

My Life 1571

Chapter 1571: Bengbeng, I Feel Bad..

Qi Yan's eyes lit up!

His entire state was different.

But when he met Tan Beng Beng's pained gaze, he immediately became listless and leaned into her embrace.

"Beng Beng, I feel bad..."

"Are you feeling unwell somewhere? Is it heat stroke? Wait for me under the tree for a while, I'll Go Get You an ice pack and medicine!" Tan Beng said anxiously.

Just as she was about to let go, Qi Yan grabbed her tightly.

"I don't want anything, don't leave me behind again, I'm Scared." His devilish double-colored eyes blinked, his expression was extremely insecure.

Seeing his face turn red and white, Tan Bengbeng's heart ached terribly.

She hurriedly helped him up.

"I'm not going anywhere, I'll help you in first. There's a fan in the room, your body temperature is very high, and your clothes are wet, you need to change quickly." Tan Bengbeng said as she placed his arm on her shoulder.

Qi Yan hugged her. Not to mention heatstroke, even if he was poisoned, he would still be able to come back to life.

However, from the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of Mo Yongheng standing under the eaves of the corridor with a black face. He immediately became listless and hung onto Tan Bengbeng's body with his last breath. It was as if he would die in the next second!

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The light in his eyes also dimmed as he spoke in a hazy voice.

"I'd better not go in. Your Brother will be angry. It wasn't easy for you two to get to know each other. You Can't ruin your brother-sister relationship just because of me..."

His tone was considerate and sincere.

Tan Bengbeng felt guilty again.

Qi Yan was trying his best to please her brother. It wasn't that she didn't feel it.

Initially, she also felt that his attitude toward her brother was too bad, so it was good for her brother to vent his anger.

But now that she saw Qi Yan like this, her heart throbbed again.

“Don’t talk anymore. I’ll bring you to change.”

Tan Bengbeng helped him into the room. When they passed by the corridor, Mo Yongheng’s thin lips quivered. He took one last look at Qi Yan’s face, which was covered in night sweat, but he still didn’t say anything.

Mo Yongheng was shocked.

He was shocked that Qi Yan would stay behind and really go to the corner to face the wall.

He was shocked by the bright sun outside. It was completely different from the situation when Qi Yan pranked him and made him face the wall. However, Qi Yan had persisted for so long.

One had to know that if heat stroke was not treated in time, the problem could be big or small, and it could even take his life!

Qi Yan was the medicine king. How could he not feel the symptoms of heat stroke?

He actually gritted his teeth and endured it. If not for Beng Beng finding out, how long would he be prepared to endure it?

Mo Yongheng did not dare to think about the answer, because he always felt that Qi Yan was crazy and might really not be afraid of death.

He turned around and looked at Qi Yan, who was lying on the sofa in the living room near Tan Bengbeng. He frowned.

Just as he was about to say something, Tan Bengbeng turned around and asked him.

“Brother, is there a medicine box or an ice pack at home?”

“No one has lived here for many years. Why would there be such things?” Mo Yongheng said indifferently. He thought for a moment and then opened his mouth.

“There should be some old clothes in the wardrobe. We can let him change into them first. However, they are all dead people’s clothes, if the medicine king doesn’t mind.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng was also stunned. She lowered her eyes and looked at Qi Yan.

She used her eyes to ask him what he meant.

She and her brother were back to worship the ancestors today, so they didn’t prepare many things.

The weather was hot, and everyone was wearing a single piece of clothing. It wasn’t like they could lend him a coat in winter.

Now, if he wanted to change clothes for him, he could only take the old clothes from the ancestral residence, but those clothes were not the clothes of a dead person, but just the fact that they had not been worn or washed for so many years was enough to make him feel uncomfortable.

Chapter 1572: Without True Love, It Couldn’t Be Done! [Monthly Pass]

Tan Bengbeng didn't expect this to happen. However, Mo Yongheng's reminder made her feel a little conflicted.

She didn't know if he did it on purpose..

"Bengbeng, I'm fine. There's no need to go through so much trouble. Just let me lean on you for a while." Qi Yan's expression wasn't as ugly as before when he entered a cool place. He struggled to get up and snuggled into Tan Bengbeng's embrace.

Before he could successfully pretend to be pitiful, Mo Yongheng had already walked forward and reached out to press his head.

He held onto his shoulder and then conveniently pulled tan beng up from the sofa and sat down beside Qi Yan.

He opened his mouth in a sinister manner.

"Beng Beng is weak and probably won't be able to support you properly. I, as your older brother, will do it for you."

"What!"

Qi yantou had just leaned on a sturdy shoulder when he was instantly frightened and laid back on the sofa.

