

My Life 1451

Chapter 1451: A Soul-Searching Interrogation

“...??”

Nian Xiaomu raised her head and before she could ask what was wrong with Yu Yuehan, she realized that her grandfather’s gaze had shifted from Mo Yongheng to her.

Her nerves, which had just relaxed, instantly tensed up again.

Pursing her lips, she cleverly changed the subject. “Grandfather, you’ve been sitting outside for so long. Shall I wheel you back to your room to rest?”

She had just gone forward to grab onto the handle of his wheelchair when Mo Chengxian raised his hand to gesture for her to wait a moment.

He then looked up slowly at Mo Yongheng.

“Elderly head.” Mo Yongheng went forward without any hesitation and stood before him.

Mo Chengxian’s eyes sized him up.

It had been three years.

He had been unconscious most of the time because of his illness, but it did not mean that he felt nothing at all.

Every time he woke up, the only person by his side had been Mo Yongheng.

People always say that having a son helps when one ages. But, amongst two of his sons, one had died and the other had turned monstrous and heartless. In the end, the only one who was by his side and had swallowed grievances for three years was this child who had no blood ties with him.

One’s feelings are always nurtured and accumulated over time.

Given Mo Chengxian’s wisdom, how could he have not thought of the fact that if Mo Yongheng really had a bit of ambition towards the Mo Family, the Mo Corporation would have easily gone into his hands during these three years.

On the contrary, it was now safely in the hands of his precious granddaughter.

This child, Yongheng, was someone he had watched grow up and grew to like from the bottom of his heart, which was why he treated him as his biological grandson.

If the two children could get together, he would be able to rest assured even if he died now.

But, his Xinxin was right. Yongheng was an individual himself who had his own thoughts and feelings.

When it came to matters of the heart, he could not be that dictatorial.

With his hands grabbing tightly onto the armrest of the wheelchair, Mo Chengxian spoke with a pause between each word, "Yongheng... tell me... are you willing to... marry Xinxin?"

"..."

Once Mr. Mo's words landed, everyone's gaze turned to Mo Yongheng swiftly.

Even Zheng Yan who was hidden at one corner had her eyes widened as she stared at him.

For some reason, she was suddenly nervous about his answer.

It was as if her exams were nearing and she suddenly found her mind blank and unable to recall anything, and couldn't even find the exam venue...

When she suddenly realized what she was thinking, she secretly despised herself in her heart.

Mr. Mo was asking Mo Yongheng if he was willing, not her, so what was she feeling nervous about?

If only he had asked her.

She would have answered for him without any hesitation... but, what would she answer?

That he was unwilling?

Right, she would say he was unwilling to!

As for the reason for this answer, Zheng Yan's explanation would be that Nian Xiaomu already had Yu Yuehan in her heart and even had a daughter with him. They were the ones who were meant to be together, nobody should break up their relationship.

At the thought of this, Zheng Yan raised her head to look at Mo Yongheng.

He should probably be thinking the same too, right?

That's why he would definitely reject Mr. Mo's suggestion. As long as Mo Yongheng and Nian Xiaomu both disagreed, no matter how much Mr. Mo wanted them to be together, he could not possibly force them by trapping them together and sending them into the bridal chamber.

Just the thought of this made Zheng Yan slightly more assured, although she wasn't sure why.

She just stared blankly at Mo Yongheng, waiting for him to answer.

Zheng Yan was definitely not the only one who was feeling nervous.

Both Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were staring intently at Mo Yongheng.

Other than Mr. Mo, everyone here was clearly aware of Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan's relationship. If Mo Yongheng was willing to reject this, it would be doing the two a huge favor!

Chapter 1452: Come On, Let's Hurt Each Other~

"Yongheng?"

Mo Chengxian completely ignored the rest of the people and had his attention on Mo Yongheng. Seeing that he kept silent the whole time, he called him again.

Hearing his words, Mo Yongheng seemed to suddenly snap back to his senses.

He turned to look at Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu, then turned to look at Zheng Yan beside him who had no reaction at all...

His eyes darkened slightly and a flash of light flickered in his eyes.

His lips parted slowly as he replied,

“I was raised single-handedly by the elderly head. I’ll listen to the elderly head’s arrangement.”

Bam—!

The one that collapsed this time was Nian Xiaomu and it was to the extent that she could not even get up with others’ help.

