### Chapter 1661: I Am Your Little True Love (12)

Qi Yan's bewitching eyes flickered slightly as he spoke in a grave tone.

His serious expression carried a rare state of being a doctor and a parent.

One had to know that Qi Yan had always been a freewheeling person. To be able to make him become so serious meant that Yu Yuehan's condition was indeed very serious.

In that case, he was not completely putting on an act..

Mo Chengxian's expression softened slightly, and he did not look as ugly as before.

"Even so, we can't just let them stay in the same ward. It's just like living together. What's the point of that?"

"Old Patriarch Mo, Yu Yuehan has lost his memory now. He doesn't remember anyone except for Nian Xiaomu. If they have to be separated, Yu Yuehan will be worried about Nian Xiaomu and won't be able to rest in peace. Nian Xiaomu is worried about Yu Yuehan, so she won't be able to recuperate properly. The two of them still have to keep running to each other's ward. This torment... it's not that I want to say this, but it's too damaging to the body. As a doctor who is concerned about the patient's body and mind, I don't recommend this."

Qi Yan spoke earnestly.

His tone was earnest and sincere, without any personal feelings.

He had the attitude of an outsider.

However, it was precisely because of his attitude that Mo Chengxian listened to him and did not insist on changing the ward.

Instead, he spoke with some reluctance.

"Then, should we let them live together like this?"

"Old Patriarch Mo, please be more open-minded. This is a hospital, not a hotel. With Yu Yuehan's current condition, he would not be able to do anything even if he wanted to. Your granddaughter won't be at a disadvantage! "Besides, they will recover sooner or later, and they won't be staying here forever. When they are discharged from the hospital, it will be a piece of cake for you to bring Nian Xiaomu back. If you take a step back now and show your magnanimity, Xiao Liuliu will definitely be very happy when she finds out!"

Qi Yan stuffed his hands into his pockets and tried his best to persuade him.

Mo Chengxian had nothing to say now that Xiao Liuliu had been brought out?

Right now, his maternal great-granddaughter was his lifeline.

He coughed twice and swept his gaze over Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu, who were hugging each other. He still looked unhappy, but he did not mention the matter of bringing Nian xiaomu away.

He did not even mention the matter of changing the ward. He only left after saying that Nian Xiaomu must return to the Mo family after she was discharged from the hospital.

Of course, Qi Yan had to serve her. However, before he left, he did another check-up for Yu Yuehan.

It was not to check on his body, but to check on his brain.

He was right beside his ear, and he was mumbling in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

"Young Master Han, Young Master Han, I don't care if you have lost your memory for real or for a fake one. I had to put in a good word for you just now. If you have any conscience, you should know how to repay kindness. It's good for both of us... You Understand!"

As Qi Yan spoke, he glanced at Mo Yongheng, who was standing in front of the French window, from the corner of his eye for a few times.

There was no need for him to say anything. Anyone with a discerning eye would know what he was hinting at.

What kind of ability was it to harm others and not benefit oneself?

Only when everyone joined hands and married would it be considered a true ability!

Qi Yan finally understood this logic after experiencing a heavy blow from his brother-in-law.

Yu Yuehan lay on the white hospital bed. The white color made his handsome face look even paler. He was so weak that he did not even have the strength to speak.

He looked so pitiful.

Nian Xiaomu was feeding him water with her heart aching.

She did not notice that the two of them were communicating.

His dark eyes flashed slightly, and a flash of shrewdness flashed past his eyes. There was not a hint of confusion and fear that he had lost his memory.

From an angle that others could not see, he stretched out a finger from under the blanket and hooked it with Qi Yan.

Deal!

# Chapter 1662: I Am Your Little True Love (13)

Qi Yanxin left in satisfaction.

Yu Yuehan might have pretended to have amnesia, but he was seriously injured. He was already a little tired and his face was getting paler and paler by the time he woke up.

Nian Xiaomu quickly told him to stop talking and put down the glass of water. Then, she covered him with the blanket and let him sleep for a while.

Yu Yuehan could not sleep alone, so he insisted on dragging her along.

He was afraid that old master Mo would suddenly make a comeback and take her away.

Nian Xiaomu was also sleepy after tormenting herself for so long.

After half-pushing and half-pushing, she climbed onto his bed and fell asleep beside him.

In the ward, Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan had not left yet.

Seeing that the two patients had fallen asleep, Zheng Yan walked over to Mo Yongheng's side. She reached out and tugged at his sleeve, reminding him softly.

"Should we go?"

