

My Life 1521

Chapter 1521: Your Love Is Coming

In the private villa.

Mo Yongheng got out of the cold shower, he was still feeling frustrated.

He walked to his phone and saw several missed calls.

When he saw they were all from Zheng Yan, his eyes narrowed.

He confirmed that it wasn't his imagination, and his eyes gleamed with happiness. He was about to call her back when her call came in again.

"It's me."

Mo Yongheng picked up immediately and when he was about to say something again. The call was hung up.

He wanted to call again, but Zheng Yan's phone had been turned off.

From the panting he heard before the phone call was hung up... it sounded like a man.

Why did a guy have Zheng Yan's phone?

Mo Yongheng's face fell. Since he could not get through to Zheng Yan on her phone, he wanted to call Zheng Family's mansion to ask if she was at home. Then, he saw a message pop up on his phone.

It was from Nian Xiaomu.

'Your love is coming. Treasure her!'

What did she mean?

Nian Xiaomu knew his thoughts and knew that he liked Zheng Yan. If it was someone else, she wouldn't say something like that.

Did she know where Zheng Yan was?

Mo Yongheng dialed her immediately and asked, "Are you with Zheng Yan?"

"No, didn't she come and find you? She texted me and said that she was going to look for a guy. Don't tell me that she didn't look for you?" Nian Xiaomu was shocked.

Not only Mo Yongheng, but Nian Xiaomu was also restless.

She told Mo Yongheng that she was going to find a guy, but Zheng Yan had told her that she was going to get her guy.

If the person was not Mo Yongheng, then would that mean that Mo Yongheng no longer had a chance...

Wasn't she rubbing salt in Mo Yongheng's wounds by telling him?

As Nian Xiaomu was hesitating, wondering if she should hang up, act dead, or comfort Mo Yongheng, Mo Yongheng spoke.

“She did call me many times, however, I didn’t manage to pick up. I picked up the last one, but I didn’t hear her voice and it hung up.”

As Mo Yongheng spoke, his voice fell.

“I suspect that something happened to her!”

It was an instinct.

An instinct that could not be explained.

Like how when they were young and he was in the yard, he would know immediately when she appeared on the wall.

He could not explain why, but he could feel it.

It was the same now. Just from the pant that did not sound like her, he could feel that there was someone else beside her.

Now that her phone was turned off...

Mo Yongheng’s face changed and he told Nian Xiaomu to call the Zheng Family to ask for the details. He grabbed his car keys and rushed out of the mansion.

He drove along the path which Zheng Yan would take if she were to find him. Soon, not far from his mansion, he saw Zheng Yan’s car crashed into the railings.

Mo Yongheng stopped his car and ran up. He realized that her car door was opened and there was no one inside...

On the floor, near the car door, there were dragging traces.

Nian Xiaomu’s call came in.

“I have asked, Zheng Yan went out half an hour ago!”

Chapter 1522: She Woke Up

She went out half an hour ago.

She came to find him.

But, she had an accident.

Mo Yongheng stood in front of the car and inspected the scene.

He realized that in front of Zheng Yan’s car, tracks had been left behind by another car...

This was not an accident, she was not saved by someone. She was in trouble!

After making this judgment, Mo Yongheng’s heart pounded.

Who took her?

What was their motive?

Countless possibilities flooded his mind, he could not remain calm.

The last call he received, was it her call for help?

Or was it the call before that...

Why didn't he answer her call the first time?

If he had answered the call earlier, maybe this wouldn't have happened.

Worry, guilt, and fear... All these emotions filled his mind.

He clenched his fist and saw the bloodstains on the ground. They were glaring under the street lamps.

He forced himself to calm down and informed Nian Xiaomu to call the police. Then, he stood on the spot and closed his eyes.

He was trying to think.

If this was not an accident and someone wanted to deal with Zheng Yan, after forcing her to stop her car, they would definitely put her in another car.

His mansion was close by. If they knew that Zheng Yan was going to look for him, they wouldn't take her in that direction...

Then, it would be the opposite direction!

Mo Yongheng opened his eyes and returned to his car quickly.

He started the engine and stepped on the accelerator.

The car shot out like a bullet.

It was late and the area had very little traffic. It was easy to spot any suspicious vehicle.

Mo Yongheng drove forward and finally found a van parked up in front.

