

My Life 1511

Chapter 1511: Vent His Anger for His Woman

Moreover, because he was his son, Zheng Hao did not dare to sweet talk him like Zheng Yan did.

After all, Zheng Mohong had always said that men have to be firm and able to shoulder responsibility.

He naturally could not act coy like her.

“If you can take better care of yourself and be as capable as your sister in some of the company’s matters, I’ll be able to rest assured. I don’t need you to specially come to the airport to fetch me to know you’re filial!”

Zheng Mohong let out a burst of bright and candid laughter as he went forward with his arm around Zheng Hao’s shoulders to take him over to Mo Yongheng.

“Young Master Yongheng, this is my son, Zheng Hao. He’s been a huge admirer of yours since he was young and always used to say that he wanted to be as impressive as you when he grew up. In his heart, I don’t even have that much authority as his father as you do!”

“Really?”

Mo Yongheng slowly stood up from his seat.

He was not eager to turn to look at Zheng Hao but turned to cast a glance at Zheng Yan instead.

From the moment Zheng Hao appeared, her emotions seemed to have turned rather downcast.

But, in front of her father, she did not show it. However, Mo Yongheng was so close to her, how could he not sense it?

His gaze flickered slightly as he turned to look at Zheng Hao.

Because of what had happened previously, Zheng Hao was still feeling guilty and when her eyes met his gaze, he reached out to scratch his head and had no choice but to mutter in front of Zheng Mohong,

“Young Master Yongheng.”

“Haha, Haohao isn’t this wishy-washy usually. He must be nervous because it’s the first time he has seen Young Master Yongheng. Please give him your guidance if there’s a chance in the future!”

Zheng Mohong was biased towards his daughter, but doted on his son as well.

Upon seeing that Zheng Hao was back, he immediately instructed the butler to add a set of cutlery for him and got Zheng Hao to sit down and join them.

Mo Yongheng, who never once took the initiative to speak first, suddenly muttered, “I’ve already done so.”

“Huh?” Zheng Mohong replied in astonishment.

He turned to look at Mo Yongheng with his brows raised in surprise, as if he could not understand what he meant.

When he was finally able to react, he slapped his own thigh.

“The two of you have already met? Young Master Yongheng is always so busy, I didn’t think you would have the chance to meet a lad like Haohao. I didn’t expect that you’d given him your guidance before!”

Zheng Mohong did not notice that Zheng Hao’s face had instantly turned pale and raised his wine glass ecstatically to make a toast to Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng raised his wine glass and did not respond to his toast but muttered lightly instead, “I’m afraid I can’t accept this toast, because the first time I saw your son, I’d beaten him up!”

“...”

The atmosphere in the dining area instantly became tense.

Zheng Yan never expected Mo Yongheng to mention this, and instantly raised her head.

Under the table, she grabbed onto the edge of his shirt to get him to stop talking about it.

If he were to go on, her father would know the nonsense Zheng Hao had been spouting outside and that the siblings were not on good terms.

Her father was the person who doted on her most in the whole world. She did not want to see him sad...

In the dining area, Zheng Yan wasn’t the only one that was tensed up. Zheng Hao was on tenterhooks as well.

Mo Yongheng was someone with an extraordinary status and he had helped the Zheng Family before.

Back then, when he had mocked Zheng Yan outside their front door, he hadn’t expected that the person sitting in the car would be Mo Yongheng.

If he had known, even if he had all the nerve in the world, he would never have dared to do anything overboard in front of Mo Yongheng.

If Mo Yongheng made a complaint in front of Zheng Mohong, his image as an obedient son would be destroyed...

Do you mean to say that you beat up our Haohao? Did he do something wrong?” Upon hearing Mo Yongheng’s words, Zheng Mohong’s raised hand froze for a moment and he asked in alarm, “Young Master Yongheng, I don’t quite understand what you mean.

Chapter 1512: I Want to See You Everyday

“Mo Yongheng...”

Zheng Yan's grip on the edge of his shirt became more forceful and the expression of panic on her face escalated. She felt worse than when her father had almost discovered that they had slept together for a night just now.

Mo Yongheng grabbed the back of her soft hand and gently held onto it.