"No, they'll sleep with them. We'll stay here." Mo Yongheng held her hand and clasped his fingers tightly. He pulled Zheng Yan to him and wrapped his arm around her waist.

He lowered his head slightly and his forehead touched hers. His voice was deep.

"Once we leave here, your father will find an excuse to call you home."

Zheng Yan:"..."

Was this the reason why they had stayed behind to be third wheel?

Zheng Yan's face blushed slightly.

However, this was the first time that Mo Yongheng had spoken to her in such an aggrieved tone. She could not withstand it at all.

She leaned against his chest and did not speak.

Anyway, the VIP Ward was big enough. Since Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were sleeping together, it should not be too much for them to borrow a place to meet up.

"Mo Yongheng, have you mentioned our marriage to the old patriarch?"

"Yes." Mo Yongheng tightened his arms around her, and his expression did not look too good.

Zheng Yan instantly became nervous.

"The old patriarch doesn't agree?"

"No." Mo Yongheng furrowed his brows slightly and hesitated to speak.

He was worried that his attitude would make Zheng Yan worry, so he could only tell her the truth.

"The patriarch has been very unhappy about his granddaughter's matter recently. If I were to tell him that I want to leave the MO Corporation at this time, I'm afraid that he would not agree."

"Leave the Mo Corporation... Do you want to start your own business?" Zheng Yan raised her head to look at him in surprise.

She did not expect to hear such words from MO Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng was well-known for his loyalty. As long as old family head Mo gave his orders, he would not go against them.

In the past, Zheng Yan had secretly muttered in her heart, if she and old family head Mo fell into the river at the same time, who would mo Yongheng save.

Who would have thought that Mo Yongheng would actually think about leaving the Mo family, and seemed to have already made a decision..

"Whether Zheng Hao will go to jail or not, we still don't know. Right now, the Zheng family only has you. If I stay in the Mo family, I'm afraid that uncle Zheng will not agree to our marriage." Mo Yongheng's black eyes flickered slightly as he faintly opened his mouth.

His long fingers hooked up a strand of her hair and twined it around his fingertips.

"I want to rely on my own ability to give you a home, a home that only belongs to us."

"..."

Zheng Yan's heart suddenly skipped a beat.

The next second, it was as if she was hit by something.

Her heartbeat instantly lost its rhythm.

People who didn't know how to say romantic words would really drive people crazy if they suddenly said romantic words.

Zheng Yan wrapped her arms around his neck, stood on Tiptoe, and took the initiative to give him a sweet kiss.

Mo Yongheng lowered his head and cooperated with her.

As they kissed, both of them were a little moved. Mo Yongheng bent down and picked Zheng Yan up, walking out.

"We're not going back to your villa. We'll just find a nearby hotel. That Way, my dad won't be able to find it,"Zheng Yan blushed and pulled his collar to remind him.

## Chapter 1663: I Am Your Little True Love (14)

Mo Yongheng nodded his head in silence.

Without any objections, he carried her and left at the speed of light.

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In the huge VIP ward, only Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were left hugging each other.

The light from outside the window shone through the white curtains and onto the clean floor, creating a soft glow.

Time passed peacefully.

Time seemed to slow down, as if it had stopped at this moment.

In the end, Nian Xiaomu woke up hungry.

She had slept for an entire day and night. When she woke up, she had been worried about Yu Yuehan. When she found out that Yu Yuehan was fine, she slept with him again.

In total, she had not eaten for almost two days.

#### Rumble

Her stomach was already starting to beat in protest.

Nian xiaomu reached out and touched her stomach. Initially, it was because she was hungry. However, the moment her hand touched her stomach, she suddenly thought of another important matter.

She blinked her eyes and sat up from the bed.

The moment she moved, Yu Yuehan woke up as well.

He narrowed his eyes slightly. The moment he saw her, he could no longer stretch out his arms to hug her. His voice carried the languidness of someone who had just woken up.

"Why are you awake?"

"I'm hungry." Nian Xiaomu licked her lips and said.

Yu Yuehan instantly wanted to sit up and order food for her.

"Hey, don't move while you lie down. I can do it myself." Nian Xiaomu pressed down on him anxiously. Then, she pressed the service bell of the VIP Ward and got someone to deliver food for them.

When the food arrived, Nian Xiaomu very considerately helped Yu Yuehan brush his teeth and wash his face.

Then, she poured him another cup of warm water.

After she had done all this, she sat back down on his hospital bed. Opening the small table, she crossed her legs and sat across from him.

Resting her chin on her hands, she stared at him with a burning gaze.

