

My Life 1471

Chapter 1471: I Don't Like People Who Cry So Easily

She stared straight at him blankly.

That warm and intense gaze was quite impossible to ignore.

He met her gaze and went towards her. Originally, he had thought that she would run away out of fear that she had been discovered.

However, she did not do so.

Her little figure was simply hanging at the edge of the wall and staring at him when he went to her and asked, "Why do you keep looking at me?"

What had she replied back then?

Right, she had blinked her beautiful eyes and looked at his sister in envy before replying, "I want an older brother too, but my Mummy is dead. I won't ever have an older brother in my life."

As she spoke, it appeared as if she had thought of her mother and her tears started pouring uncontrollably down her face.

Her pretty little face instantly became dirty and messy from crying.

While she sobbed, she even asked him, "Big brother, if I'm obedient, can I marry you when I grow up? That way, I won't have to envy your little sister."

Back then, he was still a child as well and seeing that she might possibly die from crying if he did not agree, he contemplated for a moment with his head lowered before taking out a piece of chocolate from his pocket to give to her.

"I don't like people who cry so easily. When you've learned not to cry anymore, I'll agree to it."

Upon hearing his words back then, she wiped away her tears without hesitation.

With her bright and sparkling huge eyes blinking at him, she looked at him with her face bursting with joy.

That warm and intense gaze was like a burning torch and for the first time in his life, he felt uncomfortable all over from looking at it. As such, he turned around so that she would not see the tip of his ears which had turned beetroot.

Just as he was about to go back into his house, he thought of something and turned back to remind her.

"Next time, you're not to hang over the wall anymore. If you fall down, you'll become crippled. I don't like girls who aren't obedient either."

"But, if I don't hang over the wall, I won't be able to see you."

Little Zheng Yan's eyes reddened and like a little kitten or puppy which was about to be abandoned, she bit her lip miserably, with the piece of chocolate he passed to her still tightly within the grip of her hand as she could not bear to eat it.

That pitiful state she was in, instantly made his heart melt.

He then told her his daily timetable and allowed her to come over to look only for a while and requested that an adult at home had to accompany her.

If her father was not at home, the butler had to accompany her here.

Only then did she happily slide down from the wall with the piece of chocolate in her hand...

Later on, whenever he appeared in the courtyard, he would see her little head bobbing out from the other side of the wall.

From a distance that was not quite near or far, she looked at him with her face full of smiles.

It also gradually became a habit for him to carry a piece of chocolate in his pocket so that when she appeared, he could pass it to her as a reward for being obedient.

So many years had passed already, yet he still clearly remembered the promise they had made when they were young, but she had probably long forgotten about it already.

He remembered the verbal marriage agreement he had made with her, not the Missy of the Mo Family.

He had agreed to marry her when they grew up...

That little girl who liked to hang over the wall to watch him train, and who loved to eat chocolate.

That girl who cried into a huge mess and asked him pitifully if he could marry her when they grew up.

From the first day they had met, he had already remembered her and was ready to do so for the rest of his life...

"Yet, you forgot about me." Mo Yongheng's finger brushed past her brows gently and his tone became subtly desolate.

I'm willing to advance tens of thousand miles ahead without knowing when I'll return.

Yet, I cannot bear the fact that you've forgotten about me as I stand before you.

This was probably the reason why he could not tell her who he was.

Chapter 1472: The Older Brother Next Door Is Alive?

"Big brother is bad... what happened to marrying me... boohoo..." In the midst of sleeping, Zheng Yan seemed to have suffered some blow and started weeping softly.

Her hand even reached out to her surroundings and upon grabbing onto Mo Yongheng's hand, she placed it right onto her own face.

And started to move her hands around vigorously.

“I’ve caught you!”

“...”

Mo Yongheng looked at the person before him with a stiffened body. It was as if he had hallucinated her words earlier.

He was on the verge of losing control of himself and shaking her awake to get an answer.

If only the state she was in would allow her to be shaken awake.

Because of her one line, a force inside Mo Yongheng’s chest started to reverberate throughout his body in an erratic manner.