Feeling the coldness of her hand, he could not help but knit up his brows unpleasantly and tighten his grip on her hand.

He then remarked slowly, "Nothing much. I ran into Zheng Hao the other day and he had just picked up some skilled moves and wanted to practice them on me. Since I had nothing on, I helped him practice for a while but wasn't able to stop in time and accidentally beat him up a few times. Right, Zheng Hao?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Zheng Hao went along with the storyline he had laid out for him and licked his lip nervously as he muttered, "Dad, I'm fine. I merely got a few punches. It's an honor for Young Master Yongheng to be willing to give me guidance!"

"That's true. Your skills are too weak and Young Master Yongheng is indeed a great opponent. I'm afraid it'll be hard to find someone who has skills comparable to his in the Mo Family. If you could learn a trick or two from him, Dad will be able to rest assured."

Zheng Mohong completely believed every word Mo Yongheng had said and raised his wine glass to continue drinking.

After a while, he thought of the important matter at hand and asked, "Young Master Yongheng, you haven't told me. What did you mean when you said just now that you want the Zheng Family and Mo Family to be one family forever?"

Bam——!

Bam——!

Two loud noises suddenly erupted at the same time.

Zheng Yan had knocked over her wine glass and Zheng Hao had accidentally kicked the corner of the table.

The expression on the two siblings' faces looked awful.

Zheng Hao even hugged his legs and was in a neither standing nor sitting position. Breaking out in a sweat from the pain, he did not forget to ask, "Forever a family? What does that mean?"

Zheng Hao did not forget how he had suffered in the hands of Mo Yongheng that day.

He originally thought that since the Zheng Family had already broken free from the Zheng Family, Mo Yongheng would probably hate anyone from the Zheng Family. However, that day, he had merely scolded Zheng Yan a bit and suffered a beating from Mo Yongheng as a result.

Every single blow was a real punch!

If he could not run away fast enough, he would probably have been beaten to death by him.

Men knew other men the best. With a face like Zheng Yan's, very few men would not feel attracted to her. Zheng Hao had initially thought that Mo Yongheng probably felt that Zheng Yan was pretty and wanted to have some fun with her.

But, he never expected to see him here paying a visit to the Zheng Family.

When he went past the living room earlier, those gifts on the coffee table had probably been brought by him as well.

Not only was he being generous, but he was now talking about the two families becoming one.

Zheng Hao could already guess what Mo Yongheng was about to say!

"It's like this..."

"Young Master Yongheng!"

"Young Master Yongheng!"

The moment Mo Yongheng started speaking, two voices started to interrupt his words.

It seemed that Zheng Yan and Zheng Hao did not expect each other to make a sound, and the two glared at each other and quietened down instantly.

On the other hand, Zheng Mohong seemed confused by the siblings' reaction.

"What is with both of you today? You guys are being weird. Young Master Yongheng has something to say. No one is to interrupt. Listen quietly!"

"..."

Zheng Yan removed her hand from his grasp and clung on tightly to the new wine glass the butler had just brought for her.

In her heart, she thought to herself that if Mo Yongheng dared to spout nonsense, she would hit him with the glass and make him pass out.

The next second, he started to speak.

"I'm representing the elderly head here today to convince President Zheng to let the Zheng Corporation return to the Mo Corporation. As long as you agree, the elderly head would make an exception and allow Zheng Yan to enter the Mo Corporation as a department manager to learn from me."

Chapter 1513: She's The Only One For Me

Once Mo Yongheng had spoken, not only Zheng Mohong and his son were stunned, even Zheng Yan who had already known that this would happen was stunned as well.

In the plan they had discussed, they did not mention letting her enter the Mo Corporation as one of the conditions.

Anyone would know that the entry requirement for a job at the Mo Corporation was very high. When the elderly head was the President, every single departmental head had extremely outstanding capabilities!

Zheng Yan's achievements at the Zheng Corporation were indeed quite outstanding. But, compared to the job scope of managing a whole department at the Mo Corporation, it was still not enough.

More importantly, the fact that Mr. Mo had specially picked her to intern at the company meant that to him, the successor of the Zheng Corporation would more likely be Zheng Yan!

This was why Zheng Yan was so astonished.

