

My Life 1461

Chapter 1461: Too Much Information, I Need to Digest

“...”

With her acting exposed, Nian Xiaomu simply stood up from the sofa.

She threw the towel in her hand onto the coffee table and walked to the sofa Zheng Yan was sitting on and sat down with her.

They were like two best friends who were hiding under the covers to talk about their secrets when no one was around.

“Tell me honestly. What do you think of Mo Yongheng as a person?” Nian Xiaomu asked.

With the words Mo Yongheng had told her before they left Mo Chengliang’s villa still ringing in her head, Zheng Yan muttered without thinking,

“A complete jerk, I hate him!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu responded, “No, weren’t you still very concerned about him some time ago? He was detained for investigation and you visited him every day. I remember that you even offered to fetch him when he was released. Why do you hate him now, instead of admiring him?”

“He obviously knew that the person you like is Young Master Han and you’ve already married him. And he still agreed to marry you. Don’t you think he did it on purpose?” Upon mentioning this matter, Zheng Yan seemed even more furious than Nian Xiaomu was.

She had been rambling on and complaining a lot about Mo Yongheng.

She had even told Nian Xiaomu everything Mo Yongheng had said to her in the courtyard.

“You mean, Mo Yongheng asked you to give him a reason?” Nian Xiaomu’s mouth was agape in shock.

If she had previously doubted Yu Yuehan even a bit, then those doubts were completely dispelled now!

Zheng Yan did not notice her minute changes in her expression and simply went on, “Don’t you think there’s something wrong with him? Why is he threatening me with a matter involving the two of you? If I can actually find a reason for him, is he actually going to give up on the marriage? Or is he just outrightly trying to spite me? To think I actually treated him as a friend all this time...”

Zheng Yan went on and upon realizing that the living room was rather quiet suddenly, she blinked her eyes and turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu had her hands propping up her cheeks and the look of shock on her face basically read—too much information, I need time to digest.

“What’s with you?”

Zheng Yan was so stunned by her that she started to move further away from her.

“I should be the one asking you this. The one Mo Yongheng is going to marry now is me. Why are you so angry as well?” Nian Xiaomu pinched Zheng Yan’s chin to make her turn to look at her.

As they exchanged looks, her huge, animated eyes started blinking.

Capturing the look in Zheng Yan’s eyes, she instantly knew that she had yet to realize her own feelings for Mo Yongheng.

Well, that was to be expected!

Although Zheng Yan was beautiful, it was perhaps because of such beautiful looks that her reputation outside was not that good.

Especially when she had a useless younger brother who only knew to frame.

Every man who saw Zheng Yan thought of her as frivolous and promiscuous.

Otherwise, they approached her with a motive to gain something from her.

As a result, for so many years, Zheng Yan had not gotten into a proper romance. It would be foolish to think she could realize her own feelings for someone!

Nian Xiaomu rolled her eyes around and stood up from the sofa, sitting down on the seat opposite Zheng Yan again.

She grabbed a cushion and mirrored the exact same pose she had and stared at her.

She then cleared her throat and spoke.

“Zheng Yan, actually, I’ve thought carefully about this and we probably shouldn’t blame Mo Yongheng for this.”

“???”

Zheng Yan replied, “You just scolded him for almost ten minutes earlier.”

...Was it that long?

Nian Xiaomu threw her head back and responded, “That’s not the main point. The main point is, Mo Yongheng probably didn’t do it on purpose.”

Chapter 1462:

I Can’t! I’m Not Doing It!

“It’s simply because he cares too much about my grandfather. It’s called blind loyalty, do you know that? Also, you should know how similar he is to a wooden block. Putting aside coaxing a girl, even getting him to say more words is hard. I bet that he has never been in a relationship before!”

Nian Xiaomu paused for a moment before continuing.

“Think about it, since he’s never been in love before, he wouldn’t know the memorable and reverberating feeling of liking someone! If he were to know this feeling, he would not bear to expose me and Yu Yuehan!”

“So, you want me to seduce him and make him fall for me?” Zheng Yan muttered in hindsight.

Upon meeting Nian Xiaomu’s affirmative gaze, she snapped back to her senses and shook her head violently like a rattle-drum.

