

My Life 1561

### Chapter 1561: Can I Go Back On My Word If I Make A Mistake

Pick up Xiao Liuliu?

Now?

Before Nian Xiaomu could snap back to her senses, Yu Yuehan had already dragged her out of the house.

When they passed by the courtyard, they even saw Qi Yan squatting among the rose bushes and wreaking havoc on the Roses.

Before she could stop Yu Yuehan, her cell phone rang.

It was a message from Zheng Yan.

I have a fiancé, I am proud Yan: [ Beep Beep! Punch in the wedding invitation card. Don't say too much. Look at my nickname! I

I am determined to keep a little brother Mu: [ ]

I am determined to keep a little brother Mu: [ I was just chased out by my grandfather. I didn't even have the chance to say such an important thing like that Yu Yuehan is my man and my daughter's biological father. You better not provoke me at this moment. When I go crazy, I won't even let myself off.

"I have a fiancé, I'm so proud!"

"But I'm so happy. MO Yongheng was my Prince Charming when I was young. I told you about the Big Brother next door. He even proposed to me. There were roses, chocolates, and my favorite pink diamond ring... The old master even helped us. I feel like I'm dreaming today. Do you think I'm Really Dreaming? [ yes, you are dreaming. Wake Up, silly. If it were me, I would be having such a beautiful dream. Ever since my grandfather ignored me, Yu Yuehan did not even say a word. Right now, he is dragging me back to City H to pick up Xiao Liuliu. It is as if he is going to drag me to die for love. He is scared!

I have a fiancé, I am proud Yan: [ uh... show him a screenshot of your current nickname. Perhaps he will let you live for a few more days? ]

I don't want a little brother to want a husband Mu: [ ]

Nian Xiaomu thought for a moment and asked about MO Yongheng and Tan

Bengbeng's situation.

Zheng Yan replied very quickly.

"We are having dinner outside. They have been separated for so many years and have a lot to say. I will just listen quietly." At the same time, I will act as her sister-in-law.

Zheng Yan thought happily in her heart.

MO Yongheng had just said that he would personally accompany her home and propose marriage to her father after he had settled down his sister..

Zheng Yan's heart melted at the thought of this.

She could not help but show off to Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu could only think of Qi Yan, who was counting the petals in the rose garden, to comfort herself that she was not in a bad state. There were worse things to come!

In the dining room.

Zheng Yan had just put down her cell phone when she realized that someone was looking at her. When she raised her head, she met MO Yongheng's deep and dark eyes.

"Who are you texting? Why are you smiling so happily?" He asked.

"Xiao Mumu, she said that the old patriarch did not seem to agree to her being together with young master Han. Before she had the chance to introduce young master Han, the old patriarch chased her away. They were preparing to go back and fetch Xiao Liulu over.

Zheng Yan's beautiful phoenix eyes curved into a smile and she smiled very sweetly.

It was obvious that she was very happy.

If she was happy, MO Yongheng would be happy as well.

He placed some food in her bowl and reminded her to eat more before continuing to talk to Tan Bengbeng.

After so many years of separation, the Tan family had completely changed. Now that he mentioned it, both of them felt a little emotional.

"The Tan family's old mansion is no longer suitable for living. What are your plans for the future?" Mo Yongheng suddenly asked.

"Beng Beng, move to Big Brother's villa and let Big Brother take care of you."

It was unknown what Tan Beng was thinking about. She stirred the vegetables in her bowl and did not eat a single bite.

She was also slightly lost in thought.

When she heard his words, she subconsciously raised her head and let out an

By the time she reacted, MO Yongheng had already laughed out loud happily and placed some vegetables into her bowl..

**Chapter 1562: Miss Him, Miss Him, Miss Him! [ Monthly Pass ]**

"It's too rushed today. In the future, we won't eat out. We'll just eat at home. Big Brother Will Cook for you, just like when you were young. Whatever you like, Big Brother Will Cook for you. I'll definitely raise you until you're white and fat!"

Tan Bengbeng:"..."

Tan Bengbeng: "Big Brother, about Qi Yan..."

"Today is a good day for us to get to know each other as brother and sister. We Won't talk about anyone else. Don't worry, with brother around in the future, I won't let anyone bully you anymore!" Mo Yongheng put some more vegetables into her bowl.

He only continued to speak after she finished eating.

"I asked the old patriarch about his opinion previously. He is very concerned about you and promised me that as long as Nian Xiaomu can successfully take over the company and take over the position of the Patriarch of the Mo family, you can live the life you want if you don't want to stay by her side anymore."

"Okay."

