

My Life 1491

Chapter 1491: He Was Just Right in Front of Her!

Even though she had not seen him or heard his voice, she somehow felt like he was right beside her... somewhere nearby.

Whenever someone entered the VIP lounge, she would raise her head nervously to see who it was.

It seemed as if Mo Yongheng would appear in front of her at the next moment.

A few tense minutes passed but Mo Yongheng did not appear.

Zheng Yan finally heaved a sigh of relief and slumped into the back of her chair in exhaustion. She lowered her head and tucked her cell phone, which she had switched off, into her bag. She convinced herself that she had only switched it off as she was about to board a flight and it wasn't because she was afraid of Mo Yongheng.

She was just being obedient and had switched off her mobile phone earlier than others.

After much self-persuasion, some color finally returned to her ashen face.

After she had calmed down, she began to despise herself once more.

It was just a one night stand and she had been drunk. Even if something did indeed happen, she was the girl and the one at a disadvantage. He should be thankful that she did not try to get even with him, why should she be afraid of him?

If he dared appear in front of her now, she would definitely not be terrified!

Yes! This was how it should be!

Anyway, he would not be here for sure. She was simply trying to act heroically, to coax herself, and to cheer herself up.

Zheng Yan patted her cheeks and just as she was about to touch-up her makeup in the restroom, an air stewardess came in to address the passengers.

"Dear valued passengers, the aircraft is now ready for boarding. Please follow me to the boarding gate."

Most of the passengers in the VIP lounge stood up.

Zheng Yan glanced at the time, there was some time to spare. Due to her nervousness, she needed to use the restroom urgently.

She informed the air stewardess and hastily ran to the washroom.

She relieved herself as fast as she could. By the time she came out of the washroom, the lounge was empty.

There was a commotion where someone was standing in front of some airport staff.

“Excuse me, Sir, this is the VIP lounge. If you are not a VIP passenger about to board the flight, you should not be boarding from here. Please show us your boarding pass or we will have to call security!”

It seemed as if someone had tried to forcibly enter the VIP lounge.

How bold...

Zheng Yan sighed. She was keen to see who could be so bold but before she could make out the person's looks, she heard a man's cold voice.

“Get lost!”

These two simple words made her heart stop momentarily.

Her eyes widened as she stared at the man standing before her, surrounded by airport security and staff.

Had the voice been a figment of her imagination?

Why would Mo Yongheng be here?

She must have been mistaken...

She had just hung up Mo Yongheng's call and must be too stressed, this was why she was imagining things. She had better go splash some water on her face to awaken her senses.

Zheng Yan was just about to turn and leave when she saw Mo Yongheng's assistant scurry in.

He was holding two boarding passes.

“Here is the boarding pass. I'm so sorry, our Young Master didn't mean to cause any disturbances, he was just anxious to board the flight!”

A staff member then stepped forward to inspect the boarding pass he was holding.

Once it was confirmed that he was speaking the truth, the security stepped aside.

Mo Yongheng did not look too well, with beads of perspiration trickling down his forehead. He scurried towards the boarding gate without stopping, leaving behind Zheng Yan, who had just come out of the washroom lugging her suitcase. Shocked, she stood frozen at the door in a daze.

Her eyes were not playing tricks on her, she had indeed seen Mo Yongheng just now...

Chapter 1492: Run Another Hundred Meters if You Can

Mo Yongheng was at the airport.

He had bought tickets for the same flight as hers and had just boarded the flight.

If she were to board the flight now, she would surely bump into him.

Bump into him...

Hang on!

Mo Yongheng did not mention that he was going overseas for work. Furthermore, as Mo Kun's case was still under investigation and he was an important witness, he was not supposed to leave City N so freely.

So where exactly was he going?

Zheng Yan was confused but it suddenly struck her.

She stared at his back as he disappeared from view and it suddenly dawned on her that it was not a coincidence that Mo Yongheng was on the same flight as her. He was here to seize her!

What!

Zheng Yan shuddered at the thought.

She grabbed her luggage, turned and walked towards the lounge.

"Madam, you're going in the wrong direction. The boarding gate is this way!" A member of staff called out loudly behind her.

He went on...