At that moment, Yu Yuehan suspected that his acting skills had been seen through. Just as he was about to take the initiative to admit his mistake, he heard her exclaim in admiration.

"Yu Yuehan, you look so good! You look good when you have amnesia, especially when you have forgotten about everyone else. I'm afraid that you are the only person in this world who can only remember my actions! I am so proud of myself for telling you the truth!"

"..."

The corners of Yu Yuehan's lips curled up when he saw the smiling face in front of him.

His gaze unconsciously became doting.

Nian Xiaomu ignored his reaction and continued to speak.

"In order to reward you, I have decided to tell you a piece of good news. Although you may not be as happy now that you have lost your memory..."

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, a nurse had already delivered the food to the ward.

She was really too hungry, so she immediately cut off the topic and took the food from the nurse's hands.

She placed the food on the small table one by one and passed the spoon to Yu Yuehan.

She also took the spoon and fed him a few mouthfuls of rice in one go.

Only when she swallowed it did she feel that she had come back to life.

Compared to her "Rudeness", Yu Yuehan was still as elegant as ever even though he had lost his memory. He chewed and swallowed slowly.

His deep, dark eyes kept looking at her.

He did not have much expectations for her "Good news". He only prayed that she would not tell him that her grandfather had changed his mind and suddenly wanted to bring her back to the Mo family. Then, he would thank the heavens!

"Eat slowly and don't choke."

Yu Yuehan saw how hungry she was and took out a piece of paper to gently wipe the corner of her mouth.

Nian Xiaomu looked up and allowed him to serve her.

She opened her mouth and took a bite of half of the hard-boiled egg.

"Yu Yuehan, I'm Pregnant."

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Yu Yuehan's hands stiffened and the tissue stopped at the corner of her mouth.

His gaze froze as he stared at her in a daze.

Nian Xiaomu finished the other half of the boiled egg. Seeing that he still had no reaction, she thought that he had probably forgotten about their relationship, so she added on kindly.

"The child is yours!"

#### Chapter 1664: Acting Skills At The Level Of A Best Actor! (1)

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Yu Yuehan still did not react. He remained in the same position as a statue and did not move at all.

His expression was as if he had been scared silly.

All that remained in his mind were the two sentences that Nian Xiaomu had said just now.

Pregnant.

She was pregnant.

His dull black eyes slowly shifted to her stomach.

There was no curve in her flat stomach, and it was completely impossible to tell that there was a little person living inside.

"The baby is only two months old, and it doesn't look pregnant yet. It will take at least three months for the baby to become slightly bigger. It should be very obvious when it is four months old. If we take a four-dimensional color scan at that time, we can still see the baby's appearance."

Nian Xiaomu noticed his blank gaze and subconsciously explained to him.

Yu Yuehan had not been by her side when she was pregnant with Xiao Liuliu, so he should not have known about these things.

Xiao Liuliu...

A guilty look flashed across Nian Xiaomu's eyes when she thought of Xiao Liuliu. She pursed her lips and lifted her head to look at him.

Yu Yuehan did not know that she had already recalled the past. It just so happened that he had lost his memory at this moment. Even if she remembered the past, he should not find it strange.

Furthermore, he would not ask her how Xiao Liuliu came about..

In fact, Yu Yuehan really did not notice anything wrong at this moment.

His mind was filled with what she had said just now.

She was pregnant, and he was going to be a father!

A child that he had watched to be born and grew up.

Perhaps it was even a lucky child that would allow him to successfully marry a wife!

His mind was filled with thoughts now. If he had known that she was pregnant, why would he still pretend to have lost his memory?

He would have hugged his wife and child and begged Old Master Mo to grant him a marriage!

Now that he had lost his memory, he would throw a stone at his own feet.

Now that he had amnesia, how could a person with amnesia snatch the child away from the Mo Family?

Old Master Mo had just given this child the proper surname of Mo, so he would really have nothing to do with him in the future..

Yu Yuehan went from being ecstatic to speechless. Gradually, he became so remorseful that he wished he could bite his tongue and commit suicide.

As he stared fixedly at Nian Xiaomu's stomach, his heart softened when he imagined that there was a tiny figure hiding inside and that she would come out and call him Daddy in a baby voice in the future.

"Yu Yuehan? Yu Yuehan?"

When Nian Xiaomu could not wait for him to speak, she stopped eating and pushed his hand away from her mouth.

She blinked her eyes and looked at him.

What was wrong with him? He did not react when he heard that she was pregnant.

Could he have been scared silly.

After all, he had lost his memory and could not remember anything. It was indeed easy to scare him when someone suddenly popped out and said that he was pregnant and that the child was his.

