

My Life 1621

### **Chapter 1621: Beng Beng, Come And Listen!**

The same world, different wives.

Why was it that when Qi Yan acted pitiful in front of Beng Beng, there would always be people who would coax him, but he was questioned whether he was sick or not?

He was not sick, but his heart was currently in a bit of pain.

Mo Yongheng's resolute expression froze slightly. After thinking for a few seconds, he calmly took his phone and typed in another reply.

"The text just now was sent from my phone by Qi Yan. I'm fine."

After confirming that there was nothing wrong with his explanation, Mo Yongheng clicked send.

Zheng Yan replied almost instantly.

"You scared me to death. I thought I met a fake you. You spoke so girly just now!"

Mo Yongheng:"..."

It was as if his heart had been stabbed a few more times in an instant.

Before he could reply, Zheng Yan sent him another message.

"Fortunately, you don't usually talk to me like that. Otherwise, you might have lost me a long time ago. I had goosebumps all over the floor just now. I almost thought that your phone had been stolen."

Mo Yongheng:"..."

If he ever trusted Qi Yan again, he would be a pig!

Mo Yongheng calmly pushed all the blame onto Qi Yan, maintaining his masculine image.

Poor Qi Yan, without knowing anything, was labeled as a sissy and liked to steal mobile phones for pranks.

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That night, an hour later, he was thrown out of the villa by Mo Yongheng.

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The next morning, Mo Yongheng invited Zheng Yan out in the name of discussing work.

The moment they met, Zheng Yan immediately rushed up and hugged him, touching him up and down first.

"Poor thing, were you bitten by a dog yesterday? "My father is really something. He actually secretly kept a few dogs and even I didn't notice. I heard from the Butler that once it got dark, he would have the butler and the dog squat outside my balcony, waiting for you to come to him!"

Mo Yongheng: "..."

"But don't worry, I already helped you talk to him yesterday. He said that he wouldn't let dogs bite you again in the future. However, when I went out today, he had someone weld a security net on my balcony to strengthen the level..."

Zheng Yan couldn't finish her sentence and looked at Mo Yongheng with a pained expression.

Mo Yongheng: "..."

He really should have let Beng listen to it. After seeing Zheng Mohong's moves against him, she would know that he was already very polite to Qi Yan!

Where could he find such a good brother-in-law like him now?

When Mo Yongheng recalled the scene of being chased by dogs last night, he refused to discuss this topic anymore and brought Zheng Yan to the police station.

Ling Liwei and Zheng Hao were both arrested.

The criminals who kidnapped Zheng Yan had already confessed.

The mastermind was Ling Liwei.

The fact that Ling Liwei had hired a murderer to kidnap Zheng Hao was already undeniable. However, Zheng Hao, after he was arrested, he became much quieter. He heard that he didn't eat or drink any food in the detention center. He looked like he had nothing to live for.

He did not deny that he knew about it, nor did he admit that he was involved.

He did not speak from the beginning to the end.

After Zheng Mohong received the call, he remained silent for a long time. In the end, he did not say anything. He only told them to handle it according to the law. He would not ask for a heavy sentence for his son, nor would he let him off so easily.

What would happen to Zheng Hao would all depend on the results of the police investigation.

After Zheng Hao heard his reaction, he lowered his head and thought for a long time before he said his first sentence after entering the detention center.

He wanted to see Zheng Yan.

And he didn't want Zheng Mohong to know that he just wanted to see Zheng Yan alone.

That was why Mo Yongheng found an excuse to invite Zheng Yan out of the Zheng family's villa.

### **Chapter 1622: Will You Forgive Him**

On the way, he looked at Zheng Yan, who had suddenly quieted down. He stretched out a hand and shook her hand.

“I’ve asked someone to investigate. Zheng Hao might know about the kidnapping, but he’s not a bad person. This matter shouldn’t have much to do with him. It’s just that Ling Liwei was too strong, so Zheng Hao didn’t dare to resist.”

Zheng Yan’s personality was very straightforward, and she was also very open-minded.

There were so many rumors and rumors in the outside world, but she didn’t take them seriously.

However, no matter how strong a person was, they couldn’t withstand the damage from the people closest to them, especially their own family members.

Ling Liwei might not be her real family, but Zheng Hao was her half-brother!