Tan Bengbeng remained silent as she replied softly and continued to eat with her head lowered.

Nian Xiaomu had told Tan Bengbeng the same thing a long time ago.

Although Tan Bengbeng was a secret guard, Nian Xiaomu had never treated tan bengbeng as a subordinate. Instead, she treated Tan Bengbeng as a friend and family member and would never force Tan Bengbeng.

If Tan Bengbeng wanted to leave, Nian Xiaomu would definitely not stop her.

However... where was she going?

Tan Bengbeng lowered her eyes, and there was a glint in her eyes.

She always felt that Qi Yan was very noisy when he was around her and wanted to poison him until he was mute so that she could have some peace and quiet.

However, he was no longer around. In just a short hour, she suddenly felt that she was not used to it.

She felt that something was missing around her.

He didn't look serious at all and kept appearing in front of her time and time again.

There was also the hurt look in his eyes when she left today..

However, her brother didn't like Qi Yan.

Tan Bengbeng ate her meal silently. Before she could finish her meal, MO Yongheng had already filled her bowl with food.

She was startled and mumbled softly.

"Brother, I've grown up. Don't always treat me like a child."

She was now a qualified bodyguard. How was she supposed to take care of herself.

“Silly, you’re my only sister. It’s my duty to take care of you. Eat more. You’re Too Skinny.” Mo Yongheng said as he scooped another bowl of soup for her.

Tan Bengbeng pointed in Zheng Yan’s direction and lowered her voice. “Brother, I’ve really grown up. Aren’t you afraid that sister-in-law will be jealous if you take care of Me Like This?”

“It’s fine, it’s fine! You guys can continue. Don’t worry about me!” Zheng Yan, who had overheard their conversation, immediately waved her hand excitedly.

She now had MO Yongheng and her big brother from when they were young. Her life seemed to have been completed in an instant.

She was in such a good mood that she couldn’t believe that everything in front of her was real. How could she care about their rarely-seen brotherly love.

MO Yongheng:”.

Tan Bengbeng:”.

The meal lasted for a very long time because of their brother and sister’s conversation.

After the meal, Tan Bengbeng was just about to return to MO Chengliang’s villa when MO Yongheng pulled her into the car.

“You promised me just now that you would stay with brother from now on.

We’ll go home now. I’ll get someone to pack up your things and send them over together.”

“But...”

Just as Tan Bengbeng was about to say that she was worried about Qi Yan, MO

Yongheng turned his head and gave her a deep look.

He suddenly opened his mouth.

“Bengbeng, are you thinking about Qi Yan?”

. I’m not. “Tan Bengbeng pursed her lips.

“It’s best if you’re not. You can like anyone but him!”

Just as MO Yongheng finished speaking, Tan Bengbeng’s phone rang.

The name that popped up on the caller ID was Qi Yan..

**Chapter 1563: Absence Makes The Heart Grow Fonder! (1)**

Just as she was about to pick up the call, Mo Yongheng had already reached out to take the call and hung it up for her.

“Brother!”

Tan Bengbeng was so anxious that she wanted to snatch the phone, but Mo Yongheng immediately switched it off for her and placed it in his pocket.

“Bengbeng, although you’re a qualified secret guard, you’ve been hiding by the side of the young miss since you were young and have too little contact with this society. Brother can’t just stand by and watch you be deceived by that bastard Qi Yan. From today onwards, you’re not allowed to contact him anymore. I want to see what kind of waves he can stir up!”

When Tan Beng Beng heard his words, she immediately lost her cool.

She subconsciously explained on behalf of Qi Yan.

“Big Brother, Qi Yan’s personality is a little arrogant and conceited, but this has something to do with the environment he grew up in. He’s a natural medicine king. Ghost Doctor DQ made an exception and accepted him as a closed-door disciple. Many patients who were on the verge of death were brought back to life by his medicine. He’s just used to living under the halo and isn’t really a cold-blooded and heartless person. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have agreed to treat the old patriarch back then.”

“Was it because he was kind? He just wanted you to owe him a favor and make things difficult for me!” Mo Yongheng snorted coldly.

He still hadn’t forgotten how Qi Yan had treated the old patriarch back then. From the start, he had found him an eyesore and made him squat in the corner for a long time.

For the sake of the old patriarch, he endured it.

He wasn’t someone who bore grudges. As long as Qi Yan could really cure the old patriarch, he could forget about this debt.

But if Qi Yan wanted to abduct his sister like this, there was no way!

Just the thought of Qi Yan being able to hide the fact that Tan Bengbeng was pregnant, making her pregnant before marriage, not protecting her well, and causing her to miscarry... MO Yongheng couldn’t take this lying down no matter what!