Taking a deep breath to make himself calm down, he asked in a low voice, “Zheng Yan, which Big Brother were you referring to just now?”

“The Big Brother next door... he, he, he’d give me chocolate...”

“Big Brother said he would marry me when we grew up... but he’s dead. Poor thing, I’m such a poor thing too...”

As Zheng Yan continued sobbing, she was almost awake.

She wept loudly and entered Mo Yongheng’s arms, hugging him forcefully. It was as if she had found a treehouse to hide in at a time of distress.

“Big Brother is a liar. He didn’t keep his words... He said that if I was obedient, he’d marry me when he grew up... I’ve waited for him for so long and didn’t even bear to eat the chocolate he gave to me. But now, the chocolate is spoilt... wah!”

As Zheng Yan finished her words, it wasn’t clear if she was mourning her Big Brother who had died or the chocolate which had spoilt.

In any case, she was out of breath from crying.

As Mo Yongheng hugged her, his heart was beating at a rate beyond his imagination.

She would never know how complex Mo Yongheng’s internal feelings were when he had appeared before her for the first time as Mo Yongheng.

He expected that she would recognize him but afraid that if she really could, it would bring her danger...

But, later on, upon knowing that she had not recognized him at all, he locked himself up in his room and refused to speak to anyone for a whole week.

It even alarmed the elderly head at one point...

He had thought that after so many years, she had long forgotten about him completely.

But, it never occurred to him that she still remembered.

She remembered everything that happened when they were young and had been waiting for him to marry her...

An impulse surged through his heart instantly.

Mo Yongheng reached his hand out to hold onto Zheng Yan's chin and make her lift her head.

"Zheng Yan, look at me! Your big brother is not dead, look at me!"

"I'm not looking, you're the bad guy Mo Yongheng... You're bullying Xiao Mumu and even threatened me, you're not my Big Brother, you're a despicable fellow..."

Zheng Yan kept her eyes closed stubbornly and would not open them no matter what.

Staring at her stubborn-looking face, Mo Yongheng was so p*ssed he could not utter a word.

Very soon, he thought of something and his dark eyes turned and he spoke in a light tone.

"I heard the restaurant waiter say that you specially prepared a surprise for me today?"

"..."

The word 'surprise' seemed to have triggered a nerve in Zheng Yan.

She opened her eyes slowly and they were dazed. After staring blankly at Mo Yongheng for a while, she suddenly beckoned him with a hand gesture and made him lower his head.

Mo Yongheng's dark eyes turned into a deep gaze at the thought that she was going to reveal some secret to her. He cooperated with her and lowered his head slightly as he leaned in towards her.

The following second, her arm clung around his neck and pulled it down. She then raised her head and leaned in firmly to his lips!

The faint aroma of jasmine entered his nose instantly.

With a loud 'bang' in his head, fireworks seemed to have burst out in Mo Yongheng's head and it was as if he could clearly hear the sound of some nerve inside him being cut off completely!

Chapter 1473: Very Good, You Asked for It!

He was resisting his strong urge and wanted to push her away with his last bit of sanity. However, she was clinging onto his neck and refused to let go.

She even took the chance and snuggled into his arms...

Mo Yongheng was going crazy.

Because of Zheng Yan.

He clenched his teeth and pushed her away. He was breathing rapidly as he spoke in a hoarse voice. "You are drunk and you don't know what you are doing. Listen to me, go to sleep!"

“ ... ”

Zheng Yan was stunned when she was pushed away.

She sat on the bed and stared blankly. When she realized what had happened, she started crying.

“I promised Xiao Mumu that I would seduce you. Why aren't you falling for it! How am I going to explain to Xiao Mumu tomorrow? I will be so embarrassed... Mo Yongheng, you are so annoying. You look like my big brother, but you are nothing like him... I hate you!”

“ ... ”

Mo Yongheng was taken aback after being scolded by her.

He was trying so hard to restrain himself and instead of appreciating it, she was scolding him.

Was she planning to p*ss him to his death in one night?