He stopped and saw that it showed signs of a collision. His pupils shrank.

He walked to the door of the van and realized that there was no one in it!

Where was she?

What did they want from her?

Mo Yongheng looked around in the dark countryside and a bad feeling hit him.

Especially when he picked up a high heel belonging to Zheng Yan on the grass patch nearby. He ran forward like crazy!

He was afraid that he would be too late...

...

Zheng Yan was groggy and realized that someone was kidnapping her. When she tried to resist, she had been knocked unconscious.

When she woke, she realized that they were trying to drag her out of the van and onto the ground...

“Who are you... what do you want...”

The moment Zheng Yan spoke, the people dragging her stopped and looked back at her.

With the dim lights, she realized that there were four people in front of her. All of them were wearing masks and she could not see their faces.

Only their eyes were exposed. They stared at her in greed and lust.

“You woke up quickly. Well, now we can have more fun, hahaha!” One of them laughed.

“Don’t worry little beauty. If you are obedient, we won’t let you suffer too much. After we are done, we will take you back. Don’t worry, we only want money, we won’t take your life.”

Seeing that Zheng Yan was awake, a few of them could no longer wait.

Since it was all dark and there was no one around. They stopped, threw Zheng Yan on the ground, and started to strip her clothes off!

Chapter 1523: Mo Yongheng, I Miss You

“What do you want to do... Don’t touch me...”

“I can give you a lot of money... I have a lot of money. As long as you let me go, I will pay you double the amount!”

Zheng Yan was held on the floor and could not move.

She clenched her teeth to stop herself from crying. She tried to calm down and tempted them with money.

“Since you knew my whereabouts, you obviously know my identity. I can promise you that I will pay triple the amount you are being paid now! As long as you let me go, not only will I pay triple, I also promise not to call the police. You can take the money and leave!”

Zheng Yan saw that they stopped and knew that there was hope. She continued to give them better conditions.

Her arms were crossed tightly around her chest.

The bright moonlight fell on her fair skin and it made her already stunning features stand out more.

Her pitiful look made her look even more enticing...

The men looked at each other.

There were rules and they couldn’t just go back on their words.

They had never seen anyone as beautiful as this in their lifetime.

Her pretty face and fair complexion... if they could sleep with her, their lives would be worth it!

Who would let go of such a good opportunity?

“Hold her down, I will go first!” The leader ordered and he started to unbuckle his belt. He went over to Zheng Yan and started to pull her clothes off roughly.

“You can scream. Except for us, there is no one else here. The more you scream, the more excited I will get!”

“Don’t... please, don’t...”

Zheng Yan’s clothes were lifted up and the chill made her nauseous.

And despair.

Tears rolled down her face.

She bit her lips and did not want to cry.

Mo Yongheng’s face flashed across her mind.

“Mo Yongheng... where are you...”

I miss you.

I didn’t have the chance to tell you, I like you.

In her state of delirium, she saw him again.

Not his adult self, but when he was young. In a courtyard, holding a thick book memorizing.

She would hang over the wall and look at him.

When he was tired of reading, he would look up and she would call him sweetly. “Big brother.”

Big brother...

You said that you were going to marry me. You lied to me.

Mo Yongheng lied to me too.

He said he was going to be responsible for me. But, he got angry and left, he didn’t even pick up my calls.

“AHHH!!!”

The memories brought about great grief and it overwhelmed Zheng Yan.

She angrily pushed away from the person on her, and kicked him hard.

“Ah!”

That guy rolled on the floor in pain.

The sudden change stunned everyone.

Zheng Yan took this time to take off her other shoe and started to run barefoot.

“What are you guys doing! Chase her! How dare she kick me, I will kill her!”

The others came back to their senses and rushed up.

Zheng Yan had knocked her head and she was still groggy. She was running forward instinctively.

Seeing that the people behind her were catching up, she drowned in despair. Then, she tripped and fell onto the grass.

Chapter 1524: I Like You

She turned and saw them approaching. She continued to crawl forward in terror.

“Where can you run to now!”

The person in front was about to walk up to her when a figure suddenly dashed in front of Zheng Yan and kicked him away!

Mo Yongheng had not expected to see such a scene.

Her clothes were in a mess and she was covered in scrapes. He felt like his heart had been torn apart. He raged and his eyes turned red as if they were filled with blood.