To ask him to hand over his most precious sister to Qi Yan, he absolutely wouldn’t agree!

Even praising Qi Yan to the heavens wouldn’t do!

MO Yongheng let out a sigh. He realized that every time he met Qi Yan, he would lose control of his temper. He also reflected on himself.

He reached out and patted Tan Bengbeng on the head.

His attitude became less unyielding.

“Alright, this is the first day I’ve met brother. Can’t you accompany brother properly? “Even if you want to be with Qi Yan, it’s not a problem for you to spend a day or two with him. In the next few days, you can stay at Brother’s place first. Coincidentally, Zheng Yan’s injuries haven’t fully healed yet. Can you help me take care of her, HMM?”

Hearing this, Tan Bengbeng turned her head to look at Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan had injuries on her body. As a doctor, she had noticed it long ago.

Not only did she notice the abrasions on her arms, she also noticed some remarkable marks. She couldn’t help but mutter softly.

“Brother, when you take advantage of sister-in-law, can’t you keep a low profile? There are so many hickeys that you can’t even block them.”

MO Yongheng:”.

Zheng Yan: “...” !

Ahhhh! Although it was her plan to pounce on her Prince Charming, it was still embarrassing to be found out by others.

Zheng Yan was still trying to reduce her presence and not disturb the reunion of the brother and sister. In the end, Tan Bengbeng suddenly stood up for her, and her face instantly flushed red.

“No, bengbeng, don’t misunderstand. Actually, it’s not your brother’s fault. It’s me...”

Zheng Yan stammered and couldn’t explain clearly. Tan Bengbeng had an expression that said, “We’re all experienced people.’.

“Sister-in-law, you don’t have to explain. I understand. It wasn’t my brother who bit her. It was a mosquito!”

Zheng Yan:”...”

Where did such a large mosquito come from? She didn’t believe this reason herself.

With such an honest sister-in-law, what could she do? She was also desperate!

## **Chapter 1564: Absence Makes The Heart Grow Fonder! (2)**

For some reason, the topic suddenly became interesting.

In the end, when she saw how shy Zheng Yan was, Tan Bengbeng couldn’t care less about Qi Yan anymore. She took the initiative to pull her to the front.

She taught her what medicine to use. These bruises would disappear faster.

Mo Yongheng had already proposed, and Zheng Yan had also agreed. The next step would definitely be to meet her parents.

It was said that Zheng Yan's father had doted on her since she was young. If he knew that someone was thinking about his daughter and was planning to kidnap her, he would definitely be unhappy.

If at this time, he discovered that Mo Yongheng had already eaten Zheng Yan clean in advance, Mo Yongheng's impression would probably be directly deducted, and he would end up like Qi Yan..

Qi Yan.

This name flashed across Tan Bengbeng's heart and her heart tightened slightly.

Why did she think of him again..

Tan Bengbeng shook her head and accompanied Zheng Yan back to MO Yongheng's villa.

The villa was very large, but it was very deserted.

"Brother, have you always lived here alone?"Tan Bengbeng turned her head to look at MO Yongheng behind her and MO Yongheng shook his head gently.

"I rarely come back. In the past, when the patriarch was free, I would always follow him. On the surface, it seemed like I was his right-hand man. In reality, the old patriarch is too old to leave me. Not only is it safe, there are many things that I need to help him with."

Back then, MO Kun knew how important he was to the old patriarch. That was why he had schemed to lure him away and poison the old patriarch.

He had only returned to this villa recently.

After all, he wouldn't be alone anymore..

Thinking of this, MO Yongheng looked at Zheng Yan and extended his hand to her. He held Zheng Yan's hand and Tan Bengbeng's.

"This will be our home from now on. You two decide how many butlers and servants you need."

"Neither!"

"Neither!"

Zheng Yan and Tan Bengbeng's voices rang out at the same time.

MO Yongheng raised his eyebrows. He did not look at Tan Bengbeng but at Zheng Yan.

Tan Bengbeng was his brother and sister. He could tell what she was thinking.

They had been separated for too long. What they were thinking about were the warm days of their family.

However, Zheng Yan's reaction surprised him.

She was the eldest daughter of the Zheng family. She must have been used to having someone to take care of her since she was young. How could she refuse? "My father told me that when he first got together with my mother, the Zheng family's conditions weren't as good as they are now. They couldn't afford to hire servants. They always worked together in the company during the day and went to the

market together after work to buy vegetables. My father was in charge of the kitchen while my mother helped pick the vegetables. Although the days were ordinary and even a little hard, my father always said that it was the most unforgettable time in his life..."