"This is the final boarding call for all passengers. The doors of the aircraft will be closing soon. Please proceed to the gate immediately."

"I won't be boarding!"

Zheng Yan scurried towards the exit without turning back.

She couldn't care less that the plane was about to depart. Even if Earth were to be destroyed at this moment, she would not board that plane.

She fervently wished that the plane would depart as soon as possible so Mo Yongheng would leave too.

Lugging her suitcase, Zheng Yan wished that she could have more than one pair of legs, so she could dash out of the VIP lounge in one second.

It never occurred to her during work trips that the VIP lounge was so huge.

However, she felt as though it was taking her forever to walk out of the lounge today.

Zheng Yan could no longer be concerned with how she looked. She ran as fast as her feet could take her on her twelve centimeters high heels.

She was just about to reach the door but before she could celebrate the win, she stopped in her tracks.

It was as if she sensed something... she turned her head warily.

Her eyes met the dark gaze of the person who was standing less than five meters away and her face instantly turned ghastly pale!

In the huge VIP lounge, the aircraft had just closed its doors for boarding.

There was no one else in the lounge except for the staff.

Mo Yongheng, who was supposed to be on the flight, had somehow made a U-turn and was now standing behind Zheng Yan, expressionless, gazing deeply at her.

Their eyes met and Zheng Yan was dumbfounded.

Stunned and rooted to the spot, Zheng Yan rationalized... if she didn't want to die, she had to run away right now, as fast as she could.

Yet, at the next moment, she told herself that it was impossible for her to outrun Mo Yongheng anyway. If he were to catch her after she ran away, she might suffer even more!

There seemed to be two voices arguing inside her head.

One was telling her to make a dash for it, the other was telling her to stay put.

So she stood rooted to the ground, staring blankly as Mo Yongheng headed towards her.

The tall figure stood firmly in front of her.

He said in a deep voice.

"Why have you stopped? Go ahead and run another hundred meters if you can."

"..."

Zheng Yan flushed, she paused for a long while before she managed to reply. "Why are you here?"

"Where should I be then? In the hotel room or on your bed..."

Before Mo Yongheng could finish his sentence, Zheng Yan lunged forward to cover his mouth.

"Stop talking, there are people around!"

"..."

Mo Yongheng kept quiet. Her hand was still on his mouth and he lowered his gaze, staring at her coldly.

Zheng Yan calmed down and realized what she was doing. She quickly pulled her hand away.

She grabbed her luggage and turned to leave.

She took a step and realized that she could not move her luggage.

She turned back and saw Mo Yongheng stepping on one of the roller-wheels of her luggage.

She tugged at it but it would not budge and Mo Yongheng had no intention of giving way.

His gaze seemed to be telling her that he was waiting for her explanation.

Chapter 1493: I've Seen the Video!

Although she had no idea what he wanted her to explain.

With a guilty conscience, Zheng Yan licked her lips and looked around. When she was sure that nobody could overhear their conversation, she lowered her voice, "What happened last night was unexpected, what do you want?"

"Can I have anything I want?" Mo Yongheng opened his thin lips and replied.

He did not bother to lower his volume when he spoke and it instantly drew the attention of the staff who were standing around and turned to look in their direction.

"..."

What did he mean by have anything he wants?

She was the one being taken advantage of last night... What more did he expect?

Couldn't he tell that she was the one interrogating him now?

Zheng Yan took a deep breath and tried to speak as calmly as she could.

"Mo Yongheng, you're the guy in this situation. I'm not even making a fuss, why can't you pretend nothing happened? Or why can't you think of it as an accident, let's just forget about it?"

"I don't think I can forget about it."

Mo Yongheng reached into his pocket and took out his cell phone, opened the photo album and handed it to Zheng Yan.

"..."

Weren't these photographs supposed to be with Xiao Mumu? How did he get hold of them?

Now that she had been caught red-handed, what was she supposed to do?

"This... Actually I..."

Embarrassed, Zheng Yan racked her brains for an explanation. Before she could come up with anything, Mo Yongheng's face darkened. He took the luggage from her, grabbed her hands and dragged her out of the VIP lounge.