Wait, what did she just say?

She promised Nian Xiaomu that she would seduce him?

So, the surprise she had prepared was herself...

Mo Yongheng's gaze grew deep. He stood up slowly from the side of the bed and stood in front of Zheng Yan.

“You wanted to get me drunk in the restaurant so that you could take me to the hotel?”

“ ... ”

Zheng Yan felt that the atmosphere changed. She moved towards the front of the bed, however, she still nodded obediently.

“So, now I fell for the trap. What do you plan to do? Do whatever you want to me or let me do whatever I want to you?”

Mo Yongheng's voice grew lower. He was like a leopard staring at his prey, ready to pounce.

“ ... ”

Zheng Yan did not answer. She stared at him innocently, she could not differentiate the difference.

Wasn't it both doing whatever they wanted?

Did it matter who was doing what to who?

Mo Yongheng dragged her from the front of the bed to in front of him when he did not get an answer. He stared hard at her and asked slowly, “Are you sure that you wouldn't regret it?”

Zheng Yan felt dizzy and his cold tone made her frightened.

She did not understand what he meant. She only remembered that her plan was to get him drunk then bring him to the hotel, afterward... She had placed surveillance cameras in the room before this.

She just had to wait till Mo Yongheng was drunk, she would help him onto the bed and they could just talk through the night. Tomorrow, she would have millions of ambiguous photographs for Nian Xiaomu to use as evidence to cancel the engagement.

That way, Mo Yongheng and Nian Xiaomu would both be free.

She felt that her plan was flawless.

Look, she had already managed to get Mo Yongheng to come into the room with her.

As long as she tried harder and got him onto the bed...

"I would not regret it! Anyone who regrets is a dog!" Zheng Yan looked at him and answered smilingly.

Then, she grabbed Mo Yongheng's shirt and burped. She stared at him and asked, "Mo Yongheng, are you willing to sleep with me? I can give you half the bed."

"Very good, You asked for it!" Mo Yongheng held onto her hand and pushed her onto the bed. Then, he lowered his head and sealed her lips!

Chapter 1474: I Don't Want to Play With You Anymore!

"Mmm!"

Zheng Yan pushed against his chest and looked at him in shock.

She seemed to be questioning why his "sleep" and what she imagined was different.

She couldn't breathe properly when he was kissing her like this...

The feeling of suffocation made Zheng Yan panic. She wanted to push him away, but Mo Yongheng grabbed onto her arms tightly and she was immobile.

Mo Yongheng felt her inexperience.

He realized that it was her first time and he became more gentle. He let go of her gently and reminded her to breathe.

Zheng Yan blinked and looked at him. She did not understand what he was saying.

Her obedient state made him want to bully her further.

In fact, that's what Mo Yongheng did!

He kissed her again and slowly went deeper...

He was leading her on to experience something completely new.

"Zheng Yan, tell me. Who am I!" Mo Yongheng held onto her chin and repeated the question for the third time.

She was drunk.

He did not want her to regret this, neither did he want her to mistake him for someone else.

Or he was afraid that he may strangle her to her death!

Zheng Yan was catching her breath. She heard him and answered loudly. "You are the annoying jerk!"

"!!!"

"Mo Yongheng, you are most annoying. You only know how to bully me, I can't even breathe properly. I don't want to play with you anymore!"

As Zheng Yan spoke, she wanted to get up.

The moment she moved, Mo Yongheng caught her back.

He used his lips to keep her silent.

They were tangled up with each other.

The temperature in the room rose.

The originally quiet luxurious suite slowly became noisy.

Even if the door had excellent sound insulation, one would be able to hear the intense noise and moans coming from in the room...

It continued for a long time.

This night.

Some slept soundly, while others couldn't sleep.

Till dawn.

Mo Yongheng had not drunk much, however, the alcohol was strong and the kick was still there.

Furthermore, as he did not have a good sleep, when he woke up, his head felt heavy. He rubbed his temples and sat up from the bed.

The blanket slid down, revealing his buff chest.

Tanned chest and the perfect abs...

