

My Life 1531

Chapter 1531: You Are My Moonlight

“Ugh!”

Zheng Yan anxiously reached out her hand to push him at his chest area, but he held her wrist and raised it over her head.

This undeniably deepened their kiss.

It was as if the monster which had been tamed for some time had been completely awakened and was eagerly waiting to devour her.

“Mo Yongheng...” Zheng Yan had actually wanted to push him down just a second ago, but when she was actually pushed down onto the bed by him, she could not help but started to feel slightly weak.

Especially because of the fact that she had no experience at all.

And did not know what she had to do. When every single piece of her clothing had been taken off by Mo Yongheng, the panic finally sank in and she started to curl backward slightly.

“Don’t worry, I won’t hurt you.” Mo Yongheng stopped his every movement and the distinct facial features on his face were covered in sweat as his restraint had reached its peak.

But, out of fear that he would scare her, he still stopped.

He used his hand to gently hold onto her chin to make her open her eyes to look at him.

“Zheng Yan, do you trust me?”

“I do... but...” Zheng Yan’s lips were pursed together anxiously and because of his attempts at arousing her, her whole body was starting to feel rather numb and sensitive, very much unlike her usual self.

Feeling rather strange and scared of this experience, she even wondered whether to make him stop.

But, facing his deep and dark endless gaze, she instantly forgot what she had wanted to say.

Mo Yongheng spoke for her immediately, “You want me to stop?”

Zheng Yan instinctively tried to nod her head but realized that she could not even do so because he was holding onto her chin.

She simply stared at him with huge eyes. Mo Yongheng’s gaze, on the other hand, turned exceptionally sinister and a devilish smile curled up on his face.

He then opened his mouth slowly and paused between each word.

“I’ve already said, you’ve got no room to turn back.” And he could not do so either.

“Then, then...” Zheng Yan was stunned by his gaze and was going to say that she was not intending to turn back. She was simply a little afraid and wanted him to slow down, but her embarrassment stopped her from muttering these words.

Eventually, as she was nervous, and her brain was spinning crazily, she abruptly muttered, “Then, do you mind if I have a heartthrob?”

“...” Mo Yongheng went into a daze instantly and raised his head to look at her in surprise.

Zheng Yan seemed to have realized that mentioning another man at this point in time seemed to be suggesting, “Do you mind if I think about someone else mentally while we’re doing it?”. Any normal man would possibly strangle her to death.

So, she hurriedly explained, “I meant the Big Brother next door. You know, he’s dead already and it’s not that I can’t forget him. I just... I just... he was like my moonlight when I was young. It’s a different form of affection as the one I have for you...”

Her words had yet to finish when Mo Yongheng had already pressed her lips. “You don’t have to explain. You can continue liking him, I don’t mind. You carry on with your liking, I’ll do my own thing.”

“??”

Was such a thing even possible?

Reality proved that this was how Mo Yongheng got things done.

Moreover, he carried an unfathomable smile the whole time and steadily made his advances until she was finally his.

When she could not help but moan out in pain, he kissed her lips gently.

“Zheng Yan, I’m your Big Brother...”

“...”

Zheng Yan felt that she was probably going so crazy from the pain, that she was actually hearing Mo Yongheng say such a thing amidst her semi-conscious state of mind.

She was even afraid that she was treating Mo Yongheng as a substitute for her Big Brother and was still thinking of him at this point in time.

She was just about to say something when Mo Yongheng’s advance into her once again made her completely unable to think at all...

Chapter 1532: I’m Your Big Brother

She was like a little boat floating on the ocean surface and after a long time, finally entering the harbor.

When Mo Yongheng was finally done, Zheng Yan was so exhausted she had already curled up into a shrimp-like position and was murmuring curses of “jerk” and “liar” at him while snuggled up under the covers.

She did not even have the energy to lift a finger.

But, remembering what he had said earlier, she could not help but mutter from time to time, "You're a liar... you're not Big Brother..."

"Mo Yongheng is a jerk..."

"You bullied me... I don't want to play with you anymore... even if you give me chocolate, I won't play with you..."

Her memories were all jumbled up.

She could not even distinguish between Mo Yongheng or her Big Brother, or rather, she felt something different.

Mo Yongheng was hugging her and his slender fingers brushed against her brows.

He gently planted a kiss on her forehead near her brows and his lips curled up in an affectionate smile.