Hearing Mo Yongheng’s words, she almost wanted to go forward to bite him to death.

In the end, she could only slump down on the floor and pant in anger.

This was blind loyalty!

If the elderly head asked you to die, would you go and do so?

Nian Xiaomu knew the answer without even asking this question. Mo Yongheng would definitely do as the elderly head told him to.

Now, he wasn’t dead but she was almost driven mad by him!

Nian Xiaomu was clearer than anyone else that Mo Yongheng didn’t like her, so he couldn’t possibly want to marry her. He had obviously had the chance to reject it earlier!

Well, now he had pushed both of them on the path of destruction.

What on earth was he trying to do?!

Amongst those that were present, probably only Qi Yan could still keep his composure after hearing Mo Yongheng’s answer.

Even Tan Bengbeng had her eyes widened in shock, much less Zheng Yan, who had been confident that Mo Yongheng would definitely reject it but eventually had to hear such an answer from him.

Her figure swayed slightly and retreated a few steps, almost breaking her own high heels.

Her beautiful phoenix eyes were filled with disbelief and staring at Mo Yongheng who stood right before Mr. Mo.

At this point in time, it was as if she completely did not know this person before her...

“Great! Great!”

The only one present who was elated was Mr. Mo.

He grabbed onto Mo Yongheng's hand agitatedly and patted the back of his hand, assuring him continuously.

"I'll... decide..., it'll be for your own good!"

"Yes. Thank you, elderly head," Mo Yongheng's eyes flickered slightly and he responded respectfully.

"Grandfather, I object. This matter is about my marriage as well. Let me tell you the truth. Actually, I have a..." Nian Xiaomu was about to reject when Mo Chengxian already shrugged his hands to show that he was unwilling to hear anymore.

He even turned his wheelchair around and made Mo Yongheng wheel him into his room to rest.

Nian Xiaomu was about to say more when Yu Yuehan suddenly reached out to grab her and shook his head at her.

"Things have already come to this state and you still refuse to let me tell him!" Nian Xiaomu turned back to glare at him, aggrieved.

It was him who had continuously reminded her not to agitate her grandfather on the way here, which was why she had hidden their relationship earlier on.

Well, now, that white lie had created problems for her.

Looking at how she was going to have an arranged marriage now, how could he still calmly stop her from explaining further?

Did he no longer love her anymore? And wanted to use this chance to get rid of her?

The more Nian Xiaomu thought about it, the more amiss it was. She wanted to ask him what exactly he meant when he simply tightened his grip on her hand and continued to shake his head at her.

His confident, dark gaze was filled with a sly look...

Nian Xiaomu was very familiar with this look in his eyes.

Every time his gaze turned like this, it meant that he was becoming a devil and someone else was going to suffer.

Her instincts told her that Yu Yuehan would definitely not let her marry Mo Yongheng and he probably had some other plan in mind.

She had to calm down.

She knew her grandfather's temper very well. Although he doted on her, he was, after all, the Mo Family's head. In everyone's eyes, he was strong and domineering. No one was to challenge him.

If she were to outrightly defy her grandfather, it might backfire and make her grandfather hate Yu Yuehan.

"Since... no one has any... objections... the wedding will be... held in a month!"

Chapter 1453: She Actually Cared so Much

Mo Chengxian turned to look at Nian Xiaomu and nodded in satisfaction. Then, he asked Mo Yongheng to push him in.

The moment he disappeared, Nian Xiaomu jumped into Yu Yuehan's arms and was clinging onto him. Her arms were wrapped around his neck and her legs were crossed around his waist.

She was like a sloth.

She was shaking Yu Yuehan's neck. "I don't care. I don't care. I am already yours, I am not going to marry anyone else. Why didn't you let me explain to Grandpa? You are so good looking, of course, I have to take you home as a male nanny, then develop further and ask you to be responsible... I was not done with my plan and it was ruined!"

Mo Chengxian had not given them the chance to "slowly explain". He asked Mo Yongheng to marry her immediately.

Indeed, the elder had more experience!

"Truthfully speaking, I should be worried for you guys. But, I am a heartless person and I like to gloat."

Qi Yan pulled Tan Bengbeng and walked up. He looked at Yu Yuehan.

He smirked. It was rare to see the mighty Young Master Han like this.