He grabbed the person in front of him and punched.

He punched the person onto the ground and he stepped down hard onto their chest.

“AHHH!!!”

His scream rang across the entire countryside.

The rest of the men were frightened and wanted to run.

Mo Yongheng did not give them the chance to. He jumped and kicked one down. Then, he grabbed one by the collar and threw him onto the other person like a sandbag.

He rushed up and punched them hard.

Mo Yongheng wanted to kill them!

“Mo Yongheng...”

A soft voice sounded from behind him.

It cleared his mind at once.

Mo Yongheng threw away the person he was hitting and rushed back to her.

He looked at her empty and lost gaze, he didn't even dare to hug her or ask her how she was.

He watched her reach out her hand to touch his face.

She sobbed and asked him, "Mo Yongheng, is it really you?"

Her voice was very soft. Like she was afraid it was all a dream and she would wake from it at any moment.

"Yes, it's me, it's really me!"

Mo Yongheng held her hand and held it tightly against his face. His heart was aching.

When he saw her tears, streaming down. He reached out and hugged her tightly.

The next moment, she was wailing.

"Why didn't you answer my call. I thought I was never going to see you again. I didn't even have the chance to tell you that I like you!"

"This won't happen again. You can tell me a million times that you like me..." Then, Mo Yongheng realized what she had said and was stunned.

He stared at her in disbelief.

What did she just say?

She liked... him?

Mo Yongheng held her face with both his hands and held it in front of him.

"What did you say just now? Say it again!"

"!!!"

Now, Zheng Yan had come back to her senses, she lost her nerve. She hid in his arms.

Before Mo Yongheng could ask again, the police arrived.

The men were taken away and Zheng Yan was taken to the hospital for a checkup.

She was really frightened, and during the whole process, she held onto Mo Yongheng and refused to let go. Even during her examination, she wanted Mo Yongheng to be by her side.

When everything was over, Mo Yongheng took her to her ward. She lay on the bed and refused to sleep.

She stared at him pitifully, like a kitten that was afraid to be abandoned.

She asked carefully, "The hospital bed is pretty huge, it can fit two. Do you want to get in?"

This was her second time inviting him to sleep with her.

The last time she was drunk.

This time, she wasn't drunk. She was very sober and her eyes were lit up.

After speaking, she even moved to the side. Leaving him a huge space.

Chapter 1525: A Favor Could Be Returned This Way?

"I promise that I will not do anything. I will only hug you and sleep." Zheng Yan raised her hand and promised when she saw that he had not moved.

It was like instantly, she had become an obedient bunny.

"..."

Wasn't all this supposed to be said by him instead?

Now that she had said everything, what was he going to say?

Except for agreeing, he seemed to have nothing else left to say.

"Are you sure you want me to stay with you to sleep?" Mo Yongheng placed his phone on the table and raised an eyebrow.

Warning filled his eyes.

It was like telling her, she was only going to hug him to sleep, but he could not promise that he wouldn't do anything.

She had just been in a car accident, the doctor said there was a slight concussion and she had to be hospitalized for a day, just in case.

And the scratches on her.

There were many scratches on her delicate skin from the struggling. There were also some cuts from the grass. Although it was not serious, it was still painful to see.

Thinking back to the scene when he found her, Mo Yongheng was still afraid.

He didn't dare to imagine what would have happened if he had got there any later, or if he had searched in the wrong direction...

What would have happened?

He had beaten the four of them up and had ordered his men to track the mastermind behind this. But, his fear did not recede.

Before Zheng Yan answered his question, Mo Yongheng had already lain down beside her and hugged her tightly.

"Zheng Yan, tomorrow when you are discharged, come with me to meet the Old Master."

"..." Zheng Yan looked at him in fright and her eyes were filled with shock.

She had already confessed, what did he want her to clarify with the Old Master.

"You will have to meet him. My parents are no longer around and the Old Master is like my grandpa. He wants to meet you." Mo Yongheng's finger slid down her eyes and stopped on her lips.

He lowered his head and kissed her.

Zheng Yan puffed her cheeks, crossed her arms around his neck, and kissed back.

Mo Yongheng was stunned and stared at her.

His eyes were glistening.

Does she know what she is doing?

"I didn't do anything. You kissed me first, I am just returning the favor." Zheng Yan blinked innocently.