“I can’t! I’m not doing it!”

“...”

“I can already imagine how great Mo Yongheng’s perseverance is. If he were that easy to seduce, he would have been bewitched by some vixen already, how could I possibly come into play? I’m afraid that before I seduce him, I’d be thrown into the rubbish bin by him. How embarrassing would that be? I’ll never go!”

Zheng Yan did not realize that throughout the whole time, she was worried about the fact that Mo Yongheng would not take her bait, and not that she did not like Mo Yongheng.

The difference between these two was neither big nor small.

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes rolled around and she slowly asked her, “Then, if I arranged for other women to seduce him, do you have an opinion about that?”

Zheng Yan muttered, “...What opinion could I possibly have? It’s not that I don’t want to help you, the problem is that I think this solution is useless. I treated him so well previously and didn’t he just simply say that he would marry you? Now, if I go and seduce him, wouldn’t that be inviting myself to humiliation?”

“Tsk, tsk! This isn’t like you, our invincible little vixen! How could you admit defeat without even fighting?!” Nian Xiaomu lunged forward to her and asked while clutching onto her face.

“Given your looks, if you really wanted to seduce a man, who would be able to resist it? Even if you cannot really make Mo Yongheng like you, at least you can create some evidence of having something going on between you two and bring this evidence to my grandfather so that our marriage can be canceled. You should know, if two people who don’t love each other have to stay together forever, we’d only be torturing each other!”

“...”

Zheng Yan was instantly stunned by Nian Xiaomu’s words.

She simply lay on the sofa blankly, unable to speak for a while.

Although she usually liked joking around with Nian Xiaomu that she was a born vixen, she actually had not seduced anyone before.

After knowing Mo Yongheng for a period of time, she had not had much interaction with him either.

She was not completely sure what feelings Mo Yongheng had towards her...

But, Nian Xiaomu was right about what she had said.

Mo Yongheng had not liked anyone before and had easily agreed to the marriage Mr. Mo arranged because he did not know the wonderful feeling of liking someone.

If he was simply left to go on with this blunder, not only would it harm Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu, it will also harm himself!

It was as if Zheng Yan had found a reason to convince herself.

Like a carp jumping up, she leaped upright from the sofa.

“I can’t guarantee that I’ll succeed, but I’ll try my best. If I mess up, don’t blame me!”

“Xiao Yanyan, I love you!” Nian Xiaomu rushed forward and wrapped her arms around her tightly.

Then, she passed her a slip of paper from her pocket.

“I’ve asked Mo Yongheng out for dinner tonight and he agreed. This is the address. A candlelight dinner and whatnot are definitely the best at creating the perfect ambiance. Good luck!”

“...”

Chapter 1463: Dug A Hole For Him To Jump Into!

With the slip of paper in her hand, Zheng Yan felt light all over as she stepped out of the private villa.

For some reason, she suddenly felt an illusion that she had been tricked.

But, upon recalling the scene of Nian Xiaomu sobbing so desperately, she felt that she was overthinking.

Seeing that it was still early, she decided to drive back home first.

Her head was still dizzy and after setting an alarm, she was completely knocked out in bed.

At 6 pm in the evening, Zheng Yan was woken up by her alarm.

She crept out of her covers in a daze and reached out to turn off her alarm before entering the bathroom while stroking her hair.

After washing her face and taking a bath, she put on a face mask.

Then, she changed into her clothes, did her makeup and chose her shoes...

When she walked out of her house, she had transformed into a sexy and gorgeous beauty!

Along with the seven-centimeters-tall high heels she was wearing, there was no doubt people on the streets would definitely turn back to look at her.

It was just a pity that she was driving.

And it was a sports car over a million dollars at that.

President Zheng doted on his daughter. Everyone knew that.

Since she was young, Zheng Yan had been born with a silver spoon but was not a spoiled little princess. Instead, she had turned out to become an independent little vixen.

Carrying her limited-edition handbag, her slender fingers swirled her car keys as she headed out of the house.

She ran right into Zheng Hao who had come back at this moment. Seeing her dressed up so impeccably, Zheng Hao instantly snorted.