If Zheng Hao was really like Ling Liwei and saw her as a thorn in his flesh, not only did he slander her outside, but he was even suspected of kidnapping... then to Zheng Yan, the damage she suffered was no longer just physical.

Zheng Yan could imagine how complicated Zheng Hao’s feelings were when he suddenly wanted to see her.

The kind of feeling where he wanted to find out what was going on, but was also afraid that the truth was far beyond his imagination..

No one could bear the pain and contradiction in her heart.

“Okay.”

Zheng Yan heard his comforting words and nodded. She tried her best to make herself look less nervous.

They arrived at the detention center very soon.

In just a short day, Zheng Hao seemed to have grown up overnight.

On his young face, he was no longer arrogant and despotic, and was no longer as cynical as before.

He was very dispirited, with a complicated look that could not be described with words. When he saw Zheng Yan, his emotions seemed a little agitated, but it only took a second for him to regain his calm.

He walked to the front and sat next to Zheng Yan at the same table.

Mo Yongheng was worried about Zheng Yan facing Zheng Hao alone. He pulled out the chair next to her and sat with her.

Zheng Hao only glanced at him and lowered his head. He did not object.

After a while, he slowly opened his mouth.

“I’m sorry...”

He apologized softly and his voice was a little hoarse.

There was a hint of choking in her voice, as if she had held it in for a long time before she had the courage to say it.

Zheng Yan was stunned.

The hand that was placed under the table was clenched tightly, and her fingertips were a little white.

Mo Yongheng noticed the change in her mood and held her hand immediately.

Zheng Hao still had his head lowered, like a child who had done something wrong.

“I know that you really treat me well. Since Young, you liked to take care of me. You would give me all the Good Food and fun stuff first. At that time, I was most proud of having an older sister...”

“I still remember that I was sick when I was young. My parents were traveling abroad, and you and the Butler were the only ones at home. You saw that my fever didn’t go away, and you stayed by my bed all night, feeding me food and water. You even comforted me that I shouldn’t be afraid, and that my older sister would always be by my side... you were clearly a child too, but at that time, I held your hand, and I was really not afraid anymore.”

“Also, the first time I went to kindergarten, the first time I went to school, you would always accompany me and say that I was your younger brother. If anyone bullied me, you would never let them off...”

His childhood days were always so simple and beautiful.

Once, he was very grateful to God for giving him an older sister.

His older sister was very good to him and doted on him very much.

Her concern for him even surpassed that of his mother.

When she was young, her mother only liked to go shopping and play cards. She would only be at home when her father was at home.

When his father was not at home, there was only him and her sister.

### **Chapter 1623: The More He Cared, The More Fragile He Became**

He was practically brought up by his sister.

But human emotions were so strange. The more he cared, the more he could not tolerate the slightest provocation. Not to mention, the person who provoked him was his biological mother.

When Ling Liwei told him for the first time that Zheng Yan did not really like him and treated him well only to confuse him and loosen his guard, which might one day cause him to die, his first reaction was not fear, but disbelief.

He even foolishly ran to Zheng Yan and promised her that he would be obedient and that his sister would not hate him.

However, Ling Liwei kept telling him that as long as Zheng Yan was around, his father would not like him.

Zheng Yan was only nice to him to show off in front of his father.

In addition, his father was busy with work, and he rarely stayed at home. Every time he came back, he was always strict with him, but he would hug his sister and constantly coax her, buying her a lot of gifts..

A child's mind was always sensitive.

If no one had deliberately reminded him, he might not have thought too much about it, but Ling Liwei would always magnify these small things and push all the blame onto Zheng Yan. Gradually, Zheng Hao also wavered.

Adolescence was the time for rebellion. When he decided that his sister did not really like him, and was just using him, he became very angry and wronged.

All he wanted to do was to take revenge on her.

Therefore, he listened to Ling Liwei's words and spread rumors about Zheng Yan.

In fact, at that time, he did not know that it was a rumor. He had always listened to Ling Liwei's words and thought that Zheng Yan was a person who was not what she appeared to be.

Just like how she treated him well, it was a cake with broken glass.

It looked beautiful, but it would be bloody if he ate it in one bite.

He waited for Zheng Yan to be angry and for her to fight back, but after waiting for a long time, she seemed to only be sad.

