

My Life 1481

Chapter 1481: Lit Up Three Candles For Mo Yongheng

Making a visit to demand someone to take responsibility was definitely done immediately after one woke up.

Only then would one seem confident enough.

As expected, not even ten minutes after Yu Yuehan had said those words, a familiar-looking sports car pulled over at the entrance of the Zheng Family villa.

When the car door opened, Mo Yongheng, who was dressed smartly in a suit, emerged from the car and headed into the villa with brisk footsteps.

It was as if he was afraid that if he walked a little slower, the wife that he was so close to getting would fly away instantly.

It was completely different from the steady and composed aura he usually exuded.

“He’s really here... Look at how anxious he looks, is he really the Mo Yongheng I know?” Nian Xiaomu was almost speechless from seeing Mo Yongheng appear.

Only when Mo Yongheng’s figure disappeared at the entrance of the villa did she abruptly snap back to her senses and grab onto Yu Yuehan’s arm.

“You haven’t seen anything wrong. It’s the Mo Yongheng you know, but he really needs to look into the mirror right now. That anxious look really makes him look unmanly.” Yu Yuehan was a little dumbfounded and the corner of his lips curled into a devilish smile.

It was obvious that he was an audience watching a show.

Since Mo Yongheng had dared to plot something against him, he ought to have been mentally prepared to receive a return blow as well.

Although they had the same goal, the process of how things went would depend on who was more skilled!

“I’ve suddenly recalled something...”

Nian Xiaomu widened her huge eyes and raised her innocent-looking face.

“I was just making a wild guess earlier that Mo Yongheng would definitely come over to find Zheng Yan if he had bullied her. So, I intentionally told the butler to tell him that Zheng Yan isn’t at home. Worst still, I told him to say that she had packed her bags to go overseas to take her mind away from things and wouldn’t be back in the short term. If Mo Yongheng is looking for Zheng Yan now, he definitely won’t be able to see her!”

“...”

The corner of Yu Yuehan's lips twitched and he internally lit three candles to mourn for Mo Yongheng. Facing Nian Xiaomu's sparkling eyes, he patted her head encouragingly.

"You did great!"

"But, I suddenly pity Mo Yongheng..." Nian Xiaomu had just finished speaking when she spotted a dejected Mo Yongheng emerging from the Zheng Family villa.

It seemed that things had gone the way she had instructed.

The butler did not let him see Zheng Yan.

Nian Xiaomu grabbed onto Yu Yuehan's hand tightly again as if she was grabbing onto a talisman which could save her life. With a voice dripping with honey, she started acting coquettishly. "Hubby, what do we do now? Judging from Mo Yongheng's face, he'll probably know that I did it and come at me for it!"

"You're scared of him?" Yu Yuehan raised his brows.

Nian Xiaomu nodded her head like a little chick pecking onto a grain of rice. "I'm scared to death, I'm afraid that he'll marry me!"

"..."

Unfortunately, he was scared of this too.

So, for safety's sake...

"Let's go and visit your grandfather now and pay our greetings to him," Yu Yuehan abruptly muttered.

Nian Xiaomu instantly understood what he meant and waved the thumb drive in her hand. "We'll take this to pay our greetings to him?"

Yu Yuehan replied instantly, "That's right!"

Yu Yuehan took the laptop from the passenger seat at the back and passed it to Nian Xiaomu before starting the car again in an attempt to head to Mo Chengliang's villa before Mo Yongheng left the Zheng Family villa.

On the way there, Nian Xiaomu turned on the laptop and placed the thumb drive Zheng Yan had given her in it.

There was nothing inside the thumb drive apart from a folder.

Once Nian Xiaomu clicked it, the pictures contained inside instantly made her draw a deep breath.

"Oh my goodness! I couldn't tell, I really couldn't tell. Mo Yongheng always looks so cold, but he actually has such a passionate side to him. Oh my, I'm too embarrassed to look further!"

"But, his body is really good. What huge abs he has! And an eight-pack as well!"

Chapter 1482: Through Thick and Thin

Although Nian Xiaomu claimed to be embarrassed, her eyes seemed to be glued to the computer screen and she could not peel them away.

Her animated eyes were sparkling.

She was about to say something when an arm reached over from the driver's seat and turned off the computer screen in front of her.

Nian Xiaomu had been engrossed with viewing the photographs and when the screen suddenly turned black, she let out an anxious yelp and wanted to push away the hand that was disturbing her.