"Mo Yongheng, calm down, it's a crime to murder someone. I admit I intended to get you drunk yesterday, just to take some photographs to help Xiao Mumu call off her engagement. You know I didn't mean to hurt you and I didn't actually intend to take advantage of you... anyway, I am the one being taken advantage of now..."

Zheng Yan's voice trailed off until she was as quiet as a mosquito humming.

Her pretty face was flushed scarlet, as though it was about to bleed.

An image of herself naked and waking up in Mo Yongheng's arms flashed before her eyes.

She straightened her back forcefully and spoke calmly. "Don't worry, you don't have to take any responsibility. It was my fault to begin with. I had bad intentions, so I will bear the consequences. I've considered it carefully, we don't owe each other..."

"We didn't get intimate." Mo Yongheng raised his dark eyes slightly as he said in a calm tone.

The sentence struck Zheng Yan's mind like a clap of thunder.

When he met her startled gaze, Mo Yongheng's dark eyes flickered. "We didn't get intimate, can't you tell?"

"..."

"If we had actually gotten intimate last night, do you think you could still be standing here jumping around energetically? Do you think I am that bad in bed?"

"!!!"

Zheng Yan's eyes were wide open, staring at the busy crowd in the airport. Mo Yongheng continued slowly as she felt an urge to pounce on him to keep his mouth shut.

"So, we don't owe each other anything. You're the one in my debt all along."

"Utter rubbish! If we didn't do anything, why is this on my neck?" Zheng Yan pulled down her collar, revealing her porcelain-smooth skin.

The hickeys on her neck were clearly visible.

This was the best evidence.

There were more on her chest but she was too embarrassed to show him anymore.

Mo Yongheng stared at the hickeys, visibly stunned. In an instant, his gaze darkened and flickered dangerously.

Zheng Yan exclaimed coldly, "Don't try to deny it! I've seen the video, it was you who did this to me!"

Chapter 1494: Selling Herself

"Video?" Mo Yongheng raised his eyebrows.

Clearly, he had missed out the exciting part of last night.

She was well-prepared. Not only were there photographs, but she had also recorded a video.

Zheng Yan suddenly realized what she had just blurted out when she heard the sly tone in his question. Shocked, she tried to pry her hand away and staggered backward.

"No, there's no video, only the photographs you saw... anyway, from what I can see, you were the one who took advantage of me, don't even think of denying it!"

"Did... I... deny... it?"

Mo Yongheng opened his thin lips in reply as he inched closer towards her, gazing intently at the hickeys on her neck and deliberately pausing after every word.

“Since you’ve recorded a video, you should have seen who was the one hugging me and refusing to let go. The person was clinging onto me and trying to kiss me, I was a gentleman and tried to push the person away but she was crying in grievance and demanded to know why I wouldn’t allow her to kiss me...”

Mo Yongheng spoke slowly, clearly enunciating every word on purpose.

Zheng Yan flushed redder with every sentence he said.

“You were the one who told me that if I did not fall for your trap and do something, it would be considered a failed attempt to seduce me and you wouldn’t be able to answer to Nian Xiaomu. That was why I cooperated with you. Now you’re saying that I took advantage of you intentionally?”

“!!!”

Did she even say that?

Wouldn’t that be considered selling herself?

No way. She was drunk last night and could not recall anything. She should not fall for everything he said.

He was intentionally trying to trick her and she would not believe a single word.

“Even if I was the one who made the first move, you could have pushed me away. If I had tried to get closer, you should have tried harder to push me away. You’re highly skilled and I wouldn’t have been able to fight you. Why didn’t you reject me? You undressed me instead!”

Zheng Yan stiffened her neck and tried to analyze the situation as calmly as she could.

Mo Yongheng did not answer immediately but instead, turned his head to look at the people walking past them. He muttered calmly, “Are you sure you want to continue standing here to listen to my answer?”

“...”

Forget it, this was too embarrassing.

Anyway, Mo Yongheng had caught her and there was no way she could make her escape. It was better for them to find a place to clear things up.

Zheng Yan snatched her luggage and followed behind him in silence.

They exited the airport’s departure hall.

Mo Yongheng’s car was parked in the car park outside. As Zheng Yan was hesitating whether to get into the car, Mo Yongheng reached out to grab hold of her luggage and stuffed it into the car trunk. He then opened the car door for her.