Turning to look at Zheng Hao, she noticed that his face had indeed changed and he was glaring in a sinister manner at her.

"Is this what the elderly head personally instructed?"

Zheng Mohong, on the other hand, did not have room to consider his children's emotions. Upon hearing Mo Yongheng's words, his eyes reddened.

Everyone said that their family were ingrates, but how many people actually knew how hard it had been for them?

Three years ago, the Mo Family had disintegrated.

Nobody could meet the elderly head and could only listen to the words of the imposter acting as Mo Qian, facing management changes accordingly.

Such changes almost destroyed the whole of the Zheng Corporation.

Which was why he had no choice but to break free from the Mo Corporation.

"Dad, we are fine now. You are already the company's President, why do we have to return to the Mo Corporation and listen to others' instructions?" Zheng Hao grabbed hold of Zheng Mohong's hand and mumbled cautiously.

It was common sense that having a strong backing to rely on was a good thing. But, now, this backing wasn't for him, but for Zheng Yan to rely on!

If Zheng Yan were really to enter the Mo Corporation, the control of the whole Zheng Family would definitely be in her hands in the future.

Zheng Hao would rather they not return to the Mo Corporation, than watch as Zheng Yan snatched away his position as the successor!

"Don't spout nonsense! Everything the Zheng Family has today is owing to the elderly head's help! One mustn't be an ingrate and forget our roots!" Zheng Mohong lashed out at him in a low voice.

Zheng Hao wanted to add on something else but in front of Mo Yongheng, he did not dare to speak so boldly and could only suppress himself for now.

Mo Yongheng was not in a rush either.

“President Zheng, the elderly head is still recovering, so you can take your time to consider this matter. I have another matter which I need to seek your permission about today.”

“What other instructions does the elderly head have?” Zheng Mohong looked earnestly at Mo Yongheng as he asked.

“This has nothing to do with any instruction from the elderly head. It’s a personal request from me.”

Mo Yongheng muttered and turned to look at Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan was still basking in the shock from hearing that the elderly head had allowed her to enter the Mo Corporation as an intern when she suddenly realized that everyone had turned to look at her. She stared blankly and blinked her eyes, reaching out to feel her own face.

Did she have a grain of rice on her face?

Zheng Mohong was perplexed as he asked Mo Yongheng, “Young Master Yongheng is our Zheng Family’s benefactor, as long as I’m here, you don’t have to stand on ceremony!”

“Can I ask for anything?” Mo Yongheng muttered lightly, his gaze fixed intently on Zheng Yan.

Everyone else could feel a strong sense of danger, including Zheng Yan herself.

It was as if a hungry wolf was nearby and was about to open its huge mouth to devour her!

“Dad, I’m done eating, I’ll return to my room now!”

Zheng Yan removed the table napkin and turned to run away as she hadn’t the courage to listen to what Mo Yongheng was about to say.

Chapter 1514: Like a Whole New Person!

She then ran all the way from the dining area back to her room.

Once in her room, she leaped onto her bed and pulled out her phone to send a text message to Nian Xiaomu.

Yan the invincible vixen: I need to change my nickname to ‘Yan the invincibly unlucky’ or ‘Yan the invincibly pitiful’...Xiao Mumu, I’ve sacrificed too much for you, you need to take responsibility!

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: ???

Poor little Yan: Mo Yongheng came to my house. He started off talking to my Dad about life, then work. And now, he seems to be asking to marry me... I couldn’t listen, so I ran away.

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: Coward! What is there to run away from? From how I see it, Mo Yongheng and you are quite compatible. Since you guys have already slept together, you might as well sleep a few more times with him and give birth to a son for him. Your son might even be able to chase Xiao Liuliu, and we can be in-laws!

Poor little Yan: ...

Poor little Yan: Speaking of this makes me even sadder. I was completely naked in Mo Yongheng's arms, and I actually returned completely untouched. A man who doesn't like a beautiful woman definitely has some problems!

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: What, what, what?! Mo Yongheng actually remained calm and didn't do anything at all? Wow, his image in my heart has now surpassed that of Yu Yuehan's and is now at number one!

Poor little Yan: Screenshot taken and sent to Young Master Han.