It was as if all his coldness had dissipated and even the frequency of his heartbeat was different when he was hugging her.

He was filled with contentment.

She was his woman now.

The little girl who had kept thinking about him since she was young had eventually become someone important to him.

He had originally thought that she had long forgotten about him and all he could do in this lifetime was probably look at her from afar and protect her.

But, fate eventually still brought them back together...

"Zheng Yan."

"Zheng Yan."

He repeated her name over and over again, like it was never enough.

The man who was always mature and composed seemed to have turned into a child because of her.

"I'm your Big Brother..."

Whack—!

A slap landed on his face and following that, Zheng Yan's annoyed voice sounded, "So noisy, I don't want it anymore... I want to sleep..."

"..."

Zheng Yan fell into an exceptionally deep sleep.

She had a dream.

In the dream, she had listened to Nian Xiaomu's words and was completely naked as she went to find Mo Yongheng to seduce him. In the end, she was about to be eaten up by him.

She panicked and tried to escape, but failed to do so and was captured by him and completely devoured.

While she was hesitating whether to cry aloud for her lost innocence and to get him to take responsibility, the Mo Yongheng in front of her suddenly turned into the Big Brother that lived in the house beside hers when she was young...

Frightened out of her wits, she almost fell off the bed and cried out loud that she had seen a ghost and actually slept with two heartthrobs at once. Then, she really fell off the bed.

Ouch—!

Zheng Yan landed on the floor together with the covers.

She moved the covers on her and crawled out of them, letting out a loud groan as her body ached so much.

When she took a clearer look at the room she was in, she recognized that this was indeed Mo Yongheng's villa. She did not try to get up but instead turned and crept to the bedside.

Reaching out to pinch her face, she yelped at the pain and turned to check her surroundings again.

Her face actually hurt, so this meant that she was not dreaming, and she had actually slept with Mo Yongheng!

Zheng Yan's slow senses gradually returned to normal and she hurriedly leaped up from the floor and took the other blanket from the bed. Her body froze as she saw that there were no bed stains at all.

Was it only her delusion?

But, she clearly remembered how real it felt and both her legs were still trembling... how could it have not happened?

Mo Yongheng walked in from outside and seeing her holding onto the blanket and kneeling down at the bedside searching for something, he hurriedly rushed to her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Zheng Yan did not think that he would suddenly appear, and recalling what it was that she was searching for, she crawled into his arms in embarrassment and did not dare to utter a word.

Mo Yongheng somewhat understood her and his lips parted slightly as he said, "You were sleeping so soundly. When I helped you bathe, I changed the covers as well."

Chapter 1533: Very Straightforward, Very Cunning

"I didn't ask about that!" Zheng Yan covered her face and shyly dug deeper into his arms.

Mo Yongheng was tickled by her and reached out to press onto her head, muttering in a low and hoarse voice, "Don't move around, I don't want to go on anymore, I'm afraid it'll tire you out."

“??”

After a few seconds, Zheng Yan finally understood what he meant and her cheeks instantly flushed.

She then tightened her fist and hit his chest with it.

Mo Yongheng let out a soft grunt and the smile on his face became increasingly evident.

He continued to hug her affectionately and allowed her to hit her small fist onto him. “Is your body still in pain? I bought a bottle of medicinal oil. If you still feel uncomfortable, I can help you apply it...”

“Stop talking about it, stop it!” Zheng Yan raised her head and her face exploded in a bright red color as if blood could drip out of it any moment. Ignoring the pain in her back she leaped up and reached out to cover Mo Yongheng’s mouth.

What about applying it? Where on earth was he going to apply the medicine?

Ah! Ah! Ah!

Although she had wanted to take advantage of Mo Yongheng, she didn’t think that it would actually happen...

What now? Mo Yongheng looked much calmer than she did and it was as if the person who had been taken advantage of was her, not him.

How embarrassing...

It was her who was supposed to be her heartthrob, not the other way round, and now she was left crying in his arms for mercy.

How could she still have the face to tell him that she would take responsibility?

“I’ll take responsibility for you,” Mo Yongheng seemed to have understood what she was thinking and muttered calmly.

“...”

“Are you hungry? I cooked seafood porridge. Do you want some?” Mo Yongheng picked her up, turned, and headed to the bathroom.

He helped her put toothpaste on her toothbrush and took water for her.

He then passed them to her and waited for her to brush her teeth and wash her face.