"..."

A favor could be returned this way?

He looked at her cunning face and his breathing became irregular. He hugged her tighter and pressed her against his chest.

His voice became hoarse. "The doctor said that you have to avoid strenuous exercise and stay under observation for a night."

"I am fine!" Zheng Yan rebutted.

Then, she seemed to realize what he meant and blushed. "I mean, I mean..."

"Don't speak anymore. If you explain further, you may not be able to sleep." Mo Yongheng pressed his hand against her lips and smiled.

He gave a long sigh.

"Sleep, while I can still control myself. Hurry sleep."

"..."

How could she fall asleep when he said that?

But, she didn't dare tell him that.

She closed her eyes and pretended to sleep.

After the car accident and the shock, Zheng Yan snuggled against her insecurely. She hugged him tightly. She thought she wouldn't be able to sleep, however, she fell asleep the moment she closed her eyes.

"Mo Yongheng... Big brother..."

Chapter 1526: Cohabitation?!

Zheng Yan was muttering in her sleep.

Mo Yongheng tightened his arms around her. "It's me. I'm here, sleep well."

Zheng Yan sniffed contentedly and fell asleep on his chest.

Mo Yongheng was left to hug her in torment as he could not do anything.

...

Mo Yongheng did not allow news of Zheng Yan's incident to spread and he did not alert anyone from the Zheng Family.

In City N, everyone knew how much Zheng Mohong doted on his daughter. For someone to take action and know Zheng Yan's whereabouts so clearly, the greatest suspects were her step-mother and brother.

"Don't tell my dad, I don't want him to worry." Zheng Yan told Mo Yongheng worriedly.

Her dad mattered the most to her.

"If you go home like this, there is no way your dad won't notice that something has happened." Mo Yongheng glanced at the gauze on her head.

Not only on her head, but there were also scratches on her arms and legs.

Zheng Yan thought about it. "Then, I shall not go home. I can tell my dad that I will be leaving City N for two days and secretly stay with you."

Then, Zheng Yan paused and she looked at him uncertainly. "Are you willing to let me stay over for two days?"

"..."

"Mo Yongheng, I am so pitiful now and have no home to go to. You wouldn't leave me stranded right? I am very easy to take care of. I eat very little and am obedient, I wouldn't disturb you. If you like peace, I could sit beside you and not speak for the whole day."

Zheng Yan hugged the clothes that Mo Yongheng had put out for her and looked at him pitifully.

She was like a child waiting to be adopted.

How could he reject her?

The moment the thought of her moving into his mansion entered his mind, his ears turned red.

He opened his mouth to remind her of a few things. However, he looked at her innocent eyes and felt that he was thinking too much. He hesitated for a while and in the end, he just said, "The doctor said that you are fine. I will go and get you discharged."

Mo Yongheng was very quick with the discharge procedures.

When he returned to the ward, Zheng Yan had already changed out of the hospital gown and was sitting on the sofa, looking at the door in anticipation.

When she saw him, she stood up immediately.

"I am done with the packing. There is nothing much to take, I can go home with you now."

Go home.

Mo Yongheng's eyes moved, he swallowed his saliva and was unable to say a word. He held her hand and walked out of the hospital.

There was no one else in his mansion.

Only the cleaning aunty would come every few days to clean up.

The mansion looked empty.

Zheng Yan came in and lay on the sofa. "I shall sleep here, the sofa is soft and the place is huge."

"Go to the room and sleep."

Mo Yongheng frowned in disagreement.

She was still a patient, how could she sleep on the sofa?

"But, no one has stayed in the guest room before. I saw it the last time I came, it looked eerie. I am too scared." Zheng Yan took a pillow and hugged it.

Looks like yesterday's incident really scared her.

Mo Yongheng carried her up from the sofa and walked up the stairs. He walked straight to his room and placed her on the bed.

"You sleep here."

Chapter 1527: She Was Driving Him Crazy on Purpose

"What about you?" asked Zheng Yan as she turned around on the bed. "If I sleep on your bed, where will you sleep then?"

Her tone was simple and sincere.

The villa was huge and there were plenty of rooms that he could sleep in, he only had to tidy the room first.

As he gazed into her slightly fearful eyes, Mo Yongheng's heart swayed a little and he questioned cheekily, "Where would you like me to sleep?"