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: This mobile number has been hacked and the messages you are receiving are part of a scam. Please do not believe them.

Poor little Yan: ...

Not only had she failed to get consolation but had she been mercilessly made fun of by her good friend.

Zheng Yan dug her head into her pillow with even greater desperation.

Eventually, Nian Xiaomu seemed to have felt her hopelessness and sent a serious text message to her.

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: If you don't like Mo Yongheng asking for your hand in marriage, you can reject it. Why are you so afraid?

“ ... ”

Zheng Yan was in a daze after seeing the text message on her phone screen and could not concentrate for a while.

Even when she heard a few knocks on her door, she thought that she was hearing things.

Recovering back her senses, she threw her phone aside and ran to the door.

She had thought that the butler had helped her with the presents her father had bought for her and was about to conveniently ask him if Mo Yongheng had left. Who would have expected that when the door opened, the person she saw before her was not the butler, but Mo Yongheng?

Zheng Yan came back to her senses and instinctively tried to close the door.

However, Mo Yongheng swiftly blocked the door from closing and forcefully opened it before clutching onto her waist and moving her forward. He then closed the door shut with a kick.

In a smooth movement, he turned and pressed her against the door.

Then, he clung on tightly to her slender waist with both his hands.

Lowering his head, his dark eyes stared faintly at her.

The two had their noses almost brushing against each other's, and his warm breath collided with hers.

For some strange reason, Zheng Yan sensed anger from him.

“You hate me?” Mo Yongheng asked lightly.

His nonchalant tone did not emit any emotion at all.

“...I don’t,” Zheng Yan answered honestly.

She was just about to get him to let go of her when he bent down and put her on his shoulders. He turned to head towards the bed, where he placed her down.

Zheng Yan did not feel any pain from being thrown onto the bed, but her whole head felt slightly dizzy.

She was just about to sit upright but Mo Yongheng held her by her wrists and threw her back onto the bed before placing both his arms at either side of her body. He muttered slowly, “Don’t you feel that this scene is very familiar? When you were drunk yesterday, you slept like that in my arms as well.”

“...”!!

Mo Yongheng stared at her dazed face and suddenly lowered his head to kiss her lips gently. “It’s alright if you have forgotten. Let’s continue what we didn’t finish last night.”

Chapter 1515: An Honest Person Turned Into a Devil

Mo Yongheng did not do anything except place his lips on hers. It was like a punishment where he was simply brushing his lips on hers.

Such an attempt at arousing her made a completely inexperienced Zheng Yan unable to resist it at all.

Every strand of hair on her head pricked up and she curled her toes together out of fear. As she was about to push him away, his strength made her unable to move at all, and other than staring at him with her pair of huge eyes, there was nothing she could do.

“Mo Yongheng, this is my house. If I were to scream right now, someone would come upstairs immediately!”

“Then, scream. Scream louder. Your father is just downstairs.” Mo Yongheng supported his body slightly and his slender fingers pointed at her lips lightly. Zheng Yan did not know if she was hallucinating, or if she was seeing him smile.

It was not a usual smile, but one that made one feel like he was a complete stranger.

Seeing it on Mo Yongheng’s face, it was almost akin to seeing a ghost.

Such a righteous person, who was as rigid and old-fashioned as a governess, actually knew how to show such a smile.

Zheng Yan not only felt goosebumps all over her body but could not help but start to tremble as well.

She muttered while shaking,

“Mo Yongheng, I’m not kidding. If you still don’t let go of me, I’m going to call someone!”

“Umm, just do that. When you call everyone up and they see us lying on the same bed with our clothes disheveled, what do you think the outcome will be?” Mo Yongheng replied while looking at her widened eyes and intentionally planted a kiss on the corner of her eye.

It was as if he was getting back at her for trying to set him up last night and he was trying to take advantage of her.

Zheng Yan felt as if she would pass out from the second consecutive kiss he gave her.

Yet, she still managed to keep her calm.

If her father were to see her and Mo Yongheng hugging and sleeping on the same bed, he would definitely beat him up.

But, when he came back to his senses and realized that this person was Mo Yongheng, the Zheng Family's benefactor, he would not beat Mo Yongheng up to death. Instead, he would definitely make Mo Yongheng take responsibility for her...