He would rather die on the sofa than make a sound.

He turned his head to the Pitiful Tan Bengbeng.

Tan Bengbeng immediately lost her cool and said, "Brother, Qi Yan isn't feeling well. Stop bullying him."

"I'm bullying him? Bengbeng, is brother that kind of person? I'm helping you take care of him." After Mo Yongheng said that, he glanced sideways at Qi Yan. "What do you think, Medicine King?"

Qi Yan: "..."

What could he say?

Even if his brother-in-law asked a question, he had to say yes.

In the past, he had been too free-spirited in front of Mo Yongheng, which was why he was so unlucky now.

Now, he didn't care about anything else. All he wanted was a wife.

A Day apart was like three years.

Did you see the dark circles under his eyes?

Last night, he didn't manage to hold a wife. He tossed and turned all night and didn't fall asleep. It was the national treasure symbol that he had made!

“Since brother doesn’t have any objections, I’ll help him into the car first. There’s no medicine here that can alleviate the symptoms of heat stroke. Qi Yan is dehydrated, we can’t delay any longer!” Tan Bengbeng immediately helped Qi Yan up from the sofa.

Without giving Mo Yongheng a chance to object, she helped Qi Yan out.

They were both doctors, so it was impossible for them not to notice if Qi Yan was really unwell.

It was precisely because they could tell that he wasn’t acting that Tan Bengbeng was in such a hurry.

“Take my car. You take care of him. I’ll drive faster.” It was rare that Mo Yongheng didn’t argue with Qi Yan, so he took the initiative to suggest.

He took a step forward first and opened the car door for Tan Bengbeng.

Tan Bengbeng didn’t have time to think and directly helped Qi Yan to sit in the back seat of the car.

Mo Yongheng became the driver and drove directly to Mo Chengliang’s villa.

Qi Yan was still able to take it head-on at first, but he suddenly started to feel dizzy, nauseous, and unable to vomit.

Leaning in Tan Bengbeng’s arms, he groaned in pain like a baby.

“Bear with it, we’ll be there soon.” Tan Bengbeng held his head anxiously. “Brother, can you drive faster?”

Mo Yongheng looked at Qi Yan from the rearview mirror and replied, “It’s already the fastest.”

Moreover, Qi Yan wouldn’t die.

Although Mo Yongheng’s medical skills couldn’t compare to Qi Yan’s, the Tan family had been practicing medicine for generations. The siblings had also studied medicine since they were young.

Although Qi Yan was really suffering from heatstroke, his physique was good. At most, he would feel uncomfortable for a while. After he replenished his body with enough water and the temperature dropped, he would be fine.

Mo Yongheng wanted to say these words several times, but when he saw Tan Bengbeng’s worried expression, he held it in.

He was the one who punished Qi Yan for facing the wall. Qi Yanming was obviously pretending to be pitiful to gain sympathy.

But his silly sister was truly heartbroken. Whatever he said now was wrong.

Yet, Qi Yan still deliberately advised her at this time.

“Don’t blame your brother. This matter has nothing to do with him...”

Chapter 1573: Am I About To Die..

It would have been fine if he hadn't said anything. However, the moment he did, Tan Bengbeng immediately remembered that it was Mo Yongheng's revenge that had caused Qi Yan to squat under the Sun for so long.

He was already suffering from heatstroke from facing the wall.

Even though Qi Yan had sought death himself, he hadn't hurt Mo Yongheng in the end.

It was just a little childish to punish him by facing the wall in the room.

If Mo Yongheng really wanted him to bask in the sun on purpose, it would be a little too much..

"Beng Beng, Big Brother isn't that kind of person. You should know that."

When Mo Yongheng heard Qi Yan's words, he wished he could reach out and cover his mouth.

A second ago, he was still not on good terms with Qi Yan, but now, he suddenly spoke up for him. He should have known that something was wrong.

In the past, he had only felt that Qi Yan was arrogant and despotic. Now, the more he looked at him, the more he felt that he was like a little white lotus.

With such good acting skills, it would be a pity if he did not act!

It seemed that Qi Yan knew that it was not reliable to start with him and was prepared to pretend to be pitiful all the way to the end.

If Qi Yan had been so respectful to him, but he had done evil deeds and spoken ill of him, Bengbeng would definitely feel sorry for Qi Yan in the end and feel that he was too aggressive.

Then his brother's position would also be in danger.

By then, no one would be able to stop bengbeng. With Qi Yan's cultivation, wouldn't it be easy?

If Mo Yongheng wasn't driving, he would have raised his hand to give Qi Yan a round of applause.

