

My Life 1501

## **Chapter 1501: This Is Called Reaching Your Goal in One Go!**

Zheng Yan loved her father dearly.

Mo Yongheng was clearer about this more than anyone else.

She had lost her mother at a young age and her father took on the role of both parents and even had to take care of matters in the Zheng Corporation as well.

Even then, her father still treated her as the apple of his eye and raised her as his precious daughter.

He could be considered a gentle father.

It was no wonder that upon hearing that he had come back from his overseas trip, Zheng Yan was so overjoyed, she no longer cared about escaping as she only wanted to go home to see her father.

Mo Yongheng did not stop her.

He knew that he had no way of doing so.

He simply watched as she dragged her luggage and ran to the roadside to hail a taxi before disappearing before his eyes.

It was as if his heart had been dug out and was suddenly empty.

At this moment, his phone rang.

It was Nian Xiaomu.

Besides worry, her tone was filled with a little curiosity for some gossip.

“Have you found her? And told her clearly? Is Zheng Yan willing to let you take responsibility? If she told you things like there’s no need to take responsibility since the both of you are adults, don’t chicken out of it. You have to tell her that it’s your first time and she has to let you take responsibility! Grab onto her now before you slowly plan out things, okay?”

Thinking back, this was how Yu Yuehan had gotten her back then.

She had completely not expected that it was a trap for her.

He already had a daughter, so what nonsense was it that it was his first time!

While Yu Yuehan was a big bad wolf, Mo Yongheng was truly innocent and pure. If he said that it was his first time, Nian Xiaomu believed it herself, much less Zheng Yan!

“...”

Mo Yongheng kept silent for a very long time to the extent that Nian Xiaomu wondered if he had already ended the call. Only after she called out a few times did he finally respond.

“She doesn’t like me.”

This was what he was bothered about.

And the reason he did not directly yell out to her about his own identity.

The memory of her 'Big Brother' had passed for many years but was still deeply engraved in her mind.

Yet, even as he stood before her today, she did not recognize who he was and wanted to leave as soon as possible.

This is how contradictory people are.

Upon hearing from her that the heartthrob was the younger him, he was elated.

Yet, he was disappointed that she could not recognize him and made comparisons with the version of himself that she liked. He was worried that the person she liked was the 'Big Brother' in her memory, and not the current him who stood before her.

If that was the case, what was he to do?

For what reason could he let her stay by his side?

When that happened, not only would the friendship between them be ruined, her best childhood memories would be as well...

"Who said that? Did Zheng Yan herself say that she doesn't like you?" Nian Xiaomu was in a daze from hearing his words.

"That shouldn't be the case. If she doesn't like you, she would have gone to find you first to beat you up before calling the police to catch you when she realized that you had taken advantage of her. Why would she have escaped? From seeing the state she was in, it was obvious that she was shy and guilty and did not know how to face you."

"Mo Yongheng, let me tell you seriously. You haven't been in love right? My Xiao Yanyan hasn't either. Don't listen to all the stuff about love that she always says, I taught her all of that! Oh my, I'm really scared that you young people, who haven't been in love, will overthink things when you get together. All this nonsense like leaving her for her own good, letting her go if she doesn't like me... save it, my brother. If everyone went through a relationship like you guys, all the singles in the world would be doubled. And you would be the brightest star amongst all of them!"

"..."

Mo Yongheng simply replied, "Her father is back."

"Oh, so what? You're not intending to dump her anyway, so what are you scared of? This is the best opportunity to pay a visit to her house and settle her and her father both at once. You'll reach your goal in one go!"

### **Chapter 1502: He Can Be Gentle and Considerate as Well**

Nian Xiaomu remarked in frustration as she had expected more from him.

Judging by his attitude, she would even get a knife to slice through his brain if she appeared before Mo Yongheng now, just to see what on earth was inside the head of this block of wood!

It was at such a crucial point already, and he was still having so many worries! If he liked her, he should just charge forward!

Was he actually expecting the woman to take the initiative to climb into his arms? This was really driving her crazy.

Upon hearing her words, Mo Yongheng gradually started to react.

Zheng Yan did not like him, but he could make her like him.