Zheng Yan pursed her lips, her voice filled with envy.

A good life may not bring happiness.

Sometimes, the simplest daily routine was the most precious beauty.

Every time she heard her father say this, she could hear the regret in his tone.

Later, when her days were better, she was born, but her mother died.

At that time, she was still too young. She did not understand the pain of the good days that were just about to be fulfilled, when her true love had passed away.

Every time she heard the butler mention the time when her mother passed away, her father hid in the company every day and did not dare to go home. He did not dare to look at her, afraid that he would not be able to bear seeing everything about her mother, she could always hear tears on her face.

"MO Yongheng, I don't know how to cook, but I know how to wash the vegetables and wash the dishes.. The dishes you cook will all be eaten!"

### **Chapter 1565: Absence Makes The Heart Grow Fonder! (3)**

Zheng Yan walked in front of him and grabbed the shirt by his waist. She pressed her forehead against his chest and said in a muffled voice.

"Let's stick together every day from now on, okay?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng's pupils trembled slightly and a brilliance flowed in his eyes.

He reached out and hugged her tightly, making a solemn promise.

"Alright, we won't be separated from each other in the future."

Tan Bengbeng looked at the intimate appearance of the two of them and silently retreated to the sofa at the side to sit down. She reached out and grabbed the pillow and hugged it in her arms.

On one hand, she was happy for her brother, but on the other hand, she couldn't help but feel empty in her heart.

She had only left Qi Yan for less than half a day when she suddenly felt like meeting him.

Qi Yan was such an overbearing person, yet she had left him behind. He must be very angry.

She hadn't received his call either, so she was probably furious now and had even thrown her phone away.



There was also the old patriarch. She didn't know if Qi Yan would take good care of the old man now that he was angry..

A bunch of worries popped up in Tan Bengbeng's mind.

After thinking about it, she was shocked to realize that she was actually thinking about Qi Yan.

She was shocked by her conclusion and stood up from the sofa.

The pillow in her arms fell to the ground and rolled forward a few times.

The slight movement startled MO Yongheng and Zheng Yan. Both of them turned their heads to look at her at the same time.

"Beng Beng, What's Wrong?"

Zheng Yan was the first to come back to her senses. She got out of MO

Yongheng's arms and walked to her side. She reached out to touch her face. "Are you not feeling well? Your face is very pale and very cold."

"I'm fine. I'm just worried that no one will take care of the old Patriarch. "Tan

Bengbeng grabbed Zheng Yan's hand and slightly raised her eyes to look at MO

Yongheng. "Brother, why don't I go back today..."

"No! You Don't have to go anywhere these few days. I've already made arrangements with the old patriarch. Someone will take good care of you for you. You still have more important things to do."

MO Yongheng cut her off cleanly. When he met her blank gaze, his voice softened.

"We have been separated for so many years before we finally met. Don't you want to go back to the Tan family's ancestral residence and take a look? Don't you want to go and offer incense to your parents?"

Tan Bengbeng's gaze tightened and her throat felt a little sore. She nodded her head lightly.

Of course she wanted to.

In order to protect Nian Xiaomu, she had stayed in City H for the past few years. Even when she sneaked back to City N, she did not dare to get close to the Tan family's ancestral residence for fear of being discovered by MO Kun.

She had personally experienced the pain of not being able to enter the house three times.

Now that the problem with the MO family had been resolved, she did not have to worry about Nian Xiaomu's safety anymore. It was a lie to say that she did not want to go home.

She really wanted to go back.

But, Qi Yan..

"Brother, can you return the phone to me?"Tan Bengbeng asked weakly.

“What do you want the phone for? Do you want to call Qi Yan?” Mo Yongheng raised his eyebrows and asked plainly.

Tan Bengbeng:”.

If she said yes, she might not be able to get the phone back.

Tan Bengbeng had relied on her brother when she was young. As a result, she was always a little afraid in front of MO Yongheng now.

It wasn't that kind of fear, it was the kind of fear that she did not want to anger him.

Furthermore, she knew that everything that her brother did was for her own good.

It would be better for her to let him be for a few days first.

Tan Bengbeng pursed her lips and said, “It's not for Qi Yan. I'm just worried that Xiao Mumu won't be able to find me. Although MO Kun has been caught, he is still at large. I don't feel at ease with her being alone.”

“She will be fine when she is with Yu Yuehan. We will talk about the matter of the phone when she returns to the Tan family tomorrow to offer incense to her parents..”