“You've thought it through?”

Mo Yongheng held onto her chin to make her raise her head.

“Are you still going to scream? Otherwise, let's continue.”

“...”

Continue with what?

What else was he up to?

Whether she screamed or not, it was a dead-end for her.

Zheng Yan stared at Mo Yongheng before her who seemed like a complete stranger, and was feeling exceptionally regretful in her heart.

She had originally thought that she had bullied an honest person, and even if he realized at a later date, he would not really strangle her to death.

Who would have expected that the honest person had turned into a devil and come to find her, immediately landing her in a situation where she had no way out.

What was there to choose!

“Mo Yongheng, calm down. We can discuss anything properly! Why not, I'll go and meet the elderly head with you right now and help you clarify what happened last night. I'll tell the elderly head that nothing happened between us, we're innocent!”

“Innocent?” Mo Yongheng slowly repeated this word after her.

“Yes, yes, yes! We are innocent. Nothing happened between us at all. Otherwise, we can go to the hospital to get a test done and the elderly head would have no room for doubt at all!”

Zheng Yan was so flustered by him that she was talking at a rapid speed.

Her brain was turning swiftly. All she wanted to do was soothe Mo Yongheng before he did anything to her out of rage.

In Zheng Yan's heart, there was no way Mo Yongheng wanted to take responsibility for her.

He was obviously doing these things out of spite.

It was to get back at her for setting him up last night and taking those pictures, then getting Nian Xiaomu to use them to make a complaint to the elderly head and humiliating him in the process.

Chapter 1516: Make Rumors Come True

Now that she realized he was here to settle the scores with her, she thought that she had already explained so much and promised that she would clear up the misunderstandings. He shouldn't be as angry anymore.

However, he did not speak.

Instead, she felt uneasy as they were too close together in this ambiguous position.

Suddenly, the room felt stuffy.

It felt like a burning oven.

"Zheng Yan, I don't need you to prove my innocence. Nian Xiaomu does not love me, she would not be happy if we were to get together. I am not here today to take revenge on you."

Mo Yongheng finally spoke and it confused Zheng Yan completely.

If he wasn't here to take revenge, then what was he doing now?

Playing with her, like how a cat plays with a mouse?

He was obviously taking revenge!

"Old Master knows my character, he will not believe that I cheated just from a few photographs." Mo Yongheng explained explicitly.

Now, it was Zheng Yan who didn't know what to say.

She stared at him in shock and blinked.

So, he was here today because he thought that there wasn't evidence and wanted her to help?

Then, he was leaning on her because...

"Make what happened in the photographs come true." Mo Yongheng explained.

"!!"

The moment Mo Yongheng finished his sentence, he lowered his head and kissed Zheng Yan.

The dominating kiss and the heat from his body were clear indicators that he was not joking.

Zheng Yan had no chance to react, and she was lost in the kiss.

She snapped back to her senses when she felt a chill at her chest.

“Hold, hold on. It is your issue, what’s it got to do with me? I don’t want to get involved anymore...”
Zheng Yan pushed Mo Yongheng away vigorously and rushed to pick up her clothes to put on.

She was so shocked that she couldn’t put her own clothes on properly.

She was completely lost.

She was drunk yesterday, if something had really happened, it would have been understandable.

However, she was not drunk today. How would it make sense if she were to sleep with Mo Yongheng just to help a friend?

“You said that you didn’t hate me.”

Mo Yongheng stood up and grabbed the hand that was buttoning her shirt.

He dragged her in front of him.

Zheng Yan was caught off guard and crashed into his chest.

“I don’t hate you, but not hating does not mean that I am willing... willing to do these kinds of things with you! These kinds of things have to be done with someone you like or it is being irresponsible!”

Suddenly, Zheng Yan pitied his future girlfriend.

It would probably be very tiring to have such a slow boyfriend.

Mo Yongheng did not realize what she was thinking. He grabbed her shoulders and asked, “You don’t like me?”

“I...”

Zheng Yan was stumped by this question.