“Wow, look at you all dressed up so nicely. Which sugar daddy is my sister going to please tonight? You don’t even have a car to take you there and have to drive there yourself. You’re really working tirelessly!”

“...”

Zheng Yan paused in her tracks and lowered her head to look at her outfit.

After confirming that nothing was wrong with her outfit and even her makeup was flawless, she then cast a glance at Zheng Hao lazily.

“Oh, I’m willing to. What has it got to do with you? I’m not like you, a useless prodigal son that nobody wants even if you throw yourself at them!”

“You!”

The words ‘useless prodigal son’ seemed to have pricked Zheng Hao’s heart and his face turned ashen immediately.

“What, did I say anything wrong?” Zheng Yan flicked her fingers and casually ran her hand through her hair, expressing her endless flirtatious charm.

Her eyes, however, had no glint of warmth at all.

“Zheng Hao, let me tell you. Everyone has a weakness. I’m always letting you do as you wish not because I’m scared of you, but I just can’t be bothered to argue with you. You should learn your lesson and if you continue going too far, don’t blame me for being harsh!”

Zheng Yan used the tissue in her hand to point at Zheng Hao before mercilessly throwing it into the bin.

As Zheng Hao became so enraged that he was on the verge of fainting, she turned to leave in a calm and composed manner.

Her sports car flew past Zheng Hao and the tail gas even spurted out right on his face.

“Zheng Yan, you better watch out—”

Inside the car, Zheng Yan obviously could not be bothered with him.

She was using the rear mirror to check if her makeup was still flawless.

After crying and having some sleep, she now felt different from before.

Mo Yongheng had got her to give him a reason.

Nian Xiaomu had got her to help seduce Mo Yongheng.

Although the two had different viewpoints, their goals were the same, which were to cancel the marriage.

Wouldn't that be easy?

She was not confident about seducing Mo Yongheng, but making him drunk and getting some photos to portray an ambiguous relationship between them was something she was still good at.

Back then, wasn't this how she had tamed Young Master Han and made him owe her a favor?

At the thought of this, Zheng Yan stepped down on the gas pedal and accelerated the car to reach the restaurant sooner.

Before she entered the private room, she went to the service counter to ask about the strongest wine the restaurant had and asked the waiter to serve it to them later on.

"Miss Zheng, this wine is really strong. Someone who can't hold their liquor well would definitely pass out with one glass of this. Are you sure you're drinking this?"

Chapter 1464: Inhumane When Petty

The waiter asked her repeatedly, having rarely seen such a customer who would ask for the strongest wine, and a gorgeous beauty at that.

Seeing Zheng Yan hesitate for a moment, the waiter had thought that she probably did not want the wine anymore before she cocked her head to one side and asked, "If someone who can't hold their liquor well would pass out within one glass, how about someone who can hold their liquor? How many glasses would it take for them to pass out?"

The waiter was completely dumbfounded by her question.

"Forget it, forget it. Get me one bottle of this now. I'll ask for more if it's not enough. Right, I want a cocktail that is the exact same color as this wine. Your restaurant should be able to concoct one right?"

Zheng Yan asked sneakily.

The waiter was stunned for a moment before he nodded his head.

Satisfied, Zheng Yan then passed him a tip and told him not to serve the wine now but to serve it after the dishes have been served.

She even reminded the waiter not to make a mistake and to serve the cocktail to her and the strong wine to Mo Yongheng.

After arranging everything properly, Zheng Yan then headed towards the private room slowly while clutching her bag with assurance.

Just as she reached the door of the private room, she ran into Mo Yongheng who had just arrived as well.

Upon seeing that she was the one who appeared, Mo Yongheng's brows raised slightly and he appeared a little surprised.

"Oh, it's like this. Xiao Mumu had something on at the last minute and couldn't come. She was afraid you'd be bored eating alone so she told me to come over to accompany you. Since I haven't eaten either, why don't we eat together?"

Zheng Yan met his gaze with the brightest smile on her face.

She had never smiled like this in front of Mo Yongheng before and was used to being loud and casual. Given Mo Yongheng's cold and aloof personality, it would be useless to smile at him anyway.