She took a glance, it was the back seat of the car.

Well, this was good, if Mo Yongheng was seated at the driver's seat, she wouldn't be able to see his face from this angle and she wouldn't be gripped with a guilty conscience.

Zheng Yan assured herself and lowered her head to get onto the car.

She had just settled down when a tall figure climbed into the back seat next to her. His eyes met her startled gaze as he propped himself on one hand and sandwiched her slim figure in between the car seat and his chest.

He lowered his gaze and it was as though their breathing became entwined.

Zheng Yan felt goosebumps all over.

Mo Yongheng's gaze was dark and enshrouded with menace. "You were asking me why I undressed you? I can tell you now."

"Let's not talk about that for now... sit... please sit further away, I feel like you're trying to take advantage of me!" Zheng Yan turned around and exclaimed nervously.

If it were someone else, she might have punched that person by now.

However, the person taking advantage of her was Mo Yongheng.

It was awkward between them and Mo Yongheng would have the upper hand if she were to fight him.

Chapter 1495: Mo Yongheng the Stranger

She had originally thought that by being so direct with him, he would at least let her go and move away since he was such a gentleman.

However, not only did he not budge after she was done talking, but he also leisurely glanced at her and admitted. "Yes, I'm taking advantage of you."

"..."

"Now let's talk about that video," said Mo Yongheng.

Zheng Yan stammered, "What... what do you mean? What video? I have no idea what you are talking about."

Mo Yongheng seized her chin with his slender fingers, forcing her to look at him. He spoke slowly, "The video you filmed in secret, the one of you hugging and smooching with me..."

"Hang on hang on! Hugging and smooching? I did no such thing! I merely kissed you twice and you even pushed me away. You were the one who pushed me onto the bed and kissed me... and undressed me..."

Zheng Yan was stumped.

Mo Yongheng's gaze grew intense and he lifted the corners of his lips. "So, there's indeed a video and you've even watched it?"

“ ... ”

Could she still deny it?

Perhaps she could pretend to lose her memory... lie that the video had become corrupted or she could have accidentally deleted it... anything to claim that the video was gone by now.

“I did undress you and had intended to go one step further. In fact, I was about to go all the way.” Mo Yongheng paused momentarily and lifted his head in a leisurely manner to glance at her.

The look in his eyes was complicated.

Zheng Yan felt goosebumps all over.

She couldn't help but ask, “Why did you stop?”

Initially, she did not believe Mo Yongheng's nonsense. She had seen for herself in the video how he had yanked her clothes away. The hook on her underclothes had even been torn in the process.

She had stored away her underclothes, they could be used as evidence.

But after pondering over it carefully, it was true that she did not feel any soreness in her body except for a slight headache from being hungover.

It was only because the hickeys on her neck and chest had given her the impression that she must have gotten intimate with Mo Yongheng.

If what he claimed was indeed true, then nothing must have happened?

The thought flashed across Zheng Yan's mind and she heaved a sigh of relief.

She was about to jump up in excitement!

If this was the case, she no longer needed to run away...

Mo Yongheng felt a stab of pain when he saw the instant look of relief on her face.

His eyes met her curious gaze, he tugged at his tie in frustration and let go of her. He leaned back and said coldly, “Ask yourself, did you finish watching the video?”

“ ... Nope.”

By now, it was pointless to deny she had indeed recorded a video.

Anyway, since nothing had happened, it should be fine that she had recorded it.

Zheng Yan took out her cell phone from her pocket in silence, like a guilty child handing over her toy, and passed it to Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng raised his brow and stared at her but he did not take it.

He meant for her to watch it carefully.

Zheng Yan pursed her lips. She switched on the cell phone and opened the video file she had copied inside.

Skipping over the front part which she had already seen, she flushed as she forwarded the video to the part where Mo Yongheng yanked her clothes away.

Mo Yongheng kept quiet. His actions did indeed look as though he was going to make a meal of her to satisfy himself. There was no sound coming from the video but the predatory look in his eyes could be clearly seen.

Zheng Yan had never seen him looking like this and now that she had, she was suddenly gripped with fear.

It was as though she was the prey sitting next to a wolf.

She clutched her cell phone and slid further away towards the door.

At the next moment, she was stunned by what she saw in the video.