"See, if you were kind and had persuaded Bengbeng to marry me earlier on, I may help you guys to plead with the Old Master. I am his life savior after all. However, I can't even settle my own problem, I can only save my favor and use it for myself. Can't help you!"

"..."

Yu Yuehan turned to glance at him and saw him with a gleeful look. He said coldly, "Don't be too happy. You may not be able to escape Mo Yongheng either. Why make life difficult for me?"

"Don't curse me! Bengbeng is not engaged to Mo Yongheng, they aren't even close. At most, Mo Yongheng liked Bengbeng, however, he was chased away by me. He is of no threat to me, don't try and scare me!"

Then, Qi Yan turned and hugged Bengbeng. He was sure that Yu Yuehan was just jealous.

Yu Yuehan must be provoking him deliberately. He would not fall for it!

"Ha." Yu Yuehan gave him a deep look and answered ambiguously.

Then, he carried Nian Xiaomu, who was shivering in his arms, and walked away.

Qi Yan was dragged away by Tan Bengbeng to look for the Old Master to plead for Nian Xiaomu and forgo the engagement.

Everyone left.

Only Zheng Yan was left in the yard. She was supposed to be the most irrelevant person to this incident.

However, she had stood frozen on the spot for a long time.

When she saw Nian Xiaomu panic, logically she told herself that she should comfort Nian Xiaomu.

But, in her mind, there was only Mo Yongheng's reply to the Old Master.

Did he agree?

He agreed to marry Xiao Mumu...

Turns out the person he liked was Xiao Mumu!

He hid it so well, she couldn't even tell. She still followed him around, cared for him and visited him in the police station daily like an idiot...

At that point in time, the person he wanted to meet must have been Xiao Mumu. Her care and concern must have been a burden.

Zheng Yan's mind was in mess.

She didn't understand why she was upset. She was thinking about it and tears started dripping down her face...

Chapter 1454: Give Me a Reason!

As she was crying, a shadow cast over her.

Zheng Yan thought everyone had left, therefore she didn't think too much about her image and cried badly. Her makeup must have smeared.

Maybe there were even tears and mucus around her face. She must look like a joke.

When she realized that someone was standing in front of her, she wiped her tears away quickly.

She rubbed till her face was red, but tears were still rolling down her face.

When she was deciding between burying herself in a hole and walking away, no matter who was standing in front of her...

"Why are you crying?" A familiar voice sounded above her.

There was no chance for her to escape.

Zheng Yan was taken aback. She looked at Mo Yongheng with her red eyes.

Didn't he go in with the Old Master?

Why did he come out again?

"Zheng Yan, why are you crying?" Mo Yongheng looked at her deeply and asked again when he did not get a reply.

Upon hearing that, Zheng Yan looked even more stunned.

She didn't know why she was crying either.

She just felt really upset and angered when she heard him agree to marry Xiao Mumu.

Now that he asked, she suddenly couldn't remember why.

"You still have the nerve to ask? What is wrong with you? The Old Master doesn't know about Xiao Mumu and Young Master Han, but you do. Instead of helping them, you cause more trouble for them. The Old Master even wants to throw a wedding for you guys. Are you really going to marry Xiao Mumu?"

Zheng Yan was no longer upset, she was angry.

After finishing what she had to say, she realized that Mo Yongheng's silence was scary.

He stared at her silently without speaking or rebutting.

Chills ran down her spine as he stared at her.

After a while, he asked, "You are crying because of this? Because you feel unjust for Nian Xiaomu?"

"If not? How could you do that, we have been through so much together. We just got rid of Mo Kun and you..."

"Yes." Mo Yongheng answered softly.

It was a reply out of the blue.

As she looked at him in confusion. His gaze fell. "You asked me if there was a wedding, will I marry Nian Xiaomu."

"My answer is yes."

"What??! Mo Yongheng, you, you..."

"What's wrong? I was brought up by the Old Master, I have been living in the Mo Family since I was young and am engaged to the Mo Family's Missy. If the accident hadn't happened three years ago, we would have been married long ago. Why can't I agree? What reason do I have to not agree? Tell me!"

Mo Yongheng pressed in and his gaze turned cold.

His gaze was sharp like a blade. Like he wanted to cut open her heart and see what was in it.

Zheng Yan had never seen him speak so much and it was with such a harsh tone.