Even without makeup on, Zheng Yan’s facial features were refined and beautiful. It was only that the professional look of an experienced and mature businesswoman was gone and she looked innocent and in a daze.

Her long, curled hair was naturally loose and she was even wearing Mo Yongheng’s clothes. It was not his shirt, but an exercise outfit that covered most of her.

It was probably what he had put her after she fell asleep and he had helped her bathe.

“I originally wanted to dress you up in thicker clothing so I wouldn’t want to do anything to you. But, I realized that no matter what you wear, I’ll still have such ideas.”

When Mo Yongheng muttered these words beside her ear in a low voice, Zheng Yan had just gargled a mouthful of water into her mouth and was about to rinse it out. Upon hearing his words, she was so frightened that before she could spit out the water in her mouth, she had already swallowed them down.

With a bitter-looking face, she glared ferociously at him.

“Get out, I want to brush my teeth and wash my face myself!”

Mo Yongheng did not say anything much and simply patted her head before reminding her, “It’s not good to eat too much toothpaste. Remember that next time.”

“...”

It was only because he had scared her just now! He should just shut up!

After Zheng Yan had finished brushing her teeth and washing her face, she returned to the room to change her clothes. It was then she realized that Mo Yongheng had not prepared any clean clothes for her, even the clothes she had worn yesterday were gone.

All that was left on the bed, was one of his exercise outfits.

Facing her confused look, he slowly muttered, “I think you look very good in my clothes. I can lend you another set.”

There was a bright flicker in his dark gaze.

It emitted a desire of wanting his woman to wear his clothes, as if to give her the label of his expectations and satisfaction.

How he wished he could take her out and announce to the whole world that she was now his woman.

It would be a very straightforward and cunning move!

Seeing Zheng Yan unwilling to change into his clothes, he went forward and used some coaxing to eventually get her to change into them.

Chapter 1534: Apply for Another Chance to Prove Myself

The process involved all kinds of small movements taking advantage of her...

Zheng Yan was getting dizzy from being kissed and as she hung on him to catch her breath, she muttered faintly, “Mo Yongheng, I’ve misjudged you!”

Mo Yongheng lowered his gaze, remarking insatiably, “My performance last night wasn’t good enough and you felt disappointed? I’ll apply for another chance to prove myself tonight.”

“...”

As expected, a man who had managed to get his hands on some meat was different even when he spoke.

Zheng Yan retorted, "You're not my heartthrob anymore! I still like the Big Brother who lived next door when I was young. He was gentle, caring, and handsome. Most importantly, he would bring me chocolate. You only know how to plant fruits on me!"

"??"

Zheng Yan tugged at her collar and revealed the love bites on her neck, reminding him, "I probably have a whole strawberry garden on me right now."

"..."

If this was the reason he was losing to the young him, then he would probably have to continue losing for the rest of his lifetime.

But, her words also made him remember something important.

When he pulled her to the dining area to eat, he called his assistant as well and told him to bring her some suitable clothes.

"Where are you taking me?" The moment Zheng Yan heard that Mo Yongheng was taking her out, she hurriedly snatched over his phone.

"I don't want a skirt or any short-sleeve top. A high neckline top would be the best. Otherwise, prepare a long dress with a scarf for me!"

After she anxiously muttered her requests, she turned and saw Mo Yongheng's eyes beaming with laughter and threw the phone at him furiously.

"You dare to laugh when this is all because of you! I can't see anyone looking like this!"

As if intentionally, Mo Yongheng had planted love bites all over her. She could not even cover all of them with her concealer.

How she wished she could go out with a gunny sack over herself.

Of all time, he was going to take her to see Mr. Mo.

"No, no. I can't even stand properly right now. If I were to see the elderly head, I'd definitely kneel down in shock." Zheng Yan threw the ladle back into the bowl of porridge, so terrified that she could no longer continue eating.

"Otherwise, I'll just hit my head a few times now and we won't go anymore..."

Mo Yongheng pressed onto her lips with his slender finger, his voice full of affection. "Be good and finish your food. I'll take you to see the elderly head."

Seeing that she still seemed rather resistant, his dark gaze flickered.

"Aren't you curious as to how I was adopted by the elderly head, what my original name was and who was in my family? You should know that I'm not a biological descendent of the Mo Family. Otherwise,

the elderly head wouldn't make me marry the Missy of the Mo Family. In the whole Mo Family, the only person who knows my true identity is the elderly head."

"..."