And the fastest method to make her like him would be to appear in front of her all the time...

The Mo Family and Zheng Family had close ties and he even had a mission instructed by the elderly head to contact the guardian families which had broken free from the Mo Family to get them to return.

Now that Zheng Yan's father was back, be it for work or private matters, he should personally go there to pay a visit!

"Let's not talk now, I'm busy with something." A flash of light flickered in Mo Yongheng's eyes as he muttered lightly.

"Busy with what?" Nian Xiaomu was at a loss for words.

"Taking your advice and paying a visit to the Zheng Family."

Once Mo Yongheng finished speaking, he did not leave Nian Xiaomu any chance to react and simply ended the call before swiftly informing his assistant to prepare some gifts and to meet him at the main gate of the Zheng Family villa.

He then turned and got into his car, driving speedily towards the Zheng Family.

Zoom!

The luxurious sports car pulled over at the Zheng Family villa's main gate.

Another car was already parked at the main gate.

Recognizing Mo Yongheng's car, his assistant hurriedly pushed open the car door and approached him with a whole box of tonics.

"Young Master Yongheng, I've prepared the things you instructed me to. What are we doing now?" The assistant asked rather perplexedly.

The Zheng Family was the Mo Family's guardian family. Even though the elderly head was seriously ill and the Zheng Corporation had broken free from the Mo Corporation due to dissatisfaction with Mo Kun's leadership, they were ultimately still the Mo Family's guardian family.

Mo Yongheng was the Mo Family's young master and was raised singlehandedly by the elderly head. Given the prestige of his status, it should be President Zheng coming out personally to welcome him if he were to pay a visit.

Why were they the ones bringing gifts today?

Moreover, these gifts were all tonics and imported massage chairs... things that the elderly generation liked.

Someone who didn't know anything would think that Young Master Yongheng was not here to talk business but to ask for a hand in marriage.

Such a thought flashed past the assistant's head, alarming him greatly.

"I'll show a good attitude by taking the initiative to pay a visit. I'll just tell President Zheng that I came to know that he had returned and specially came to visit him." Mo Yongheng's chin raised slightly as he turned in the direction of the Zheng Family villa's entrance.

"But, Young Master, given your status..."

The assistant was about to persuade him when he suddenly thought of how he had helped Mo Yongheng trail Zheng Yan for the past few days and lowering his head to look at the things he was carrying, a realization suddenly came to him.

He faithfully shut his mouth and knocked on the door of the Zheng Family villa.

When the guard went in to inform them, the assistant walked back to Mo Yongheng's side.

"Young Master, didn't you chase after Miss Zheng Yan earlier? Why were you left behind?"

"..."

"Young Master, you don't have to answer me. I was just asking casually. Actually, it's understandable. Miss Zheng Yan is so pretty and capable, she definitely likes a considerate and gentle man. Young Master, you don't even know how to coax girls. It's normal that Miss Zheng Yan doesn't like you."

The assistant had not even finished speaking when he felt a chilly sensation behind his back.

### **Chapter 1503: Has It...Finally Struck Him?**

Turning back to look, his gaze met Mo Yongheng's dark and chilly eyes and he was so terrified he almost bit his tongue off.

"Actually, Young Master, you're not that bad. You're handsome and rich, and the heartthrob in many girls' hearts. I know a lot of colleagues in the company who have a crush on you. Miss Zheng Yan can definitely see how outstanding you are, and she must be hiding from you because she's too shy!"

The assistant changed his stance so rapidly that he could even raise his hands to swear that he was saying the truth.

Mo Yongheng darted a glance at him and upon seeing the butler walk out of the Zheng Family villa, he did not mutter a word but got the butler to receive the gifts his assistant was carrying.

He took two steps forward, suddenly stopped in his tracks, and muttered coldly, "From tomorrow onwards, you're promoted. Go and intern with Nian Xiaomu as the Deputy President's assistant. If you haven't driven her to death in three days, then come back."

The assistant looked at him dumbfounded.

This was not the first time that Mo Yongheng had been to the Zheng Family villa. This was his third time today.

During the second time, he appeared as if he could eat up somebody and the butler was brimming with fear from it now.