She was stunned.

What reason?

If he married the Mo Family's missy, he would be the Mo Family's successor. He need not do anything and the Mo Corporation would be his.

Great power and wealth lay before him.

There was really no reason to reject from his point of view.

Chapter 1455: Mo Yongheng, I Hate You!

“But, Xiao Mumu doesn’t like you. You know that if the feelings are not mutual, even if you get together, you will not be happy...” Zheng Yan tried hard to convince him, then she realized that she couldn’t even convince herself.

Mo Yongheng had made a choice that any man would.

He did so much for the Mo Family and the Old Master, he deserved all of this. She had no right to ask him to give it up.

However, in Zheng Yan’s heart, she felt that Mo Yongheng did not care about this. Or during these past three years, he would have taken over the Mo Corporation...

Zheng Yan was confused.

She bit her lips and looked at him in confusion.

Mo Yongheng’s attitude was very firm. He did not explain for himself and left a sentence.

“If you really want to help Nian Xiaomu, then think of a reason that can convince me to give up this marriage!”

“ ... ”

Zheng Yan looked at him walk away in shock. He walked out for no reason, vented his anger on her and went back to the Old Master’s ward without a reason.

Especially his last sentence.

She had nothing to do with any of this, however, now she felt like she was responsible for Nian Xiaomu’s future happiness.

When she came back to her senses, she slapped herself in the face.

Then, she screamed at Mo Yongheng, “Mo Yongheng, b*stard! What does it have to do with me, I hate you!”

“ ... ”

Mo Yongheng’s figure halted before the door. However, he did not look back and entered the ward.

Zheng Yan felt better after shouting that.

If it wasn’t for that, she had almost forgotten that Mo Yongheng was not going to marry her. What does it have to do with her?

Furthermore, Xiao Mumu had Young Master Han.

Young Master Han was so smart, he would convince the Old Master for him to be with Xiao Mumu.

By then, she wouldn’t need to find a reason for Mo Yongheng. He wouldn’t be able to marry Xiao Mumu...

Thinking of this, her gaze fell.

Although Mo Yongheng did not say, but in his heart, he probably liked Nian Xiaomu.

If the wedding was really canceled, would he be upset?

Zheng Yan's heart felt empty.

She couldn't tell what was wrong. It was just that the moment she thought of Mo Yongheng being upset over other women, she felt uncomfortable.

Like she was suffocating.

She heard footsteps outside the yard, she quickly wiped the tears off her face and walked out.

—

On the other hand.

Nian Xiaomu was not any better.

The moment, they got in the car, she sat in Yu Yuehan's lap and hugged him around the neck.

She was snuggling against his chest like a kitten who was about to be abandoned.

"Yu Yuehan, I have a husband already. I won't marry again!"

"Yu Yuehan, Xiao Liuliu is still young. She needs her biological dad."

"Yu Yuehan let's elope!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu said many things, however, there was no reply.

When she looked up she saw that although Yu Yuehan was hugging onto her, he was dozing off.

Her eyes teared up.

She almost cried out loud. She sniffled. "You actually dozed off when I was confessing to you. Is it that you do not love me anymore. You want to abandon me and Xiao Liuliu and leave with other women?"

Chapter 1456: Something is amiss!

"..." Yu Yuehan glanced at her.

He patted her on the head. "Stop acting. Wipe off your crocodile tears. Isn't your dream to keep many good looking guys? Now there is only one more and you are so scared?"

"It is different! Keeping them myself and being forced to by Grandpa is different..."

Nian Xiaomu was halfway through her sentence when she realized something was wrong and stopped.

She smiled obediently and hugged Yu Yuehan tightly.

"I don't want any other men, you are enough! Do you have another solution, that's why you stopped me from explaining to Grandpa? Tell me!"

"Don't you think that Mo Yongheng's reaction is really weird?" Yu Yuehan asked.

The moment he spoke of Mo Yongheng, Nian Xiaomu got angry.

Mo Yongheng knew her relationship with Yu Yuehan. If he had rejected Grandpa's idea, then there would have been no problem.

Who knew that he would agree.

She knew her Grandpa, if he wanted to do something, he was fast.

He had probably already got his men to arrange the wedding.

Maybe he would even want her to get married before Mo Kun was sentenced. That would calm everyone in the Mo Family and they could ask everyone, including the guardian families to return.