She had wanted to give him a surprise, but she did not expect that his reaction would be so strange. She felt a little disappointed and worried.

She had lost her appetite as well.

"ERM, I need to introduce myself to you seriously."

Nian Xiaomu moved the small table away from the dining table and sat in front of him obediently like a little rabbit. Then, she pointed at her nose.

"My name is Nian Xiaomu, and I am also the eldest daughter of the Mo family, Mo Xin. Most importantly, I am still your wife. Although grandfather does not recognize our marriage, we have signed a marriage agreement. Even though grandfather does not recognize it either... In short, we are a proper couple. I love you very much, and you love me very much. We already have a daughter, and the baby in my stomach is yours now. If you can understand me, Nod your head for me."

#### Chapter 1665: Acting Skills At The Level Of A Best Actor! (2)

Nian Xiaomu looked at him nervously after she finished speaking.

Yu Yuehan snapped back to his senses when he met her elk-like gaze. He wanted to say that he believed her, but he was so nervous that he could not utter a single word.

He nodded his head stiffly and reached out to pull her into his embrace.

He had been so surprised that he had forgotten how he should react.

However, the moment he calmed down, the image of them being in danger flashed past his mind.

She had jumped out of the car.

She had been chased by Du Li.

If there was even the slightest deviation in each item, her life would be gone, and so would their babies.

When he thought of this, he was so terrified that he could not calm down.

He hugged her tightly.

"I believe you. I believe everything you say. Nian xiaomu, I am very happy."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was slightly taken aback. She lifted her head from his embrace and suddenly felt a little familiar when she met his gaze.

Why was the way he looked at her the same as before?

It did not seem like he had lost his memory at all.

The words he said were the same as well. They were extremely seductive.

However, when she recalled that even though he had lost his memory, he still remembered who she was, she felt that there was nothing strange about it.

She allowed him to hug her and carefully stared at her stomach.

"Can I touch it?"

Yu Yuehan's expression became extremely nervous the moment he opened his mouth.

Nian Xiaomu had never seen him like this before. Therefore, she was even more certain that he had really lost his memory.

Otherwise, why would the famous young master Han, the legendary genius of the business world, reveal such a nervous expression?

People who did not know about his current state would think that he was about to be guillotined.

The corners of Nian Xiaomu's mouth curled up as she pulled his hand and placed it on her stomach.

"Feel it. However, the baby is still young and you won't be able to feel anything."

"..."

Yu Yuehan could no longer hear anything. His hand was pressed against her stomach through the thin cloth.

For the first time, he felt so nervous that he was about to suffocate.

He was someone who already had a daughter. He was not a fool like Tang Yuansi who had never seen a child before.

However, for some reason, he could still hear his heartbeat clearly the moment he heard that she was pregnant. It was as if his heart was about to jump out of his chest..

"Nian Xiaomu, did you just say that we are married?"Yu Yuehan suddenly asked.

There was a hint of confusion in his indifferent tone.

When Nian Xiaomu heard this, she thought that he did not believe her words and nodded her head hurriedly.

"It's true, it's true. We have signed a marriage agreement. However, grandfather said that I did not know who I was when I married you and that I used a fake name and fake identity, so it doesn't count."

Nian Xiaomu's voice became softer and softer as she spoke.

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered slightly and he continued to feign surprise.

"So, now that he knows that you are pregnant, has he agreed to let us get married?"

"No." Nian xiaomu lowered her head and said in a muffled voice.

"It's not that he didn't agree. It's just that I didn't dare to tell him that I am pregnant. You must have forgotten that grandfather had previously said that even if I was pregnant, he would not agree to let us get married. Now that you have lost your memory, based on my understanding of grandfather, he would most likely take advantage of the fact that you can not remember anything and let the baby in my stomach have the surname Mo.."

Therefore, she did not dare to say anything.

"Are you saying that your grandfather does not know that you are pregnant?" Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and a faint light flashed across his eyes.

"Grandfather does not know, but Mo Yongheng does."

# Chapter 1666: Acting Skills At The Level Of A Best Actor! (3)

When they were sent to the hospital, the first ones to arrive were Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan.

Mo Yongheng had already figured out the situation at the first moment, so he couldn't hide it from him.

However, they were in a crisis at the time, and he didn't know if the child could be saved. Mo Yongheng was worried that old master Mo's body wouldn't be able to take it, so he hid it.

Later on, when he found out that they were fine and the child was saved, he thought of such good news and decided that it would be more appropriate for them to tell old Patriarch Mo. . Therefore, he kept his mouth shut.