Zheng Yan's reluctant gaze the previous second instantly turned into an obedient one.

Her meek and obedient eyes also emitted a tinge of curiosity.

This was probably the feeling of liking someone.

As long as it had something to do with him, she wanted to know about it.

Even though she was clear that the person she liked was the one right in front of her, she did not care about his original name or who was in his family. She still wanted to know more about him, just a little more...

"I'll go!"

A firm and determined gaze flashed in Zheng Yan's beautiful phoenix eyes. She suddenly felt that she cared too much about him and might easily be taken advantage of by him.

Nian Xiaomu had reminded her that she should not be too proactive even if she liked him.

So, Zheng Yan cleared her throat and added, "I'm simply too full from eating and want to take a walk outside to digest my food. I'm not really that curious about your matters."

Chapter 1535: The Magnanimous Mo Yongheng

Seeing that Mo Yongheng was not replying to her, she thought her words had no impact and pouted her lips as she went on, "I'm serious. The person I like the most now is still the Big Brother who lived next door. If he hadn't died, I would have pestered and clung onto him to marry me!"

A look of disappointment flashed on Zheng Yan's face.

She had originally thought that after saying these words, she would see a jealous expression or dissatisfaction of some sort on Mo Yongheng's face.

She had already planned on waiting for him to get angry to confirm how much he cared about her. She would then proceed to jump into his arms and smooth his ruffled feathers.

In the end, she waited and waited but still did not see the scene she had imagined.

Mo Yongheng's expression did not even change much and he simply watched her gaze flicker slightly. After keeping silent for some time, he finally muttered, "You really like the Big Brother next door so much?"

"Of course!"

It was not easy for Zheng Yan to finally hear these words from him so she replied exaggeratedly, "I've liked him since I was young. Big Brother was especially nice to me. He would touch my head and bring me chocolate. He didn't like to speak, but he spoke really gently to me... Anyway, you wouldn't get it. He

was basically my dream when I was young. I would even dream of myself wearing a wedding dress and walking into the church with him!”

As Zheng Yan went on, she seemed to have triggered some emotions and had forgotten that she was intentionally trying to provoke Mo Yongheng. She took a deep breath and muttered, “But, he just suddenly died. When Big Brother died, I cried so much. At that time, I felt that life was pointless and cried when I woke up every day. The moment I opened my eyes, I thought of what Big Brother had told me—that he would marry me when he grew up if I was obedient.”

Zheng Yan propped both her hands on her cheeks and sank deep into her memories.

When she finally returned to her senses, she realized that it didn’t seem quite right to think about her childhood heartthrob in front of her boyfriend.

She then hurriedly explained, “Don’t misunderstand. I was still young then and didn’t know what real love was. I just liked Big Brother a lot, he was like an idol...”

“It’s okay.”

Mo Yongheng muttered slowly, interrupting her explanation.

His huge hand went through her long hair affectionately until it touched the corner of her eyes.

“You can continue to like your Big Brother for as long as you want!”

“??”

Was he really this magnanimous?

She was wrong to have been this narrow-minded. Mo Yongheng was not Young Master Han, and he was not that domineering to stop her from liking this and that.

Zheng Yan’s cheeks flushed slightly and she elatedly took her phone to send a text message to Nian Xiaomu.

Yan I am proud to have a boyfriend: Sorceress Mu, I want to donate a temple to you and offer incense to you every day!]

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

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: Make me understand what you’re saying!

Yan I am proud to have a boyfriend: [Picture] [Picture]

Zheng Yan took different angled shots of the bowl of seafood porridge in front of her and chose the two prettiest photos to send to Nian Xiaomu, with the caption: He cooked breakfast for me this morning, he’s definitely husband material!

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: He ate you all up and just simply cooked a bowl of porridge for you. Tsk, tsk. Only a fool like you would think you earned it with such a transaction. Touch your own aching back and trembling legs... Don’t you want to topple over the bowl of porridge in front of you!

Yan I am proud to have a boyfriend: ...He's magnanimous too, he allowed me to continue liking my childhood heartthrob!

Chapter 1536: You Won't Die If You Don't Do Something Stupid!

Mu the one determined to keep a handsome man: You actually believe in such words? What I speculate is that after saying these words to you, he'll probably go to yours to look through pictures of your heartthrob and vandalize them, then prick needles into them every day behind your back!

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

My dear sister, you've ended the conversation just like that.

She did not believe that, she refused to believe that.