It was a good move.

It placed the entire family into consideration.

Furthermore, he had brought Mo Yongheng up himself, he trusted Mo Yongheng. Rather than letting her marry out of the Mo Family, she would be married off to someone he knew and was loyal to the Mo Family!

For Mo Yongheng, even if he didn't like her, he would treat her well.

Her grandpa would be assured...

"Yu Yuehan, I am not joking with you. My grandpa really wants me to marry Mo Yongheng. Think about it, I left the Mo Family for three years and I am unclear of the situation in the Family now. After Mo Kun has gone, there will be a lot of changes in the corporation. One reason Grandpa wants me to marry Mo Yongheng so quickly is also that he is afraid that I cannot manage the Mo Corporation. Mo Yongheng has a high reputation in the Mo Corporation and the Mo Family. Even higher than mine!"

Nian Xiaomu was speaking the truth.

Everyone saw how Mo Yongheng ran the Mo Corporation and how he took care of the Old Master.

Just staying undercover beside Mo Kun for three years was enough for everyone in the Mo Family to respect him!

"Do you think he cares about power and wealth?" Yu Yuehan asked calmly.

"Of course not! If Mo Yongheng really wanted those things, he need not marry me. He had the chance to snatch them away from Mo Kun three years ago. But I am still worried!"

Nian Xiaomu licked her lips and continued.

“I trust Mo Yongheng’s character. However he is blindly loyal! Think about it, he can endure so much for Grandpa. Now, Grandpa just wants him to marry me and he can succeed in the Mo Family. It is not asking much, why would he reject?”

Even she knew that Grandpa could not be agitated due to his body.

Mo Yongheng cared so much for grandpa, he would not defy his wishes.

But this meant they would have to get married...

Chapter 1457: Only Zheng Yan Left

“Don’t worry. The person he wants to marry is not you.” Yu Yuehan touched the tip of Nian Xiaomu’s nose.

He hugged her tightly in satisfaction when he saw that she was so uptight.

He was about to bend down and smell her scent when Nian Xiaomu pushed him away.

She blinked warily.

“What do you mean? Mo Yongheng does not want to marry me? Then who does he want to marry? Wait! Since you said that he does not want to marry me, then why did he agree?”

Nian Xiaomu was confused.

She looked at Yu Yuehan in confusion.

Then, she remembered something and looked up again.

“Qi Yan kept saying that Mo Yongheng liked Bengbeng and treated him like a rival. I didn’t believe him. Unless, it is true...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish speaking, Yu Yuehan covered her mouth.

“It is not Tan Bengbeng. Mo Yongheng would never like Tan Bengbeng!”

Nian Xiaomu stared at him in confusion again.

Nian Xiaomu pulled his hand away and frowned. “What is wrong with Bengbeng? Don’t you dare slander her! If Mo Yongheng doesn’t like her, it is his problem. Bengbeng even made the King of Medicine fall for her.”

“Nian Xiaomu, listen to the main point.” Yu Yuehan rubbed his brows helplessly.

Nian Xiaomu puffed her cheeks and started to think.

“There are not many women around Mo Yongheng. Except for taking care of grandpa, he is just busy with work in the corporation. He does not socialize much, except for Bengbeng, there is only Zheng Yan left... Zheng Yan...”

Nian Xiaomu was stunned and then she leaped up from Yu Yuehan’s lap.

She leaped too high and knocked against the car roof.

“Ouch, my head!”

Yu Yuehan pulled her into his arms and frowned. He lowered his voice.

“Why did you get so excited. It is just Zheng Yan.”

“Am I right? You are saying that Mo Yongheng does not want to marry me, he wants to marry Zheng Yan? It really is Zheng Yan?”

Nian Xiaomu did not bother about her head, she grabbed Yu Yuehan by his shirt and asked excitedly.

“Oh my god! Before this, I was still trying to get Zheng Yan and Fan Yu to get together. Why didn’t I think that Mo Yongheng would like Zheng Yan? No wonder Mo Yongheng didn’t want to say hi to me that time. I thought he was worried about Grandpa. He was actually angry at me for introducing Zheng Yan to Fan Yu?”

It dawned upon Nian Xiaomu!