She raised her head and shuddered when her eyes met Yuehan's dark gaze.

"Good move! I wanted to switch it off too. These photographs are so embarrassing to look at, I can't even bear to continue. Mo Yongheng's physique is pretty average isn't it, yours is definitely better... He's been by my Grandpa's side since he was young, I thought he would be busy learning how to manage the company, I didn't expect him to have time to practice mixed martial arts. No wonder he seems so skilled and able to have an edge over King of Hell. Mo Yongheng even managed to beat him up a couple of times, King of Hell holds a grudge against him till this day. He will badmouth Mo Yongheng to Bengbeng at every chance he gets." Nian Xiaomu said with a smile, she aimed to please.

Even though the change of topic was rather awkward, she won him over with her pleasant manner.

Yu Yuehan's expression noticeably changed for the better. His thin lips moved, "Does he still enjoy scolding Mo Yongheng?"

"I just spoke to Tan Bengbeng over the phone to tell her that we're going to visit Grandpa. I could hear King of Hell grumbling about how vile Mo Yongheng was and how Bengbeng should stay away from him."

It was obvious from Nian Xiaomu's expression that she hoped he would get the hint.

"..."

Yu Yuehan's gaze softened and he pondered for a moment before reminding Nian Xiaomu, "If you ever hear him scolding Mo Yongheng in future, don't stop him. Join in at an appropriate time and encourage him to scold Mo Yongheng even more harshly."

Nian Xiaomu stared at him in confusion.

Yu Yuehan said, "Since Mo Yongheng and I are both down on our luck, he can't be the only one having a good time. We're supposed to stick together through thick and thin."

"..."

Young Master Han, I can tell that you are plotting a scheme.

And it's a scheme of the highest level!

—

Mo Chengliang's mansion.

It was just as Nian Xiaomu had described.

Qi Yan had just given Old Master an injection. After he had fallen asleep, Qi Yan pulled Tan Bengbeng outside.

Once they stepped out of the room, Tan Bengbeng flung his hand away and sat down on the bench in the garden.

Qi Yan sat down next to her.

"I finally found an opportunity just now to help plead for Xiao Mumu and Young Master Han, why didn't you help me?" Tan Bengbeng said with a long face as she pushed him away.

Not only was he of no help, but he had also created even more trouble by interrupting and trying to change the conversation.

She did not even have a chance to finish what she was going to say.

"What has this got to do with me? The one who created this mess is Mo Yongheng. He's so despicable, he obviously knows that she's in love with someone else and he still insists on coming between them. Don't you think he's vile? It's no use no matter how we plead. Don't bother being angry with me, you should take a knife and stab Mo Yongheng instead. We won't have any more problems if he's dead!"

Qi Yan inched closer towards her shamelessly after she pushed him away.

His devilish face looked all innocent.

He continued when he saw that Tan Bengbeng was still angry.

"I think that Yu Yuehan should be blamed for underestimating his enemy. Had he been half as vigilant as I was, would he be in this situation now? Back when Mo Yongheng had his eye on you, I was so quick to act and gave him a good beating quite effortlessly. How dare he?!"

"... hmmm."

Chapter 1483: Love Once Begun Will Never End

Tan Bengbeng looked at him coldly and sneered.

"I seem to remember, the person who was defeated was you."

"That is because Mo Yongheng is despicable, he was always beside you. I was afraid that I would hurt you and let him off deliberately."

It was true that he could not defeat Mo Yongheng, however, Mo Yongheng could not defeat him either.

They had tied.

Unlike Yu Yuehan, before he could do anything, he had already lost.

His wife was about to become someone else's wife.

Pathetic! How pathetic!

Tan Bengbeng looked at his arrogant face and decided to remain silent.

Qi Yan hugged her into his arms and coaxed. "Okay, okay. I know you are worried about Nian Xiaomu. If there is another chance, I will plead with you, okay?"

"..."

"If I were Yu Yuehan, I would definitely pick up a knife and confront Mo Yongheng for a battle. It would be best to kill him, then everyone would be better off!"

"Stop it!" Tan Bengbeng frowned and tugged him.

Qi Yan's face fell when he heard Tan Bengbeng speaking for Mo Yongheng.

"Did I say anything wrong? You are still siding him? Mo Yongheng is a despicable, selfish, cunning, and unscrupulous guy... If you were to ask me to list his shortcomings, I could list a hundred without stopping!"