At that time, it was not that he did not suspect that he was wrong. His sister was actually not a bad person.

However, just as he wavered, Ling Liwei would find other things to show him Zheng Yan's ambition until Zheng Yan entered the company one step earlier than him and received the approval of the company's upper management..

The competition between the siblings seemed to have turned white-hot in an instant, and they could no longer return to the past.

Looking back now, he could actually feel that Zheng Yan was not as scheming towards him as Ling Liwei had said. The human heart was made of flesh, and he could feel Zheng Yan's kindness towards him.

However, he had already gone wrong, and Ling Liwei would not allow him to turn back.

He could only hypnotize himself and tell himself that Zheng Yan was such a bad person to make himself feel better..

"Sister, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I didn't really want to kill you. I just didn't have the courage to tell you what I know. That was my mother..."

Zheng Hao covered his face with both hands. The young boy cried like a child.

Tears flowed out from between his fingers. He was so emotional that he was sobbing all over.

Zheng Yan had been waiting for this apology for many years. When she really heard it, she appeared very calm.

She did not even cry. Her eyes were slightly red.

After listening to Zheng Hao quietly, she stood up from the chair without saying a word and turned around to walk out.

After taking a few steps, she stopped again and turned around to look at Zheng Hao, who was still crying.

No emotion could be seen on his bright face.

“On the day you get out of prison and go home, remember to ask the butler to cook a bowl of pig’s feet noodles for you.”

### **Chapter 1624: Please Tell Me Your Story (1)**

After saying this, she did not look at Zheng Hao’s reaction and left.

Mo Yongheng followed behind her and watched her walk out of the visiting room with his head lowered. He did not even notice that she was walking in the wrong direction. He took a big step forward and grabbed her wrist.

He did not speak or comfort her. He just pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly.

Zheng Yan’s entire face was buried in his chest. After an unknown amount of time, his chest was wet.

Zheng Yan did not make any sound as she cried silently.

Mo Yongheng understood her feelings.

She had no mother since she was young. Her father was her only family. However, Zheng Mohong was too busy. Even if he had done his best to pamper her, Zheng Yan should still feel lonely from time to time.

Therefore, when Zheng Hao appeared, it was almost as if she had found a companion, and she did everything she could to treat him well.

In her opinion, any interests were far less important than family members.

If Zheng Hao had told her directly that he wanted to inherit the Zheng Corporation, Zheng Yan would not have fought with him at all.

She loved her younger brother far more than the so-called right to inherit.

However, what really hurt her was that she had poured her heart and soul out to treat Zheng Hao well, but Zheng Hao did not even give her the slightest bit of trust.

After so many years of being together, they were actually unable to overcome Ling Liwei’s few words of provocation.

Ling Liwei might be the main culprit, but how could Zheng Hao not hurt others when he was easily swayed?

If Zheng Hao had continued to fight with her, perhaps she would not feel as bad as she did now.

She would just treat it as raising an ingrate.

However, Zheng Hao apologized.

After counting so many wonderful moments of her childhood, it now sounded like arsenic to Zheng Yan, telling her how silly she used to be..

“Haven’t you already decided to forgive him? Why are you still crying?” Mo Yongheng rubbed her hair lovingly, his voice deep and magnetic.

Although she didn’t say it out loud, the last thing she said to Zheng Hao was clearly that she still treated him as family.

Tough mouth, soft heart.

Perhaps, this was also the true meaning of family.

Even if you have experienced everything, family is family, your last harbor. So, no matter what happens, please treat your family better.

After all, only family members would unconditionally tolerate you.

“I didn’t forgive him. I just don’t want to see Father in a difficult position,” Zheng Yan said in a muffled voice.

She raised her head from his arms, and there was a hint of dissatisfaction in her tone.

It was clear that she was a little angry.

“He has done so many outrageous things to me. I will not easily forgive him. I have long stopped treating him as a younger brother. If it wasn’t because I was worried about father’s health, I would definitely let him go to jail like Ling Liwei!”

“Oh, then you should be able to get what you want very soon. I heard that Zheng Hao was also accused of being an accomplice because he didn’t report the truth,” Mo Yongheng said indifferently.

Zheng Yan was stunned. She couldn’t care less about crying anymore. She raised her head to look at him in shock.