Under the light, it was intimidating.

As he had just woken up, he did not look as cold as usual.

The corners of his mouth were slightly curved, he seemed to be in a good mood.

Until he turned his head and he did not see the woman who was supposed to be lying there. Mo Yongheng's face fell immediately.

He frowned and logic returned to him instantly.

He got out of bed swiftly.

He picked up his pants, put them on, and walked towards the bathroom.

There was no one in the shower.

There was no one in the washroom either.

Including the dressing room, study room... the entire suite. Zheng Yan was nowhere to be found.

Very good. They just slept together and this is how she is going to be responsible? By escaping?!

Mo Yongheng walked back to the bed and wanted to make a call. Then, the doorbell rang.

Mo Yongheng opened the door and the room attendant was standing there.

The room attendant was holding onto a set of clean clothes.

“Who asked you to send the clothes?” Mo Yongheng frowned as he looked at the suit and shirt in front of him.

They were his size.

However, he had not asked for them.

Chapter 1475: Cunning Mo Yongheng

“Miss Zheng asked for them. She requested for a clean set of clothes to be sent over this morning.” The room attendant answered respectfully.

Mo Yongheng took the clothes and his face fell further.

Looks like she was well prepared.

Not only did she plan how to get him drunk, she even arranged for everything in such great detail, like preparing clothes. She set a trap for him and waited for him to fall for it.

Now, he had fallen for it. Why did she run?

Did she feel guilty?

She suddenly felt sorry for him and didn't know how to face him?

Or did she regret ...

Mo Yongheng fell solemn as he fell into deep thought.

He gave her a chance yesterday. She told him that she wouldn't regret it, and now she wanted to run after all of this?

It wasn't so simple!

Mo Yongheng looked at the clothes in front of him and an idea came to his mind.

Since she was so kind as to prepare clothes for him, he could not let her down.

The clothes may be of great use.

Mo Yongheng changed into the new clothes. Then, he tore his crumpled clothes and threw them on the bed.

Zheng Yan's scarf was lying together with the scrapped clothes.

He took his phone out slowly and took a few pictures.

When he was satisfied, he put his phone away and checked out.

—

On the other hand.

When Zheng Yan woke up in a daze and realized that she was sleeping with Mo Yongheng naked, she was shocked out of her mind.

She hazily put on her clothes, grabbed her bag, and rushed out of the hotel.

When she was driving home, her hand was shivering and she almost drove through a red light.

Under great psychological pressure, she managed to make it back to the Zheng Family villa.

She was in a panic state. She did not hear the butler's greeting.

She even ignored Zheng Hao's verbal provocations and rushed back into her own room.

The moment she went in, she locked the door.

When she was sure that no one would be able to enter, she collapsed onto the ground and leaned against the door.

Every time she recalled herself waking up in Mo Yongheng's arms naked, her mind would go blank from shock.

She sat on the floor and dazed for a long time.

When she finally came back to her senses, she trembled as she helped herself up.

Her legs were shivering as she inched towards the bathroom like an old woman who could not walk.

In the bathroom mirror, she saw the abrasion on her lips and the hickey on her neck and chest. Her face fell pale...

Did she really... really sleep with Mo Yongheng?

She didn't remember anything.

She could only remember that they had been eating, then she had been trying to get him to drink. He was not cooperating, she got angry and drank a glass herself.

Her tolerance was not bad.

She had been in the business field for so long, there would be times when she needed to socialize and drink.

Although she was a woman, she still had to drink to show her respect.

She specially trained herself. She would be fine even after three or five glasses of alcohol.

She only drank one glass yesterday. Why did she not remember anything...

She could only vaguely remember Mo Yongheng telling her something about it being the first time and having to be responsible...

Zheng Yan tugged her long hair and stared blankly into space

That was it.

If she really had got Mo Yongheng drunk and bullied him, was she supposed to ask him to be responsible for her or tell him that she would be responsible for him?

Chapter 1476: It is a serious problem

Zheng Yan closed the bathroom door and took a hot shower.