"Qi Yan should know about it as well. I just don't know if he told grandfather."

Nian Xiaomu thought of something and added on.

She vaguely remembered that Qi Yan had mentioned that she should take good care of herself when the patient helped them convince grandfather to let her stay in the hospital. However, she wondered if her grandfather had noticed it when he was in a fit of anger.

He probably did not.

If her grandfather had known that she was pregnant now, he would not have allowed her to continue staying in the hospital and even share a ward with Yu Yuehan.

He would have brought her back to the Mo family a long time ago and hired ten or eight family doctors and nutritionists to take good care of her.

"Don't worry about Qi Yan. He won't say too much."Yu Yuehan comforted her subconsciously. As soon as the words left his mouth, he realized that something was wrong.

As expected, he looked up and saw Nian Xiaomu looking at him in surprise.

"How do you know that Qi Yan won't say too much? Do you remember Qi Yan?"

Yu Yuehan:"..."

Yu Yuehan: "Isn't he the one who spoke up for me today? I feel that he seems like a good person. A good person won't say too much."

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Nian xiaomu: "Oh, then you really don't know how to judge a person. He is not a good person. He wanted to marry Beng Beng, but he couldn't marry her. He is probably doing us a favor on purpose to rope in his comrades."

Nian Xiaomu introduced him to everyone that Yu Yuehan had met today in detail.

Then, she reminded him again.

"Do you remember?"

"Yes."

Yu Yuehan did not have amnesia at all, so of course he remembered.

Initially, he had wanted to use his serious injuries and amnesia to gain sympathy, so that old master Mo would agree to marry Nian Xiaomu on account of his infatuation.

However, now that he was cured, he could not even be openly happy that his wife was pregnant.

He was so aggrieved.

He had to think of a way...

Yu Yuehan laid in the hospital for a week before he could get out of bed.

Qi Yan had not only lamented that he had a good constitution, but he had also lamented that if it was an ordinary person, they would not be able to get out of bed for a month on purpose with such serious injuries.

When Old Patriarch Mo heard this, he did not say anything and only asked about Nian Xiaomu's condition.

Qi Yan, who had discussed this with Yu Yuehan beforehand, was of course "Telling the truth".

"Although Yu Yuehan's body has recovered, he has never thought about the past. He does not feel safe with strangers and has to be accompanied by Nian Xiaomu at all times."

"He only knows how to act Pitiful!" Old Patriarch Mo snorted coldly.

"However, Nian Xiaomu's heart really aches. Old Patriarch, think about it. Yu Yuehan became like this because he risked his life to protect Nian Xiaomu. If it were anyone else, they would probably be moved to give themselves up to him, not to mention that they were originally a couple."

Qi Yan reminded him in a moderate tone.

When he saw that old patriarch mo did not say anything, he continued to speak.

"Actually, to be honest, Yu Yuehan really managed to save his life this time. It was very dangerous that day. Old Patriarch, you saw it for yourself. He knew that he had a rare blood type, yet he still risked his life to save Nian Xiaomu. If it wasn't for true love, he wouldn't have been able to do this. Old Patriarch, if you continue to oppose them being together, you will definitely end up on both sides!"

### Chapter 1667: Acting Skills At The Level Of A Best Actor! (4)

"Would I be afraid of a brat like him?"

Old Master Mo's face darkened, like a child who was in a fit of pique.

However, when he recalled that Yu Yuehan had indeed performed well this time, his expression became slightly hesitant.

He was indeed not afraid of Yu Yuehan, but he was afraid of his granddaughter. He was afraid that his great-granddaughter would not like him.

Xiao Liuliu did not like to smile anymore because she had not been able to see her parents for the past few days.

She looked listless every day, and it was heartbreaking to look at her.

Qi Yan pulled out the needle after he was done with the injection for old Patriarch Mo. .

"I'm not bragging, but Yu Yuehan is really outstanding. Think about it. He is the president of the Yu Corporation at such a young age, and he is a famous young genius in the business world. Needless to say, he is wealthy, and his looks are impeccable. He is just a little uglier than me. Most importantly, he loves Nian Xiaomu deeply. You Don't have to worry that someone will bully your granddaughter in the future... I really don't understand what you are objecting to, old patriarch. Why Don't you tell me and I will help you think of a solution?"

Qi Yan looked as if he was thinking of him as he asked sincerely.

He was Mo Chengxian's Savior, and he had saved Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu this time around.

He had never displayed the arrogance of a "Medicine king" in front of Mo Chengxian, and he was humble and courteous.