"Qi Yan, enough..." Tan Bengbeng glanced behind him and tugged him harder.

However, he was obsessed with it. He did not get her hint and continued.

"It is not enough! I am telling you to not get cheated by Mo Yongheng's appearance. He is snatching another person's wife, he is nothing like a gentleman..."

Before Qi Yan could finish, Tan Bengbeng could no longer bear it. She covered his mouth.

"Shut up and look behind you!"

"..."

Qi Yan looked back and realized that Mo Yongheng was standing behind him. His face was black as he glared at Qi Yan.

If looks could kill, he would be dead there and then!

"..."

"..."

"..."

"..."

They did not talk for at least three minutes and they just glared at each other.

In the end, Qi Yan felt guilty for badmouthing him behind his back and snuggled into Tan Bengbeng's arms.

"Bengbeng, look he wants to bully me!"

"..."

Scram...

Tan Bengbeng was about to ask why Mo Yongheng was here when she realized that Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan arrived after him.

They were shocked when they saw Mo Yongheng arrive before them.

Looked like Mo Yongheng was really anxious this time.

He probably sped here.

Yu Yuehan exchanged looks with Nian Xiaomu and did not speak.

They pretended not to see Mo Yongheng come out from Zheng Family's mansion or know about what had happened the night before.

They were about to visit Old Master and Mo Yongheng stopped them.

"I am here to wait for both of you."

Mo Yongheng said directly.

His words made the atmosphere in the yard tense.

"Where is Zheng Yan? Don't tell me that she is overseas. I have checked all the flights departing today, she is not included. I am certain that she is still in the country!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was really shocked.

She was not as confident as Yu Yuehan, she was worried that Mo Yongheng would hurt Zheng Yan.

Now, it seemed that Mo Yongheng's concern for Zheng Yan was beyond their expectation!

Chapter 1484: Over the moon

They saw Mo Yongheng leave the Zheng Family mansion. In the end, not only did Mo Yongheng arrive earlier than them, he still managed to get his men to check all the flight details on his way here.

How anxious was he about the disappearance of Zheng Yan?

When Mo Yongheng saw that they did not answer, he walked up and stared at Nian Xiaomu. "I promise you, I will tell the Old Master that I want to cancel the engagement. But, I want to know where Zheng Yan is!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was shocked.

Everything had gone exceptionally smoothly.

Had Mo Yongheng actually agreed to cancel the marriage?

What exactly happened last night?

Nian Xiaomu's doubts were everyone's doubts too.

However, Mo Yongheng was not going to explain to them.

Before last night, he had been in a dilemma.

He was unwilling to give up like this, but he didn't dare to tell Zheng Yan who he was.

He thought that she had forgotten him...

Last night, when she was drunk, she lay in his arms, grabbed his hand, and asked him where her big brother was. Why wasn't he there to marry her...

That moment, he felt that he was going crazy!

He was over the moon!

She had not forgotten him, she still remembered him and was waiting for him.

Waiting for him to fulfill his promise!

However she was too drunk and no matter how many times he told her that he was her big brother, she did not believe him.

He wanted to wait until she was awake and explain to her. Who knew that she would disappear after he woke up.

She was not in the hotel.

Neither was she in the mansion.

He called the Zheng Corporation but she was not working today.

She wasn't even with Nian Xiaomu...

After what happened last night, where would she go?

Mo Yongheng never wanted to meet someone so desperately before!

Nian Xiaomu saw his anxious state and spoke, "Actually, Mo Yongheng..."

"We can tell you where Zheng Yan is, however, how do we know that you won't regret it after you find her? Since we are here, why not let's meet the Old Master first."

Yu Yuehan stopped Nian Xiaomu in her words and pulled her closer.

Upon hearing that, not only Mo Yongheng looked at him, but Nian Xiaomu was looking at him too.

The moment Nian Xiaomu met his eyes, she knew that he was doing it on purpose. He did not want Mo Yongheng to find Zheng Yan easily.

He was paying for his actions.

Mo Yongheng dared to use them to test Zheng Yan's feelings, then he had to suffer the consequences. He would have to stay anxious for a while.

Zheng Yan was still feeling guilty about lying to him and didn't know that she had fallen into his trap.

"You don't trust me?" Mo Yongheng was in a rush to meet Zheng Yan. Upon hearing Yu Yuehan, his gaze fell.