Hearing this, Zheng Yan scooted over to the other side of the bed without hesitation and patted the space next to her.

"Your bed is so huge, half of it is more than enough for me. We can share the bed."

"..."

Mo Yongheng narrowed his eyes and subconsciously reached out to loosen his tie so he could breathe more easily.

He lowered his voice. "Zheng Yan, I am a normal man."

His hint was more than obvious enough.

He liked her way more than she liked him.

He could not promise that he would be able to lie on the bed calmly every single time she hugged him to sleep.

The truth was... it had been hard for him to remain coolheaded.

She drove him crazy every single time...

“Oh.” Zheng Yan pursed her lips, she realized it was his way of rejecting her. She grabbed a pillow to cover her face.

Then she pulled the blanket over and covered her body.

She caught a whiff of his scent on the blanket and could not help snuggling against it.

She did not have any intention of getting frisky. She simply liked hugging him to sleep.

She felt safe and secure lying in his arms. It felt the same as when her neighbor, her big brother, reached out to tousle her hair. She liked to snuggle her face against his palm.

It suddenly dawned on Zheng Yan that Mo Yongheng held some resemblance to her big brother.

It was not just his looks but also how she felt when she was with him.

A man of few words with a sulky face, he didn't like to talk but he doted on her.

The only difference was, Mo Yongheng was an unromantic and pragmatic person.

Her big brother was the best, he brought her chocolates every day. Unlike Mo Yongheng... she had already confessed that she liked him and yet, he still refused to sleep next to her on the bed.

Why did it matter anyway?

It wasn't as though he had anything to lose.

Hmph, what a petty man!

Zheng Yan curled and rolled further into the covers.

The next second, a large hand tugged the blanket away.

“You're making it too stuffy, it's bad for you. Why don't you rest for a while, I will stay here with you.”

“You won't leave?”

Zheng Yan uttered softly as she gazed at him with her pretty eyes.

There was a tinge of fear in her voice.

“No, I won't leave you.” Mo Yongheng said without hesitation. He knew how insecure she must be. He reached out and gently held onto her hand. “Sleep.”

Zheng Yan was not tired but she was afraid that he might get her to sleep in the guest room, so she decided it was best if she could fall asleep here first.

Once she lay down, it was only a matter of time before she dozed off as she listened to his deep voice.

Mo Yongheng stayed by her side and watched her till she was asleep. He tucked her arm under the covers before he stood up.

He strolled out of the bedroom.

When Zheng Yan awoke, she was alone in the huge room.

She groggily sat up on the bed and rubbed her temples, turning her head to look for Mo Yongheng.

He was not in the room. She climbed out of the bed and dashed out of the room bare-footed.

She ran down to the ground level and only stopped when she heard some noises coming from the kitchen.

After some thought, she stepped forward and when she was sure it was indeed Mo Yongheng in the kitchen, she smiled.

She knew that he did not have a chef in the villa. She had assumed it was because he seldom had his meals here, she had not expected him to know how to cook his own meals...

Chapter 1528: She Was Shy to Say This

Her favorable impression of him was further elevated.

He was such a good catch!

Zheng Yan gazed at him for a while longer before she headed up the stairs. She retrieved her cell phone from the bed before sneaking back down to the kitchen.

She had intended to secretly snap some photographs of Mo Yongheng cooking. She had not expected to see a message from Nian Xiaomu the moment she swiped her cell phone.

She was so stunned she almost dropped it.

She was secretly relieved that she had turned the cell phone to silent mode when she fell asleep so Mo Yongheng had not heard anything.

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: How are you? How're your injuries? Mo Yongheng is such a jerk, he refused to allow me to visit you, he wants to keep things under wraps.

Yan I am proud to have a boyfriend: I'm fine... As for how I'm feeling now... just take a look at my nickname. It needs no further explanation.

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

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: Someone's so proud to be in a relationship huh. I heard you didn't go home after you were discharged from the hospital. Mo Yongheng can't bear to let you out of his sight? You guys just got together, are you already intending to get married so quickly?

Yan I am proud to have a boyfriend: I wish! To tell you the truth, I was the one who confessed my feelings to him. He did not reject me but neither did he reciprocate... he dotes on me though... ahhh anyway I have set my mind on him. I have to strike while the iron is hot and cling on to him tightly. I will wait for an opportunity to pounce on him and let him take responsibility for our dalliance! I feel shy saying this... he's preparing a meal for me in the kitchen now while I am thinking about how to prey on him!