Mo Yongheng's tone earlier sounded very sincere and it was unlike him to do something like that.

It was definitely because Young Master Han was too domineering and Xiao Mumu wasn't used to such a democratic way of being in a romantic relationship.

"Who are you talking to, to make you stare at the phone like that?" Mo Yongheng asked abruptly.

Zheng Yan hurriedly placed the phone down and replied, "No, nothing much. I'm done eating, let's go!"

Zheng Yan took the clothes the assistant had sent over and went to the room to change before taking Mo Yongheng's arm and following him to see the elderly head.

When they arrived at Mo Chengliang's villa, he was still sleeping. Tan Bengbeng had gone to supervise the brewing of the elderly head's medicine, so Qi Yan was the only one left guarding the door to his room.

Tan Bengbeng had refused to let him follow her and insisted on him staying to keep watch, he had his eyes narrowed and laid on a rocking chair with a depressed look.

He had felt someone else's presence the moment Mo Yongheng walked into the courtyard with Zheng Yan in hand.

From the corner of his eye, upon seeing that the guest was Mo Yongheng, his devilish eyes instantly sparkled!

Heaven was really quite nice to him. Knowing that he was not in a good mood, He immediately sent someone to him to pass time.

"The elderly head is resting, so no one is to visit him now. If both of you want to see him, you'll have to wait until he wakes up." It was rare for Qi Yan to speak first without waiting for Mo Yongheng to say anything.

Noticing that Mo Yongheng was holding Zheng Yan's hand, his brows were raised slightly.

“Tsk, tsk. Young Master Yongheng, you’re really quite something. You couldn’t get Bengbeng, so you changed your target to Nian Xiaomu. Now that you can’t marry Nian Xiaomu, you’ve changed your target again. You’re definitely the real-life version of a jerk!”

“…”

Mo Yongheng frowned and ignored him.

Hearing that the elderly head was not awake yet, he turned and asked Zheng Yan lovingly, “Are you tired? I’ll take you to the guest room to rest first.”

Before Zheng Yan could answer, Qi Yan at one corner spoke, “It’s broad daylight, and you’re taking someone to sleep now. Are you acting like a hooligan?”

“…”

Mo Yongheng asked, “Do you have nothing better to do?”

“It’s not that. I’m just naturally born with a strong sense of justice. I can’t stand seeing young and innocent girls being deceived, so I’m just trying to carry out a good deed here,” Qi Yan replied.

“Lame,” Mo Yongheng remarked before darting a cold glance at him and taking Zheng Yan’s hand and turning to walk away.

The following second, Qi Yan headed right in front of them and reached out to grab Zheng Yan’s hand with a very sincere expression.

“You’re Zheng Yan right? I remember you. You’re Nian Xiaomu’s friend. Taking into account that you’re my fiancée’s best friend’s friend, I’d like to remind you out of goodwill. The person beside you is a fickle-minded person! To put it simply, he’s not reliable! If you’re lacking a boyfriend, I can recommend someone better for you. But, he really won’t do. Look at that harsh look and his cold attitude, whoever gets together with him will be very unlucky!”

“Qi Yan!” Mo Yongheng’s face darkened completely and his heart was surging with emotions.

If not for the fact that Qi Yan was the elderly head’s life savior, he would probably have thrown a death punch at him!

“There’s no use glaring at me. Bengbeng isn’t here, I’m not scared of you!” Like a child, Qi Yan pulled a taunting face at Mo Yongheng, his devilish eyes narrowed.

It was fine as long as he did not mention Tan Bengbeng. Now that he did, Mo Yongheng’s temper was rising as well.

Just as he was about to lay a hand on him, some movement sounded from inside the room.

The elderly head was awake!

Chapter 1537: Hatred Soaring Endlessly

“Get lost!” Mo Yongheng darted a glance at Qi Yan and muttered in annoyance.

He had more important things to attend to today and had no time to listen to his nonsense.

“The elderly head is now my patient. I didn’t say that he’s up for visiting. Even if he’s awake now, you can’t see him.” Qi Yan was bent on making Mo Yongheng upset and taking back his revenge for their previous feud.

Seeing that Mo Yongheng’s face had darkened, the corner of his lips curled into a devilish smile.

“Why, you want to start a fight with me? Bring it on. Anyway, as long as I’m here, no one can go in to see the elderly head!”

Qi Yan was obviously not joking.