Yu Yuehan sneered. "You can use the engagement to threaten us, how do we trust you? Didn't you hear what Qi Yan said? He said you are despicable, a hypocrite and a cunning person!"

"..."

"..."

"Don't blame me for not trusting you. After hearing Qi Yan's words, I feel that it makes sense. So, to be safe, of course, we have to watch you cancel the engagement with the Old Master and return my wife to me."

Yu Yuehan sighed.

Chapter 1485: To Blame

He looked desolate as if he was so gravely affected that one could not bear to take their anger out on him.

Then, Qi Yan was in trouble.

He was just watching and suddenly, he was to blame.

He looked up and realized something was wrong. He wanted to explain, but it felt wrong.

Why should he be afraid of Mo Yongheng?

It was a fight between Mo Yongheng and Yu Yuehan, he had nothing to do with it. He just had to hold on to his Bengbeng and all would be fine.

"As a doctor, I am just reminding you that although Old Master's condition has improved greatly, he's only just got back the ability to talk. He cannot take any blows, take it easy with what you have to say. Or if his conditions worsen, don't blame me for not reminding you."

Qi Yan reminded them.

Then, he watched the three of them walk towards the ward.

"I am worried about Xiao Mumu. Let's go in too." Tan Bengbeng stood up from the long chair.

"I am not going." Qi Yan crossed his arms and sat firmly on the chair.

"They are going to discuss canceling the engagement, what does it have to do with me? At a time like this, the Old Master will not be in a good mood. What if it implicates us and he doesn't let us get married either?"

The more Qi Yan thought about it, the more it made sense. "No, I am not going!"

"..."

"You know that Old Master will be unhappy and you are not going in? What if the Old Master's condition worsens?" Asked Tan Bengbeng.

Tan Bengbeng's face fell. "Are you going or not? If you aren't going, then even if the Old Master agrees for me to marry you, I won't agree!"

Qi Yan jumped up from the chair and grabbed Tan Bengbeng's arm. He pulled her in front of him.

He changed his mind immediately.

"I was just kidding. Do I look like that kind of person? I am very concerned about the Old Master's body, at times like this, I must be at his side. Let's go, let's go in now."

Qi Yan pulled Tan Bengbeng into the ward.

In a blink of an eye, five people appeared in the ward.

The Old Master was still sleeping.

He looked exhausted.

His condition didn't look good.

Qi Yan walked up and explained. "He worries too much. From the moment he woke up, he had been worrying about the Mo Corporation and the Mo Family, however there is nothing he can do now. But, because there is nothing he can do now, he is more worried. His worries and the tough treatment, is why he became like this."

His reminder before this was not a joke.

"Forget it, let's talk about this another day. Grandpa cannot withstand such a blow now." Nian Xiaomu heard Qi Yan and grabbed Yu Yuehan.

Before Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng could react, the Old Master woke up when he heard Nian Xiaomu's voice.

"Xinxin."

Upon seeing his beloved granddaughter, he wanted to sit up.

"Wh... what happened?"

"Grandpa, it is nothing. We were just worried about you and wanted to visit." Nian Xiaomu walked up to the bed and helped him.

Mo Chengxian looked around the room and understood something.

"What do... you guys... want to... tell me?"

Chapter 1486: I Have Someone That I Like

Mo Yongheng fell silent.

Yu Yuehan fell silent.

Even Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng fell silent.

No one dared to answer the Old Master.

“Xinxin... tell me.” Mo Chengxian grabbed Nian Xiaomu’s hand and looked at her.

His face clearly showed that he knew everything and there was no need to hide.

“It’s got something to do with your... engagement?”

Mo Chengxian spoke slightly faster than before. However, his words were still unclear, he didn’t like to speak in front of others but in front of them, he was fine.

When he saw that none of them spoke, he answered for them.

No one expected that he would be so sharp when he was still sick.

Mo Yongheng thought about it and walked up.

“I am sorry Old Master, it is my problem. I may not be able to fulfill my promise and marry Missy.”

“Tss!”

Upon hearing Mo Yongheng’s words, Qi Yan took a deep breath.

He wanted to go up and kick Mo Yongheng.

He had already reminded them that they had to be tactful. But, Mo Yongheng came up and said it directly.

Think about it, the Old Master treasures his granddaughter so much that he couldn’t bear to marry her off. That was why Mo Yongheng got to marry her, and now he didn’t want her?

Did he want to p*ss the Old Master to his death?