She had never thought of this question. From last night till now, she had heard that Mo Yongheng wanted to be responsible for her. She had always been conflicted over the issue that Mo Yongheng did not like her if he did not like her, then they could not get together just because of one accident.

She had never thought about if she liked Mo Yongheng.

If Mo Yongheng liked her, then would she be willing to accept him being responsible?

She seemed... to be willing...

This answer made Zheng Yan stunned.

When she looked up at Mo Yongheng again, her face turned pale.

Chapter 1517: The Choice He Gave Her

She opened her mouth and wanted to answer his question, however she didn't know what to say.

Her reaction to Mo Yongheng was rejection.

Just as he guessed, she liked Fan Yu. That's why no matter how hard he tried to be responsible, she didn't want it.

Hearing that he wanted to make the rumors true, she turned pale.

What was he to her?

A dead big brother that would never appear again?

Her "heartthrob", "someone she will never forget" were just excuses to reject him.

He was right in front of her, how could she not feel anything?

Mo Yongheng let go of her, walked to the bedside, and picked up his shirt.

He buttoned it up slowly and was about to leave.

When Zheng Yan saw that he was about to leave, she called out, "Mo Yongheng..."

After she called, she realized that she didn't know what to say.

She couldn't tell if she liked him or not. How was she going to answer his questions?

Zheng Yan swallowed her words and looked at him. She felt that if she didn't say anything, he would storm off.

She bit her lip and spoke.

"If you need me to act with you in front of the Old Master, I can cooperate with you..."

"There is no need to." Mo Yongheng stopped her mid-sentence.

He walked to the door and when he opened it, he halted and looked back at her.

"Is Fan Yu really that great to you?"

"Fan Yu?" Zheng Yan was stunned and nodded. "He is great, he is a gentleman and caring."

But, why did he suddenly mention Fan Yu?

Zheng Yan was still processing the thought of whether she secretly liked Mo Yongheng. Hearing his words, she was even more confused.

Mo Yongheng asked, "Have you ever thought about what you would do if the big brother that you liked did not die and reappeared in front of you? Who would you choose?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng left.

Leaving behind a dumbfounded Zheng Yan.

She gripped onto her shirt and did not understand what Mo Yongheng meant.

If big brother did not die...

And reappeared in front of her...

Who would she choose?

Of course, she would rush up and ask him to fulfill his promise to marry her!

No, no, she had fallen for Mo Yongheng now.

Big brother.

Mo Yongheng.

A childhood heartthrob versus someone who she has just fallen for and is still unsure.

It is a bit difficult, she would have to think about it.

Wait, how does Mo Yongheng know that big brother is not dead?

...

Zheng Family's mansion.

In another room.

Zheng Hao watched Zheng Mohong leave and went back to his room in frustration. He started to smash everything in his room.

Ling Liwei received news and rushed back. The moment she entered, she heard the smashing sounds and quickly ran upstairs.

The moment she pushed open the door, a vase came flying at her.

It crashed on the wall beside her.

"AHHH!!!"

She screamed in horror as she hid at the side.

Then, the room fell silent.

Zheng Hao was holding onto a family portrait that he was going to throw and shouted in shock, "Mom."

"You know that I am your mother? Do you want to scare me to death or do you want to kill me?"

Chapter 1518: Heard It Personally, Cannot Be Wrong

"You useless thing, you only know how to vent your anger in the room. If you really have such a temper, why don't you go and strangle Zheng Yan? If she dies, no one will compete with you for inheritance!"

Ling Liwei said in anger.

Hearing that, Zheng Hao placed the photo frame back on the bedside table and answered dully.

“She is my sister.”

“Sister? Save it. Her mom is already lying in a coffin and you were born by me. How are you considered siblings? Save your nonsense about her being your sister, you have to be clear that as long as she is alive, the entire Zheng Family’s corporation will have nothing to do with you. You know that your dad is biased, I am his second wife after all. If it wasn’t that I told him I love children and was willing to raise Zheng Yan like my own, your dad wouldn’t have even married me! There wouldn’t even be you!”

Ling Liwei snorted.

The moment she remembered that she could not replace a dead person’s position in his heart, and even her son was inferior to the dead person’s daughter, she was frustrated!

She had seen many patriarchal families. At first, when she gave birth to a son, she thought that her future was bright.