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

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: I can't tell you're shy though I can sense your lust!

Yan I am proud to have a boyfriend: It's just too bad that he can hold his liquor better than me, I can't prey on him by trying to make him drunk. What can I do? Poor me ~

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: Don't think too much about it. Take a shower later and just strip in front of him and let him know your desire to sleep with him. I am sure Mo Yongheng will jump into bed with you immediately!

Yan I am proud to have a boyfriend: ...

Were older women so aggressive nowadays?

Mo Yongheng had such a sullen personality that he had no reaction whatsoever to her confession. He had even rejected her invitation for him to sleep in the same bed as her. If she were to really strip naked in front of him and confess her desire to sleep with him, it was possible that he would stuff her into a gunny sack and dump her in the garbage.

The thought was terrifying!

She was trembling in fear.

Zheng Yan crept to the kitchen entrance, gazing at the man who was busy in the kitchen, her heart fluttering.

It was said that men who were serious at work were the most attractive. Now, she felt that men who cooked were drop-dead gorgeous!

Oh my, her heart was throbbing almost frantically.

She might have an illness and a dalliance with Mo Yongheng was the only cure.

"You're awake?" Mo Yongheng said, his gaze turned to the figure standing at the door, as he carried the last dish.

He stepped forward and handed her the plate.

"Take this outside, wash your hands and we are ready to eat."

"..."

Zheng Yan kept silent. She placed the dish on the table and washed her hands.

Mo Yongheng had prepared a total of three dishes and soup for just the two of them.

It was a simple but tasty meal.

As Zheng Yan ate, she stole glances at the elegant man in front of her, who was eating at a leisurely pace. The more she looked, the more good-looking he was to her. She blurted all of a sudden.

"Mo Yongheng, let's have some drinks, we won't stop till we are drunk!

Being drunk would help boost her courage.

Even if she couldn't make Mo Yongheng drunk, she could make herself drunk. That would give her the perfect excuse to force herself on him!

Chapter 1529: Fell to the Ground With a Loud Crash and Shattered to Pieces

Mo Yongheng paused, holding on to the chopsticks. He looked up and peered into her bright eyes and flicked her head with the chopsticks he was holding.

"You had a concussion and have just been discharged from the hospital and you still want to have a drink now? Finish your food, take a shower, and go to bed."

"..."

As expected, he was so unromantic and didn't even get that she wanted to be drunk so she could make advances on him.

Sigh, she would have to come up with another plan.

Zheng Yan finished her meal, preoccupied with her own thoughts.

In her mind, she was running through the various ways she could 'legitimately' con him to sleep with her. She did not manage to come up with a solution, even when she was done eating.

She sulked as she stared at the empty rice bowl in front of her.

"Still hungry?" said Mo Yongheng.

"I am full to the point of almost bursting." Zheng Yan answered obediently before muttering to herself silently, "But I've yet to make a meal out of you, what a pity."

Zheng Yan was no cook, but she knew how to wash the dishes.

She was about to collect the dirty plates and utensils when Mo Yongheng took them out of her hands. He wanted her to wait for him on the sofa in the living room.

She did not relent and tailed him to the kitchen, insisting that she would help wash the dishes. Mo Yongheng refused. In desperation, she hugged his waist tightly from behind.

Mo Yongheng froze, his hands trembled and the ceramic plates dropped from his hands.

The plates dropped to the ground with a loud crash and shattered into pieces.

He quickly turned and carried Zheng Yan so she would not step on the shattered fragments. His dark eyes narrowed as he met her terrified gaze and he carried her steadily out of the kitchen.

"Sit here quietly and don't move." Mo Yongheng said throatily as he placed her on a chair in the dining room.

He tried his best to suppress his body's instincts as he turned and walked into the kitchen.

He did not pick up the shattered fragments on the floor immediately. Instead, he walked over to the sink and splashed water all over his face.

Willing himself to calm down...

When he walked out of the kitchen, he did not see Zheng Yan in the dining room.

Where was she?

Had he scared her with his reaction just now?

Mo Yongheng's dark eyes flickered as he walked briskly from the dining room, searching for her all over the villa and finally made his way back to the master bedroom.