This was actually the first time Zheng Yan had flashed a flattering smile at him and she even opened the door of the private room to let him enter first.

Mo Yongheng stared intently at her for a moment, thinking to himself that this wasn't the first time she had come here on Nian Xiaomu's behalf anyway and thus didn't think of it as anything strange.

The previous time he had not eaten dinner, it was she who had brought food to the company for him on Nian Xiaomu's behalf.

Mo Yongheng kept his gaze and walked into the private room.

He had just sat down when Zheng Yan placed the menu in front of him.

"I'm not picky, you can choose the dishes to order. It's just that the weather's a little hot today, why don't we order a bottle of wine to drink? This one looks pretty good!" Zheng Yan opened the menu and pointed to the wine that she had already ordered in advance.

"Let's taste it together?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng furrowed his brows, internally disapproving of girls drinking such strong wine. But, facing her expectant gaze, he could not bear to reject her.

He considerably ordered a few wine dishes for her, and then got the waiter to prepare some hangover tea in advance.

Hearing that he suddenly wanted hangover tea, the emergency alarm in Zheng Yan's head started to screech loudly.

She sent a glance to signal the waiter not to really serve him the tea before returning to her own seat assuredly.

She then began to pour water for Mo Yongheng.

"I thought you were angry with me and would ignore me for a long time." Mo Yongheng touched the edge of the cup and looked up slowly at her.

Hearing this, Zheng Yan's hand froze in the act of pouring water.

You know how overboard you went as well? If I wasn't magnanimous, I wouldn't be pouring you water now but splashing a jug of water on your face!

But, in reality, the smile on the face remained bright and warm. Her beautiful phoenix eyes were even curled up with her smile.

"What are you saying? Am I such a petty person?" I'm inhumane when I'm petty!

"When you flared up at me then, I was really quite angry." I'm still very angry now!

"But, later on, when I thought about it, one should be magnanimous. You have your own thoughts and one can live selfishly... I mean, it isn't that wrong to consider your own perspective." You might just suffer from retribution.

Chapter 1465: What Will Come Will Come!

Like now. You're about to get unlucky, Mr. Mo Yongheng.

I hope that you won't blame me when you wake up tomorrow morning!

Zheng Yan tried her best to make herself look extremely elated. After pouring water for him, she swiftly returned to her seat and waited for the dishes to be served.

This restaurant was famous for its fish.

Be it steamed, braised or sweet and sour, they had all kinds of flavors available.

Moreover, they were all live fish that were chosen before they were killed. The meat of the fish was fresh and tender, and tasted exceptionally succulent.

Zheng Yan had been here before but it was when she had a business meeting with a client and her client had arranged to meet here.

Never would she expect that she would have the chance to come here with Mo Yongheng.

"Do you like to eat fish?" Zheng Yan's gorgeous phoenix eyes glanced up slightly. Her outstanding facial features were impossible to overlook in the brightly lit setting.

Upon meeting her gaze, Mo Yongheng seemed to have gone into a trance.

Immediately after, he reached out for his glass and sipped a mouthful of water to slow down his heartbeat before muttering slowly, "Still alright."

"You don't like to eat fish?" Zheng Yan asked again.

It was as if she was playing with him and asking questions that seemed to sound the same.

If it were someone else, they would probably think that she was eccentric. But, upon hearing her words, Mo Yongheng answered again, "Still alright."

“Okay.”

She was boring, but he was even more boring than she was.

Would it hurt to say a few more words? Couldn't he tell that she was intentionally trying to find a subject to chat with him about?

He had instantly ruined the conversation the moment he opened his mouth to speak, so how were they to drink properly later on?

Luckily, the dishes were served very soon.

The fragrance of the huge plate of fish made one want to tuck in immediately.

Mo Yongheng had even accommodated Zheng Yan's tastes and ordered an extremely spicy one.

The bright red chilies laid on top of the tender fish, that sensation... was simply invigorating!

The moment Zheng Yan saw the fish, how could she possibly care about Mo Yongheng? She immediately used her chopsticks to pick up a piece for herself and was just about to lower her head to eat it when she felt a pair of eyes staring intently at her.

She instantly felt a chill run over her whole body.