Given what he was capable of, as well as all the bodyguards around them whom Mo Chengliang had arranged, even Mo Yongheng could not barge in without his permission.

Since Mo Yongheng was here today to plead understanding from the elderly head, how could he actually stir up trouble?

If Qi Yan did not allow him in, he really could not do anything about it!

“Are you intentionally out against me?” Mo Yongheng muttered between clenched teeth.

He had never shown his expressions on his face. But, upon seeing Qi Yan, he really felt like the temper he had never shown his whole life was being forced out.

And it so happened that the precious Bengbeng whom he had cherished since young was being wrongly taken away by this jerk!

The thought of this angered Mo Yongheng even more, he clenched his fists and was just about to land a blow, when from the corner of his eye, he noticed Tan Bengbeng walking over from the corridor carrying a tray of medicine.

“Young Master Yongheng, Miss Zheng.”

Upon seeing them, Tan Bengbeng’s usually cold face showed a rare smile.

She walked forward and greeted them.

“Are you all here to see the elderly head? He should be awake by now...” Tan Bengbeng had yet to finish her words when Qi Yan had already nudged her.

With a displeased expression, he asked, “Whose side are you on? Did you not see that Mo Yongheng was going to beat me up? And you still smile at him? Bengbeng, my heart has shattered into pieces!”

His handsome and devilish face flashed a look of grievance.

There was no sign of the arrogance he had earlier when he was intentionally provoking Mo Yongheng.

Tan Bengbeng sized him up and replied, “Stop faking it. Young Master Yongheng wouldn’t beat someone up for no reason. If he really had beaten you up, it must have been because you deserved it. Don’t point fingers at others first!”

“...”

Qi Yan muttered, “The elderly head’s condition these last two days has been erratic and he’s not in the right state to have visitors. I’m considering this for the sake of the elderly’s physical health, what’s wrong with stopping Mo Yongheng from seeing him? Bengbeng, you actually said such words to me. My heart hurts so much!”

As Qi Yan spoke, he reached out to place his hand over his chest and started to put on an act.

Tan Bengbeng did not even bother to look at him and simply looked straight at Mo Yongheng. “The elderly head’s condition these two days has indeed been quite erratic, but it’s no big deal. I’ve prepared his medicine and was just about to serve it to him. If you guys want to visit him, you might have to wait for a while.”

“...”

Mo Yongheng looked at Tan Bengbeng before him and a warm expression gradually emerged on his face and his gaze turned gentle as well.

He did not utter a word but simply nodded at Tan Bengbeng.

Only then did Tan Bengbeng go into the room to serve the medicine.

Upon hearing Tan Bengbeng’s words, Zheng Yan reached out from behind Mo Yongheng and grabbed onto the edge of his shirt, muttering in a low voice, “Mo Yongheng, since the elderly head isn’t feeling well today, let’s leave and come back another day!”

Hearing this, Mo Yongheng frowned. “Another day?”

“Yes, another day. Look, the King of Medicine isn’t allowing us in, and Bengbeng also said that the elderly head isn’t feeling too well. Since so many people are stopping us, it must not be appropriate to visit him now. If we barge in like this, what if the elderly head gets angry and doesn’t allow us to be together... or forces me to leave you...”

Chapter 1538: You’d Better Watch Out!

“Anyway, I think we came here too hastily today, we should go back and think about it properly!”

Zheng Yan’s expression looked normal but from her tone, it was evident that she was nervous.

She was so nervous that she had started stammering.

She was different from Mo Yongheng.

Since he had grown up by the elderly head’s side, he was the person most trusted by the elderly head, akin to his biological grandson.

Yet, she could only be considered an outsider.

In the past, despite her father’s relationship with the elderly head, he rarely had the chance to see the elderly, much less her.

From her memory, she could only remember that Mr. Mo was a domineering and imposing elderly. No matter what he said, there was no room for anyone to talk back.

Just the thought of speaking a few words to him made her legs feel weak and her whole body jelly-like. The thought of seeking permission from him to get together with Mo Yongheng...

Zheng Yan exerted much effort to swallow her saliva, the thought of it terrifying her increasingly.

“Mo Yongheng, I suddenly feel a little tired. Why don’t we head back now?”

“...”

Mo Yongheng just frowned and was about to soothe her emotions when Qi Yan had already burst out in laughter.