“Is what you said true? Didn’t you say that Zheng Hao was coerced by Ling Liwei? He just didn’t dare to resist. These things should have nothing to do with him. Why would he be prosecuted? “Will he go to jail? “If the circumstances are serious, how many years will he be sentenced to...”

As she spoke, she suddenly stopped.

When she met Mo Yongheng’s smiling black eyes, she suddenly realized that she had just said a second ago that she didn’t care about Zheng Hao’s life or death. It would be best if he went to jail.

The next second, she slapped herself in the face.

However, Mo Yongheng’s words really made it impossible for her to pretend that she didn’t hear him. After hesitating for a few seconds, she continued to ask.

**Chapter 1625: Please Tell Me Your Story (2)**

“Will he really go to jail?”

“That’s hard to say. It depends on the results of the police investigation, as well as the statements of Ling Liwei and the kidnappers,” Mo Yongheng told the truth.

The kidnapping case might not have much to do with Zheng Hao, but Zheng Hao had put in a lot of effort in spreading rumors and slandering Zheng Yan.

Young people were young and impetuous. They thought that saying a few nasty words was not a big mistake.

However, if everyone casually used words to hurt and attack the people around them without taking responsibility, then what kind of environment would we live in every day?

Zheng Yan understood Mo Yongheng’s meaning. She lowered her head and thought for a while, but did not say anything else.

They had seen it, and Zheng Hao had finished what he wanted to say. The final outcome of this case wasn’t something they could control. Mo Yongheng didn’t want her to be immersed in negative emotions. He held her hand and prepared to leave this place.

They had just walked for a while when they saw a familiar figure at the corner.

It was Fan Yu.

Why was he in this place?

Mo Yongheng raised his eyebrows slightly and glanced at Zheng Yan who didn’t notice anyone in front of her. Just as he was hesitating whether to pretend not to see Fan Yu and avoid Zheng Yan from coming into contact with him, Zheng Yan had already raised her head.

When she saw Fan Yu, the person who was crying snot and tears immediately wiped away the tears on his face and waved happily.

“Fan Yu, why are you here?”

Zheng Yan broke free from Mo Yongheng’s hand and jogged forward.

She looked behind Fan Yu and confirmed that he was here alone. Her eyes were filled with doubt.

After not seeing him for a while, Fan Yu was still as gentle and elegant as before.

Wearing ordinary clothes on him would give people a comfortable feeling like a spring breeze.

He just stood there like a scenery.

Even if he appeared in a place like the detention center, it would not affect his temperament at all.

“I’m here to visit a friend. What about you?”

Fan Yu’s gaze swept past Zheng Yan and looked at Mo Yongheng behind her.

Mo Yongheng saw a trace of vigilance in his eyes and then looked at the eyes between the two of them. He instantly understood something.



It seemed that they had been enlightened.

Fan Yu's gentle face revealed a hint of a wicked smile. Suddenly, he lowered his head and leaned close to Zheng Yan, whispering something into her ear.

Hearing this, Zheng Yan's beautiful phoenix eyes suddenly widened, and she excitedly grabbed his arm.

"Really? Really? I want you to tell me what happened!"

"..."

Before fan Yu had the time to open his mouth, Mo Yongheng, who had been standing behind Zheng Yan, had already taken a step forward. He moved her hand away from fan Yu's arm and conveniently pulled her to the back.

Although his voice was faint, it was obvious that he was jealous.

"Yanyan, young master fan must have something urgent to come to a place like this. Let's not waste his time. You like to listen to stories. I'll tell you about it when we get back."

Zheng Yan:"..."

To Have Mo Yongheng tell her stories, just thinking about it made her feel incredulous.

He was so quiet that he couldn't even say a single word. Usually, she felt that it was extravagant to hear him speak a few more sentences.

Telling a story was something that wasn't suitable for him, right?

Moreover, the story that she wanted to hear was only known by Fan Yu..

"Mo Yongheng..."Zheng Yan blinked. Just as she was hesitating on how to reject his invitation, Mo Yongheng had already pulled her out.

Zheng Yan was about to protest when he quickly said, "I suddenly thought that there might be a way to prevent Zheng Hao from going to jail."