In Mo Chengxian's eyes, Qi Yan was even more pleasing to the eye than Yu Yuehan.

When he heard his words, his Hale and hearty old eyes narrowed slightly as he said,.

"To tell you the truth, no matter how outstanding Yu Yuehan is, it's useless. I've already done my research. He's the only heir in the Yu family. It's impossible for him to marry into the Mo family, so it's impossible for me to let Xin 'er marry him!"

Although the Mo family did not have a throne to inherit, they still needed an heir to inherit such a huge family business.

He was already old and half of his body was already buried in the dirt.

The Mo family had gone through so much turmoil and had been tormented by Mo Kun for so many years. If there wasn't a capable and prestigious successor to inherit the position of family head, after he died, the Mo family would probably fall apart.

He had originally thought highly of Mo Yongheng.

After all, he was the one who had personally raised the child.

However, he had long known that Mo Yongheng liked Zheng Yan.

The ancestors of the Tan family had put in so much effort for the Mo family. Mo Yongheng and Tan Bengbeng were even more so for the Mo family. After not being able to recognize each other for so many years, he felt guilty towards the ancestors of the Tan family.

He had to fulfill Mo Yongheng's wish.

Even when Qi Yan asked him for Tan Bengbeng out of gratitude for saving his life, he did not directly agree. Instead, he let the siblings make their own decisions. He hoped that he could take good care of the siblings on behalf of the deceased ancestors of the Tan family.

In the days to come, he wanted them to follow his heart and not only think about loyalty to the Mo family.

He had no hope for Mo Yongheng, and Yu Yuehan was the only child in the family. These days, he had thought of all the ideas that he could think of.

The only way was to groom another successor.

However, Xiao Liuliu was only three years old. Putting aside whether Yu Yuehan was willing to change Xiao Liuliu's surname to Mo, even if he was willing, how long would it take for a baby to become successful in the business world?

He was afraid that he would not be able to wait until the day Xiao Liuliu grew up..

Therefore, it was the safest way to prevent Nian xiaomu from marrying out of the Mo family and find a husband for her to marry into.

However, he really doted on his granddaughter after all. When he saw that she loved Yu Yuehan so deeply, he could not bear to force her.

After a while, the situation had become like this.

Mo Chengxian sighed and said, "In the end, it's my fault. If I had been able to control my son back then, the Mo family would not have become like this. I would not have put my granddaughter in a difficult position..."

# Chapter 1668: Acting Skills At The Level Of A Best Actor! (5)

Mo Chengxian seemed to have spoken of his sadness. He waved his hand and became lonely.

"Forget it, don't bring it up."

"..."

Qi Yan listened quietly and did not reply.

After examining old master Mo's body, he instructed him to recuperate and left with his medicine box.

Qi Yan had just left when Mo Chengliang, who had been guarding the door, quickly walked in from outside.

He had heard everything that Mo Chengxian had just said from the outside.

Now that he had walked in, his expression was a little uneasy.

He blurted out a question.

"Family head, why did you say something different from what we discussed previously? Didn't you say that the Yu family only has one heir? We definitely can't count on Yu Yuehan anymore. As long as the Yu family is willing to give us a son and a half-daughter, would you agree to this marriage for the sake of eldest miss' Happiness? "If you directly ask for Yu Yuehan now, this, this, this... isn't that wishful thinking?!"

Mo Chengliang was so anxious that he was like an ant on a hot pan as he paced back and forth in front of Mo Chengxian.

Mo Chengxian was sitting in his wheelchair. When he saw Mo Chengxian's anxious look, he could not help but laugh out loud.

He reached out to pick up the glass of water beside him, took a slow sip, and said,.

"With your IQ, this is as far as you can go!"

Mo Chengliang:"... What do you mean, master?"

A Sly smile flashed across Mo Chengxian's wily face.

"In business, if you set a price, how can you not give others room to bargain? "If the Yu family really gives Yu Yuehan to me, I don't want him! "I just want to see how far he can back off for Xin 'er. Besides, if I ask for a big one and they are unwilling to give it to me, then I'll ask for a small one. That way, it won't be too much. This is called taking a step back to advance, do you understand?"

If he were to ask for a grandchild from the Yu family as soon as he went up, it would seem that he was very overbearing.

Was he that kind of person?

He was the most loving family member of the Yu family.

Mo Chengxian closed the lid of the cup and hummed a Chinese opera softly.

Mo Chengliang, who was left in a state of shock, was unable to regain his senses for a long time.

He secretly gave Mo Chengxian a thumbs up in his heart.