“Not bad, not bad. Nian Xiaomu’s friend still has some brains and can tell that Mo Yongheng isn’t reliable. You’re about to regret, aren’t you? It’s correct to regret now! You’ve just seen for yourself how he was holding your hand but throwing looks at our Bengbeng. One look at him and it’s easy to tell that he isn’t a decent man. Leaving him as early as possible will do you good!”

“Qi Yan!”

Mo Yongheng was in a crisis himself and could not spare any more effort to deal with him. He simply cast a ferocious glance at him to warn him to restrain himself.

However, Qi Yan retorted, “What’s wrong with me speaking the truth? Is it illegal to do so now? You just brought Zheng Yan here on your own accord, but did you tell her about the elderly head’s attitude previously? The elderly head made it clear that he would not agree to cancel the marriage and asked to meet the person you liked. It’s obvious he wanted you to bring the person and get rid of her once and for all...”

Qi Yan was not done speaking when Zheng Yan had already started trembling non-stop in fear.

With her widened eyes, she looked at Mo Yongheng as if to ask him if the elderly head really wanted her life.

She had just slept with her heartthrob and had yet to give birth to a child for him. She could not bear to die so early.

Mo Yongheng muttered, “Don’t listen to his nonsense. The elderly head isn’t such a brutal person. He wouldn’t hurt you...”

“This, you can’t be sure. From what I know, the elderly head is known for being a dictator. He hates it when people go against his words or do things to harm the Mo Family’s reputation. Back then, when Mo Kun did all those bad deeds, Mr. Mo was merciful enough to have only gotten rid of all family relations with him. Towards an unappreciative younger person, why would he hold back?”

Qi Yan walked over to Zheng Yan and raised his hand to her head, displaying a gesture of a gun as he remarked lightly, “Bang!”

“Just like that, your life will be gone. Who else would vie with him for the son-in-law he laid his eyes on?”

“...”!!

Zheng Yan’s whole face had turned as pale as a sheet.

All her thoughts had been on sleeping with Mo Yongheng that she had completely forgotten that he was the son-in-law the elderly head had laid his eyes on.

If the elderly head were to find out that she was the one who seduced Mo Yongheng, what if he really wanted to take her life out of rage...

“Zheng Yan, don’t listen to his nonsense. I brought you here today because I’ve something important to tell you!” Mo Yongheng reached out to grab Zheng Yan and pulled her into his arms, using his huge hand to touch the back of her head.

He then cast a cold glance at Qi Yan.

“I’ll settle the scores with you again, you’d better watch out!”

Chapter 1539: A gentleman’s revenge is never too late...

“Are you trying to threaten me? I won’t be afraid of you just because you have a good relationship with the Old Master. I am the Old Master’s life savior; as long as I ask, he will let me marry Bengbeng. What can you do to me?”

Qi Yan stood, looking really arrogant.

At first, he was unsure. Bengbeng was not easy to coax and she was always worrying about Nian Xiaomu, hence she refused to leave the Mo Family. After the child was gone, she was even more unpredictable. No matter what he did, she wouldn’t agree to marry him.

He was living a hard life, but he would not mention it.

He had done a huge favor by saving the Mo Family’s Old Master. He was confident of getting the Old Master to agree to Bengbeng marrying him.

Thinking of this, Qi Yan got even more arrogant.

He grinned slyly and raised his eyebrow at Mo Yongheng.

As the saying goes, a gentleman’s revenge is never too late!

Mo Yongheng had interfered when he and Bengbeng’s relationship was unstable. He had tried to snatch Bengbeng and kept advising her to leave him...*Mo Yongheng, you never thought that you would have this day did you?*

Now, it was time for his revenge!

“Zheng Yan is it? Let me tell you, you should open your eyes when you are looking for a boyfriend. For someone as unfaithful as him, you shouldn’t accept him. He brought you here without even figuring out the situation. If you were to get killed by the Old Master, he could just leave you and find another girl tomorrow. You wouldn’t even be able to die in peace!”

Qi Yan could tell that Zheng Yan was fearful of the Old Master, hence he exaggerated his words.

Zheng Yan was frightened by these words and hid in Mo Yongheng’s arms.

Although she did not say anything about leaving, it was easy to tell that she was really afraid.

She was not afraid of death, she was afraid that Old Master would make her leave him.

“You can wait till your next life to marry Bengbeng!” Retorted Mo Yongheng.

“Wow, wow. You are hugging someone in your arms and you are still thinking about my Bengbeng? Who do you think you are? You won’t be able to meet the Old Master, but I will be able to. I will go and ask the Old Master to let Bengbeng marry me later.”