### **Chapter 1626: Please Tell Me Your Story (3)**

Zheng Yan did not want Zheng Hao to go to jail. Mo Yongheng could see that his words were equivalent to pinching Zheng Yan's heart. No matter how exciting fan Yu's story was, it would not be able to attract Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan immediately grabbed his arm. After hesitating for a few seconds, she turned her head and told Fan Yu.

"Let's meet another day. We agreed that you would tell me a story!"

"Okay."Fan Yu slightly narrowed his eyes. A trace of a smile flashed across his gentle eyes.

It was unknown whether it was because of Mo Yongheng's possessiveness or Zheng Yan's dullness.

They watched them leave.

The police officer at the side came forward to remind them.

“Mr. Fan, the person you want to see is right in front.”

“Okay.” Fan Yu continued to walk forward. After walking for a while, he saw Fu Qian, who was already sitting in front of the table, waiting for him.

Seeing him, Fu Qian seemed a little uneasy. She glanced at him, then quickly lowered her head and stared at her feet.

She only greeted him when she heard his footsteps approaching.

“Mr. Fan.”

“Are you prepared to lower your head and talk to me like this today?” Fan Yu’s eyes flashed. He pulled out a chair and sat down opposite her, his thin lips slightly parted.

Hearing this, Fu Qian raised her head.

Fan Yu was wearing a white suit today. His handsome face and starry eyes were bright. There was no need for him to deliberately smile, he would bring a trace of warmth to others.

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This was the first time Fu Qian had met such a person.

He was like the Redeemer of darkness. As long as he appeared, the darkness around him would automatically give way, making people feel warm.

His warm eyes were always filled with kindness and tolerance.

But he clearly knew that she had done bad things..

“Thank you for being willing to see such a bad person like me,” Fu Qian looked at him and mustered up her courage to say.

There was a kind of person who, as long as he appeared in front of you, even if there was no disdain or contempt in his eyes, it would make people feel inferior in front of him.

Fan Yu was such an existence.

He was too outstanding, and he was special.

Strangers were like Jade, and the young master was unparalleled in the world. It was impossible to describe the feeling he gave people.

His uniqueness was not because he gave people a sense of alienation. On the contrary, his gentleness was something that everyone could feel.

In the beginning, it was because of this unique characteristic in him that made Fu Qian believe in a person she had met for the first time.

She had to save her own mistake in time.

“You are not the one who has done something wrong. You Don’t have to take all the blame for yourself. I came here today to tell you that even though your brother has turned into a dirty witness, with his crime, even if the judge is lenient, the sentence may not be too optimistic. You had better be mentally prepared.”

Fan Yu’s voice slowly sounded. His gentle eyes kept looking at Fu Qian.

The girl in front of him had been living in a simple environment since she was young. The children in the mountains loved traditional crafts and were good at dyeing cloth.

She herself was as clean as a piece of pure white cloth.

Unfortunately, because of Mo Kun’s selfish desires, her and Fu Jin’s lives had undergone an earth-shattering change.

No one could change what had happened, and they would have to pay the price for what they had done.

Fu XI understood this logic.

She nodded her head obediently when she heard fan Yu’s words.

“As for you, I have discussed with Nian Xiaomu that the MO corporation will not pursue the matter of you sabotaging the fashion show. They will give you a certain punishment for covering up for Fu Jin, but it should not be too severe. They will release you after you are detained for a period of time. Have you thought about where you are going in the future?”

#### **Chapter 1627: Please Tell Me Your Story (4)**

Fan Yu’s thin lips parted slightly, and his clear voice drifted through the quiet space.

Fu Qian was stunned, her expression somewhat dull.

She did not know whether it was because she did not dare to believe that the MO Corporation would not pursue her responsibility, or because she was surprised that fan Yu would ask her about her future arrangements.

She was stunned for a long time, but she did not answer his question.

Instead, she kept her eyes open and stared straight at him.

Fan Yu did not show any changes in his expression when she stared at him. Seeing that she did not speak, he continued to ask.

“Have you not thought about it?”

“Yes.” Fu Qian finally came back to her senses. She lowered her eyes and replied in a low voice.

“Brother is no longer around. I might continue to return to the village.”

Because of her family, she did not study too much. She had relied on her tie-dyeing skills to help her brother leave the village to study.

Now, she seemed to know nothing except tie-dyeing.