#### **Chapter 1566: Absence Makes The Heart Grow Fonder! (4)**

Mo Yongheng strongly rejected.

He brought Tan Bengbeng upstairs and walked to the door of a room. “Open the door and take a look yourself.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng curiously turned her head to look at him before opening the door.

The sight of the princess' room stunned her in an instant.

Pink Bed, Pink Dresser and wardrobe. Even the sofas and decorations in the room were either pink or lace..

She could tell that the room had not been prepared on the spur of the moment. It had been decorated like this from the very beginning.

Tan Bengbeng walked in without realizing it. She reached out to touch the bedside table, the pink pillows and bedsheets, and the lace curtains... Her eyes suddenly turned red.

She turned around and looked at Mo Yongheng, who was standing at the door.

“Big Brother...”

Mo Yongheng walked forward and hugged her gently.

“Silly Girl, why are you crying? Didn't you always say that you wanted a princess room when you were young? After your brother moved, I prepared this room for you. I always wanted to give it to you as a gift when we could reunite as brother and sister. Do You Like It?”

Due to their childhood training, they couldn't play like normal children.

As a secret guard, Tan Bengbeng never had a Barbie doll or a princess dress that girls liked. The room was as neat and simple as a boy's.

At that time, she would always complain to her brother secretly when no one was around. Her biggest dream was to have a very, very beautiful room.

Then, she would dress it all in pink.

A pink bed, a pink table, a pink..

She couldn't even remember what she had said when she was a child. However, the princess' room in front of her was like a time machine, instantly bringing her back to the days when she had her brother to protect her and her brother to rely on.

She wasn't alone.

She really had a family and a brother!

Even though she no longer liked pink, her tears couldn't stop flowing down. She leaned into Mo Yongheng's embrace and cried like a child.

"Beng Beng, it was Big Brother who didn't protect you well that caused you to suffer so much. Big Brother swears that I will never let you be alone again!"

"..."Tan Beng Beng was choked with sobs and could only nod her head vigorously.

In the next second, Mo Yongheng added on.

"Especially a bastard like Qi Yan. Don't even think about touching a single strand of your hair!"

Tan Bengbeng:"..."

—

Tan Bengbeng stayed at Mo Yongheng's villa the entire night.

Zheng Yan was not a pretentious girl. She was afraid that she would not be used to it since she had just moved in, so she stayed with Mo Yongheng until it was very late.

Tan Bengbeng lay on the bed alone. As soon as she closed her eyes, Qi Yan's devilish face kept appearing in front of her eyes.

If he were here at this moment, he would definitely pester her and insist on sleeping with her..

Sensing that she was thinking about him again, Tan Bengbeng quickly grabbed a pillow and covered her face, forcing herself to sleep.

It was unclear whether she had fallen asleep or not, but she woke up the next day at dawn.

Mo Yongheng said that he would bring her back to the Tan family's ancestral home to offer sacrifices today.

Tan Bengbeng didn't sleep well and fell asleep as soon as she got into the car.

When she woke up again, MO Yongheng's car had already stopped in front of the Tan family's ancestral home. There was still a familiar figure standing at the door..

Tan Bengbeng was instantly stunned!

Her eyes widened and she sat up from her seat, as if she was suspecting that she was hallucinating.

Before she could regain her senses, Mo Yongheng had already gotten out of the car with a dark face and walked in front of Qi Yan.

"This is the Tan family. What are you doing here?"

Qi Yan directly ignored the anger in his eyes. With a flattering smile, he stepped forward and opened the car door for Tan Bengbeng.

"Bengbeng, do you miss me? I'm here to accompany you to worship your ancestors!"

### **Chapter 1567: What A Poor Little Wretch**

"..."

Tan Bengbeng was stunned in the car. She was still unable to regain her senses.

She was still thinking about him just a moment ago. In the blink of an eye, he had appeared in front of her.

They had just separated yesterday and it had not even been a day. However, when she looked at this evil face in front of her, she had the illusion that they had been separated for a very, very long time.

So long that she began to miss him. She really wanted to..

Before today, she had always despised this evil face waving in front of her. It was a little annoying.

"Qi Yan, this is the Tan family. Your surname isn't tan. I'm afraid the ancestors of the Tan family don't know you!" Mo Yongheng walked forward and separated the distance between Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng. He reminded him with a cold face.

Not punching him in the face was already his greatest tolerance.

If Qi Yan dared to provoke him like before again, he would be waiting to be beaten up!

If it was in the past, hearing Mo Yongheng's words, Qi Yan would probably have stomped his feet a long time ago. Therefore, Tan Bengbeng came back to her senses and nervously reached out to push open the car door to get out.