She could not even bite into the piece of fish that was about to go into her mouth anymore.

Raising her head, she saw that Mo Yongheng's dark eyes were really fixed on her.

“Why aren't you eating? Do you not like fish or chili? I can get them to serve another portion that is non-spicy. I can finish this one myself.” Zheng Yan pointed at the huge plate of fish in front of her and remarked confidently.

“I'm just surprised that you're a glutton,” Mo Yongheng's eyes flickered slightly as he replied lightly.

Thereafter, he reached out his chopsticks and picked up a piece of fish from the plate.

He was just about to eat it when he heard Zheng Yan answer, “That's because you've only eaten with me a few times. You'll know over time that my appetite is much larger than most girls and I love chocolate the most. It's just that it's fattening so I don't dare to eat too much of it. It's so maddening!”

Mo Yongheng muttered, “I know.”

“No, you don't. I actually... what did you just say?” Zheng Yan answered instinctively but was suddenly stunned for a moment and raised her head to look at him in astonishment.

How did he know that she liked to eat chocolate?

Mo Yongheng seemed to have realized that he had said too much and he collected his gaze slightly and lowered his head to take a bite of fish.

After some time, seeing how Zheng Yan was still staring at him, he then started to explain himself.

“I've been to the Zheng Corporation. Your office has a mini-fridge that is full of chocolate inside. It shouldn't be any secret that you like to eat chocolate.”

“...”

That's all?

Zheng Yan lowered her gaze in disappointment, not knowing what she was expecting.

She was actually expecting that he might have a different form of concern towards her like the older brother who lived next door and often passed chocolate to her at the corner of a wall.

And then told her to be obedient.

The reason she liked chocolate also started from then...

“Here's your wine!”

Chapter 1466: Mo Yongheng, Toast to You!

The waiter placed the two cups of alcohol in front of Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan.

COMMENT

He then placed the bottle down. “Are there any other instructions?”

“No. There's nothing. You can leave!” Zheng Yan's eyes lit up when she saw the alcohol.

She raised her cup towards Mo Yongheng.

“Cheers?”

“...”

Mo Yongheng looked at her gleaming eyes and his gaze flickered.

When he realized that she seemed to be very excited that she was eating with him, he gleamed.

He raised up the cup in front of him and reminded, “Don't drink too much. It's not good for girls to drink too much.”

“Yeah. I am just going to drink one glass.” *Then, watch you drink.* Zheng Yan added silently in her mind.

She drank the cocktail and ate the fish joyfully.

Mo Yongheng placed down the glass and had no further actions.

He was watching her eat.

“What's wrong now?”

Who would stare at others eat? People who have a weak heart may get a heart attack.

“Nothing. The alcohol is a bit strong, I will wait a while before eating again. Well, I didn’t know that you were such a good drinker. You finished half a glass at one go.” Mo Yongheng said as he looked at the glass in front of her.

Zheng Yan’s heart fell a bit, she quickly held her glass in her hands tightly.

Then, she felt that she looked suspicious and let go.

She brushed her hair to the back of her ears and smiled awkwardly.

“My tolerance is average. I am just happy today, anyway, we are close. If I get drunk, you can take me back, there is no fear!”

As Zheng Yan was speaking, she picked up her glass again and toasted Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng had already said that it was very strong. The alcohol was so strong that he had to stop for a while after drinking a sip.

If he was to finish it in one go, he was sure to get drunk!

Mo Yongheng looked at her glass and replied without any expression, “There is no hurry, let’s eat some fish.”

He did not drink. Instead, he picked up his chopsticks and started eating the fish.

Zheng Yan sat back onto her seat awkwardly.

When she saw that he was eating the fish, she followed suit.

In a short while, the huge plate of fish was almost finished.

As they ate it so quickly, they were both sweating due to the spiciness.

They were a bit thirsty too. They reached out for their glasses at the same time.

However, Mo Yongheng only took a sip, but Zheng Yan finished everything!

When she placed her glasses down, she did not realize what was wrong. Until she realized that he was staring at her... glass.

“...”

It was hard to act.

Mo Yongheng did not like to talk.