However, Zheng Hao had grown up, and Zheng Mohong still did not let him take over the company. Instead, he handed all the major projects to Zheng Yan.

There were no signs of him letting his son take over the corporation.

In his heart, there was only his daughter!

Zheng Yan.

She looked exactly like her mom.

Her mom died so many years ago and still had the title of Madam Zheng, now Zheng Yan was here to fight for the inheritance with her son.

Both of them were terrible!

Only her dumb son would believe that Zheng Yan really treated him like her brother. He had liked to be by Zheng Yan’s side since he was young and even now he still helped her!

“You are just dumb! Look at how smart Zheng Yan is. In front of your dad she acts like a loving sister. In front of others, she will also give in to you. However, once there is no one around, she will deal with you. When you were still wandering around, she got to know people from the Mo Family and now she is about to enter Mo Corporation for an internship!”

When Ling Liwei heard the news, she was no longer in the mood to play.

She rushed back to think of countermeasures.

Who knew that the moment she entered, she would hear such things from Zheng Hao. She was frustrated.

She walked up, pinched him by the ear, and scolded him.

“Listen carefully, I only gave birth to you and you do not have any siblings. Zheng Yan is nice to you just because she wants to act obediently in front of your dad. If you still want the Zheng Family’s inheritance, then listen to me. I am your mother!”

“Mom, can you speak without pinching my ear. I am already grown up!” Zheng Hao covered his ear and avoided Ling Liwei.

Teenage boys always wanted some face.

After being scolded by Ling Liwei, he had his temper too.

“I don’t want this sister, I was just saying. If she were to fight me for the inheritance, I would not go easy on her!”

“That is more like it.”

Ling Liwei dusted her hands, sat down on the sofa, and asked Zheng Hao to pour her red wine.

She held the wine and asked, “You heard the news yourself?”

“Yeap. The person who came to pass the news was Young Master Yongheng. Now in the Mo Family, except for Old Master, he has the highest influence. Everyone knows that Young Master Yongheng is Old Master’s most trusted person. His words wouldn’t be fake. As long as dad agrees, Zheng Yan will go to the Mo Corporation to intern immediately.”

Chapter 1519: I Have an Idea

Ling Liwei’s face changed. “Your dad has been with the Old Master since he was young. From what I understand, he is sure to agree to return to the Mo Family.”

As long as Zheng Mohong nods, Zheng Mohong will be able to enter the Mo Corporation to intern.

That means that there is a 90% chance that the Zheng Family’s heir will be Zheng Yan!

Zheng Hao grabbed Ling Liwei’s hand and spoke hurriedly.

“Mom, you have to help me think of a solution. Help me persuade my dad not to return to the Mo Family or change the conditions to let me go into the Mo corporation to intern instead. That way I will have a chance!”

Before this, he had listened to Ling Liwei’s orders and gone around speaking ill of Zheng Yan, finding trouble with her, and embarrassing her. They were not on good terms now.

If Zheng Yan really were to inherit the Zheng Family’s assets. There would be no room for them to survive.

They could not allow that!

“Useless! Returning to the Mo Family is not just because of sentiments, it is also a guarantee for the Zheng Corporation. You dad is so intelligent, how would he not be able to tell the good intentions of the Old Master. As for changing a person...”

Ling Liwei's eyes narrowed and a vicious glint flashed past her eyes.

Zheng Mohong treated Zheng Yan really well. To him, both son and daughter were biological, he wouldn't agree to change someone, unless...

"Let Zheng Yan give it up herself."

"Zheng Yan give it up? How is that possible! The moment she heard that she could enter the Mo Corporation for the internship, her eyes were glowing. Why would she give up on such a great chance!" Zheng Hao sat up from the sofa.

Asking him to believe that Zheng Yan would give it up herself was like asking him to pray that opportunities would drop from the sky.

"I am not finished with what I have to say, why are you so agitated?"

Ling Liwei sneered and placed her red wine down. "Of course Zheng Yan wouldn't let go of such a great chance. However, if we were to create some sort of accident that would make her unable to go..."

"..."