Treacherous! Too treacherous!

"But family head, aren't you talking to the King of Hell about the wrong person? How did you know that the King of Hell would tell Yu Yuehan? If he didn't tell you, wouldn't your efforts be in vain?" Mo Chengliang thought about it carefully and felt that something was wrong.

When he heard this, Mo Chengxian laughed out loud.

"Can't you tell that Qi Yan is different from before?"? He had a personality that liked to stir up trouble in the world. In the past, he would never put in a good word for anyone. Now, he is pleading for Yu Yuehan on every occasion. When I was in the hospital, I felt that something was wrong. It was just that I wasn't confident at that time, so I didn't say anything."

Mo Chengxian was direct, but Mo Chengliang still did not understand.

"Even if King Yama has changed, it can only mean that he has been abused by Young Master Yongheng until his character has changed. It can not mean that he is pleading for Yu Yuehan's mercy and helping Yu Yuehan. Furthermore, Yu Yuehan has lost his memory now. He is a person who has forgotten everything. If King Yama were to tell him to marry into the Mo family, would he agree?"

"You have a pair of bright eyes for nothing. It's a pity that you are a heart-blind person!"

Mo Chengxian pointed at Mo Chengliang with disappointment. He placed the cup down and let Mo Chengliang push him out to get some fresh air.

When the two of them reached the courtyard, Mo Chengliang could not help but ask the same question again.

Mo Chengxian snorted coldly, "Do you really believe that Yu Yuehan, that Rascal, has lost his memory just because he bumped his head?"

### Chapter 1669: Acting Skills At The Level Of A Best Actor! (6)

"Oh, and he's so coincidental that he forgot about everyone else. He only remembers Xin 'er and insisted that Xin 'er stay at the hospital to accompany him? Let me tell you, only an eight o'clock idol drama would dare to act in such a Drama!"

Mo Chengxian had a look of certainty on his face that he wouldn't be fooled by such a small trick.

Mo Chengliang was taken aback. "But what if it's true? After all, eldest miss also accidentally lost her memory back then."

"I originally had such misgivings as well, so when I was at the hospital, I didn't stop Xin 'er from staying behind to take care of him. Even when Qi Yan spoke up for him, I didn't say anything and just gave in. Until just now, when Qi Yan spoke up for him to get me to speak, I was certain that that Brat was definitely acting!"

Mo Cheng's spirited old eyes flashed slightly.

There was no anger on his face from being teased. On the contrary, there was a hint of admiration.

"Don't say that. He really suits my taste. Tell me, that kid just came back from the gates of Hell and was injured so badly. If it was anyone else, they probably wouldn't have had the time to figure out what was going on. To think that he could react so quickly and even think of a play about amnesia. This made me have no choice but to agree to let Xin 'er stay in the hospital to take care of him. "There's really no one in the younger generation of the Mo family who can match up to his wisdom and courage. He's worthy of my Xin 'Er."

"Does that mean that the family head has actually already acknowledged him in his heart?" Mo Chengliang asked with a smile.

The smile on Mo Chengxian's lips disappeared and he stubbornly refused to admit it. "I'm just casually praising him. If the Yu family isn't willing to give me an heir, I still won't agree to him marrying my xin 'er!"

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In the hospital.

The moment Qi Yan entered the ward, he put aside the medicine chest that was worth thousands of gold coins and hurriedly closed the door.

After confirming that it was locked, he walked over to Yu Yuehan.

He sat down on the chair in front of the hospital bed and crossed his legs in a smug manner, "Brother, I went through Hell and back for your sake. Now, I even went to inquire about Old Master Mo's secret. Don't you think that you should be crying with gratitude?"

"Did you get it?" Yu Yuehan sat up from the bed when he heard what he said.

He got up too quickly and even felt a little dizzy.

He reached out and pressed his temples. When he turned around, he saw Qi Yan anxiously.

"What's the situation? Speak clearly!"

"What's the rush? I have sent Nian Xiaomu away. She should be undergoing a pregnancy test now and won't be back for a while. On the other hand, I have tried my best to help you with the cooperation that we agreed on. Yet, you don't even recognize Mo Yongheng because you have amnesia. How are you going to plead for me? "I have suffered a huge loss in this deal and haven't seen any benefits at all."

Qi Yan crossed his arms. He looked as if he could not stand to see his wife in a bad mood, nor could he stand to see others in a good mood.

He had not seen his bengbeng for seven days!

A few days ago, he had sneaked into Mo Yongheng's private villa. Before he could even flip over the wall, he heard the cries of Tibetan Mastiffs in the villa.