Although he was not talking now, his gaze sent chills down her spine. She felt that no matter how well she hid it, he already knew what she was up to.

“I ate too much fish and was thirsty... Why aren’t you drinking? You are taking forever to drink a glass. I shall pour another glass and drink with you?” Zheng Yan said fearlessly.

Before Mo Yongheng could react, she had poured a full glass of alcohol for herself.

Then, she raised it up.

“Come, Mo Yongheng. Here’s a toast to you!”

Chapter 1467: Confession

“It is to thank you for helping me in the mall that time, for helping me to beat up that rascal, Zheng Hao, and for your trust in Zheng Family.”

After Zheng Yan finished her sentence and clinked her glass against his, she finished her wine.

When she slammed the empty glass onto the table, she felt like a heroine.

She ignored the burning feeling down her throat. She waited for a few seconds and she was still standing fine. Instantly, she looked up at Mo Yongheng.

“You really want me to finish this?”

Mo Yongheng picked up his glass and stared at her.

If Zheng Yan was smarter, she would have noticed his unusual tone.

However, before she got Mo Yongheng to drink, she had already drunk two glasses. She was a bit dizzy now. Upon seeing Mo Yongheng finally pick up his glass she was just focused on making him drink.

“I have already finished mine. Why are you taking so long to finish one? Are you a man?!”

If she could turn back time, Zheng Yan swore that she would never have done that. She would have never said that to Mo Yongheng.

It was because all the mistakes started from this...

Mo Yongheng drank the wine and placed his glass down calmly.

When he looked up at Zheng Yan, he spoke the longest sentence that night.

“The reason I help you is not because I trust the Zheng Family. It is because I trust you. Zheng Yan, do you really not understand why I asked you for a reason to cancel the wedding?”

Zheng Yan felt like maybe she was drunk.

She felt that Mo Yongheng was acting strangely. The things he said were strange too.

She couldn’t understand him, furthermore, she couldn’t even hear what he said after that.

Her head felt very heavy and she tried really hard to remain conscious. She wanted to listen to what he said, however, the next second, she fell backward...

“Zheng Yan!”

Mo Yongheng saw that she didn’t look right and rushed beside her. He was only just in time to catch her before she hit the ground.

“Can someone come in!”

The server who was outside the door came in immediately and when he saw Zheng Yan, his face changed.

Before Mo Yongheng could speak, he explained nervously.

“This has got nothing to do with me. Miss Zheng asked me to prepare the alcohol, she asked for the strongest alcohol. I had reminded her that normally people would get drunk on one glass. She also asked me to prepare a cocktail that was the same color, I didn’t expect that she would drink it herself...”

“...”

At first, Mo Yongheng was shocked, after that he became expressionless.

When the waiter had explained everything that he knew, Mo Yongheng said calmly, “Prepare some hangover tea, I want the best one.”

“It is already prepared!” The service staff ran out and took it in.

Mo Yongheng had ordered it just now, but Zheng Yan did not let them serve it. So, it had always been in the kitchen.

The waiter brought in the tea quickly.

When he was back, Zheng Yan had woken up. She was in Mo Yongheng’s arms acting drunkenly.

“I am not drunk. If you don’t believe me, I will drink more and show you!”

“Mo Yongheng, I suddenly realized that you look a bit like my heartthrob. If he was still alive, he should be like you. Hahaha hic!”

“Your skin condition is great, such an aloof and straightforward man like you knows about skincare?”

“Don’t move, let me touch...”

Chapter 1468: Her “Surprise”

The waiter was at the door and was hesitating if he should go in.

Mo Yongheng noticed that someone was here, he held onto Zheng Yan’s hand and asked her to tone down.

After he shouted at her, she became obedient. She cuddled in his arms, she didn’t move nor make any sound. She just looked up and stared at him with her pretty eyes.

“Pass me the hangover tea.”

Mo Yongheng took the hangover tea from the waiter and wanted to pass it to her to drink. Then, he heard her sigh.

“On closer look, you really look good. You just don’t like to smile, like a black-faced killer. It oddly... hic! Oddly scary.”

She didn’t even want to stop when she was burping.

Mo Yongheng’s face fell and placed the hangover tea beside her mouth. “Drink it. Finish everything.”