Like Qi Yan expected, Old Master’s face fell immediately.

It was like the calm before a storm.

“What... did you say?” He spoke authoritatively.

Even if he was still in bed, however, they were all young yet all of them heard of the Old Master’s name.

The aura that he had, was not something that they could fight against.

Mo Yongheng knelt down, straightened his back and repeated what he said expressionlessly.

“I am sorry Old Master, I am unable to marry Missy...”

Bam—!

Before Mo Yongheng could finish his sentence, Mo Chengxian grabbed his cup and smashed it against the wall.

“Grandpa!”

Nian Xiaomu didn't dare to speak. She grabbed his hand immediately.

At a time like this, she couldn't be bothered to be angry with Mo Yongheng anymore.

“Grandpa, Mo Yongheng is not to be blamed. Actually, I...”

“Keep quiet!”

Mo Chengxian pulled his hand out and stopped Nian Xiaomu from explaining.

Nian Xiaomu was about to speak again and Qi Yan stopped her.

If she were to help Mo Yongheng, it was not helping the situation. It would only anger the Old Master further.

It would make him feel that his authority was being challenged. He might oppose the cancellation of the engagement more.

“Explain!”

Mo Chengxian asked Nian Xiaomu to stop and pointed at Mo Yongheng for him to continue.

He had asked Mo Yongheng this before.

Mo Yongheng agreed to listen to him.

The marriage of the Mo Family's Missy could not be taken lightly.

He needed a valid explanation!

“I have someone I like and I've just found out that she likes me too.” Mo Yongheng knelt on the floor and looked in front.

“Who is it?” Mo Chengxian's gaze flickered. No one could tell if he was really angry.

“...”

Mo Yongheng was hesitant.

He had been brought up by the Old Master, he could take any form of punishment. But, Zheng Yan was different.

Chapter 1487: Pitiful Mo Yongheng

Furthermore, the Zheng Family was the Mo Family's guardian family. If the Old Master wanted to punish Zheng Yan, even President Zheng could not do anything.

“You think... that if you don’t say... I can’t tell?” Mo Chengxian asked Nian Xiaomu to help him sit up straight.

He took one glance at Mo Yongheng and it was as if he knew everything.

He spoke slowly.

“Is she the... Zheng Family’s daughter?”

Others may not know, but Mo Chengxian would not forget about that girl.

Mo Yongheng had been brought up by him.

He could control his emotions really well when he was young. The only time he lost control was when he went out and after that, he shut himself in his room and refused to talk for a week.

Mo Chengxian had to question the people following him one by one before finding out what had happened. He had met the Zheng Family’s daughter and became like that.

The two of them did not talk much. Mo Yongheng only asked her if she knew who he was.

The girl answered, “Young Master Yongheng.” Then, his face fell and he shut himself in a room.

After that, Mo Chengxian remembered that the Zheng Family mansion was next door to where Mo Yongheng stayed when he was young.

They may be childhood friends...

He had been thinking of the girl for so many years and yet she forgot about him. That was why he was so upset.

“Old Master, this has got nothing to do with anyone. It is my own problem. I have let you down!”

Mo Yongheng did not expect the Old Master to guess accurately. He was shocked as he kowtowed down to him.

Seeing him like this, Nian Xiaomu was also worried about involving Zheng Yan. She couldn’t bother about Qi Yan’s reminder and spoke.

“Grandpa, I don’t like Mo Yongheng. Even if he doesn’t cancel the engagement, I will not marry him. I really hate him now!”

Nian Xiaomu tried to convince the Old Master.

She took the phone from her pocket and opened albums.

She showed the Old Master the photos from the USB.

“He has cheated. Would you still want a grandson-in-law like that? I wouldn’t!”

“ ... ”

Mo Chengxian was still solemn just now. Upon seeing Nian Xiaomu’s photos, his eyes narrowed.

He took over the phone in disbelief and took a closer look.

The photos Zheng Yan passed Nian Xiaomu had been processed. All the photos showed Mo Yongheng's body or face, Zheng Yan was well hidden.

At most, it showed half her face.

Even so, the photos were ambiguous enough.

Any adult would be able to imagine what was going to happen next.

"Ahem! Ahem!"

Mo Chengxian coughed to hide his emotions.

Then, he threw the phone onto the bed coldly.

"What can... a few photos... prove? Bring... that girl... to me!"

"That may be difficult."