If he really flipped over, he was afraid that he would be torn to pieces by the Tibetan Mastiffs.

He told Tan Bengbeng about this matter. Tan Bengbeng had let Mo Yongheng get rid of the Tibetan Mastiffs no matter what.

He had originally thought that he would be able to see his wife like this. In the end, when he went over the wall the next day, he found that the Tibetan Mastiffs were gone. However, the windows of Tan Bengbeng's balcony had been welded shut by the anti-theft net.

Unless he could transform into a butterfly, he wouldn't be able to fly in!

He cried and complained to Tan Bengbeng. In the end, he found out that this method was something that Mo Yongheng had learned from Zheng Mohong..

Since Mo Yongheng had been tortured, he used it to torture him.

What could he do?

Despair!

### Chapter 1670: Acting Skills At The Level Of A Best Actor! (7)

Qi Yan was completely acting shamelessly now. "I don't care. Unless you can help me see Beng Beng, Our Alliance will be finished today!"

"I have lost my memory and forgotten about Mo Yongheng. I Can't help you, but you can help yourself."Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes, the corners of his mouth curled up, and his thin lips parted slightly.

"What do you mean? Explain it clearly!"Qi Yan asked with a humble expression.

With a serious expression, he quickly took out a small notebook to memorize Yu Yuehan's words.

Yu Yuehan was anxious to know what old patriarch Mo had said, so he did not keep him in suspense, he went straight to the point and said, "Other than Mo Yongheng, Nian Xiaomu is the person that Tan Bengbeng cares about the most. However, Nian Xiaomu has been in trouble for so long, yet she has not come to the hospital. Don't you find it Strange?"

"What's so strange about that? Mo Yongheng was afraid that she would be worried, so he did not tell her the news of Nian Xiaomu's accident at all... That's right! If Mo Yongheng doesn't say it, I can say it. As long as bengbeng comes to the hospital, I will be able to see her!"

Qi Yan's eyes lit up instantly, and he was so happy that he almost jumped up from his chair.

In the next second, he suddenly sat back down.

"No, no, this method won't work. If I really tell Bengbeng and let Mo Yongheng know about it, he will definitely be worried and hate me even more because of me. Won't my days in the future be even more miserable?"

"I was afraid that she would be worried when the accident happened, but now that we are all fine, Mo Yongheng still hasn't told Tan Bengbeng. Can't you really tell what the reason is?"Yu Yuehan said with a cold smile.

Mo Yongheng was preventing Tan Bengbeng from coming to the hospital and meeting with Qi Yan.

Since they were all fine, it wouldn't be a big deal for Qi Yan to tell Tan Bengbeng.

Qi Yan was the one who was in the middle of the matter.

"At least what you said makes sense." Qi Yan was a smart person, and he knew what was going on.

Since Yu Yuehan had helped him, he simply passed on old Patriarch Mo's words without missing a single word.

Then, he patted Yu Yuehan's shoulder with a sympathetic expression.

"Big Brother, to be honest, I feel a little sorry for you. However, old patriarch Mo has clearly said that if you want to marry Nian Xiaomu, you must marry into the family. This condition is non-negotiable!"

Yu Yuehan:"..."

Marry into the family.

Yu Yuehan's dark eyes were filled with a deep glow.

There was a rare moment of silence.

After a long while, he opened his mouth slowly.

"Qi Yan, do me one more favor. Do It quietly and don't let anyone know."

"What is it that's So Mysterious?"

Qi Yan's curiosity was piqued by Yu Yuehan's nonsensical attitude and he moved closer to Yu Yuehan.

When he heard what Yu Yuehan said, his eyes widened instantly.

"Y-y-you... have you thought it through? Are you really going to do this?"

"Yes, go ahead."

Yu Yuehan replied without batting an eyelid.

Qi Yan walked out as he mumbled about how crazy people were these days.

When Nian Xiaomu returned from her checkup, she happened to see his weird look. She asked Yu Yuehan, but he did not say anything and just went to sleep with her in his arms.

The next day, someone knocked on the door at dawn.

Nian Xiaomu thought that she had heard wrongly and yawned. She moved closer to Yu Yuehan and was about to continue sleeping.

The next second, she heard another knock on the door.

It sounded as if it was a wake-up call.

An anxious voice was heard.

"Young Master Han, Miss Nian, get up quickly. Matriarch Yu is here!"

Matriarch Yu, who is it?

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes and snapped back to her senses. She was so frightened that she sat up from the bed!

"Grandma???"