“Don’t be so fierce to me! If you are fierce, I won’t drink! I won’t drink any of it!” Zheng Yan pouted and looked to the side like a sullen child.

“...”

Very good, so at first, she wanted to get him drunk. Now, she was just going to continue to act crazily under the influence of alcohol?

She’d better pray that she remains drunk and doesn’t sober up!

Mo Yongheng clenched his teeth. He used the most gentle tone he could to coax her.

“I will not be fierce. After drinking this, I will buy sweets for you.”

“I want chocolate! How many times have I said, I like to eat chocolate!” Zheng Yan reminded loudly.

“Okay, chocolate.”

Upon hearing that there was going to be chocolate, Zheng Yan drank all the hangover tea obediently.

After she burped, she started to yawn.

At least she was not causing havoc. After she had drunk it all, she went to sleep.

“Mr. Mo, does Miss Zheng need to go to the hospital?” The waiter asked when he saw Zheng Yan’s flushed face.

“There is no need to. Just let her sleep, she will be fine.”

Mo Yongheng picked Zheng Yan up and was about to leave. Then, he saw the waiter blocking at the door. He frowned.

“You think that I have ill intentions?”

“No, no! I know that you are Miss Zheng’s fiancée, I just... I just...”

The young waiter scratched his head and stuttered, “Mr. Mo, Miss Zheng really likes you. She did all of this for you, please don’t get angry at her. It is my first time seeing such a pretty girl like her, furthermore, she is not arrogant at all... What I am saying is true, she told me that you guys quarreled and she wanted to make you drunk to give you a surprise. Although I don’t know what the surprise is...”

Surprise?

Mo Yongheng’s gaze flickered.

He knew if they were engaged or not.

She only said that to convince the naive waiter to help her.

However, he was very curious. If he really were to get drunk, what surprise had she prepared for him?

Mo Yongheng paid for the bill and carried Zheng Yan, who was asleep, to the car.

The moment he fastened her seat belt, she woke up.

She looked like a lost doe as she stared at him.

“Are you still uncomfortable? I will take you home now.” Mo Yongheng said, as he closed the car door.

The moment he entered the car, she grabbed his hand on the steering wheel. “Don’t go home, go there!”

“Where?” Mo Yongheng frowned.

“It is just next door. It is near.” Zheng Yan was leaning against the car window and poking the glass.

Chapter 1469: Where can you escape to now!

Mo Yongheng looked out with her.

It was a five-star hotel.

Looks like it has something to do with her surprise tonight...

“Okay, sit properly.” Mo Yongheng started the engine and drove towards the hotel.

Although Zheng Yan was drunk, drunk people were simple-minded. They could only remember what they wanted to do, completely ignoring anything different.

For example, in her plan, the person drunk was supposed to be Mo Yongheng.

Not like now, she was the one drunk.

“Where is the room card? Oh, right, it is in my bag!” The moment Zheng Yan entered the lift, she struggled out of Mo Yongheng’s arms. She leaned against the lift wall and looked for the room card in her bag.

Before she could find it, she had emptied most of the contents of her bag onto the floor.

She pouted. “Why am I so stupid, I can’t even find a room card. Mo Yongheng, don’t go now, give me another chance. Let’s do this again, I am sure I will be able to find the room card and take you to bed!”

“ ... ”

“Let me help you.”

Mo Yongheng took her bag, found the room card easily and tapped the lift.

Then, he slowly picked up the items on the floor and placed them back into her bag.

The whole time, Zheng Yan was staring blankly at him.

When he looked up at her and passed her the bag, she smiled at him.

Like a child, a simple and sincere smile. Instantly, it hit his heart and he had difficulties breathing.

Mo Yongheng pulled his tie.

“Ding!”

The elevator arrived on the floor of their room.

He stretched his hand and wanted to assist her. Who knew that Zheng Yan would grab his hand and rush into his arms.

“I can’t walk anymore. I want you to hug me!”

She was all soft and everywhere she touched felt like it was burning to Mo Yongheng.

“...”

Damn it!

He did not have such great strength. *Does she know what she is doing?*

Mo Yongheng cursed under his breath and carried her up in a rough manner as he walked towards the room.