This black-bellied, scheming... Tsk Tsk, the title of King of Hell wasn't for nothing.

If it had been anyone else, they would probably have been plotted against to death and wouldn't even know how they died!

Mo Yongheng had just come to a realization when he heard Tan Bengbeng's heart soften.

"Brother, I know Qi Yan's attitude towards you wasn't good in the past, but he misunderstood back then. He thought that you liked me and that's why he was making things difficult for you. He actually..."

"Don't say anymore. Brother understands what you mean. I Won't hold it against him. What happened today was just an accident. Didn't I personally send him back now?"

Mo Yongheng glanced at the rearview mirror and the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

"If I really wanted to hold it against him, I would have driven the car to a desolate countryside and kicked him out of the car. He wouldn't have to wait for some stray cat or dog to eat him, and he would have died from the Heat!"

Qi Yan: "..."

Tan Bengbeng: "..."

Although the metaphor was very cruel, it made a lot of sense.

Mo Yongheng had indeed not done anything against Qi Yan. He had only asked Tan Bengbeng to move into his villa.

But that was the thought of him as an older brother.

They had been separated for so many years. It was reasonable for him to want to take care of his younger sister.

Not to mention Tan Bengbeng, even Qi Yan couldn't find any fault with her.

He had deliberately said that just now to provoke Mo Yongheng to scold him.

He was so pitiful now. If Mo Yongheng scolded him ruthlessly, he might be able to vent his anger and agree to marry Bengbeng to him.

Otherwise, Bengbeng would also feel sorry for him and stand on his side.

But he didn't expect Mo Yongheng to be so calm and not get angry at all.

He even explained in a good tone and drove him back.

Qi Yan was now leaning in Tan Bengbeng's embrace, feeling really uncomfortable..

He felt that his wife was going to be gone again.

He leaned into Tan Bengbeng's embrace and hugged her waist tightly. "Bengbeng, don't leave me. Am I going to die soon?"

"Don't talk nonsense. I'm just a little dehydrated. We'll be there soon. You'll be fine." Tan Bengbeng saw that his face was getting paler and paler. She didn't care that he was taking advantage of her and allowed him to hug her, coaxing him like a child.

Chapter 1574: Bengbeng, Do You Like It?

The car soon arrived at Mo Chengliang's villa.

When he heard that Qi Yan was sent back by Mo Yongheng, even Old Master Mo was alarmed.

He got someone to push him into the courtyard. When he saw that it was really Mo Yongheng carrying Qi Yan in, his hale and hearty old eyes narrowed slightly.

"What happened... did the two of them fight?"

"Master, no, Yama just played with mud in the corner a little too much and got sunstroke. Let him replenish his fluids and rest for a while," Mo Yongheng said in a neither servile nor overbearing manner.

Others might believe these words, but when old master Mo saw the expressions on their faces, he knew that it wasn't that simple.

The dignified medicine king knew how to play with mud and even played with himself until he got sunstroke?

Wasn't this a joke? !

But since they all said so, Mo Chengxian didn't pursue the matter and got someone to help Qi Yan to the room next to his.

"Master, I'll go take care of him first!" Tan Bengbeng didn't say anything and followed him in.

Mo Yongheng stood in the courtyard. As he carried Qi Yan in, he was also sweating. He was taking the handkerchief that the housekeeper handed him and slowly wiping his sweat.

He watched helplessly as Tan Bengbeng went to take care of Qi Yan, but he didn't object.

"Qi Yan's personality is a little evil... but he's serious about bengbeng. I can tell!" Mo Chengxian's eyes flickered as he slowly opened his mouth.

He wasn't speaking up for anyone. He was just worried that Mo Yongheng, who was a one-track-minded person, would delay his sister because he felt sorry for her.

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Qi Yan liked Tan Bengbeng, so how could Tan Bengbeng not have feelings for him?

She had run away so quickly just now with a worried expression on her face. This wasn't a performance that a professional bodyguard like her should have.

A normal tan bengbeng should have been calm and self-controlled. She wouldn't have changed her expression even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of her.

But now, she was just like an ordinary person.

There was joy, anger, sorrow, and worry..

All of this was because of Qi Yan.

It was Qi Yan's pestering that had changed her!

"I understand family head's intentions. I'll think about it seriously. But right now, I'm afraid I still have no way of agreeing to hand bengbeng over to him," Mo Yongheng said bluntly.

Mo Chengxian also understood his concern as his older brother, but he didn't go too far.

"Family head is also tired. I'll send you in." Mo Yongheng walked forward and pushed the wheelchair into the ward.

In the room next door.

The moment Qi Yan laid down on the bed, he opened his eyes and pushed the nurse away. He refused to cooperate with the treatment and wanted to look for Tan Bengbeng.