Hearing that Mo Yongheng was here again, he was so terrified that he had even forgotten to inform President Zheng who had just returned and simply hurried out.

In a formal and respectful manner, he invited him into the villa.

"Young Master Yongheng, President Zheng just came back. Missy is back as well. They're in the living room."

Once the butler had finished speaking, Mo Yongheng arrived at the entrance of the living room and could already see the father and daughter sitting on the sofa.

Zheng Mohong was known for doting on his daughter dearly.

Zheng Yan did not have a mother and he would often take her around with him, even when he was discussing business. It was only during occasional business trips that he could take her along, but he would still bring her all kinds of presents once he returned.

This precious doting on her persisted even now.

On the coffee table inside the Zheng Family villa, a variety of wrapped presents were stacked for his precious daughter.

Zheng Yan was squatting in front of the coffee table and starting to unwrap the presents.

Like a scheming little fox, she would turn around to remark "Daddy, I love you", every time she unwrapped one present. This made Zheng Mohong utterly elated and he kept commenting that he would buy her anything she liked in the future.

The warm-hearted sight of the father and daughter made Mo Yongheng unable to bring himself to interrupt.

On the other hand, the butler saw that he was standing rooted to the spot and hurriedly announced, "President Zheng, Young Master Yongheng is here!"

It was too late for Mo Yongheng to stop him.

With a loud 'bang', the limited edition handbag in Zheng Yan's hands fell onto the floor and she widened her eyes in horror as she stared at Mo Yongheng who had appeared inside her home.

That expression was scarier than seeing a ghost.

“Young Master Yongheng...” Zheng Mohong was slightly taken aback as well, and upon seeing clearly that the person at the door was really Mo Yongheng, he swiftly stood up from the sofa.

“Why didn’t you inform me before coming so that I could fetch you personally!”

Once Zheng Mohong finished his words, he turned to look at Zheng Yan.

“Yanyan, what are you waiting for? Don’t open the presents now, come and greet Young Master Yongheng. How did Daddy teach?”

Once Zheng Mohong was done reminding her, he then grinned as he explained things for his precious daughter.

“Young Master Yongheng, don’t take it to heart. Yanyan’s mother died when she was young and she’s been spoiled by me. I’ll definitely talk to her about it properly when I’m free. Come in now, come and sit here. Butler, pour some tea!”

“Yes.” The butler nodded respectfully and instantly placed the gifts in his hands onto the coffee table in the living room.

“President Zheng, these are the gifts Young Master Yongheng has brought!”

#### **Chapter 1504: I’ll Give You One Minute**

Zheng Mohong was abruptly stunned for a moment.

With his eyes fixed on the boxes of tonics on the table, which he knew without checking were extremely expensive and nutritional health products, he suddenly turned to look at Mo Yongheng in a perplexed manner.

Mo Yongheng’s status in the Mo Family and his capability in the business field was something Zheng Mohong was definitely clear about

He naturally knew that this child who had been personally raised by the old President Mo had a high status in the Mo Family as well.

Mo Yongheng had always been cold to others and putting aside friendly gestures, he might not even give one any attention even if they tried to please him.

This person with such a prestigious status and cold nature had suddenly brought so many top-grade gifts to pay a visit to them. This... this... was definitely unfathomable by Zheng Mohong and he was even slightly terrified!

For a moment, he stared at the gifts, not knowing if he should just ask Mo Yongheng what the meaning was?

However, Mo Yongheng obviously did not know how scarily he was behaving and went forward to help Zheng Mohong sit down on the sofa.

“President Zheng, there’s no need to stand on ceremony. I’m younger anyway and should have paid a visit long ago. I hope you don’t mind me coming over so abruptly.”

“...”

Zheng Mohong was absolutely dumbfounded.

He simply stared at Mo Yongheng before him for almost half a minute.

Then, he reached out to slam the coffee table forcefully and hollered in a deep voice, “You’re not Young Master Yongheng. Where did this fake imitation come from? You actually dare to pose as Young Master Yongheng and come to the Zheng Family to deceive us? Do you believe that I’ll call the cops now to arrest you?!”

“!!!”

Mo Yongheng, Zheng Yan and the butler were shocked.