The moment she thought about the hickeys on her neck and chest, she didn't dare to look down.

She was afraid if she looked at them, she would remember what happened last night.

She got what she wanted, but she also had her losses.

She couldn't tell if she had succeeded or not.

Now, the word "Mo Yongheng" was her taboo.

The moment she thought about him, she would shiver and felt like hiding herself up in a hole.

Yesterday, she was worried that he would get angry when he discovered that he had been tricked by her. Hence, she specially asked the attendant to send him a fresh set clothes this morning.

Who knew...

He would probably get even more furious after seeing the clothes!

Beep beep!

Zheng Yan's phone rang.

When she was done showering and came out in her bathrobe, she saw many missed calls on her cell phone. This was the fifth call...

She looked at the caller ID and hung up immediately.

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She stuffed her cell phone into the pillow and sat on the pillow.

It was Mo Yongheng's call.

He was awake?

Was he calling to settle the scores with her or did he want her to take responsibility?

No matter what, she did have an answer, she couldn't answer his call!

Zheng Yan waited for a while and when she was sure that her phone was no longer ringing, she heard movement downstairs. She shot out of her bed and ran to the balcony.

She only saw her irritating brother in the living room and not Mo Yongheng.

She collapsed on the railing on the balcony, recovering from the shock.

Then, she heard her phone ringing again.

After hesitating, she inched back into her room and took away the pillow carefully.

When she was about to turn off her cell phone and go missing, she realized that the caller ID showed Nian Xiaomu, not Mo Yongheng.

She picked it up.

Nian Xiaomu's voice was filled with anticipation. "How was it? How was it? Did you succeed last night?"

"..."

It did succeed, she was not sure if she succeeded or did Mo Yongheng succeed?

It was a bit embarrassing.

However, Nian Xiaomu's phone call reminded her of something else.

When she was leaving the hotel, although her mind was blank, she still remembered to take the surveillance cameras from the room.

It was all in her bag, however, she did not have the courage to look.

What if it was filled with x-rated footage of her and Mo Yongheng?

Ah! Ah! Ah!

The moment she thought of that, she started to blush.

She couldn't even speak properly.

"Ye... Yeah. I just got home and am about to look at the photographs. I will give them to you after I organize them."

Zheng Yan wanted to say, give her a few days, when she thought through it, she would explain to Nian Xiaomu the situation.

Who knew that Nian Xiaomu mistook her words. Nian Xiaomu replied immediately, "That's great, I will come over now. Wait for me, I will be there quickly."

Before Zheng Yan could reject, she hung up.

"Xiao Mumu, listen to me..."

The other end had already hung up.

Zheng Yan felt helpless.

Chapter 1477: Is It Too Late to Forget Everything Now?

She finally understood that there were not only hardships now, but there were also hardships waiting for you in the future.

Ever since she yelled at Mo Yongheng that he was not a man last night, her future looked dark.

Zheng Yan threw the phone onto the bed and turned to look for her bag.

Took it out and held onto it tightly.

This is what she had installed in the room beforehand last night. As long as she connected it to the computer, she would be able to download what the surveillance camera captured.

She wanted to disappear for a few days and think about how to settle what had happened last night.

But, now, Nian Xiaomu was about to come over. She couldn't just pass the receiver to her.

If it was the footage of her and Mo Yongheng in bed... no, not if, it is!

Zheng Yan buried her face into her palms and wanted to kill herself.

Why did she drink last night?

She should have gone up and forcefully poured the whole bottle of wine down Mo Yongheng's throat.

Now, she couldn't give the receiver to Nian Xiaomu, nor could she not give it to Nian Xiaomu[a].

The only solution was to watch it herself and screenshot a few photographs to give to Nian Xiaomu.

Zheng Yan took the receiver into the room and locked the door. She sat down in front of the computer and swallowed her saliva nervously.

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Except for when she asked big brother if he wanted to marry her, she had never been so nervous before.

When she recalled her neighbor, big brother, Zheng Yan froze.

Something flashed through her mind.

In her memory, big brother's image overlapped with Mo Yongheng.