He walked to the door of the bathroom and he could hear the water running.

He stopped in his tracks as images of him helping her change her clothes in the hospital started flashing across his mind.

She had injured her head and was in shock. He was worried about her and had insisted on helping her change, while inspecting her to see if there were other injuries on her body at the same time.

Then, he was truly concerned for her and had no other intentions.

But the moment he took off her top, he realized that he was attempting something dangerous.

If not for the fact that she was injured, he would have lost control of his desire and been tempted to take her there and then.

Mo Yongheng shook his head. The memory of it was making his throat dry.

Zheng Yan was like a drug. Every time he went near her, he would lose all control of himself.

Whenever she knitted her brows and smiled...

Her unknowing touch, her innocent gaze... would inevitably ignite his senses.

He was screaming inside — he wanted her so badly!

“Kacha!”

All of a sudden, the bathroom door opened.

Zheng Yan's beautiful face peered out cautiously from within, the tip of her nose was still wet. Her shoulders were bare and she seemed to be naked with only a towel wrapped around her bosom.

Chapter 1530: Determined to Get Her Way

She said coyly, her voice quivering, “Um, I forgot to bring along a change of clothes. May I borrow your shirt?”

“ ... ”

Mo Yongheng's eyes narrowed as he felt something in his mind snap.

He didn't even dare to look at her and dare not imagine how alluring she would look when she was wearing his shirt.

He walked to his closet, took out a man's shirt, and passed it to her.

Zheng Yan took the shirt from him and shut the door with a loud thump.

Mo Yongheng stood at the door, stunned. He drew back his hand slowly as he stared at the droplet of water she had left on his hand when her fingertip had grazed against it.

His unfathomable dark eyes were ablaze, like a beast that had just been awoken.

In less than a minute, the bathroom door opened again.

Zheng Yan was already dressed and she walked out of the bathroom.

Her damp hair was let loose and she stood in front of Mo Yongheng, looking refreshed.

"Why are you standing so still here? Do you need to use the bathroom?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng lowered his gaze, looked at her, and took a deep breath.

The devil within him had been aroused and as he stared at Zheng Yan standing in front of him now, wearing only his shirt and nothing underneath, he could feel himself morphing into the devil.

The white shirt could barely conceal her luscious figure, which was slightly visible through the translucent material, and it was driving him nuts.

Mo Yongheng started breathing heavily.

It was as though the entire room's temperature was surging.

He narrowed his eyes and turned to leave.

He took one step and an icy cold hand gripped his arm. "Mo Yongheng, you said you would stay behind to accompany me, I am scared..."

She sounded upset and her voice quivered slightly.

Seeing him rooted to the spot, she walked over and clutched his arm with both hands. She pressed her body against his and gazed up at his face.

"What's wrong? You look flushed, your face, your ears, haha, and even your nose! You look like Santa Claus!"

He covered Zheng Yan's mouth.

Mo Yongheng looked at her and said throatily, "Stop talking. It's best if you stay away from me!"

"No!"

Zheng Yan turned to face him, with a stubborn look in her eyes. "I have already confessed my feelings to you and yet you did not let me know how you feel about me. Now, you keep pushing me away. Mo Yongheng, do you not love me?"

"..." He loved her... so much.

If only she knew what he wanted to do to her, would she still be dependent on him and trust him as she did now?

She had suffered a shock last night, and he did not want to scare her further.

Mo Yongheng clenched his fists and wanted to push her away so he could leave. In an instant, Zheng Yan wrapped her arms around his neck, tiptoed, and planted her lips on his.

It was a clumsy kiss out of spite.

Zheng Yan was in a daze.

She had nothing to lose anyway and she recalled what Nian Xiaomu had done before. Determined to get her way, she began to unbutton her shirt...

"Zheng Yan!"

Mo Yongheng cursed under his breath when he saw what she was doing.

He wanted to reach out to pull the shirt tight but he lost all senses the moment he touched her.

He growled and heaved her up horizontally, strode into the room, and towards the bed. He placed her gently onto the bed, his hands grasped her chin and as he clenched his teeth, he said, "I will not stop once I begin, this is your last chance!"

"..."

Zheng Yan was alarmed at his aggressiveness.

Mo Yongheng did not give her a chance to regret and protest. The moment he was done speaking, he pressed his lips on hers.