Chapter 1496: The Heartless Woman

Just as she thought that Mo Yongheng would devour her, he suddenly stopped.

There was no sound coming from the video so Zheng Yan had no idea what happened then. She only saw herself trying hard to push Mo Yongheng away and at the very next second, he had released his grip and sat up on the bed.

Then, he reached out and patted her face, as if he was trying to make her come round.

She sobered up and even managed to open her eyes to look at him.

The next instant, she fell into his arms, embraced him and started vomiting...

She puked all over Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng's face fell immediately.

He held her so stiffly that she could sense his disbelief emanating through the screen. It was as though someone had paused the footage. For the next minute in the video, he did not move.

She was still puking her guts out.

Zheng Yan covered her eyes with her hands. She thought for a moment and put her hands down. She turned to look at Mo Yongheng.

It was as though he was reminded of what had happened last night after viewing the footage. His face was expressionless and his mouth was twitching slightly.

Under such circumstances, even if Mo Yongheng had wanted to do anything to her, he would have to first clean her up.

As a result, what was supposed to be an enticing sight, became the opposite.

Mo Yongheng seemed to have turned into her butler and was carrying her into the bathroom for a shower.

He also requested for the service staff to change the bedding.

By the time he carried her out from the shower, the heartless woman was already sound asleep.

Mo Yongheng placed her on the bed. She covered herself with the quilt and dozed off.

With a somber face, Mo Yongheng returned to the bathroom for a cold shower.

By the time he emerged from the bathroom, Zheng Yan had finished making a scene, had vomited for a second time, and had fallen into a deep sleep.

He stood next to the bed for a long while, his mind in a blank, staring at her. He then smirked grudgingly and laid down on the bed.

Just as he was about to switch off the lights, Zheng Yan, who was in a deep sleep, slowly inched herself into his embrace, like a cat. She hugged him tightly and continued sleeping.

Mo Yongheng was reaching towards the switch and his arm froze in midair.

He widened his eyes and stared at the person in his embrace.

His ears turned red.

The expression in his eyes changed.

His face seemed to be in a grimace.

He lifted his arms a few times, wanting to push her away but every time he laid his hand on her shoulder, he hesitated and retracted his hand.

Finally, he made up his mind and switched off the lights...

Following that, the footage should be of her waking up the next day, muddle-headed and running away with a guilty conscience.

Zheng Yan shifted her gaze away from the video and turned towards Mo Yongheng. She was too embarrassed to look him in the eye.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to puke all over you..."

"As for me trying to make you drunk... I simply thought that since you don't have any feelings for Xiao Mumu, you shouldn't force yourself to be with her just to repay a debt to the head of the family. You wouldn't be happy either. I set the trap for you not just to help Xiao Mumu, I meant to help you as well..."

"I take back what I said about you taking advantage of me. If you are still angry with me, you can beat me up."

Zheng Yan mustered all her courage and rattled on without pausing.

When she was done and did not hear any reply from Mo Yongheng, she warily peeked one eye open and sneaked a glance at him.

When she lifted her head, she realized that he was staring intensely at her.

Zheng Yan was shocked.

He was still angry and might really take her word for it and was considering whether he should beat her up.

She instinctively increased her volume when she spoke.

Chapter 1497: My Neighbor, My Big Brother

“A gentleman reasons instead of resorting to force. Anyway, nothing happened between us. You’ve kissed me and hugged me and have even seen me naked. It would have been perfectly understandable even if I wanted you to take responsibility. I’m already being very nice so don’t push your luck...”

“Okay.”

Mo Yongheng uttered, interrupting her.

Zheng Yan blinked. She was in a daze, confused by what he meant when he said okay.

Sensing her confusion, Mo Yongheng said in a steady and composed tone, “I will take responsibility.”

Bam—!

Stunned, Zheng Yan fell off the edge of her seat.

This startled Mo Yongheng and just as he was about to reach out to hold onto her, she recoiled. Sticking herself as close to the car door as possible, she hollered, “Mo Yongheng, are you sick in the head? You’re doing this on purpose to take revenge on me, aren’t you? I’ve already told you I am doing all this for Xiao Mumu. It was a trap to make you sleep with me and pose for those photographs as evidence. Why do you need to take responsibility for this? If you do this, I may misunderstand and think that you like me!”