"I'm here. Don't move!"

Tan Bengbeng squeezed to the front and reached out to grab his hand before pushing him back onto the bed. She turned her head and instructed the nurse to fetch clean clothes and medicine for heat stroke.

"I'm fine. I'll be fine as long as you don't leave." Qi Yan lay listlessly on the bed and did not forget to negotiate with her.

Tan Bengbeng ignored him and took the clothes from the nurse. Just as she was about to help him change, she thought of something and turned her head to let the nurse go out first.

When only the two of them were left in the room, she reached out to take off Qi Yan's clothes.

"Bengbeng, you've become stingy. But that's right, I'm only willing to show you my good figure." Qi Yan hummed and cooperated with her, turning his body to let her easily take off his clothes for him.

His firm chest and sexy ABS were exposed.

He deliberately swayed in front of tan beng beng.

"Lie down and don't move!" Tan Beng Beng pressed him down and her voice sank.

Qi Yan grunted and lay down.

His body couldn't move, but his mouth still stopped.

"Beng Beng, Do You Like It? Every time we make out, you always close your eyes shyly. Did you just realize that my figure is especially good today?"

Chapter 1575: I'll Listen To You From Now On

"But don't worry, you're the only one in my heart. I can show you whenever you want to see me."

"If you want to do something else to me, I'll lie down obediently and let you do whatever you want..."

"..."

Tan Bengbeng's ears were like that of a crow that kept chattering.

The chattering content was the kind that made people blush and their hearts beat.

She stretched out her hand and covered his mouth. "Don't talk anymore!"

"Oh!" Qi Yan's mouth was covered by her, but his long and narrow peach blossom eyes were blinking. He looked like he was in a very good mood.

How could he still look like he was about to die from the illness just now?

Her brother was right. He would always pretend to be obedient and bully her whenever there was no one around!

Big-tailed wolf!

Qi Yan had really spent half a day under the Sun. No matter how strong his physique was, he would not be able to withstand it.

Halfway through hanging the water, he grabbed Tan Bengbeng's hand and fell asleep.

Tan Bengbeng wanted to pull her hand out, but his grip was too tight and she could not move at all.

His body was still curled up into the shape of a shrimp, using her arm as a pillow. His ten fingers were tightly clasped in his embrace. His brows were tightly knitted together, and he did not feel safe sleeping.

“Beng Beng... I Won’t go...”

“I miss you... I Can’t Sleep...”

“I’ll listen to you from now on...”

His sexy thin lips moved slightly, and he muttered intermittently.

His tone was like he was begging his parents not to abandon his child, causing Tan Beng’s heart to tighten.

“I won’t go, I’ll be by your side.”

After she said this, Qi Yan, who was frowning tightly just a moment ago, suddenly became quiet, and his breathing became even as he fell asleep.

Tan Bengbeng really couldn’t bear to leave.

The door to the room was pushed open.

Mo Yongheng walked in from outside.

His gaze swept past Qi Yan, who was lying on the bed, and his dark eyes were calm.

“Is he alright?”

“Yes, he’s fine. However, his body is still a little weak and needs a good rest.”Tan Bengbeng paused before speaking again.

“Brother, Qi Yan is in such a state. I’m afraid he can’t take care of the old patriarch. I want to stay and help.”

Tan Bengbeng wasn’t sure if she wanted to help or if she couldn’t bear to part with him.

But with the current situation, it would be better for everyone if she stayed.

Her brother probably wouldn’t object if it involved the old patriarch’s safety.

Tan Bengbeng pursed her lips. This was the first time she had lied to her brother, so she waited for his reply with a guilty conscience.

Mo Yongheng seemed to have seen through her little scheme as well. He walked forward and pulled her hand out of Qi Yan’s embrace.

Ignoring Qi Yan who was rolling on the bed like he was about to wake up, he directly pulled her out.

“I’ve discussed this with the family head just now. The family head has other medical staff by his side, so you don’t have to worry about him. On the other hand, Big Brother still has a very important matter that needs your help.”

Mo Yongheng brought Tan Bengbeng out of the room and stopped in his tracks.

“If nothing goes wrong, I might have to personally visit the Zheng family tomorrow to propose marriage. You’re brother’s only relative, aren’t you going to accompany brother?”

“But...” she was worried about Qi Yan.

Tan Bengbeng turned around and glanced at the closed door. Then, she thought about how her brother had always taken care of her since she was young. She had never done anything for her brother.

It was not easy for them to finally recognize each other. Of course, she had to help her brother with his marriage.

As for Qi Yan..

She could only let him wait for another two days.