When Nian Xiaomu saw that he was no longer that furious, she added, "These photos were taken last night. I heard that when he woke up, she had left him. He was still begging me to help him just now."

"..."

"So grandpa, don't be angry. He is pitiful enough, maybe he will up end with nothing and have to beg to marry me again!"

Chapter 1488: What Fault Does the Rose Have?

Nian Xiaomu tried desperately to make Mo Yongheng look more miserable, so her grandpa wouldn't blame him.

Mo Yongheng saw her intentions and kept his head low all the time.

He did look miserable.

In fact, he was really anxious. He really wanted to find Zheng Yan.

"I want... you to bring... her here... or you would... be lying to me!" Mo Chengxian fell silent and spoke slowly.

He sounded authoritative.

After that, he asked them to leave.

"Grandfather..."

"Old Master..."

Nian Xiaomu and Mo Yongheng still wanted to explain, but Mo Chengxian had lain back on the bed and refused to listen.

Qi Yan walked up.

“The patient needs to rest now. Since the ward is my territory and the Old Master does not want to see you guys, can you guys go out now?”

Mo Chengxian could not take any blow, they all remembered that.

Thinking about that, they left the ward.

The moment they walked out of the ward, Nian Xiaomu grabbed Mo Yongheng. “Are you okay? I was afraid that grandpa would get furious. Furthermore, Zheng Yan has always been in the Zheng Family mansion!”

“...”

A glint of surprise flashed past Mo Yongheng’s eyes.

Then, he sneered.

He was laughing at himself, it was such a simple issue. How could he only think of that now?

“What is with the photos? Show me.”

Mo Yongheng reached out for her phone.

Nian Xiaomu hid her phone immediately.

She could not betray Zheng Yan.

By now, probably Mo Yongheng already knew. No, he knew from the start.

He fell for it purposely and cooperated with Zheng Yan. He would have guessed the results, why would he want to see the photos?

Mo Yongheng looked at her and said directly. “I plan to ask her to be responsible, I need some evidence. I owe you a favor for this.”

“Tss!”

Nian Xiaomu took a deep breath, not because of herself, but because of Yu Yuehan.

He guessed correctly again!

Until this moment, Nian Xiaomu still didn’t dare to believe that Yu Yuehan’s deductions were all accurate.

Mo Yongheng looked like an upright person, who knew that he had such a side!

Nian Xiaomu handed her phone out silently and watched Mo Yongheng send the photos onto his phone one by one.

Then he returned her phone. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

Nian Xiaomu was still in shock.

Mo Yongheng kept his phone and turned back to explain. "I'm sorry. I used you guys to test her feelings. Don't worry, I will explain to the Old Master."

"..."

He was so open about it. She couldn't even get angry.

—

The Zheng Family did not receive news on the halt on the engagement.

In a room on the second level, Zheng Yan was lying on her bed and was plucking a rose petal by petal.

"Take responsibility."

"Don't take responsibility."

"Take responsibility."

"Don't take responsibility..."

Ever since she sent Nian Xiaomu off, she had been doing the same thing in her room.

Destroying flowers!

There were flower petals everywhere, on her bed, on the blanket, and on the floor.

If one rose cannot solve the problem, then she shall use two roses.

Chapter 1489: Ran?

If two roses were not accurate, then she would start counting the third one.

She counted the roses one by one and she still could not decide.

Knock, knock!

Someone knocked on the door.

The butler brought in a bouquet of roses and walked in. "Missy, these are the last roses in the mansion."

It meant that if she still wanted to destroy the flowers, he had to go out and buy them.

"!!!"

She had counted so many roses?

"No!" Zheng Yan jumped up from the bed and scratched her head. "This is not reliable at all. Isn't it just odd and even counts, how can it help with deciding? It is to fool the fools!"

Unfortunately, she was the fool who had been fooled for a couple of hours.

When she realized that she was scolding herself, she got even more upset.

She asked the butler to put down the roses and get her luggage.

“Missy, why do you want your luggage?” The butler was taken aback.

“I am going on holiday. I remembered that the corporation is not very busy now. I want to go out for a while. Don’t ask so much, hurry and get my luggage!”

As Zheng Yan spoke she jumped off the bed.

Stepping on the petals, she walked to her closet and started taking out clothes.

The butler took her luggage out quickly.

He couldn’t help but say, “Missy, someone came to look for you just now.”

“?”