Even the voice.

"But, you forgot about me."

"Zheng Yan look at me! Your big brother is not dead, look at me!"

Who is speaking to her? Is it Mo Yongheng?

No, it was impossible. How could Mo Yongheng be her big brother? Her big brother was very caring and gentle, unlike Mo Yongheng, he would only show an angry face.

She must have been dreaming again and dreamt about big brother.

Zheng Yan shook her head to calm herself down.

She turned on her computer and connected it to the receiver.

Looking at the files transferring onto the computer from the receiver, she held her breath.

When everything had been uploaded, she clicked on it robotically with her shivering hands.

When the window popped open, she closed her eyes in fright.

Then, she remembered that she was the only one in the study room, what was she afraid of? She looked at it again.

The front was still fine.

She was drunk and Mo Yongheng was helping her onto the bed.

Although he was a bit rough, since she tried to trick him, she forgave him.

However, as she carried on watching, she could no longer remain calm.

Although it was silent, she could clearly see how she clung onto Mo Yongheng's neck and kissed him.

Even Mo Yongheng was shocked.

It was the first time she had seen such an expression on his face. It was as if, "Who am I? What am I doing? Who is this crazy woman kissing me?" was written over his face.

This was not the worst.

After she was pushed away by Mo Yongheng, she sat on the bed and cried.

She was crying and asking why Mo Yongheng did not kiss her...

Zheng Yan blushed and when she saw Mo Yongheng tore her clothes apart, she covered the computer screen!

Chapter 1478: The Man Hidden in the Study Room

Ah! Ah! Ah!

This must be an illusion, the person in the video was not her.

She had dozed off yesterday after getting drunk and did not do anything...

Feeling parched and guilty, Zheng Yan switched off the computer, flustered.

Before she could return to her senses, she heard someone knocking on the door.

The butler's voice came from outside the door, "Missy, Miss Nian is here."

Bam—!

When she heard that Nian Xiaomu had arrived, Zheng Yan stood up from her chair and in her haste, she knocked against the table. It was so painful that her face turned ashen.

She quickly recovered and instructed the butler. "Do not allow her to come in here. Serve her some tea and get her to wait for me in the living room. I'll be there in a short while!"

As she spoke, she reached out to turn on the computer. Her heart was throbbing frantically and she was just about to copy the screenshots she had captured onto the USB drive when she heard the butler's reply.

"But Miss Nian is already here."

"...!!"

Zheng Yan was so terrified that she almost jumped but she quickly recalled that she had locked the door.

No one was able to enter the room.

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Breathing a sigh of relief, she hastily closed the footage on the computer and arranged the photographs. When she was sure that everything was in order, she reached out to turn off the computer.

She patted her cheeks and made sure that nothing on her face would give her away before she walked to the door of the study room and opened it.

The moment the door opened, Nian Xiaomu stepped past the butler and entered the room.

She brushed past Zheng Yan without looking at her. Her eyes darted left and right around the room as though she was a police dog but she did not see anyone else. She started sniffing...

"Xiao Mumu, what are you up to? You're behaving like a dog." Zheng Yan stood at the door and stared at her, bewildered.

Nian Xiaomu stopped in her tracks and turned to look at her.

“The cheek of you to question me. What were you up to in the study room just now? You seem like you have a guilty conscience and you certainly took your time to open the door. If I didn’t know better, I would have thought that you were hiding a man in here and did not want to be caught. I wanted to take a look for myself...”

“ ... ”

Zheng Yan was not hiding a man in the study room—she was hiding a man in her computer.

And it was something not suitable for the young.

The moment she recalled the footage she had just seen, Zheng Yan’s face flushed instantly.

“Oh my, I was just kidding. Look at how red your face is, are you really hiding a man in the study room?”

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes lit up and she turned to walk towards the bookshelf.

She had searched the entire room, even behind the curtains.

There was no one.

So why was Zheng Yan so shy?

And she was shy with a guilty conscience.

Something was amiss...