After leaving the village, she had no idea where she was going. Moreover, she had to stay at home and wait for her brother to get out of prison.

“You are still very young. Don’t set your life in the same circle. I know that you like tie-dyeing very much. Have you ever thought of continuing to study in this area and combining your tie-dyeing skills with more excellent designs?”

Fan Yu asked calmly.

He placed a letter in front of Fu Qian.

On it were the words “Admission notice” and the name of the design institute.

Fu Qian was stunned and did not react. It was as if she did not know what had happened. Her voice trembled slightly as she said, “Is this my admission notice? But, with my qualifications... Why would a design institute want me?”

In order to let her brother continue his studies, she had stopped studying after graduating from junior high school.

With her degree, there was no way she could enter such a good design school.

The admission letter in front of her was like a beautiful dream.

Fan Yu smiled.

“I have made photos and videos of the fabric you tie-dyed and the clothes you usually make for yourself. I have sent them to many design schools overseas. There is a teacher from a design school who is very interested in you. He thinks that you are very talented in the color of the fabric and the design of the clothes. He is willing to make an exception and accept you as his disciple.”

Fan Yu gently said the name of the teacher, and the light in Fu Qian’s eyes became even more shocking.

Although she only liked tie-dye and the news in the village was relatively obscure, she had still heard of the name of this teacher.

That was a famous designer!

It was said that he would not easily accept disciples..

Fu Qian was completely stunned. She came back to her senses and her eyes instantly turned red as she looked gratefully at Fan Yu.

She was not a fool. There must be a reason why a pie suddenly fell from the sky.

Whether it was this acceptance letter or the top-notch tutor who was willing to accept her as a disciple, it was all because of him, right?

If it wasn’t for Fan Yu, she would be nothing at all..

“I admit that I did use some connections to send you overseas to further your studies. However, the final result proved that I only sent your work out and you were accepted into the design academy. Even the tutor who took a fancy to you was moved by your work and had nothing to do with me.”

Fan Yu said honestly.

Fu Qian's talent in tie-dyeing was unquestionable. If she continued to stay in the village, she might become an outstanding tie-dyeing inheritor. But if she wanted to do more to promote tie-dyeing.., then she needed to walk out first.

The first time fan Yu saw her, he was moved by the clarity and cleanness in her eyes.

She must be a diamond in the rough for a person to be able to do something for so many years and still maintain her original intention.

### **Chapter 1628: Please Tell Me Your Story (5)**

Helping her was not only to fulfill her original promise, but also to not let her talent be buried just like that.

Perhaps in the future, when she returned from her studies, she would be able to enter the Mo family's clothing factory and repay Fu Jin's debt to the clothing factory, allowing the siblings to truly escape from their guilt.

It could also be considered a form of reincarnation.

Fu Qian seemed to have understood fan Yu's meaning.

"But..."Fu Qian wanted to say something, but she hesitated, revealing a troubled expression.

She knew that Fan Yu was helping her.

She herself really wanted to go abroad to study, but Fu Jin was captured, so she no longer had any other family members.

She also did not have money..

Fan Yu saw through her worries and faintly opened his mouth.

"You don't have to worry about the financial issues. I've already gotten someone to apply for a scholarship for you. In addition, there will be a scholarship program during your studies. With your abilities, it shouldn't be too difficult for you to get it. Otherwise, there's still me. You Don't have to feel like you owe me anything. This bit of money is nothing to me. Furthermore, you will have to pay back the principal and interest in the future."

His thoughtfulness and gentleness made Fu Qian so grateful that she could not speak.

She could only say with tears in her eyes, "Thank you."

Fan Yu shook his head. "No need to thank me. I have my own selfish motives for helping you. Back then, you helped me protect the person I wanted to protect. I only did the same thing. Don't worry about Fu Jin. I will try my best to take care of everything that I can. I will help him turn over a new leaf as soon as possible and strive for a reduction in his sentence."

The fate between people was sometimes so ingenious.

A kind thought could change not only the fate of others, but also yourself.

This was probably karma.

After fan Yu explained the purpose of his visit, he told Fu Qian about Fu Jin's situation.

Although Fu Jin's current condition was not very good, after letting go of the burden in his heart for so many years, he felt much more relaxed.

It was just that a long period of guilt would make his life a little difficult.