It was to prevent them from fighting again later.

The next second, Qi Yan smiled obediently.

"Big Brother is right. I'm just afraid that the ancestors of the Tan family don't know me, so I specially came over to accompany Bengbeng to worship the ancestors. It just so happens that everyone knows each other. It can also be considered an official meeting with the parents!"

As Qi Yan spoke, he extended his hand and pointed at the car parked in front of them.

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In the trunk, there were gift boxes of all sizes.

From the looks of it, it did seem like the son-in-law-to-be was going to visit his parents-in-law's house.

"It's just a small token. Big Brother, don't mind it!"

Calling him "Big brother" repeatedly made Mo Yongheng's face turn green.

He emphasized once again that he only had a younger sister and no younger brother, but Qi Yan completely ignored him. He eagerly went forward and opened the car door for Tan Bengbeng.

"Slow down, be careful not to knock your head."

"Did you sleep well yesterday? Definitely not. You Don't even have me to accompany you. Usually, you have to hug me when you sleep so that you can sleep at ease."

"My poor Bengbeng. After not seeing you for a day, you've lost a lot of weight. You must be missing me. What a poor little wretch."

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"..."

He kept saying such slutty words in one breath.

Mo Yongheng wasn't the only one who was stunned by his words. Tan Bengbeng was also stunned for a long time.

It wasn't until he reached out to touch Tan Bengbeng's face that Mo Yongheng suddenly reacted and slapped his hand away.

"Show me some respect! Bengbeng has nothing to do with you, and the Tan family doesn't welcome you. Take your things and get lost!"

"Brother!"

Tan Beng Beng heard Mo Yongheng's words and was about to speak up for Qi Yan, but Mo Yongheng didn't give her a chance. He pulled her towards the tan family's ancestral residence.

Qi Yan was left standing in front of the car door. He didn't even touch his wife.

His evil eyes, which were full of smiles just a moment ago, suddenly became desolate.

He stared at Tan Beng's figure, watched her being pulled into the house by Mo Yongheng, and even locked the door in an instant.

It was clearly to prevent him from getting close to Tan Bengbeng.

Qi Yan's evil eyes flickered as he walked forward to take a look.

The lock on the Tan family's large metal door had been pried off earlier. The lock in front of him should have been reinstalled later.

Looking at this level of security, not to mention opening it with his bare hands, even if he had tools, he would probably have to struggle for half a day.

It was impossible to force his way in.

Furthermore, based on Mo Yongheng's prejudice against him, if he were to force his way in, he would probably never be able to marry a wife in his lifetime.

He had to outsmart him!

Qi Yan walked two rounds in front of the main gate before his gaze finally landed on the tall wall of the courtyard.

This height was a difficult problem for an ordinary person, but to him, it was just child's play.

### **Chapter 1568: What Should He Do Now?**

Qi Yan flipped over the wall of the courtyard and looked inside cautiously.

After making sure that there was no one in the courtyard, he jumped down with a whoosh.

Just as he was about to walk in, he suddenly felt that there seemed to be a line of sight following him from behind.

He turned around warily and discovered that under a tree in the corner, Mo Yongheng was staring at him coldly with a dark expression on his face. "I knew you would be like this."

Qi Yan:"..."

What Grudge? The heavens wanted to give him a brother-in-law who was comparable to Sherlock Holmes?

He just wanted to marry a wife. Was it easy for him?

If Qi Yan's entire body was ignited by the sight of Mo Yongheng before, then the moment he saw Mo Yongheng now, it was as if he saw a debt collector coming..

Since he had said it out loud, he would have to pay it back sooner or later.

If he had known earlier that Mo Yongheng was tan lie lie lie, why did he have to go against him in the first place?

It was great now. His love rival had become his brother-in-law in an instant, and he was also a sister-obsessed brother-in-law who didn't like him. This time, it wasn't over yet.

"I'm giving you two choices now. The first is how you come here and how you get out. Instead, I'm going to call the police on your behalf and tell them that you broke into a private house and were dragged out." Mo Yongheng crossed his arms and said coldly.

Qi Yan:"..."

He didn't want to choose either. He wanted a wife.

However, he turned his head and looked around the courtyard. He didn't see Tan Bengbeng, who Mo Yongheng had dragged into the tan family's ancestral house.

"Where did Bengbeng go?"

"Bengbeng has nothing to do with you. Her whereabouts have nothing to do with you." Mo Yongheng walked forward and glanced at Qi Yan. His black eyes narrowed as he asked, "Do you see her very often?"

"..." he felt that there was a trap.