“Okay, stop this nonsense. There’s nobody in my study room. What would you like to drink? How about some fruit juice?” Seeing that there was no objection coming from her, Zheng Yan turned to instruct the butler to get a glass of fruit juice.

She was just about to pass the USB drive to Nian Xiaomu when Nian Xiaomu suddenly pounced on her as a cat would pounce on its prey—a mouse.

Zheng Yan was so startled that she staggered backward, still holding the USB drive in her hand.

Her back came into contact with the door frame just as Nian Xiaomu reached out to grab her collar open.

“This is indeed a hickey...” Nian Xiaomu saw the mark on her neck clearly and her mouth gaped in shock.

Her eyes widened and she wanted to continue inspecting Zheng Yan’s chest.

“Xiao Mumu!”

Zheng Yan snapped to her senses. She quickly placed her hands in front of her chest and turned around nervously.

“What are you doing, why are you groping me? I like men. Even if you were to seduce me, I wouldn’t be tempted by you!”

Zheng Yan tried to make a joke so she could change the topic.

Chapter 1479: Won't Be Back Anytime Soon

Alas, Nian Xiaomu did not fall for it.

With her arms folded across her chest, she leaned against the other side of the door frame and raised her eyebrow at Zheng Yan. "Are you flushing because of this? Yesterday, Mo Yongheng and you..."

"That's enough, that's enough! Nothing happened except for a small incident and what you see is what you get. As you know, accidents happen. I was lucky to only have to make a small sacrifice to be able to obtain these photos. In fact, they look quite authentic!"

Zheng Yan blabbered without stopping.

She spoke so fast that Nian Xiaomu could not get a word in.

She could only stare at the hickey on Zheng Yan's neck.

And it wasn't just on the neck.

Even though Zheng Yan was quick to stop her just now, she had managed to peek at the marks on her chest.

Tsk tsk, she could tell that it must have been a pretty intense battle last night.

Although she could not tell who made the first move.

Nian Xiaomu figured that if nothing had happened, it must have been Zheng Yan who had taken the initiative.

If something did happen, it must also have been Zheng Yan who had taken the lead. She had tempted the wolf and ended up becoming the big bad wolf's meal!

"Zheng Yan, actually Mo Yongheng..."

Nian Xiaomu was just about to tell Zheng Yan that Mo Yongheng might have fallen for her.

Before she could finish her sentence, Zheng Yan dashed forward and covered her mouth.

"No no no, don't mention him again. I get flustered when I hear his name and that's the truth!" Zheng Yan swallowed her saliva consciously, seemingly aware that her reaction now was slightly inappropriate.

She hesitated for a few seconds before trying to explain in an awkward manner.

"Is this considered me feeling guilty? Yes, it must be. After all, I had set a trap for him. So please... don't bring up Mo Yongheng in front of me in the near future."

With that, Zheng Yan pushed the USB drive she was holding into Nian Xiaomu's palm.

"All the photographs are here, go ahead and use them. This should be sufficient to get the Mo Family elderly head to cancel your engagement. It's been a long night for me... I mean, I had to adjust Mo Yongheng's body for the photos and it's been quite tiring. I'm feeling sleepy, I shall take a shower and go to bed."

“Zheng Yan!”

Nian Xiaomu clutched the USB drive in her hands and raised her head but by then, Zheng Yan had disappeared without a trace, as though someone was after her.

This was the Zheng Family’s villa. She should be the one leaving and not Zheng Yan.

Despite her denial, her facial expression had given her away.

Something must have happened last night.

Nian Xiaomu had intended to tactfully hint to Zheng Yan that she need not feel guilty for scheming against Mo Yongheng. After all, Mo Yongheng had been a willing party in this trap.

But now, Zheng Yan looked like she was terrified to hear anyone mention Mo Yongheng’s name.

Even if she had insisted on telling her, Zheng Yan might not want to listen.

She might think that Nian Xiaomu was only trying to comfort her.

“The onlooker sees most of the game!”

Clutching the USB drive in her hand, Nian Xiaomu walked down the stairs.