Just as Tan Bengbeng turned around and was about to leave, there was a sudden “Bang” in the room, as if someone had fallen off the bed.

“Qi Yan!”

Her nerves tightened. Without thinking, she pushed open the door and rushed in!

Chapter 1576: Qi · Little Lotus · Yan

“Beng beng!”

Her movements were too fast. Mo Yongheng had no time to stop her. She had already run to Qi Yan’s bedside.

When she saw Qi Yan fall to the ground, her heart ached as she helped him up.

“How is it? Did you fall somewhere?”

“...”

Qi Yan’s pale face was expressionless. There was only a confused expression on his face.

He looked like he had just woken up.

Hearing her voice, he leaned into her embrace.

“Beng Beng, I dreamt that you left without me.”

Tan Beng Beng: “...”

Mo Yongheng stood at the door and watched the scene before him. Seeing Qi Yan’s pitiful face despite being fine, he wanted nothing more than to go up and punch him.

He didn’t dream that Beng Beng was leaving. He clearly heard their conversation and fell off the bed on purpose.

Otherwise, how could there be such a coincidence?

This scheming black-hearted man, he had underestimated him!

In order to make Beng Beng's Heart Ache, Qi Yan had really used all sorts of methods.

That fall had caused such a huge ruckus, it was definitely a real fall. wasn't he afraid that he would fall into a fool's State?

Mo Yongheng's chest heaved, unable to swallow or breathe. He stared at Tan Beng, who was sitting by the bed and carefully taking care of Qi Yan, and his face turned green.

His gaze darkened slightly. After thinking for a moment, he did not ask Tan Beng to follow him immediately. Instead, he very considerately asked the nurse to prepare medicine for Qi Yan's injury.

Then, he took it and walked into the ward, handing it to Tan Beng.

"Check him to see if he fell anywhere. Apply some medicine."

"Thank you, Brother."

Tan Beng looked at him gratefully.

Mo Yongheng stretched out his hand and patted her shoulder. "Silly, there's no need for a family to say thank you. However, what you promised me can't be broken."

"..."

What she promised him was to go back with him and go to the Zheng family to propose the marriage tomorrow.

But Qi Yan was in such a state now..

Tan Beng looked at the ointment in her hand and thought about how Mo Yongheng had such a big opinion of Qi Yan. Now, he was even willing to accept him.

They were blood-related siblings. She couldn't help her brother.

Tan Beng nodded and asked Mo Yongheng to wait for her outside for a while.

She first helped Qi Yan apply the medicine and then let him slowly drink some water. After making sure that he was alright, she spoke.

"I have to go back with brother in a while. But don't worry, I'll be back in two days. My Brother's impression of you has slowly changed. Don't do anything rash. If you make him angry again, no one will be able to help you!"

Qi Yan:"..."

Change his impression?

It didn't exist.

Mo Yongheng could see that he was acting, so he could naturally see that Mo Yongheng was acting.

They were only pretending to not hate each other in front of Tan Bengbeng. If Tan Bengbeng wasn't here right now, Mo Yongheng would probably rush in immediately and take advantage of his illness to take his life!

Qi Yan's face had just collapsed and he wanted to continue pretending to be pitiful when Tan Bengbeng had already reached out to cover his eyes.

"Don't look at me like that. I told you, I'll definitely be back in a week at most. If you make me angry, I won't come back!"

"..."

Qi Yan wilted.

He admitted defeat. He wasn't afraid of anything except that she really didn't want him anymore.

As long as Tan Bengbeng still wanted him and she couldn't come back, he could go look for her.

Just like today, he could find out in advance where she would go and "Bump into" her.

Meeting Mo Yongheng by chance couldn't stop him, right?

Qi Yan was happily calculating in his heart. Although he couldn't bear to let Tan Bengbeng go, he still let her go.

When he sent Tan Bengbeng to the door, he happened to see Mo Chengliang holding a folder and entering Mo Chengxian's ward.

Chapter 1577: The Little Princess Has Arrived! (1)

It seemed like something big had happened.

He narrowed his evil eyes and quietly walked to the window.

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In the ward.

Mo Chengliang was ordered to deliver the documents to Mo Chengxian and respectfully said, "Master, I have investigated all the people you asked me to investigate!"

Mo Chengxian was lying on the bed. He had just taken medicine and his mental state was not bad.

When he heard his cousin's words, he extended his hand and gestured for him to bring the documents over.

Mo Chengliang quickly unfolded the documents in his hands in front of him. He was afraid that it would be too tiring for him to read, so he gave him a simple explanation.