Zheng Mohong had been around in the business industry for more than a few decades. He definitely possessed an imposing manner.

This villa was his territory as well, and the way he pulled a long face was still quite domineering and suffocating.

Ignoring the others who wore different expressions on their faces, he sized Mo Yongheng up

and narrowed his eyes as he commented, “You look quite like him though. It’s a human-skin mask you’ve got on your face right? Let me tell you, your aura and disposition is completely incomparable to Young Master Yongheng’s! Putting aside everything else, let me tell you how I realized you’re a fake. What kind of person do you think Young Master Yongheng is? When he sees me usually, he rarely even greets me, much less gives me gifts. Even if he greets me, it’s because I greeted him first. Who do you think you are? You think that just by putting on a face mask, you can come out to deceive others?!”

“...”

“I’ll give you one minute. Take off that fake mask of yours and tell me clearly who sent you here, and with what motive. If you don’t explain things clearly, butler, call the cops and drag this person away! When you reach the police station, I’ll see if you actually dare to keep your mouth shut!”

After slamming the coffee table, Zheng Mohong’s face turned completely stern and had changed from his earlier gentle expression.

He even pulled Zheng Yan behind him to protect her, and seeing that Mo Yongheng wasn’t speaking, he darted a glance to the butler to gesture him to call the bodyguards.

“President Zheng, this...”

The butler was stunned and remained rooted to the spot. He turned to look at Zheng Mohong, then turned back to look at Mo Yongheng.

The butler had seen Mo Yongheng three times just in one day, and no matter how he looked at him, Mo Yongheng seemed somewhat different from the last two times he had come over.

The first two times Mo Yongheng was here, his temper had not been this good and after realizing that Zheng Yan was not at home, his eyes seemed almost murderous.

This person before them now seemed as though he had a good temper, which seemed rather fishy.

And he had even brought gifts...

They had never heard of Mo Yongheng doing such things before.

When the butler was carrying the gifts inside earlier, he had already felt that something was amiss.

Now that President Mo had said that this Mo Yongheng was a fake, it finally occurred to him.

### **Chapter 1505: Nobody Is to Touch Him!**

“Yes, President Zheng, I’ll call the cops immediately!”

The butler hurriedly turned to rush out and prepared to usher in the bodyguards.

The whole scene instantly lapsed into a solemn atmosphere.

“Dad...” Zheng Yan finally snapped back to her senses from the shock of seeing Mo Yongheng and upon realizing that her father was getting his men to capture Mo Yongheng, she instantly yelled out.

She anxiously tried to rush out from behind her father’s figure but Zheng Mohong instantly pulled her behind him again the following second.

“Yanyan, don’t be afraid. Dad is around. Such evildoers have no chance of deceiving me! I must teach him a lesson today and let him know that he can impose as anyone but if he imposes as someone from the Mo Family, he’s simply courting death!”

Zheng Yan grabbed onto his arm and explained, “No, Dad, listen to me. He isn’t an imposter, he’s really Mo Yongheng...”

“Silly girl. Don’t think that just because he looks like Young Master Yongheng, I’ll believe his words. How many times have you seen Young Master Yongheng? When have you seen him taking the initiative to speak to me? Back when our company broke free from the Mo Corporation wasn’t counted. That time, Young Master Yongheng did speak up for us indeed. Just because of this reason, this imposter is making me furious!”

As Zheng Mohong finished speaking, he immediately started to instruct the bodyguards who were entering from outside.

“Quick, quick. Cut all that crap with him and quickly restrain him and give him a good beating. After that, make him explain himself clearly!”

“Dad!” Upon hearing Zheng Mohong instruct the bodyguards to beat up Mo Yongheng, Zheng Yan couldn’t care anymore and jumped out from behind her father’s figure. Ignoring her slipper which had fallen off her foot, she simply rushed to Mo Yongheng and blocked herself in front of him, reaching her hands out to shield him.



Like a mother hen protecting her little chick, she threatened the bodyguards,

“Nobody is to touch him, or else I’ll fight whoever does!”

“Yanyan!” Zheng Mohong frowned and looked at his precious daughter in disapproval.

Mo Yongheng went into a daze as well.

He stared straight at Zheng Yan before him who was shielding him.