But it would eventually pass.

If you were willing to correct your mistakes, fate would definitely be lenient towards you.

Just as Fan Yu was about to leave, Fu Qian stood up as well. Looking at his lonely back, she suddenly asked.

"Is the person you like Miss Nian?"

"..."

Fan Yu turned around to look at her, his brows raised slightly.

Fu Qian realized what she had said and hurriedly apologized, "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have asked such a question. I just feel... I just feel..."

"It's alright." Fan Yu calmly interrupted her explanation.

After pondering for a moment, his thin lips parted slightly.

"I used to like her, and I should still like her now. It's just that I've changed my way of saying it. Perhaps it's more appropriate to say it this way. I like to see her happy."

It did not matter if he was the one who had given her happiness.

Fan Yu left.

Fu Qian, who was left stunned on the spot, lowered her head and thought about how much she liked someone in order to be able to see her happy..

—

Just as Mo Yongheng and Fan Yu were going back and forth to the detention center...

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu disappeared without a trace.

However, Mo Chengliang's Villa had a new owner.

The originally solemn villa had become like this —

"Woof Woof!"

"Meow Meow!"

"Baa!"

“...”

A group of expressionless bodyguards stood in a row in the courtyard, imitating the cries of various animals.

In front of them was Xiao Liuliu, who was dressed in a pink princess dress and had an exquisite and cute face. She was sprawled on the chair that the Butler had just moved over. Propping her cheeks with both hands, she watched the imitation show in front of her.

### **Chapter 1629: Please Tell Me Your Story (6)**

In her hand, she also held a few big red flowers.

Who imitated, she ran up to Da Da Da da, put a big red flower on her chest as a reward.

If you hear dissatisfied, will also pinch their own small throat, give everyone an impromptu performance.

At first, everyone was ready, nervous almost unable to make a sound.

Later on, when they saw the little glutinous rice ball's self-indulgent performance, they all laughed until they couldn't straighten their backs. Then, one by one, they began to immerse themselves in the performance.

The quiet courtyard seemed to have turned into a zoo in an instant.

All kinds of cries continued to ring out.

Mo Chengliang, who had rushed over upon hearing the cries, didn't have time to react before he was held by Xiao Liuliu's hand. His eyes were filled with anticipation as he begged for a performance.

He had been serious all his life, and it was almost impossible for him to lose his composure, not to mention imitating the strange cries of animals. Just as he was about to refuse, he heard Mo Chengxian coughing from the wheelchair.

When he raised his head, he met a pair of warning eyes.

Mo Chengxian was sitting in the wheelchair, and his eyes looked lovingly at the lively and cute little six. Not to mention that little six was only teaching everyone to imitate the cries of animals, even if she wanted stars, Mo Chengxian would not hesitate to let people pick them.

Mo Chengliang received the message and choked on his words of refusal.

He opened his mouth but did not know what animal to imitate.

“Great-grandfather is stupid, he doesn't even know how to do it. Little Six-six can teach you!”

The little glutinous rice ball got up from the chair. With one hand on her waist and the other hand on her nose, she raised her head and let out a moo

Her playful little appearance and the lively Moo of the big buffalo made the surrounding people burst into laughter.

Even Mo Chengliang himself was amused by her laughter.

When he regained his senses, he realized that everyone was looking at him, waiting for his performance.

Mo Chengliang: "..."

Mo Chengliang usually only knew how to put on a face and scold others. When had he ever done such an interesting thing? For a moment, all the Butlers, bodyguards, and servants in the villa appeared in the courtyard in unison.

"Master, this, this... This is my place at any rate. Why Don't you leave me some face?"

"My little six-six has personally performed for you, what else do you have to hold back?"

After Mo Chengxian said this, Mo Chengliang didn't even dare to hum anymore.

Imitating Little six-six's appearance, he imitated a cow's cry.

Because he was nervous, he even broke his voice.

Instantly, the surroundings burst into laughter.

The entire villa seemed to have turned into a children's paradise in an instant, and laughter filled the air..

"Xiao Liuli's classroom" not only taught animals to cry, there were also all kinds of games.

The three-year-old shrew had modified all the games he had learned in kindergarten and moved them to Mo Chengliang's villa.

Mo Chengliang's villa had never been so lively before.

