in but he shrugged it off with a wave and waited for her to make the introduction.

“...”

After some thought, Nian Xiaomu muttered, “He’s my... He and I are... Grandpa, he’s actually a male nanny!”

Bam—!

Yu Yuehan did not collapse, but Qi Yan did.

With both hands over his stomach, his devilish and handsome face had turned into a bright red color as he suppressed his laughter upon seeing the elderly head’s suspicious gaze.

Male nanny...

Young Master Han, to think that something like this would happen to you?

Upon hearing the words ‘male nanny’, Yu Yuehan’s lips started to quiver slightly.

The look on his perfectly handsome face was rather complex.

His dark and burning eyes were fixed intently on Nian Xiaomu.

What happened to giving him a status?

Now, even Qi Yan who could not get a wife had the chance to make a joke out of him!

Nian Xiaomu lowered her head guiltily, not daring to look at him.

Status was something very important, but one’s life was far more important.

What if after she revealed the truth, her grandfather could not take the blow and his illness took a turn for the worse?

Or, what if her grandfather was fine but sent men to beat Yu Yuehan up to death out of anger...

She had just met her grandfather today and just to be on the safe side, saying a white lie was necessary. In the many days to come, they could slowly explain to him...

“Male... nanny?” Mo Chengxian could not speak clearly, so his talking speed was extremely slow.

As the ends of each word he spoke dragged, it made his tone sound much sterner than intended.

His gaze towards Nian Xiaomu was full of confusion as well.

It seemed as if he was wondering—why would she hire a male nanny instead of a female one?

Moreover, this young lad didn’t look simple at all. How could he possibly be a nanny?

“Right, he’s a male nanny indeed! Grandpa, have you forgotten that I got pregnant three years ago and gave birth to a daughter later on. She’s called Xiao Liuliu. I was afraid that Xiao Liuliu’s growth would be affected since she grew up without a father, so I hired a male nanny to make up for her lack of fatherly love!”

Once Nian Xiaomu was done with the story she cooked up, Mo Chengxian had yet to say anything but Yu Yuehan’s face was already as black as the bottom of a pot.

After insulting him, she had gone on to drag his little princess into this.

What Xiao Liuliu had lacked since she was young wasn’t fatherly love, but a mother’s love!

Who was the one who sent Xiao Liuliu to him when she was just one year old? Wasn’t it clear to her?

Moreover, did she think that using such poor acting skills would allow her to deceive her own grandfather?

Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes sank slightly and he watched as Mo Chengxian grabbed onto Nian Xiaomu’s hand elatedly.

“Great grand... daughter? That’s my girl!”

The old man’s face which was filled with traces of the passing of time instantly shone with joy.

Seeing this as an optimal opportunity, Yu Yuehan was just about to use Xiao Liuliu to gain some credit by telling Mo Chengxian that he was the child’s father when Mo Chengxian suddenly grabbed onto Mo Yongheng’s hand and placed it on Nian Xiaomu’s.

“You guys faster... get married!”

“...!!”

Chapter 1450: Going Back On One’s Word At Lightning Speed!

It wasn’t just Yu Yuehan. Even Zheng Yan, who was standing behind Mo Yongheng was instantly stunned.

She raised her head in astonishment and looked at the two hands Mr. Mo was grabbing onto.

Mo Yongheng and... Xiao Mumu?!

This abrupt shock made Zheng Yan turn to look at Yu Yuehan immediately.

As expected, Yu Yuehan's face was even more dazed than hers. Only Qi Yan at one corner could not suppress his laughter anymore and simply dug his head into Tan Bengbeng's arms.

Tan Bengbeng unexpectedly did not push him away but used much force to press onto his head, as if to stick it firmly against her chest so that he would not make a fool of himself.

Actually, she was simply worried that while he acted so cocky now, he would face retribution in the future!

Nian Xiaomu muttered, "Grandpa!"

While Mo Yongheng exclaimed, "Elderly head!"

On the other hand, Yu Yuehan remarked, "Mr. Mo!"

The three of their voices rung all at once.

They were evidently flabbergasted by Mo Chengxian's words earlier.

Especially Nian Xiaomu, who had quickly retracted her hand from Mo Yongheng's palm and leaned into Yu Yuehan's side without any hesitation.

"Grandfather, what era are we in already? Who still lets their parents arrange their marriage? Now, everyone has the freedom to love! I actually didn't have the chance to tell you earlier. I lost my memories three years ago, so I only remember a bit of the past. But, I don't remember most things anymore. Especially about agreeing to let you find me a partner and not leaving the Mo Family!"

Looking at Yu Yuehan's completely darkened face, Nian Xiaomu went back on her words at lightning speed.

It had taken her great pains to find this heartthrob. If she were to lose it, where would she be able to find another one?

If it were not for her grandfather's illness, she wanted to grab Yu Yuehan and go before her grandfather to announce that he was the only man for her in this world.

"Lost your memories? You obviously... remember!" Mo Chengxian stared at her for a while and pointed out the loophole in her words.

His tone was not anxious at all, but he showed no sign of conceding.

Nian Xiaomu was becoming anxious now.

"I just remember a bit! Marriage is a serious matter, how can it be decided so easily like that? Grandpa, you've just recovered, why don't we talk about this later on? Moreover, you should ask Mo Yongheng for his opinion as well. Although he was raised by you, he's a person with his own feelings and thoughts as well. What if he doesn't like me and doesn't want to marry me at all? Won't you feel bad for him?"

This thought suddenly came to Nian Xiaomu and she simply threw the problem to Mo Yongheng without any hesitation.

Then, when her grandfather was not noticing, she reached out to grab onto Yu Yuehan's pinky and stood on her toes, planting a kiss on his lips without minding at all.

It was to use her actions to tell him that she only had him in her heart.

If he still did not believe her, she would immediately tell her grandfather that he wasn't some male nanny but her precious darling, her heartthrob, her daughter's biological father!

Seeing her small face rather pale, Yu Yuehan could tell that she seemed more afraid than him about marrying Mo Yongheng. He instantly calmed down.

It was him who had told her not to agitate her grandfather at this point in time. She was simply listening to him, so how could he not believe in her now?

Yu Yuehan's dark gaze narrowed slightly and he looked deeply into her eyes, grabbing onto her hand tightly.

The warmth of his palm sent a signal to her hand that Nian Xiaomu instantly understood.

She let out a long sigh of relief.

It felt as if she was doing a dare, and would die anytime if she was not careful!

Just as she was about to lean into Yu Yuehan's arms to find some comfort, Yu Yuehan suddenly let go of her hand and moved it away.