Since he was young, Mo Yongheng was extremely clear of the responsibilities he carried on his shoulders.

He was also used to keeping his emotions inside his heart.

It had always been him protecting others. His family, his sister, the elderly head...

This was the first time someone stood out to protect him.

Mo Yongheng’s gaze turned complex and he stared into her eyes, a gentle warmth emitting from his eyes.

His little girl had grown up and could protect her Big Brother already.

“Mo Yongheng, why are you still in a daze? Other than this face of yours, don’t you have anything to prove your identity? If you still don’t speak, my Dad is really going to get his men to beat you up!”

Zheng Yan yelled in exasperation.

Hearing her voice, Mo Yongheng finally came back to his senses slightly.

He did not explain himself eagerly but continued to stare at her.

“Weren’t you unwilling to see me earlier, why are you helping me now?”

Zheng Yan was so anxious that she was almost hopping mad. “Are you mad? Why are you asking me such a question right now? It’s quite unfortunate, but I have to tell you that like my Dad, I’m beginning to think that you are an imposter as well. Do you want to get a beating now and let the bodyguards in my house give you a wake-up call?”

“...”

Mo Yongheng really did not expect that bringing all these gifts to pay a visit would stir up such a huge misunderstanding.

Meeting Zheng Mohong’s vigilant gaze, he went past Zheng Yan and stood before her.

“President Zheng, do you still remember when the Zheng Corporation broke free from the Mo Corporation three years ago, I once told you that the Zheng Family and Mo Family will always be one family?”

“...”

“I’m paying a visit to you today to fulfill this promise.”

## Chapter 1506: Paying Respects to Father-In-Law

Zheng Mohong was stunned and taken aback in surprise.

Looking at Mo Yongheng in front of him, his expressionless face and his unparalleled magnanimity... it was something that couldn't be faked easily.

Just now...

"Dad, he is really Mo Yongheng. This period of time, when you weren't in the country, many things have happened. Mo Kun has been caught, the Old master is awake and now the President of Mo Corporation is Mo Family's Missy, Mo Xin... Anyways, the person in front of you is definitely Mo Yongheng, not a fake!"

Upon seeing her dad ask the bodyguard to leave, Zheng Yan heaved a sigh of relief.

Listening to Zheng Yan, Zheng Mohong looked at Mo Yongheng and his glance changed.

"You are really Young Master Yongheng?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng did not elaborate further, he took out his seal and passed it to Zheng Mohong.

Every descendant of the Mo Family had their own seal.

Although Mo Yongheng was not a direct descendant of the Mo family, he was brought up by the Old Master and had always held a position in the Mo Family.

Therefore, he had his own seal.

Only the guardian families would recognize these seals.

Zheng Mohong took a look at it and his face changed.

"It is actually real..."

"I told you he was real, you didn't believe me." Zheng Yan mumbled at the side and put her slippers on properly.

"..."

Zheng Mohong was an elder, he was a bit embarrassed after this.

Mo Yongheng had always been rather quiet and was not the kind to give someone a way out. He just stood in front of Zheng Mohong quietly.

In the end, Zheng Mohong couldn't take it anymore and apologized.

"Don't mind me Young Master Yongheng, it is just that you suddenly visited with so many presents, I couldn't get used to it... My words about you not greeting people and about you being a liar were all fake!"

“ ... ”

“I will remember to greet you next time,” Mo Yongheng replied.

“No, no, no. I didn’t mean that, I just...”

Upon seeing that Zheng Mohong was stuck, Zheng Yan spoke quickly.

“Dad, there’s no need to explain. Mo Yongheng is not that calculating, furthermore, you are his senior. What you said was right, he is expressionless all the time.”

“How many times must I tell you to address him by Young Master Yongheng, not his name!”

“Okay.” Zheng Yan pouted and turned to Mo Yongheng. “Young Master!”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Zheng Mohong heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, he suddenly thought of something else.

“Young Master Yongheng, what did you say just now? Did you come to promise that the Zheng Family and the Mo Family will always be one family? What do you mean!”

Zheng Yan had almost forgotten about it.

She had been busy proving Mo Yongheng’s identity and had forgotten what he had said.