"The Yu family is considered a prestigious family in City H. In Yu Yuehan's generation, he is the only heir of the Yu family. His parents passed away early, and his grandfather had an illegitimate son who could be considered his uncle. However, he has been living in exile since he was young, and his character and abilities are not just mentioned. He is the only one in the Yu family who can bear the responsibility!"

“...”

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Upon hearing these words, Mo Chengxian's brows immediately furrowed.

Mo Chengliang did not notice his abnormality and continued to speak.

“However, family head, don't underestimate this 'Young Master Han'. He has become famous at a young age and is a well-known genius youth in the business world! After the Yu Corporation was handed over to him, not long after, the stock price continued to rise. Big projects came one after another, and they were all the most profitable projects. “In just a few short years, he led the Yu family to become the number one family in city H. his ability and boldness are not something that ordinary people can compare to. Family Head, you should be able to sense that he is indeed not a fish in the pond!”

Mo Chengliang had a very high evaluation of Yu Yuehan.

After he finished speaking, he thought of something and added on.

“What's even more valuable is that although Yu Yuehan is young and promising, he is very clean and has never been involved in any scandals. He neither has any unspoken rules nor is he a womanizer. Among the younger generation, his character and appearance are all top-notch candidates. He is worthy of our eldest miss!”

“How can a daughter appear out of thin air when he is clean and has good morals?” Mo Chengxian's fingers tapped on the new page of information that he had just flipped to.

Other than Yu Yuehan's life experience, there was also a brief report on it.

The photo that was hung was of the little glutinous rice ball that only existed back then. She staggered in front of Yu Yuehan and hugged his calves while shouting, “Daddi!”

“I think you're getting old... you can't see things clearly and are easily fooled!”

Mo Chengxian snorted coldly.

It was unknown whether he was really scolding mo Chengliang or complaining about something.

He was just sick and not really stupid.

All of them were putting on an act in front of him. They really thought that he was blind and could not tell.

He had casually pointed out a marriage, and all four of them were scared half to death. They even said something about a “Male nanny” to him.

Where could he find a “Male nanny” who held the entire economic lifeline of City H in his hands?

Yu Yuehan..

This rascal thought that he would be able to seduce his Xin 'er and get him to agree to the marriage just because he helped Yongheng marry Zheng Yan. Then, he was too naive!

“Go and check if Yu Yuehan’s daughter... is my great-granddaughter who is wandering outside,” Mo Chengxian instructed with narrowed eyes.

He remembered that when Xin ‘er mentioned that Yu Yuehan was a nanny, she had said that it was because his great-granddaughter needed a father. Hence, she had looked for Yu Yuehan at the last minute.

It was such a coincidence that Yu Yuehan also had a daughter with an unknown background..

Mo Chengxian was someone who had been in the business world for most of his life. Even if he was lying on a hospital bed, the extent of his foresight could not be underestimated.

“It’s not easy to find out about the Yu family, but I just heard about something...”

Chapter 1578: The Little Princess Has Arrived! (2)[Monthly Pass]

Mo Chengliang moved closer to the old master and lowered his voice.

“Eldest miss had just returned to City H with Yu Yuehan. I don’t know what happened, but she returned on the same day and rushed back on the same day. As she was on the Yu family’s private plane, no one could find out how many people were on the plane or what they did.”

Mo Chengliang had a cautious look on his face when he mentioned this matter.

He could finally see that the old master did not like Yu Yuehan.

Mo Chengliang had no good qualities except loyalty.

He had no flaws except that he was too loyal.

He liked the people that the old master liked, and he also hated the people that the old master disliked.

In short, no matter what happened, he would stand on the old master’s side.

Therefore, the moment he realized that the old master did not like Yu Yuehan, Mo Chengliang’s attitude towards Yu Yuehan became more cautious. He told him everything that he had heard.

“They returned to City H?”

When Mo Chengxian heard his words, he lowered his eyes and pondered for a moment.

“Where are they now?”

“They have returned to city N. They are now in Yu Yuehan’s private villa. That villa is not considered very big. It is not even worth mentioning when compared to the Mo family’s villa. Even if the eldest miss is really together with Yu Yuehan, Yu Yuehan will still be able to climb up the social ladder!”

Mo Chengliang followed Mo Chengxian’s words. Just as he finished speaking, he was glared at.

“Did I say that I promised Xin ‘er that I would be together with that Rascal?”

Mo Chengxian said angrily.

Mo Chengliang quickly corrected himself, “Yes, yes, yes. I won’t allow them to be together!”

The two old men, who were over 150 years old in total, gathered together like an old mischievous child and spoke ill of Yu Yuehan together.