Everyone played together. Mo Chengxian, who had always been the most disciplined, acted as if he hadn't seen anything. As she played, he kept laughing at the side.

Mo Chengliang had protested at first, but now he didn't even dare to make a sound. He was afraid that the little ancestor would call his name again and make him do another imitation show.

Within a few days, a rumor began to spread in the Mo family.

It was said that the eldest daughter of the Mo family had fallen out of favor. Now, the person in charge of the Mo family was the three-year-old young daughter of the Mo family.

When the young miss came, the old family head was so happy that he didn't even stutter.

Now, if the young miss sneezed, the entire Mo family would probably catch a cold..

As soon as Xiao Liuli shouted that she wasn't playing anymore, Mo Chengxian immediately got someone to carry her to him and asked with concern.

"Are you thirsty or hungry, or sleepy?"

### **Chapter 1630: Please Tell Me Your Story (7)**

Little Six's pink little face was covered in sweat because she was having too much fun.



Mo Chengxian quickly asked the butler to get a handkerchief and personally wipe her face.

When he saw the little person in front of him pursing her lips and looking unhappy, his heart started to clench.

Wasn't she fine just now?

Why did she suddenly stop smiling?

When the people around them saw that little happy was unhappy, they quietened down as well. Everyone's gaze was focused on the small figure in the courtyard.

"Little six-six isn't unhappy. Little six-six is very happy to accompany great-grandfather."

The little glutinous rice ball lay on Mo Chengxian's lap and grumbled. Then, she pursed her lips and said in a wronged tone.

"Little Liuliu just misses Daddi and mummy..."

Ever since the obedient little girl came to Mo Chengliang's villa, not to mention that Mo Chengxian was coaxed into submission, even everyone in the villa was coaxed into submission.

In the eyes of outsiders, the reason why Little Liuliu was so pampered was because Mo Chengxian favored her.

But in reality, everyone really liked this little girl who didn't put on airs and was mischievous and mischievous.

Wherever Xiao Liuliu was, there would always be cheers and laughter.

Now that they saw her blinking her big crystal-clear eyes and saying that she wanted her parents, everyone suddenly realized that no matter how smart and cute she was, she was only a three-year-old child.

Such a young child would definitely miss her after leaving her parents' side for so many days.

If it was someone who was timid, they would probably be so scared that they would cry the moment they left her parents.

However, Xiao Liuliu did not cry. Instead, she lay on Mo Chengxian's lap and pursed her lips like a little adult, saying that she missed her parents..

Everyone's heart tightened.

They could not help but feel a throbbing pain.

Mo Chengxian hurriedly got someone to carry her onto his lap. He lowered his gaze and stared at her delicate little face.

Even though he did not want to admit it, Xiao Liuliu's little face was indeed very similar to Yu Yuehan's.

On the other hand, her big, Bright Eyes were very similar to Nian Xiaomu's.

As he looked at his precious granddaughter-in-law, Mo Chengxian immediately thought of his grandson-in-law whom he did not want to admit.

Initially, he had thought that it would be best if they did not return since they dared to abandon his granddaughter-in-law and run away.

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However, when he saw Xiao Liuliu's pitiful look, he had already completely forgotten what harsh words he had said before. He turned around and instructed the butler.

"Quickly go and investigate! Find out where those two heartless parents are!"

"Master, didn't you know all along that eldest miss and young master Han are in City N? They did not go anywhere but did not dare to come back. They said that they were afraid that you would break them up," the butler reported carefully.

When he had reported this news back then, Mo Chengxian had lost his temper.

He had said that Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu would not be able to force him into submission by using the tactic of suffering.

But now..

The Butler's gaze fell on Xiao Liuliu.

He suddenly had a premonition that this eldest miss and young master Han had sent little Missy here not just to accompany the old master to recuperate.

Thirty-six tactics could not be compared to scheming!

The old master's mind was now on Little Missy, and now Little Missy's mind was on her parents.

If the little miss opened her mouth to ask the old patriarch to accept her father later..

The Housekeeper's premonition was not over yet. When Little Six-six, who was sitting in Mo Chengxian's arms, heard the housekeeper's words, her big eyes immediately became watery. She bit her small lips and asked Mo Chengxian.

"Great-grandfather, have you never liked my Daddi?"