Now that her dad asked, she came back to her senses.

He said that the Zheng Family and Mo Family was going to be one family.

Zheng Yan looked at the gifts on the table.

Other than the expensive herbs, they were all health care products... they were all appropriate gifts for the elders, or for a father-in-law!

### **Chapter 1507: Who Was He Calling Yanyan?!**

Before this, they were at the airport and he had suddenly said something about her seeing him naked and had to be responsible for it.

Zheng Yan’s heart almost jumped out of her chest.

When she saw Mo Yongheng walking in front of her dad seriously and about to speak, she tensed and spoke first.

“Dad, it is no longer early. You just came back from overseas, you must be tired. Let’s eat first!”

“Young Master Yongheng has something to tell me. Stop interrupting, when I am done with this, I will eat with you.” Zheng Mohong looked at her and spoke.

He did not know how nervous Zheng Yan was.

She was about to be forced to get married.

She couldn't wait!

When Zheng Yan saw that she was about to be ignored, she walked in front of Zheng Mohong and held his arm. She started coaxing.

"Dad, even if you are not hungry, you have to consider Young Master Yongheng too. I heard that Young Master Yongheng has been running around the whole day, he probably didn't have time to eat. He is a guest, how can we let our guest go hungry?"

Thinking about it, Zheng Mohong hesitated.

He turned to ask the butler to prepare dinner and invited Mo Yongheng to the dining area.

"Young Master Yongheng, it's rare that you come, let's eat and talk!"

"Okay." Mo Yongheng rarely came and hence did not turn down the offer.

He followed Zheng Mohong into the dining area and then he halted.

He turned back to look at Zheng Yan, who was still in the living room. "Miss Zheng, are you not coming along?"

Zheng Mohong was laughing at the side. "There is no need to call her Miss Zheng, just call her by her name."

Mo Yongheng's gaze flickered and repeated. "Yanyan, come and have dinner."

Yanyan...

Save her!

Who was he calling Yanyan?!

Zheng Yan came back to her senses and wanted to kill him.

She finally understood.

Mo Yongheng hadn't managed to take his revenge on her at the airport and hence, he came to her house specially to take revenge.

If he really were to tell her dad about getting married, her dad would surely ask how they met.

Then, her actions last night would be exposed.

Her dad had always been grateful for his help towards Zheng Corporation three years ago. If he were to see the video and photos from last night, even if he could resist asking Mo Yongheng to be responsible, he would ask her to be responsible for Mo Yongheng.

Then, they were going to return to the awkward situation of being responsible for each other and getting married without liking each other.

She couldn't allow that!

Zheng Yan followed them into the restaurant and before Zheng Mohong spoke, she sat down beside Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng was stunned as he looked at her.

Zheng Mohong was shocked too. He reminded her instantly. "Yanyan, Young Master Yongheng is a guest. How can you be so rude to just sit down beside him without asking him if he minds."

"Young Master Yongheng, do you mind if I sit beside you?" Zheng Yan smiled sweetly and asked.

Her sweet smile caressed Mo Yongheng's heart.

He felt that his heart had skipped a beat.

He took a few seconds to react.

He didn't answer her question, instead, he poured a cup of water for himself.

After he calmed his breathing, he spoke. "It is okay. As long as Yanyan is happy."

### **Chapter 1508: Scaring Daddy!**

Yanyan again.

Zheng Yan glared at him. He was enjoying it wasn't he?

Her dad meant that he could call her name Zheng Yan, not call her by her nickname Yanyan.

Zheng Yan sat down angrily beside him and wanted to say something. But, her dad was here and she didn't dare to. She could only glare at him.

Soon, the kitchen staff started to serve dinner.

When Zheng Mohong came back, he had not informed anyone.

The current mistress of the house, Zheng Yan's stepmother, Ling Liwei had gone out with her friends for facials. She was not coming back soon.

As for Zheng Hao, if he knew that Zheng Mohong was not at home. He wouldn't need to pretend to be obedient, therefore, he would never come home on time.

Therefore, only Zheng Yan, her dad, and Mo Yongheng were at the dining table.