Mo Chengxian said, "It's true that he's tall, rich, and handsome... but if he's too good-looking, it's easy for him to cheat!"

Mo Chengliang said, "He's very capable, but he's too smart and unreliable. If he has any designs on eldest miss, I'm afraid that the entire Mo family will fall into his hands!"

Mo Chengxian said, "The direct descendants of the Yu family are thin... he's only an heir, he can't marry into the family!"

Mo Chengliang said, "Even if Yu Yuehan's daughter was really born with eldest miss, she is only a daughter..."

Before Mo Chengliang could finish his sentence, he was slapped on the back of his head.

Mo Chengxian said, "What's wrong with a daughter? I like daughters!"

Mo Chengliang:"..."

How could he have forgotten that his cousin had two sons in this lifetime, but he did not have a daughter.

After a long time, all he had was grandchildren and all of them died young.

It wasn't easy for him to get to Mo Xin, but he managed to save her.

This made Mo Chengxian extremely happy. The old family head, who had been serious all his life, could only laugh when he saw his precious granddaughter.

Mo Chengliang realized that he had said the wrong thing and quickly changed his words.

"A good daughter! If she's really like the eldest miss, then she's one in a million!"

"How can my granddaughter be bad?" Mo Chengxian withdrew his hand in satisfaction and lay back down on the hospital bed.

It wasn't a big deal even if he didn't mention it. Whenever he mentioned his granddaughter, he would think of his great-granddaughter whom he had never met before.

Looking at the time, that child was a little over three years old.

Who Did she look like?

Who was taking care of her now?

That was Xin'er's biological daughter, his biological great-granddaughter. Did she have the talent to inherit the Mo family's direct line of descent?

The more Mo Chengxian thought about it, the more restless he became. Just as he was about to get Mo Chengliang to fetch the child back, the door to the ward was pushed open from the outside.

There was no one outside the door.

After a few seconds, a pair of small hands grabbed the door frame and a furry little head poked in from the outside..

Chapter 1579: The Little Princess Has Arrived! (3)

She had big black grape-like eyes and a small face that was carved out of jade, with a little bit of baby fat.

Her soft hair was tied into a bun, as cute as her small face.

Her small head first peeked in and looked around, but as if she didn't see anyone, her small body moved a little further in.

The appearance of the Ghost Horse Spirit made people unable to help but laugh.

Before Mo Chengxian and Mo Chengliang could react, the door of the ward had already been pushed open completely.

A little cuddly ball in a pink princess dress stood at the door.

Her exquisite facial features were extremely similar to Yu Yuehan's.

However, her eyebrows and eyes were exactly the same as Nian Xiaomu's when she was young!

Mo Chengxian's body, which was lying on the hospital bed, suddenly sat up.

His face was filled with shock!

Mo Chengliang was even more stunned by the side of the bed. His old eyes widened as he stared fixedly at the little glutinous rice ball that had appeared out of nowhere.

"This child... Her eyes are a little similar to the eldest Miss's..." Mo Chengliang held it in for a long time before he managed to squeeze out a sentence.

Mo Chengxian immediately slapped the back of his head again.

"What's a little? She's exactly the same as Xin 'er when she was young!"

Mo Chengliang: "Family head, when you were scolding me just now, you actually stopped stuttering."

Mo Chengxian: "... now is the time to talk about this?"

Mo Chengxian raised his hand and slapped the back of Mo Chengliang's head again.

"Even if I hit you now, Your Hand Won't tremble anymore. Do you want to try again?"

Mo Chengliang: "..."

Mo Chengxian lowered his voice and instructed, "Don't just stand there, go and ask her what her name is... be gentle, don't scare her!"

"Yes."

Mo Chengliang accepted the order and stood up from the bedside. He walked towards the little glutinous rice ball at the door.

Just as he was about to reach her, the little glutinous rice ball suddenly ran inside.

She ran all the way to him, and just as he was about to talk to her, she sped up again. She walked past him with her short legs and pounced on Mo Chengxian who was sitting on the hospital bed.

She called out in a childish voice.

“Great-grandfather –”

Her sweet voice seemed to melt anyone who heard it.

Mo Chengxian took a deep breath and was immediately stunned.

He stared in shock at the little one in front of him.

What did she just call him?

Great-grandfather..

She was Xin ‘ER’s daughter? His great-granddaughter who was wandering outside?

“What’s Your Name?” Mo Chengxian heard his voice trembling.

He wanted to reach out to hug her, but he realized that with his current condition, there was no way he could lift her up. He immediately turned to look at Mo Chengliang.

The next second, out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of the little glutinous rice ball pursing her lips.

“I’m Xiao Liuliu!”