“He hid it so well. I couldn’t even tell... wait, I remember that Zheng Yan didn’t like Mo Yongheng and they seem to have some feud between them. Last time, Zheng Yan always complained about him and even listed him as one of the guys that she would never marry.”

“Are you sure they are still like that now?” Yu Yuehan looked at the naive Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu started to recall what had happened recently.

Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan’s relationship seemed to have turned for the better since Zheng Yan knew that she had mistaken Mo Yongheng.

After that, when Mo Yongheng was taken away for investigation, Zheng Yan was the one who cared the most.

She visited him every day...

“Right! How could I forget! When we were in the yard and little Grandpa didn’t allow Zheng Yan in. Mo Yongheng stayed behind with Zheng Yan. Normally, he was the one who was the most nervous of Grandpa!”

So! Mo Yongheng is doing all of this for Zheng Yan?

Chapter 1458: The Big Brother Whom She Wants to Marry

Nian Xiaomu said, “Wait, no. Why did Mo Yongheng remain silent if he really likes Zheng Yan? If he is a true man, he should go ahead and woo her confidently. He’s behaving so sneakily; isn’t he afraid that Zheng Yan will ignore him?”

“In that case, we need to see what you have done that leads to Mo Yongheng’s misunderstanding. For example, Fan Yu.” As Yu Yuehan leaned against the back of his chair slightly, he propped his head with his hand and said with raised eyebrows.

Nian Xiaomu stared at him in confusion.

With a pair of enlarged eyes, Nian Xiaomu asked, "Do you mean that Mo Yongheng had misunderstood Zheng Yan and thought that she has special feelings for Fan Yu? And that he is worried that their friendship would be broken if his confession failed, hence he is using such a method to probe her feelings toward him?"

"The more he cared, the more careful he would be. I can understand the rationale behind Mo Yongheng's actions." Yu Yuehan said as a matter of fact.

Nian Xiaomu was so shocked that she took a deep breath.

She had always been very proactive in being a matchmaker, hoping to introduce a good partner to Zheng Yan. However, it had never crossed her mind that she would ruin a potential relationship despite her good intentions!

"I thought about it carefully and it is true that Zheng Yan had been treating Mo Yongheng really well lately, and she had also been talking about him pretty frequently. Now that you mentioned it, I suddenly feel that Zheng Yan does not seem to be treating Mo Yongheng merely as a friend either!"

Nian Xiaomu exclaimed.

She was so preoccupied with thinking about how wasteful it was for Zheng Yan and Fan Yu's failed matchmaking attempt, that she had neglected the possibility of Zheng Yan already having a sweetheart.

Zheng Yan might look like a delicate devil on the outside, but she was, in fact, someone with a loud character; perhaps, even she herself might not have realized that she was treating Mo Yongheng a little differently from everyone else.

Mo Yongheng must have felt this difference in treatment as well but was at the same time unsure of it. As such, he agitated her with the topic of marriage on purpose.

She would have taken some action if she really fancied Mo Yongheng...

Sneaky, sneaky!

"But I am still very p*ssed! Isn't Mo Yongheng afraid that Zheng Yan might be slow in her reactions and take a while to realize? Would he really marry me then?" Nian Xiaomu exclaimed angrily.

"He would not." When Yu Yuehan saw her puffed up cheeks, he reached his hands out to poke them and replied calmly.

"How do you know?" *Man, why does he know everything?*

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu realized that compared to Mo Yongheng's sneakiness, the man before him was, in fact, the legitimate big bad wolf!

When Yu Yuehan met her gaze, he smiled lovingly and replied with a pause between every word, "Because Mo Yongheng had bet on the fact that I would not simply watch the two of you get married to each other. As such, I would definitely allow you to help him out."

Mo Yongheng's move was an extremely smart one.

He had easily lured all of them into his trap.

Technically speaking, they were in fact helping themselves instead of Mo Yongheng right now.

“Hmph, I would not help him if Zheng Yan does not take a fancy to him. I remembered that Zheng Yan had once mentioned that she has got a heartthrob; even though that happened during her childhood, it seemed like she still could not forget the older brother who lived next door even after all these years. She even told me the other day that if this older brother is still alive, she would definitely pester him to marry her even if it meant that she had to beg him for it!”

Nian Xiaomu realized that the look in Yu Yuehan’s eyes had changed the moment she finished speaking.