"If she is unable to go, then you are the only child left in the Zheng Family. By then, even if your dad thinks that you are not mature enough, he will have to let you try. As long as you enter the Mo Corporation, to everyone, you will be the Mo Corporation's heir. Zheng Yan would have no chance of fighting against you!"

The more Ling Liwei thought about it, the more it made sense.

If it was just entering the Mo Corporation for an internship, it was nothing much. The key was learning from Mo Yongheng personally.

Zheng Hao had seen both of them interact before this. Mo Yongheng had even beat him up because of Zheng Yan.

Today, Mo Yongheng had come to visit with many gifts.

When would the Mo Family's Young Master Yongheng ever do such a thing?

According to her speculations, the Mo Family agreeing to let Zheng Yan into the corporation to intern had something to do with Mo Yongheng!

Who was Mo Yongheng?

His status and identity were only second to Old Master and Old Master's heir.

With Zheng Yan's looks, if she were to get together with Mo Yongheng, then Zheng Hao would really have no chance.

She could not let such a thing happen.

"Mom, you mean..."

Ling Liwei did not speak immediately. She gestured for Zheng Hao to come over and whispered.

Zheng Hao's face changed when he heard her.

He shook his head as he took a few steps back.

"No, no, no. This is too serious, if dad were to find out, he would kill us!"

"You useless thing. Didn't you always want to teach Zheng Yan a lesson?"

Chapter 1520: Actually I Like You Too!

"This is a good chance. As long as we succeed, the Zheng Family's only hope would be you. No one would be able to fight with you, do you understand?"

Ling Liwei pulled him back and lowered her voice.

"You don't need to get involved, you just have to pretend you don't know anything. I will arrange everything."

...

"The caller you have dialed is currently unavailable, please call again later..." The same voice was heard over and over again.

Zheng Yan threw her phone on the pillow and lay back on the bed she had just crawled out from.

She scratched her hair in annoyance and cursed Mo Yongheng.

"B*stard, you didn't even explain clearly."

"I must have been crazy to think that I liked you!"

"Not answering my call... not answering my call... You better not answer my call forever!"

"How dare you mention Fan Yu. Fan Yu is a hundred times better than you!"

"..."

Zheng Yan was scolding him when she thought of something and sat up on the bed.

Did Mo Yongheng misunderstand that she liked Fan Yu?

When he left, he looked angry.

If that was the case, then does it mean that he likes her too?

If he likes her and she likes him too...

Then, if they get together, it wouldn't be just about being responsible.

Zheng Yan's eyes sparkled. She crawled down from the bed and ran in front of the cupboard.

She changed her clothes and did her make up.

She used the shortest amount of time to look pretty, grabbed her bag, and rushed out in heels.

When she was in the car, she texted Nian Xiaomu.

Poor little Yan: I am about to release myself from the single status and go get my guy. Wish me luck!

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: Good luck, all the best!

Zheng Yan exited the chat and continued to call Mo Yongheng.

No one answered.

Let him be angry.

The angrier he was, the more he cared about her.

That was how she interpreted it now and she was in a great mood.

She held onto the steering wheel and drove towards Mo Yongheng's mansion.

It was late.

It was dark and there were only a few cars on the road.

Mo Yongheng's mansion was not in town. The more Zheng Yan drove, the quieter her surroundings got. She could almost hear her own heartbeat.

It was pumping rapidly.

As she was driving, she was thinking about what to say when she saw Mo Yongheng.

Should she be indirect or direct?

While she was thinking about it, a glaring light appeared in front of her. It was from an approaching car.

"AHHH!!!"

Zheng Yan turned her steering wheel instinctively and jammed on the brakes.

Her car flew out of control and crashed into the guardrails.

Zheng Yan's mind went blank and when she came round, her whole body was aching and she couldn't see anything, all was white.

With the last bit of logic, she reached out for her phone.

The moment she grabbed onto the phone, she heard someone open her car door.

The person gripped onto her and tried to drag her out...

She grabbed the safety belt instinctively and the person did not stop. Instead, he cursed and tugged on her more violently.

She immediately realized that it was not a simple traffic accident.

Then, she heard Mo Yongheng's voice from her phone.

She wanted to call out for help, but a hand grabbed her phone and threw it out of the window!