Zheng Yan froze and looked at the butler.

The butler explained, “Before Miss Nian left, she said that you didn’t want to see anyone. If anyone came to find you, I was to say that you were overseas. At first, I thought that no one would come. Who knew that Young Master Yongheng would come after that.”

Bang!

Zheng Yan dropped her bag on the floor in shock.

“I said what Miss Nian told me and he left. However, I feel like he will come back again...”

Zheng Yan’s face turned pale before the butler finished his sentence.

She took the luggage, stuffed a few clothes inside, and packed a few things. Then, she closed the luggage quickly and walked out.

She walked to the stairway and then she turned back and told the butler.

“If anyone comes to find me, tell them I went overseas for a week... No, I won’t be back for a month!”

“Missy, let me carry the luggage for you!”

“There is no need to. Don’t worry about me!”

Zheng Yan carried the luggage herself and ran as if her life depended on it.

She didn’t call a chauffeur and drove to the airport herself.

She left a confused butler at the door, watching her speed away.

A few minutes later, one car stopped in front of Zheng Family’s mansion.

Mo Yongheng climbed out of the car.

This time, before he asked the butler answered automatically. “Young Master Yongheng, Missy is not at home. She just left for a holiday!”

They were the exact same words that he had said that afternoon.

Mo Yongheng did not believe him, he walked past the butler and into the house.

The butler didn't dare to ask the bodyguards to stop and could only explain.

"Young Master Yongheng, what I am saying is true! Missy is really not at home. She just left a few minutes ago to the airport!"

Mo Yongheng stopped in front of Zheng Yan's door and said solemnly, "Open the door!"

"..." The butler looked at him, hesitated for a second and opened it.

Mo Yongheng's pupils shrank when he saw an empty room!

Chapter 1490: Catching You

The butler hadn't lied to him, there was really no one in the room.

There was only a floor covered in rose petals.

Mo Yongheng walked in and opened the closet. The empty hangers and some missing skincare on the table showed that the owner of the room had really left...

Mo Yongheng froze in his spot.

When he came back to his senses, he walked up and grabbed the butler. "When did she leave? Where did she go!"

"Just, just now... a few minutes before you came. Young Master Yongheng, what I said is true. Missy did not say where she was going, she only said she was going on a holiday. She also asked me to tell anyone who came to look for her that she won't be back for a month."

The butler was frightened by Mo Yongheng's glare and did not dare to hide anything. He told him everything he knew.

"I am sure that Missy did not book the ticket in advance. She should be arriving at the airport about now!"

"!!!"

Mo Yongheng let go of the butler and ran downstairs.

He ran at his fastest speed to get back into his car and called his assistant.

"Help me check for all the flights that are about to take off, tell me which flight she is taking!"

"Who?" The assistant was stunned.

"Who else? Zheng Yan!" Mo Yongheng yelled at the phone.

That finally brought the assistant back to his senses, and he was shocked. “Young Master Yongheng, did Miss Zheng really abandon you?”

“!!”

“I’m sorry! I will check immediately!” The assistant felt danger and hung up quickly.

Soon, there was news.

Zheng Yan did go to the airport and she bought the earliest flight leaving City N.

Bang!

Mo Yongheng slammed his phone on the passenger seat.

He tightened his grip on the steering wheel and rushed towards the airport.

However, he soon encountered a traffic jam. He was stuck on the road and barely moved five meters in 10 minutes.

According to this speed, by the time he reached the airport, her flight may already have landed in another city!

Mo Yongheng looked at the long queue of cars ahead of him and it was the first time a traffic jam had felt so unbearable.

He tugged at his tie anxiously as he picked up his phone and dialed the familiar number.

From this morning, he had called the same number numerous times, however, her phone was always off.

He just wanted to try again and dialed once more. Who knew that it would go through!

He almost thought he was hallucinating when he heard the ring tone.

Before he could react, she hung up.

When he called again, it was off again.

Excellent!

Zheng Yan better pray that she can run forever or once he catches her, she will get it!

After a few minutes, the cars finally started moving.

Once Mo Yongheng cleared the heavy traffic, he stepped down on the accelerator. His car sped off into the distance.

Give him 15 minutes, he just needed 15 minutes!

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At the airport.

As the time for departure drew closer.

Zheng Yan was dragging her luggage to the VIP lounge, waiting for the announcement.

She held her phone and thought about the call she received the moment she turned on her phone. She was restless.