His deep and soulful gaze shimmered so brightly that it appeared really scary.

Just as she was about to ask him what was going on, he spoke.

“What did you say just now? Zheng Yan likes the older brother who lived next door?”

“I think so. She did mention that there was an older brother who lived next door when she was young, but it was a pity that he passed away after that. She actually could not get her mind off him even after so many years...”

Nian Xiaomu continued to speak and did not notice that a sinister smile had already curled up on the corner of Yu Yuehan’s lips.

Chapter 1459: A Trap, They Are All Traps!

His originally calm gaze had turned into that of a certain one.

“Why are you laughing? Such a sinister smile no less. Stop keeping me in suspense!” Nian Xiaomu climbed down from his embrace and shrunk her body to the side.

She should treasure her life and stay away from the big bad wolf!

Yu Yuehan felt a sense of emptiness in his embrace and pulled her back with a look of displeasure.

“In any case, just do as I say and Zheng Yan will definitely thank you in the future!”

Yu Yuehan lowered his head and muttered a few words besides Nian Xiaomu’s ears. Then, Nian Xiaomu’s eyes lit up!

The car had reached the entrance of the villa.

Nian Xiaomu, however, did not get out. Nestled in Yu Yuehan’s embrace, she whipped out her cell phone and gave Zheng Yan a call.

With an extremely pitiful look, she lashed out at Mo Yongheng first before asking Zheng Yan if she was free to come over and accompany her.

“Where’s Young Master Han? Isn’t he with you?” Zheng Yan asked in confusion on the other end of the call when she heard what Nian Xiaomu said.

Upon hearing this, Nian Xiaomu looked up at Yu Yuehan and started to speak in a distressed voice.

“Men are heartless creatures. I am about to get married to another man, yet he simply left after saying that he had got important things to settle at work. Sobs, I don’t want to stay alive anymore...”

She only hung up the call after she had finished her piece.

Her tears stopped flowing and she hugged Yu Yuehan with smiling eyes.

“Zheng Yan has promised to come over to accompany me. She said she will come over right now!”

“Be obedient and perform well. Convince Zheng Yan with your acting skills.” Yu Yuehan patted her head lovingly as he spoke.

Pleased, Nian Xiaomu pushed open the car door and got out. Then, she waved her hands and sent Yu Yuehan on his way.

The moment she returned to the villa, she realized that she might not have the time to have her meal and hurriedly instructed the butler to prepare some simple snacks for her.

She wolfed down a few pieces of the pastries and drank a cup of fruit juice.

When she heard that Zheng Yan was here, she immediately placed her food down and rushed to the living room while wiping her mouth.

The moment she sat down on the sofa, she grabbed a cushion and started to sob!

Her tears that were filled with grief flowed down on command.

Zheng Yan stood rooted to the ground in shock when she walked in and saw how she was struggling to breathe from all the crying.

“Xiao Mumu...”

“Xiao Yanyan!” Nian Xiaomu tossed the cushion aside the moment she saw Zheng Yan and rushed forward to hug her.

Her silent sobbing instantly transformed into loud bawling.

“Alright, alright. Don’t cry, slowly tell me what’s on your mind!” Even though Zheng Yan received a splash of tears the moment she arrived, she did not have the power to be annoyed with her; all she could do was to pat her back as she willed her to calm down.

“What’s there to talk about? Mo Yongheng is morally wrong by interfering in our relationship. Sobs, poor Xiao Liuliu, she is only three years old and she is about to lose her father. The thought of it makes me sad...”

Nian Xiaomu got more and more upset as she spoke and wailed in an extremely sorrowful manner all while hugging Zheng Yan.

She cried so badly that it broke Zheng Yan’s heart.

“This matter will definitely take a turn for the better. Trust me, Mo Yongheng is not such a despicable person. As long as you clarify things with him, he will definitely agree to cancel the engagement!”

As Zheng Yan turned around, she pulled out a few napkins from the coffee table and passed them to Nian Xiaomu to wipe her tears.

Nian Xiaomu released her grip on Zheng Yan and leaned back on the sofa with the napkins in hand. Then, she continued to lament, “He would not do that! He is a piece of rock, a blockhead! Telling him to go against my grandfather’s order is akin to taking his life. Unless...”

Nian Xiaomu suddenly paused in the middle of her words and looked up at Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan’s spine turned chilly from her stares and she asked, “Unless what?”