With that, Zheng Yan picked herself up.

She did not dare return to her seat and instead, grabbed onto the back of the front seat in a half-squat, glaring warily at Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng’s gaze flickered.

Finally, he thought, she had caught on and could sense that he had feelings for her.

However, she continued...

“Don’t even think about falling for me. My heart’s already taken, I’ve liked this person for many years. He’s my Prince Charming. Even when I was smitten with Young Master Han, it was only because of his handsome face. I am in love with my Prince Charming not only for his looks but also for his inner

qualities... forget it, you won't know what I mean. Anyway, I've liked him ever since I was a child. I like every single bit of him, from head to toe!"

"Your neighbor, your big brother?" Mo Yongheng picked up from where she stopped.

His eyes were glazed over with affection and tenderness.

Zheng Yan did not notice the slight change in his expression. She only heard him mentioning her neighbor, the big brother. Her eyes widened in surprise. "How do you know that?"

"..."

"Did I tell you this after having too much to drink yesterday? Yes, the person I like is my neighbor from my childhood days, my big brother. I've liked him ever since I was a child, for so many years... I've vowed to marry him one day. I don't believe that he's dead, I will keep waiting for him to marry me one day!"

Zheng Yan did not know why she was telling Mo Yongheng all this.

Perhaps, she was still reeling in shock after hearing Mo Yongheng say that he wanted to take responsibility.

She became too chatty whenever she was nervous.

She tended to ramble on and speak without thinking. She had only one thought in mind now—to ensure that Mo Yongheng gave up on the idea of taking responsibility.

Hence, she forgot to hold her tongue.

Mo Yongheng continued to gaze affectionately at her and Zheng Yan was sure he was not even listening to her. All of a sudden, she questioned...

"Do you know what it feels like to think of someone fondly? Even if you don't see that person, you still feel all fuzzy and warm inside?"

Mo Yongheng's gaze darkened. "Yes I do."

"Oh please! Don't brag, you haven't even been in a relationship, what would you know about liking someone? I promised Xiao Mumu I'd seduce you because I wanted you to know how wonderful it feels to be in love with someone. You've not truly lived if you haven't been wholeheartedly in love with someone your entire life. You would have lived in vain!"

Zheng Yan reached out and patted Mo Yongheng's shoulder when she was done talking.

"Take my word for it... you've got the looks, money, and capability. If you're willing to make the first move, who wouldn't be smitten by you?"

Chapter 1498: Not Seen Anyone Else's but Yours

“Don’t waste your time and effort on someone like me, who already has a Prince Charming, it’s pointless! Besides, you don’t even like me. Why do you have to take responsibility just because you’ve seen my body? What if some woman who likes you, intentionally strips in front of you in the future? Won’t you have to answer to her then? You’re not being responsible, you’re just plain silly!”

Zheng Yan got so carried away she almost wanted to sit him down in front of her so she could give him a lesson on dating 101.

She spoke with such fervor that one would have thought that she had a lot of experience in this area.

Mo Yongheng listened in silence and did not refute her.

When she was done, he uttered faintly, “I’ve not seen anyone’s body but yours.”

“...”

Was this even the point she was trying to make? She didn’t think so.

Well well well, do all handsome men have such bizarre minds?

“Mo Yongheng, you’re missing the point, it’s not who you’ve seen before. The thing is, you don’t even like me, so why are you taking responsibility? I am not an easy woman...”

“I’ve never said I don’t like you.” Mo Yongheng blurted. Zheng Yan was astounded by his sudden confession and she choked on her words.

Her eyes widened as she stared at the man in front of her as if she had just seen a ghost.

What did he just say?

He... he said he liked her?

This can’t be... she must have imagined it.

It was impossible that Mo Yongheng liked her. He must be intentionally trying to get back at her for what she did last night. She had filmed and taken photographs of him and now he was saying all this on purpose to embarrass her.

She would be a fool if she fell for it!

“Excuse me Mo Yongheng, are you sick in the head? Is this something you should be taking lightly? Aren’t you afraid that I may take your word for it and cling on to you? Let me tell you, if I am in love with someone, I will definitely hang on to him till the very end. You won’t be able to get rid of me, does this scare you?”