Qi Yan raised his eyebrows warily and didn't dare to answer immediately.

Mo Yongheng didn't care and just pointed at the corner of the wall casually.

"I think you're too annoying now. You Go There and squat first until I'm happy. Maybe I'll consider letting you see Beng Beng Beng."

Qi Yan: "...!!"

How could a person not be stabbed in the face when he was in the pugilistic world.

One had to pay for what one had done.

Mo Yongheng: "You don't have to force yourself. If you don't want to squat, the main door is right there. You can leave the way you came in. Take care!"

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After saying that, Mo Yongheng turned around and left.

He went straight into the tan family's ancestral residence.

Tan Bengbeng brought the kaleidoscope back and they successfully entered the living room.

Tan Bengbeng was sent to the Tan family's ancestral hall by him. He was preparing the items for the sacrificial ceremony when he heard footsteps and turned around worriedly.

When she saw that Mo Yongheng was the only one who came in, her eyes unconsciously drifted behind him as if she was looking forward to the appearance of another person.

When she didn't see Qi Yan, a hint of disappointment flashed across her eyes.

"Brother, has he left?"

"I don't know." Mo Yongheng's thin lips parted slightly. He walked forward, took the sacrifice from her hand, and placed it on the altar.

Seeing that she seemed to be a little distracted, he raised his brows slightly. "Bengbeng, it's time to offer incense to mom and dad."

"..."

Tan Beng Beng pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

She quietly took out a few sticks of incense from the altar and lit them up. Then, she passed three of them to Mo Yongheng.

She knelt down together with Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng came alone and didn't bring Zheng Yan along.

But when he offered incense, he told mom and dad that he already had a wife.

Tan Bengbeng knelt beside him and listened quietly. In her heart, she added, 'Dad, Mom, I seem to have someone I like too, but he's a bit of a jerk. My brother doesn't like him... What should I do?'

### **Chapter 1569: Feeling Like Their Cabbage Had Been Eaten By A Pig**

The matter of Mo Yongheng bringing Tan Bengbeng back to offer sacrifices to the ancestors did not alarm anyone.

After the brother and sister finished offering sacrifices, they personally cleaned the ancestral hall.

The Tan family ancestral house was very big, but it was no longer as grand as it used to be.

Mo Yongheng did not have any intention of moving back immediately. He treated it as a thought and left it empty for the time being.

The two of them were busy tidying up the ancestral hall. Time passed quickly when they were busy. When they stopped, it was already noon outside, and the sun was particularly scorching.

Looking out, the Sun was bright and dazzling, and the Earth was scorching hot.

When Tan Bengbeng first saw it, she didn't feel anything. When she found that Mo Yongheng was also looking out, she couldn't help but ask.

"Brother, there's no one outside. What are you looking at?"

"I'm just looking to see if there's anyone outside." Mo Yongheng's thin lips opened slightly.

After he finished speaking, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Tan Bengbeng.

Suddenly, he asked, "Bengbeng, tell brother honestly. Do you like Qi Yan?"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng lowered her eyes and bit her lips, not saying a word.

She didn't know either.

It seemed like she liked him a little..

From yesterday until now, when she could not see him, she always thought of him.

She was afraid that he would lose his temper and get into a conflict with her brother.

She had never liked anyone, so she could not tell whether this counted as liking someone or not.



But regardless of whether she liked Qi Yan or not, she had to speak up for Qi Yan.

“Brother, actually, Qi Yan is just a little childish. He’s used to doing things according to his own temperament. Also, he’s always treated you as a love rival, which is why he’s always going against you. He’s actually very good to the old patriarch, and he’s also very good to me.”

“But it’s a fact that he bullied you. It’s also a fact that he didn’t take good care of you and caused you to be hurt time and time again. Even the baby in your stomach...” Mo Yongheng saw that her expression wasn’t good, so he quickly stopped talking about this topic.

“Alright, let’s not talk about the past anymore. I admit that I really don’t like Qi Yan. This person is too evil. He does things as he pleases. I’m not at ease leaving you to him just like that. Do you understand?”

Mo Yongheng raised his hand and stroked her head.

He only had this one younger sister. He had cherished her ever since she was young. Initially, he had wanted to help her keep an eye on her and find an honest person who would treat her well.

Who would have thought that his little cabbage would be taken by Qi Yan by accident.

He even showed off in front of him every day.

He did not beat Qi Yan into a pig’s head, which was already the limit of his patience.

“Brother, did you chase him away just now?” Tan Bengbeng looked at the big sun outside. For some reason, she suddenly felt a little uneasy.