“Forget it, forget it. This is not good for you.” Nian Xiaomu let out a sigh before she continued to sob in a heartbroken manner.

Chapter 1460: A Miserable Life Full of Shocks!

“Stop! Don’t cry now and finish what you said earlier. Unless what? What has it got to do with me?” Zheng Yan took two more tissues and sat beside Nian Xiaomu, helping her to wipe her tears away.

Nian Xiaomu grabbed onto her hand, looking at her with puppy eyes filled with tears.

“You really want me to say it?”

“Say it,” Zheng Yan replied in a domineering tone.

“Let’s get things straight first. You’re not to get angry,” Nian Xiaomu pushed her luck and requested.

Zheng Yan raised her guard and eyed her from top to toe. Thereafter, realizing that she was not such a person, she replied assuringly, “Just spit it out and cut with the crap. Otherwise, I’ll leave now and you can continue to stay here and cry your eyes out, okay?”

“I’ll say it, I’ll say it!” Nian Xiaomu hurriedly held her back. The emotions she had been brewing all this time were all for this moment.

Nian Xiaomu turned and instructed the butler to first brew a cup of Zheng Yan’s favorite rose tea.

She then passed it to her sweetly.

“Have a cup of tea to moisten your throat first.”

Zheng Yan cast a vigilant glance at her before taking the teacup from her and drinking a mouthful of it.

Her phoenix eyes had just curled into a straight line in satisfaction when the following second, she heard Nian Xiaomu mutter, “I want you to help me seduce Mo Yongheng...”

Pfft—!

The rose tea that Zheng Yan had just drunk splattered out from her mouth and all of it landed directly on Nian Xiaomu’s face.

“Xiao Mumu... Sorry, sorry! I didn’t do it on purpose. But, your words were simply too scary. Are you joking with me...” Zheng Yan returned to her senses and hurriedly placed the teacup down. She then took a tissue and reached out to try to wipe Nian Xiaomu’s face for her.

However, Nian Xiaomu grabbed onto her hand and stared at her with her face full of tears and stained with tea, just like a little kitten which had just been picked up from water.

With a pitiful tone and expression, she muttered, “I’m already in this pitiful state, do you think I’m joking with you?”

It just happened that the butler arrived before them with a hot towel, so Zheng Yan quickly took the towel from him without hesitation and passed it to her.

“Let’s not talk about that now. Hurry and wipe your face first.”

“I’m not wiping unless you promise me that you won’t get angry and that you’ll let me finish my words!” Nian Xiaomu responded wilfully.

Only after Zheng Yan had promised her, did she finally take the towel and wipe off all the tea on her face.

Then, she got everyone in the living room to leave.

The tense atmosphere instantly started to fill up the huge space.

Nian Xiaomu turned and stared intently at Zheng Yan without taking her eyes off her.

With that stare of hers, Zheng Yan felt her scalp feeling numb and could feel goosebumps all over her!

She started to shift to a corner of the sofa and placed a cushion before her to shield herself. “I’m warning you, just speak properly and don’t look at me like that. I feel like you’re touching me all over with that gaze of yours.”

Nian Xiaomu exclaimed, “Pft, pft! I’m a woman, why would I use my gaze to touch you all over?”

Zheng Yan raised her chest outward to show her gorgeous upper body and raised her eyebrows confidently. “Well, I can’t be sure of that. With this face and body of mine, I probably would be able to attract both men and women. You’ve even begun to miss my looks!”

“Right, right, right. You’re right.” Nian Xiaomu was amused by her words.

After her warning was gone, the two finally composed themselves and Zheng Yan asked her directly, “What did you mean by your words earlier? You want me to seduce Mo Yongheng and get you evidence of his adultery so that you can show it to Mr. Mo and cancel the marriage?”

“Am I such a despicable person?” Nian Xiaomu retorted disapprovingly.

Zheng Yan nodded her head without hesitation. “You are!”

“...”

With her hand on her chest, Nian Xiaomu put on a heartbroken expression. “Xiao Yanyan, to think that I love you so much and you actually can doubt my character like that. My heart hurts so much!”

Zheng Yan crossed her arms and darted a cold glance at her. "Quit acting. If you die from the pain, I'd have helped remove an evildoer from this world."