He looked at the room number on the room card, entered the room she booked and threw her onto the bed.

He turned and walked into the bathroom.

He turned on the tap and washed his face with cold water.

He took out his tie, threw it aside and was breathing deeply while leaning over the sink.

The moment he calmed down, he heard a thud in the room.

He was stunned and then, he remembered something. He wiped his face in a hurry and ran out.

When he walked out, Zheng Yan, who was supposed to be lying on the bed, had fallen onto the floor.

She seemed to think that she was in a swimming pool and did breaststroke on the spot.

She was paddling and kicking, like she was worried that she was about to drown.

When Zheng Yan saw Mo Yongheng in the bathroom, she cried.

She was crying while she yelled, “Mo Yongheng, why are you so heartless. I am about to drown and yet you are not saving me... If I die, I will become a vengeful ghost and come back to haunt you... hic!”

Now, she was crying and she was hiccuping.

Mo Yongheng rubbed his temples and decided to ignore whatever he said about her behaving and sleeping when she was drunk.

He walked up and was about to help her when suddenly, Zheng Yan hugged his leg and kissed him.

She smiled sneakily. "Where can you escape to now!"

Chapter 1470: I don't want to climb walls, I am obedient

"..."

Mo Yongheng was stunned.

He stood in his spot and remained in the position bending down to help her up. He stared at her in shock.

What did she do just now?

Mo Yongheng's mind went blank for a second.

After a while, he touched his lips.

There was a faint scent of jasmine left. It was her scent.

That moment, something in his mind snapped.

He clenched his teeth and tried to hold it back. Unfortunately, the person hugging his leg did not feel the danger coming. She was trying hard to climb up his body from his leg.

Her hands were moving around his body...

"Tss!"

Mo Yongheng took a deep breath.

He cursed in his heart countless times. In the end, he could no longer endure it, he picked her up and dumped her on the bed.

"Zheng Yan, stop moving around and sleep!"

"Uncomfortable..."

Zheng Yan mumbled softly as she flipped her body around and snuggled against the pillow.

She started moving more after Mo Yongheng asked her to stop moving.

She crawled into the blanket and crawled out of it.

She used the blanket and wrapped herself up like a cocoon, then she started screaming that she was on fire. She asked Mo Yongheng to save her or she would die from the fire.

If Mo Yongheng reacted slowly, she would start to cry and scold him.

She was really crying.

She cried so hard that she was out of breath.

Mo Yongheng never knew that she had so many tears. It was never-ending.

When he finally hugged her in his arms and coaxed her into sitting down obediently, he poured a cup of water for her.

When she finished drinking the water, she started to complain that she felt sticky and uncomfortable.

“I want to bath.” Zheng Yan sat at the side of the bed and said normally.

However, to Mo Yongheng, she was like a ticking time bomb.

If he did not follow her into the bath, he was afraid that she would drown herself.

If he were to go in, his blood vessels may burst in the bathroom. He rejected her request without any hesitation.

“Don’t move, I will get you a towel to wipe your face.”

Mo Yongheng walked towards the bathroom quickly. It was as if he was afraid that he would change his mind if he was slower.

When he came out with the towel, she was already back on the bed and asleep.

In a second, she was sleeping like an angel.

Mo Yongheng’s footsteps halted before he came back to his senses and continued walking.

He stopped in front of her and gently wiped away the tear stains on her face.

She must have been ignorant of how strong the alcohol was.

If it wasn’t that his alcohol tolerance was high, given her state now, how was she going to give him a surprise?

Mo Yongheng held the towel and gazed at her.

His voice lowered and it was a bit hoarse.

“Zheng Yan, do you know what I am thinking?”

“I know...”

The sudden reply took Mo Yongheng by surprise.

Then, he realized that she was just talking in her sleep.

“Big brother, don’t be angry... I will not climb walls, I will be obedient...”

“...”

Mo Yongheng’s body jerked back in shock.

His eyes were wide open as he stared at her.

What did she just say?

Big brother.

Climb wall.

The scenes in his memories were playing before him.

A small and pretty little Zheng Yan was hanging on his wall looking envious.