If Qi Yan had not left and it was so hot outside, would he have gotten sunstroke?

“I did chase him away, but I don’t know if he’s gone or not,” Mo Yongheng told her the truth.

In fact, when he proposed to let Qi Yan go to the corner and face the wall, besides reminding Qi Yan of his past personal grudge, he was also deliberately making things difficult for him so that he would back off.

With Qi Yan’s prideful personality, how could he really go to the corner and squat against the wall to reflect?

Mo Yongheng’s eyes narrowed. Just as he was about to ask Tan Bengbeng to pack up and go back with him, he saw that she had already passed him and was walking out worriedly.

“Bengbeng, where are you going?”

“I’m going out to take a look.” Tan Bengbeng seemed to be worried that Mo Yongheng would stop her. After saying this, she quickly ran out.

When she ran into the courtyard, she saw Qi Yan squatting in the corner and drawing circles with a small wooden stick. She didn’t know who he was cursing, but her footsteps suddenly stopped!

### **Chapter 1570: If You Want It, How Could You Not Want It!**

The image of them on the island flashed in her mind.

They had an argument, and he walked away angrily.

She thought he would leave and leave her alone on the island.

She was hesitating whether to go to him, but when she opened the door, she saw him like this, playing in the mud with a small wooden stick, drawing circles..

He had an aggrieved look on his face.

She still remembered that she had asked him later why he didn't leave?

"I was afraid that you wouldn't be able to catch up to me if I went far away. I was kind enough to wait for you,"he said with a compassionate look on his face at that time.

The next second, he asked her pitifully why she had come out so late to coax him. He squatted until his legs were numb.

She didn't know how to express the throbbing in her heart at that time.

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She only felt that she couldn't see through him at all.

Anyone who had seen how he interacted with his subordinates and looked at his childish appearance in front of her would probably find it unbelievable.

"He actually didn't leave?"

Mo Yongheng followed him out slowly. When he saw Qi Yan squatting at the corner of the wall, a hint of surprise flashed across his eyes.

Very quickly, he restrained himself.

He turned his head to look at Tan Bengbeng.

The weather outside was very hot. It was unimaginably hot.

In the room, they all felt stuffy and stifling, not to mention Qi Yan, who was squatting under the sun and facing the wall.

His face had turned red from the Sun.

His black shirt was drenched in sweat and stuck to his body. One didn't need to ask to know that it would be very uncomfortable.

He just squatted like this and didn't change his posture. It was as if he couldn't feel the heat at all.

Or it could be said that the conviction in his heart had completely surpassed the limits of his body.

"Big Brother, what's going on?"Tan Bengbeng's heart suddenly tightened as she asked in a low voice.

Hearing this, Mo Yongheng's eyes flashed, but he still opened his mouth.

"I casually said the conditions. I want to kill his spirit. If he wants to see you, he can just crouch outside and face the wall. I thought that by saying this, he would leave on his own accord. Bengbeng..."

Before Mo Yongheng could finish his sentence, Tan Bengbeng had already dropped the rag in her hand and ran towards Qi Yan.

Qi Yan had been squatting for too long and his feet had long gone numb.

He had an astonishing physique. After being exposed to the sun for so long, he was also feeling a little dizzy and his alertness was greatly reduced. He completely did not notice that someone was approaching him.

It was not until Tan Bengbeng walked behind him that he vaguely felt something. He held the small wooden stick in his hand and slowly turned his head around.

When he saw Tan Bengbeng standing behind him and her reddened eyes, he was stunned.

He raised the small wooden stick and looked at her in surprise.

His heart panicked.

Did He make her angry?

“Bengbeng, I...”

Just as Qi Yan opened his mouth, Tan Bengbeng had already walked forward and reached out to hug him.

She touched the wet clothes on his back and the abnormal body temperature on his body. She was so angry that she cursed loudly.

“My brother told you to face the wall and you just faced the wall. When did you become so obedient? Even if you really want to face the wall, can’t you find a cool place? There are so many trees in the yard. It’s fine even if you just find a random tree to squat on. Are You a fool to just bask in the Sun Like This?”

“You’re already planning to abandon me. Why are you still worried about me?” Qi Yan threw away the small wooden stick in his hand and said in a muffled voice.

His pitiful tone was extremely similar to that of a child who had been abandoned.

It carried a trace of caution.

There was no longer the usual arrogance and arrogance.

Tan Bengbeng’s heart instantly felt as if it had been pinched by a large hand. She blurted out, “If you get sunburned silly, I Really Don’t want you!”

Qi Yan:” ...”

Did this mean that she still wanted him?