Because Mo Yongheng was a special guest, Zheng Mohong asked the kitchen to cook more dishes. He also kept asking Mo Yongheng to eat more.

He even asked Zheng Yan to get the dishes for Mo Yongheng.

Zheng Yan was still p\*ssed off. She had just managed to snatch a piece of meat from Mo Yongheng and was eating it happily.

Upon hearing that, she answered, "Dad, Young Master Yongheng is very particular about hygiene. He doesn't eat food that others have touched."

Mo Yongheng's chopstick reached towards her bowl and took a piece of meat from her bowl.

To her astonishment, he slowly placed the meat into his mouth.

When Zheng Yan came back to her senses, her first reaction was to look at her dad.

Then, she saw that her dad wasn't looking, he was looking down at the dishes. No wonder Mo Yongheng had been so daring!

Looking at her, he swallowed the meat and said slowly. "Yanyan may have some misunderstandings. I am not that picky."

"..."

Zheng Yan grabbed her chopsticks and was stabbing her rice. Mo Yongheng was babbling nonsense in front of her dad.

Her dad used to notice her unhappiness instantly. However, today because of Mo Yongheng, he had not realized.

He kept pouring alcohol for Mo Yongheng and insisted that he drank with him.

Then, they started talking about the changes to the Mo Corporation and the Mo Family while he had been overseas...

Zheng Yan did not get a chance to talk and when she saw that they weren't talking about her, she ate her food quietly.

As long as Mo Yongheng was still here, she could not let her guard down.

Finally, her dad drank too much and needed to use the washroom.

The moment Zheng Mohong disappeared, she pressed Mo Yongheng down on the table.

"Didn't we already agree at the airport that you don't have to be responsible for me nor do I have to be responsible for you?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng was stunned and then he grinned. "You may be mistaken."

"What mistake? I am not deaf, just now you said something about the Mo Family and the Zheng Family being one family. Young Master Yongheng, I know that you are still angry about me tricking you. Can you please let me off, I will go back into my room and kneel on the keyboard. Please don't tell my dad that you want to marry me, my dad has a heart condition. He will have a heart attack!"

"He won't." Mo Yongheng raised an eyebrow.

"He will!"

Zheng Yan glared and pouted. "If you were to tell him that we slept together last night. Not only will he have a heart attack, but he will also die from anger!"

"..."

Mo Yongheng did not answer her, instead, he pointed behind her.

Zheng Yan turned and saw her dad, who was supposed to be in the washroom, standing behind her...

### **Chapter 1509: Chatting Under the Blankets**

There was no expression on Zheng Mohong's face.

He looked at Zheng Yan and Mo Yongheng and had no reaction.

He seemed to imagine that he was hallucinating.

Zheng Yan was stunned too.

Didn't her dad go to the washroom? Why was he back?

How long had he been standing behind her? How much did he hear?

"Daddy!"

Zheng Yan let go of Mo Yongheng and stood in front of the dining table, like a child who had been caught red-handed.

She stuttered as she tried to explain.

"Daddy, don't be mistaken. It is not what you imagined... Mo Yongheng and I, I mean, Young Master Yongheng and I were... were..."

Just chatting under the blankets?

Slept together without clothes and did nothing the whole night?

Zheng Yan was able to tell that to anyone without hesitating.

However, for her dad who had loved her dearly, she couldn't.

Zheng Yan was not able to produce an answer.

Just as she was about to confess, she heard Zheng Mohong scolding her. "Yanyan, although Daddy has been spoiling you, you are too much! Young Master Yongheng is our benefactor, how could you press him on the table! Nonsense!"

"???"

Zheng Mohong walked up and pulled Zheng Yan aside. He helped Mo Yongheng up anxiously and checked.

“Young Master Yongheng, are you okay? Yanyan is just a child, she has always been reckless. It is all my fault, I have spoiled her!”

Upon hearing his words, Zheng Yan’s eyes lit up.

So, her dad saw her pressing Mo Yongheng down and had been too shocked to hear what she said?

Perfect!

The moment Zheng Yan calmed down, she heard Zheng Mohong ask.

“Young Master Yongheng, Yanyan was at fault just now. However, can you tell me what you did that will anger me to my death?”

“...”

“...”