She pointed at her little nose and introduced herself. Without waiting for anyone to hug her, she kicked her short legs and climbed onto the bed with all her strength.

“Little six-six is a big friend now. He can climb onto the bed by himself!”

Her soft and cuddly little body climbed onto the bed in no time and she smiled as she threw herself into Mo Chengxian’s arms.

She asked him with her cute and puffy little face.

“Great-grandfather, is little six-six good?”

“...”

Mo Chengxian’s Adam’s apple bobbed. He was so excited that he wanted to say something, but after a while, he was too excited to say anything.

The image of his Xin ‘er clinging to his arms and acting spoiled all those years ago flashed before his eyes.

He was old.

He had no regrets living to this age.

The only regret he had was that he had no choice but to send Xin 'er out of the Mo family when she was still very young for the sake of Xin 'ER's safety.

It made him miss out on the childhood of his precious granddaughter.

Now, looking at the tiny little six-six, he felt like he was dreaming.

Chapter 1580: The Little Princess Has Arrived! (4)

She was so happy that she could not believe her eyes!

Such a cute little glutinous rice ball was his great-granddaughter?

What did she say her name was?

Xiao Liuliu..

Wasn't that Xin 'ER's nickname?

Liuliu, Xiao Liuliu..

That's right! She was Xin 'ER's daughter. His Xin 'er was Liuliu, so of course her daughter was Xiao Liuliu!

This child was actually so unacquainted with strangers and clung to him the moment they met.

It was good that she was unacquainted with strangers! He liked little girls who clung to him!

Mo Chengxian finally managed to calm down the excitement in his heart and reached out to touch Xiao Liuliu's little face.

Just as he was worried that she wouldn't be happy, he saw Xiao Liuliu tilt her little head and cooperatively rub against his palm.

Her coquettish look was really adorable.

The corners of Mo Chengxian's mouth curled up unconsciously, and he smiled like a Maitreya Buddha.

"Xiao Liuliu, your name is Xiao Liuliu, and your mother is Xin 'er... is Nian Xiaomu?" Mo Chengxian asked repeatedly and repeatedly, afraid that he would be happy for nothing.

Xiao Liuliu nodded her head as if she was a chick pecking at rice. She lifted her head from his embrace.

"Xiao Liuliu has mommy and Daddi, but I like great-grandfather the most now!"

"..." Mo Chengxian's chest tightened.

He was so happy that he almost went crazy.

This little mouth of his had become sweeter. It was even sweeter than his Xin 'er back then.

It was simply too sweet to his old bones!

There was nothing wrong with being his biological great-granddaughter. Such good taste was definitely inherited from him!

“Chengliang, Chengliang, come and help me take a look. Does this child look like me? She must look very much like me!” Mo Chengxian was happy, and his speech was much smoother than before. He reached out and hugged Little Liuli in his arms, grinning from ear to ear.

“I’m a great-grandfather, and she’s such a soft and cute daughter!”

“She does look a little like you, but didn’t you already know that eldest miss’s child is still there?” Mo Chengliang recovered from his shock.

He looked at little six sitting in Mo Chengxian’s arms and reminded her worriedly.

“Family head, Yama said that your body hasn’t recovered yet and I’m afraid that you won’t be able to hold the child...”

“You think she looks like me too, right? I knew it. Such a smart child would definitely follow great-grandfather!”

“Did you hear what she said just now? She said that she likes me the most, Hahaha!”

“In the past, I always said that Xin ‘er was cute, but not anymore. Now, Little Six is the cutest. This child... is too much for my liking!”

“...”

Mo Chengxian was so agitated that he almost could not breathe.

Mo Chengliang was so worried that he wanted to hug little six, but he was slapped away by him.

“Don’t move. Little Six only likes me. You look so fierce. Don’t scare my little six!”

Mo Chengliang: “...”? ! !

“Xiao Liuli, tell great-grandfather who brought you here?” Mo Chengxian’s gaze swept past the door. He didn’t see an adult outside, and his brows furrowed.

When he heard Xiao Liuli say that she came by herself, his face darkened.

His great-granddaughter was only three years old, and no one was taking care of her?

What kind of nonsense was this? !

“Someone come in!”

As soon as Mo Chengxian spoke, Mo Chengliang called all the bodyguards in the courtyard in.

“What’s going on? Who sent this child here? where is she?”

“Master, it was Yu Yuehan and eldest miss who sent her here. They didn’t come in, leaving behind only a letter and the child. They turned around and left,” the bodyguard reported respectfully.

Hearing this, elder Mo Chengxian narrowed his eyes, and an obscure light flashed past his eyes.

“Where’s the letter? Bring it over for me to take a look!”