Qi Yan crossed his arms and raised his chin proudly.

He did not say that to p*ss Mo Yongheng off deliberately. He had thought about it for a while.

It was just that the Old Master’s condition had been unstable these last few days, hence it was delayed.

After being reminded by Mo Yongheng, he had a sense of crisis.

He should confirm it quickly, in case of unforeseen circumstances!

As the few of them were talking, Tan Bengbeng walked out of the ward. She looked at their faces and knew something was wrong. Her glance fell on Qi Yan.

“What did you do this time?”

“ ... ”

Qi Yan said, “I didn’t do anything. Bengbeng, I was bullied. Mo Yongheng is jealous that I am more handsome than him and keeps targeting me. He asked me to give up on loving you and cursed me that I will never get to marry you.”

Qi Yan hugged Tan Bengbeng as he was speaking. The famous King of Medicine was acting like a child who couldn’t get his candy.

He leaned towards Tan Bengbeng for comfort.

“Bengbeng, I am already yours. You have to be responsible for me. Let’s go and ask the Old Master to agree to our marriage later!”

“??”

Why was this mentioned out of the blue?

Qi Yan was jealous. “Mo Yongheng is about to have a wife. How can I be after him? We shall mention it in front of the Old Master first, that way, we will get married first!”

Chapter 1540

: Fated to be together

“We are fated to be together. However, for his case, maybe Old Master won’t even agree.”

“ ... ”

He was thinking really far.

Really optimistically too!

Who was fated to be together with him?

Tan Bengbeng still remembered how she had lost her virginity and how he claimed that he was infertile. Then, she was pregnant.

And the countless other lies...

Qi Yan’s words could not be trusted!

She didn’t want to marry him!

Tan Bengbeng looked at Qi Yan rattle on, she could hardly remember the ruthless and cold “King of Hell”.

If his men were to see this, they may doubt their eyes.

Tan Bengbeng covered his mouth.

“Keep quiet. Young Master Yongheng is a good person, he must have something to do if he is here to look for Old Master. Stop creating trouble. If you were to spoil Xiao Mumu’s plans, I would not let you off!”

Tan Bengbeng was not a fool. When she saw Mo Yongheng appear with a girl, she could guess what had happened.

Although, she felt very comfortable around Mo Yongheng and always treated him like her brother. But, they were not really close.

She was not in a position to ask him directly.

However, anything that was related to Nian Xiaomu, was an important matter to her.

If Mo Yongheng wanted to meet the Old Master, she would definitely help.

“Young Master Yongheng, Old Master is awake and has taken his medicine. If you want to visit him, you can go in now.” Tan Bengbeng passed the empty bowl to the bodyguard and wanted to accompany Mo Yongheng in.

She took a step and someone grabbed her by her arm.

She turned back and saw that it was Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan was lying in Mo Yongheng's arms, but she gripped Tan Bengbeng tightly. She looked nervous as she asked, "Is Old Master in a good mood today? Does he like to smile?"

There wasn't fear in her eyes, just some worries.

Although Tan Bengbeng said that she did not want to marry Qi Yan, she still had feelings for him. She could understand what Zheng Yan was worried about.

She thought about it, then answered, "I do not dare to guess Old Master's mood, but he doesn't like to smile. Only when he sees Xiao Mumu will smile happily, other times, it is hard to see him smile."

"..."

Zheng Yan's heart sank.

It was not a secret that the Old Master doted on his granddaughter dearly.

How much he doted on his granddaughter, would be how much he hated the person who was about to snatch his granddaughter's husband.

Even if they knew that Nian Xiaomu had Yu Yuehan, even without her, Nian Xiaomu wouldn't be together with Mo Yongheng.

But, the Old Master didn't know!

To him, she would be someone who destroyed Mo Yongheng and Nian Xiaomu's relationship...

"Mo Yongheng, you heard it. Today is not a suitable day, let's go back!" Zheng Yan dragged Mo Yongheng and wanted to walk back.

She took two steps and realized that Mo Yongheng had not moved.

He looked at her and dragged her back.

"Bengbeng wants to tell you that Old Master does not show his emotions on his face. However, he will not act as Qi Yan said, wanting to kill you the moment he meets you. What are you afraid of?"

"???"

Is that so?

Zheng Yan turned to look at Tan Bengbeng.