“Butler, go and take a look at the toilet. It seems to be broken.” Zheng Mohong ordered the butler as he saw that they weren’t talking. He was no longer in a rush to go to the washroom, instead, he looked at them suspiciously.

He had drunk some alcohol and was feeling a little dizzy.

When he came out, he had seen Zheng Yan pressing Mo Yongheng onto the table and was startled. He did not hear what Zheng Yan had said.

He only heard them saying that it would trigger his heart condition and anger him to his death.

What was so serious?

Zheng Yan didn’t know that. When she thought that Zheng Mohong had heard her, she almost jumped out of the chair.

A sense of crisis overwhelmed her!

Her dad had heard her.

Her dad heard that she slept with Mo Yongheng for a night...

What could she do now? How was she going to explain this?

“Daddy, your body is not well, you need to calm down a little. This is not as complicated as you think... it is just... just...” Zheng Yan was racking her brain for a reasonable explanation. Then, she saw Mo Yongheng who was all peaceful and calm.

She kicked him from under the table.

He had started all of this and now, he acted like it had nothing to do with him

## **Chapter 1510: Playing Along**

All this happened because he had suddenly come to her house and started babbling nonsense.



If she were to die, she would drag him along!

“Hsttt!” Mo Yongheng took a deep breath as he was kicked.

He turned to look at Zheng Yan who was threatening him at the side. Before he could speak, Zheng Mohong had knocked her forehead.

“How many times must I say that Young Master Yongheng is our benefactor. You have to be nice to him, why are you glaring at him?”

“...”

*Dad, you have changed. Last time, you would never speak up for others in front of me. You used to only help me.*

“I seemed to hear you say something like, sleep for a night?” When Zheng Mohong did not get a response from Zheng Yan, he frowned and tried to recall.

Hearing that, Zheng Yan’s face changed.

When she saw the butler come out from the washroom, she reminded Zheng Mohong quickly. “Daddy, the butler has fixed the toilet. Hurry up and go to the washroom. I will explain when you are back!”

Zheng Mohong was in a rush to go to the washroom and turned to go.

Zheng Yan quickly grabbed Mo Yongheng by his elbow. As she was afraid that her dad may come back anytime, she did not dare to press Mo Yongheng onto the table again.

Who knew that when she grabbed Mo Yongheng, he would lie down onto the table cooperatively.

“What do you want to say? I am listening.”

“...”!!

“Mo Yongheng, what are you doing?”

“Playing along.”

“...”

Who wants him to play along?

He was so cooperative that she forgot what she wanted to say.

She stared at him blankly.

Until she heard footsteps outside the dining room.

Zheng Yan let go quickly and Mo Yongheng tidied up his clothes slowly as he sat back in his seat.

The person who came in was not Zheng Mohong, but Zheng Hao.

There was pride and arrogance on his youthful face.

His shirt was not buttoned fully and when paired with jeans and canvas shoes, the simple outfit made him look clean and handsome.

When he saw Zheng Yan, Zheng Hao's smile disappeared.

According to his habits, when he saw Zheng Yan, he would always sneer at her.

However, today, before he could speak, he saw Mo Yongheng beside Zheng Yan.

He remembered being beaten up by Mo Yongheng and he immediately was wary.

"Haohao, you came back at just the right time. Why are you standing there in a daze? Greet our guest! That is Young Master Yongheng, isn't he your idol!" Zheng Mohong spoke up when he came out of the washroom and saw Zheng Hao.

"Dad, why didn't you mention that you were coming back. I could have picked you up at the airport." Zheng Hao was always very obedient and filial in front of Zheng Mohong.

He was young, hardworking and responsible.

Although his abilities were not as good as Zheng Yan's, Zheng Mohong had let him intern in the company, for him to learn as he worked.

Every time he spoke of his two children, Zheng Mohong would always be filled with pride.

"The fortunate thing is that, although they have different mums, they get along as well as if they were from the same mum. They never let me worry!"

Zheng Yan heard her dad saying that to their relatives at a company convention.

After that, no matter what Zheng Hao did, she wouldn't have a conflict in front of her dad.

Zheng Hao was mindful of his image in front of Zheng Mohong too and he never went overboard.