She spotted the butler as she passed by the living room. She stopped and raised her head to ask, “What time did Missy return home today?”

“Early this morning.” Stunned momentarily, the butler answered.

“Was she alone?” Nian Xiaomu carried on.

The butler answered, “Yes, it was just her. Is something wrong, Miss Nian?”

“It’s okay, let her have a good rest. If anyone comes looking for her today, just tell the person that Missy is not around. She went overseas and won’t be back anytime soon.”

A sly expression flashed past Nian Xiaomu’s face as she said this.

Mo Yongheng... how dare you bully my Xiao Yanyan. I won’t let you off that easily!

Chapter 1480: Someone’s Coming Too

He ought to have some trouble finding her. That way, he’ll get anxious and realize that not everything can be within his control.

Since he understood his feelings now, he ought to cherish the person.

“This...” The butler was stunned for a moment and hesitated.

“Miss Nian, without Missy’s instructions, a mere butler, like me...”

“I’m pretty close to your Missy right? Doesn’t she trust me a lot?” Nian Xiaomu pointed at her own nose and questioned the butler.

Seeing him nod, she reached out to pat his shoulder.

“Think about it further. After your Missy came back this morning, did she refuse to see anyone and lock herself in her room or the study room? Even though I arranged to come over, she really did not want to see me, right?”

“Yes!” The butler nodded as he replied.

The butler could tell that something was amiss with Zheng Yan today as well.

Worriedly, he asked, “Did something happen to Missy? Do I have to inform President Zheng?”

“There’s no need to! You just have to listen to my instructions and no matter who comes to find her today, you should answer as I told you to. She’ll be fine tomorrow,” Nian Xiaomu answered confidently.

Seeing how persuasive Nian Xiaomu was and since from what it seemed, nobody in particular would actually come to find Zheng Yan, after some thought, the butler agreed.

“I understand.”

“Then, I’ll leave now. This is my number. If there’s something amiss with your Missy, inform me immediately.”

Nian Xiaomu passed her name card to the butler and after confirming that Zheng Yan was fine, she stepped out of the Zheng Family villa.

She had just stepped out of the villa when she already spotted Yu Yuehan’s car waiting outside for her.

Seeing her come out, Yu Yuehan reached out to open the car door with his tall and sturdy figure waiting for her to come over.

“How is everything? Is Zheng Yan okay?” Yu Yuehan asked.

“It looks like she was taken advantage of, but I’m not sure to what extent. I was just about to ask her when she drove me away hurriedly and stuffed this into my hand,” Nian Xiaomu remarked as she waved the thumb drive in her hand.

Her worries that she had not revealed in front of the butler, completely showed in front of Yu Yuehan.

She pursed her lips before speaking again.

“Do you think she realizes that she likes Mo Yongheng? I mean, if Zheng Yan does not fall for Mo Yongheng eventually, then it will be unfair to Zheng Yan if we just set them up together like this...”

Nian Xiaomu had yet to finish speaking when Yu Yuehan took the thumb drive in her hand and muttered confidently, “No. To Zheng Yan, it’s a good thing if she realizes her own feelings. Moreover, there could be another good thing about this.” A flash of light flickered in Yu Yuehan’s eyes.

Thinking about Mo Yongheng’s true identity, the corner of his lips curled into an ambiguous smile.

Even if he did not have that much confidence, he would not have used such an excuse to get Zheng Yan to get close to Mo Yongheng like this.

If the two really had made some sort of tangible progress and Zheng Yan had run away after she woke up, the one who’s anxious now would be Mo Yongheng!

After all, Zheng Yan may not recognize him anymore, but he definitely remembered Zheng Yan.

After the two had spent a night together, he had been abandoned just like that... The feelings Mo Yongheng currently had were probably incredibly significant.

Glancing at Nian Xiaomu, who still seemed unassured, Yu Yuehan pulled her into the car.

He was not in a rush to drive off but turned the car around into an inconspicuous spot that had a view of the main gate of Zheng Yan's villa and stopped the car there.

"Just watch. If my guess isn't wrong, someone's probably coming soon."