Zheng Yan sat back in the seat as she snapped at him.

Her snarling face made her look like a little angry fox.

Mo Yongheng broke into a smile.

The rare smile lingered on the corner of his lips.

His lips curled slightly. Although he did not laugh out loud like others, his tender gaze was brimming with affection and it seemed like one could drown in his pool of affection.

He met her blank stare and his thin lips moved slightly. "I'm not afraid."

"..."

This was crazy.

Mo Yongheng must have been too traumatized by her and was going insane.

She could not allow herself to be as crazy as him.

Zheng Yan snapped back to her senses, her face ashen. She scrambled to open the car door and quickly dashed out.

Mo Yongheng was just as quick to react. She had just reached the car trunk to reach for her luggage when his tall figure loomed beside her.

He gripped her shoulders and uttered softly...

"Zheng Yan, I'm not kidding. I have something important to tell you, it's about my identity."

He spoke softly as if he was afraid of scaring her.

Nonetheless, it was still enough to give her a shock.

She flung his hand away and lifted her luggage without looking at him.

"Stop it, I know you must hate me now, you're just trying to get back at me. Fine, I can't be bothered, as long as this makes you happy. If there's nothing else, I'm going home!"

As she spoke, Zheng Yan dragged her luggage with her in a bid to get away.

Mo Yongheng refused to let go of her.

He frowned and said in a hoarse voice, "Can't you just finish listening to what I have to say?"

"... Okay sure, go ahead."

Zheng Yan took a deep breath, turned and looked obediently at him.

Chapter 1499: Pray and Make Offerings for You Every Day

Although she looked obedient, her slanted eyes were wary. It was obvious that she was simply playing along with him. No matter what he said, she would not believe him.

Mo Yongheng choked on his words.

He gazed at her, confused. He yearned to tell her that he was her big brother, at the same time, he was afraid that she might give him a tight slap and tell him off for being shameless.

This was something she was perfectly capable of doing.

She was completely smitten and in love with this big brother and would definitely not allow anyone to insult him.

He should be glad that she was head over heels in love with him.

But at this moment, he was at a loss.

He had no idea how to convince her that whatever he was going to tell her today, was not him trying to get back at her.

“Zheng Yan, let’s pay a visit to the elderly head.” Mo Yongheng pulled her towards the car and opened the door.

She would understand everything once she saw the elderly head. She would know that he was not kidding.

Mo Yongheng had analyzed the situation well but he had forgotten something.

He had just walked into Zheng Yan’s trap and she had passed his incriminating photos to Nian Xiaomu for her to ‘expose’ him in front of Mr. Mo, the elderly head.

Now, Mo Yongheng was going to take her to visit the elderly head. It appeared to her that Mo Yongheng was about to confront her in front of the elderly man, how could she go with him?

She was already terrified of Mo Yongheng in the first place, as the Zheng Family were meant to be guardians of the Mo Family.

She was only making empty threats because she was desperate.

If they were to stand before the elderly Mr. Mo now, it would only take a glance from him to make her drop to her knees in fear and confess everything...

This would mean getting Nian Xiaomu into trouble!

So Zheng Yan refused to budge and get into the car.

“Mo Yongheng, Young Master Yongheng, Mr. Mo, how about if I apologize to you? Or I could return the video and photographs to you, I could even be your slave for an entire month? You’re such a magnanimous man, please give me a chance. If the elderly head learns about this, my father will surely hear of it too. If he knows that I set a trap on purpose to sleep with a man, he will definitely give me a good beating. Think of it as doing a good deed, please spare me, I’ll be sure to remember your kindness for life. I’ll pray and make offerings for you every day... pray to the gods to let you live to a ripe old age!”

“...”

“I’m not trying to get back at you, I just wanted to clarify something with you,” Mo Yongheng said.

Zheng Yan was so exasperated she wanted to leap into the air. “No no no, you don’t have to explain anything. I don’t want to know, I just want to go home...”

As she uttered the last two words, Zheng Yan’s eyes were brimming with tears.

She glanced at Mo Yongheng pitifully and turned to look at her luggage lying on the ground.

She looked as though she would definitely burst into tears if Mo Yongheng were to insist on her getting into the car.

“ ... ”

Mo Yongheng felt a stab of pain in his chest when he saw her tears and he could not say another word.

The childhood memories of them flashed across his mind.

It was a dark and gloomy day.

According to the schedule he had given her, he would be training in the garden in the afternoon.

Unfortunately, his training was canceled as it started raining cats and dogs in the afternoon. He sat by himself in the room reading a book.

As he read, a petite face appeared in front of him, smiling and waving happily at him as she propped her head on top of the wall.

Her beautiful slanted eyes were crystal clear like an engraved painting, etched deeply in his heart.

Chapter 1500: I Always Remembered You, I Never Dared to Forget

When he raised his head again to look at the heavy rain outside, for some reason, his heart started beating erratically.

His rationale told him that given such heavy rain, her family would definitely not let her get out of the house.

But, he still put down his book and headed outside to the courtyard like he was possessed, disregarding his family's objections.

When he raised his head again, that little sweetie's head was hung at the edge of the wall as usual and she had already been completely drenched. It was as if his heart had been struck by something and he stood rooted at the same spot, unable to move for a while.

In his eyes, there was only her little face which had turned pale from being drenched and her reddened eyes.

And the second he saw her, the smile that lit up on her face...

It was so innocent and adorable.

“Young Master, the rain is too heavy outside. You're all wet. If you don't go in, the others will be alarmed!” The butler anxiously came out with an umbrella and reminded him.

Yet, as if he had gone mad, he simply went past the butler and rushed into the rain and all the way to the wall.

He then took out the chocolate in his pocket and passed it to her.

“There’s no training when it rains, so don’t come out into the rain. You’ll get a cold, okay?”

She took the chocolate from him and her watery eyes blinked for a while before a huge teardrop rolled down her cheeks.

“I’m afraid that if Big Brother doesn’t see me, you’ll forget about me.”

“No, I won’t. I’ll always remember you, no matter whether I can see you or not. I’ll always remember you. When I grow up, I’ll marry you!”

Back then, he seemed to have spoken these words without any hesitation at all.

Those words which she probably could not have understood and which to others would have sounded like a child’s joke.

However, she smiled.

That bright and sweet smile looked like the satisfaction one had from eating chocolate.

She nodded elatedly and finally agreed to climb down from the wall.

When he had turned back again, the butler who had chased after him with an umbrella and who had overheard his words was so astonished that his jaw had widened and was about to drop at any time.

For a long time, the butler faced him with his mouth widened like that without saying a word.

Without making any explanation to anyone, he silently returned to his room and changed out of his wet clothes before he went to get his punishment.

The pain inflicted on him when his grandfather used the long ruler to hit him was excruciating, but he did not regret it.

The only thing in his mind was that little head that had been drenched completely.

If he had not run out into the rain today, he did not know how long she would have hung on the wall.

It was also from that day onwards that he knew clearly what he wanted...

He wanted to see her appear before him and call him ‘Big Brother’ with all smiles.

Those eyes that curved when she smiled as he passed her chocolate.

And that head that hung on the wall watching him train while stubbornly refusing to climb down, no matter how tired and sleepy she was...

He wanted her.

“Zheng Yan, my name isn’t Mo Yongheng. I have another name.” Mo Yongheng snapped back to his senses from recollecting these memories and grabbed onto Zheng Yan’s shoulders with both arms. But, just as he was about to open his mouth, her phone rang.

The sudden chime of her ringtone interrupted the two’s conversation.

Zheng Yan took a glance at her phone and upon realizing that it was her father, her face turned pale.

She raised her phone to show Mo Yongheng and asked him, "Why did my father suddenly call me? Did you tell him something? Why did you have to involve the elders regarding something between our generation? I've misjudged you!"

"I didn't."

Mo Yongheng frowned.

Hearing his words, Zheng Yan's tightened up nerves relaxed slightly.

"Then, I'll go and answer the call now. Don't make a noise, otherwise my father might misunderstand that we're together... you should understand."

"..."

After Zheng Yan ended the call, she excitedly patted his shoulder.

"My father came back earlier. He said that he misses me and wants me back home quickly. I'll go back now. I'll treat you to a meal another day to make it up to you."