

My Life 1691

Chapter 1691: You know too much! (1)

Before Yu Yuehan could pass the phone to Nian Xiaomu, a chubby little hand had already taken the phone away from his hand.

He skillfully placed the position of the receiver close to his ear.

“Aunt Shangxin ~”

He greeted her in a childish voice.

That sweet and cuddly voice could really melt a person.

She let go of Nian Xiaomu’s hand and climbed onto her seat, answering all the questions she had.

“Little brother, have you ever thought about Xiao Liuliu? Xiao Liuliu is at great-grandfather’s house. She will be able to go back and visit little brother very soon.”

“Daddi and mummy are here. Great-grandmother is also here. Great-grandfather did not allow Daddi and mummy to get married. Great-grandmother agreed the moment she arrived.”

“Xiao Liuliu is not a flower girl. Xiao Liuliu is the hero. Now, I have two little brothers to mess with...”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu looked at the little glutinous rice ball, who was more familiar with her than she was, and looked at matriarch Yu in a daze as she chatted with Shangxin.

Matriarch Yu smiled and said.

“During the period when the two of you were not around, Xiao Liuliu pestered me every day and asked me to bring her to the hospital to see her little brother. At first, I did not understand what was going on. She held my hand and found President Tang and Shangxin’s ward. Then, she hugged Shangxin’s belly and refused to let go. She said that she wanted to cultivate a relationship with her little brother in advance.”

When matriarch Yu said this, she could not help but laugh.

It was still a small matter for her to go and see her little brother and talk to Shangxin’s stomach alone.

She even packed all the snacks and toys in the house into her small backpack and carried them to the hospital to share with her little brother.

Matriarch Yu could not stop her no matter how hard she tried.

Forget about other things, Xiao Liuliu also had to bring the two ugly snowmen in the fridge that even she could not bear to look at.

In the end, matriarch Yu lied to her and said that her little brother was still young. If she were to look at something cold, what if she were to give birth to someone like Yu Yuehan in the future who was also an iceberg? That was why Xiao Liuliu gave up on the idea.

However, from then on, Xiao Liuliu had to visit her little brother every day.

It was not until the doctor reminded her that the child's resistance was weak and she could not enter and leave the hospital often that Xiao Liuliu became infatuated with calling Shangxin.

Every night before she went to bed, she would say goodnight to her little brother. Otherwise, she would get up in the middle of the night and ask her if her little brother was asleep..

Those who didn't know would think that Shangxin was her biological mother when they saw her clinging onto Shangxin so tightly and that the baby in her belly was her biological brother!

"Aunt Shangxin is pretty, so is your little brother. Xiao Liuliu has to take a seat in advance and keep your little brother!"

When the little glutinous rice ball, who was on the phone, heard matriarch Yu's words, she tried to explain herself in a serious manner.

Her little hand even reached out to touch Nian Xiaomu's stomach, and her eyes and eyebrows curved into a smile.

"Mama Musheng has a little brother, Aunt Shangxin has a little brother. When will aunt Bengbeng give birth to a little brother for Xiao Liuliu?"

"Oh!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Nian Xiaomu caught a glimpse of Mo Yongheng's figure approaching them from the corner of her eye, and she immediately reached out to cover her little mouth.

"Shh —"

Nian Xiaomu turned around to take a look. After making sure that Mo Yongheng had not heard her, she hurriedly reminded him, "Xiao Liuliu, you can't say this in front of your Uncle Yongheng. Something Big Will Happen!"

"OH." Xiao Liuliu nodded her head with a confused look on her face. After giving it some thought, she asked in confusion, "Why is Uncle Yongheng angry?"

"Why is Uncle Yongheng angry? I heard him hugging aunt Zheng Yan yesterday and asking her to give birth to a baby for him. Doesn't he like Little Brothers? Actually, I like Little Sisters too..."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."! !

There was such a thing?

Xiao Liuliu, you know too much!

Chapter 1692: You know too much! (2)

Shangxin did not hang up the call.

She seemed to have gotten used to chatting with Xiao Liuliu. After chatting for a while, Xiao Liuliu finally took the initiative to hand over her cell phone.

“Mummy, Aunt Shangxin is looking for Uncle Qi.”

Looking for Qi Yan?

Nian Xiaomu’s heart sank slightly as she quickly took the cell phone from Xiao Liuliu’s hands.

Ignoring the small talk, she asked straightforwardly, “Is something wrong with Tang Yuansi?”

“No, the doctor also said that his condition has not changed. It’s just that I am already pregnant and can not stay in the hospital forever. Tang Yuansi wants to go back to accompany me after he is discharged from the hospital, but I am worried...”

Shangxin wanted to say something but hesitated.

Nian Xiaomu understood her feelings.

After experiencing such a life-and-death separation, anyone would feel some lingering fear.

She was worried that Tang Yuansi would be discharged from the hospital, so she wanted Qi Yan to go back and help Tang Yuansi take another look.

“My grandfather’s condition has already stabilized. It should be fine to let Qi Yan leave for a day or two. However... Many things happened to us in City N. Bengbeng found her biological brother, but her brother did not like Qi Yan and refused to let the two of them meet, so...”

Shangxin had already guessed what Nian Xiaomu was going to say after that.

Back then, Qi Yan was willing to help treat Tang Yuansi because of Tan Bengbeng.

Now, they were all in pairs. All of them had one child and two children. Qi Yan was the only one who was single, and he was so pitiful that he could not even meet his wife.

If he were to go back and give Tang Yuansi a follow-up check at this time, it would be polite if he did not stab Tang Yuansi in the heart twice.

“Don’t be anxious. I will help you ask after I send Yu Yuehan back to the hospital.”

Nian Xiaomu hung up the phone and passed the phone to Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan reached out to take the call, but she did not let go. A cold glint flashed across her Bright Eyes. She turned her head to take a look at matriarch Yu and Xiao Liuliu in the backseat of the car first to make sure that they were not paying attention to them. Then, she spoke slowly.

“Yu Yuehan, I have something to tell you after I send Grandma and Xiao Liuliu back to the villa to rest.”

Yu Yuehan:”...”

Why did he suddenly feel a chill down his spine?

Had he committed any crimes recently?

He did not have any recollection of it..

All the way back to the entrance of the hospital ward, Yu Yuehan caught a glimpse of the photo album that Nian Xiaomu had specially brought over from the hospital in order to prevent him from forgetting her. He felt a chill down his spine!

When he turned around again, he saw that Nian Xiaomu was already blocking the entrance with a cold smile on her face.

She was even holding a small leather whip in her hand. As she swung it around, his eyes hurt!

“Amnesia!”

“You don’t remember anything, you only remember me!”

“You hug me every night and don’t let go of me. Your waist is about to break and you have to pretend to be afraid!”

“Do you dare to say that you weren’t the one who informed Grandma about the marriage proposal? You even prepared all the betrothal gifts that my grandfather liked. Furthermore, Xiao Liuliu was the only one who could convince my grandfather to agree to let the child stay in the Yu family villa... Hehe, do you dare to say that you weren’t the one who told Grandma All This? Amnesia. I think that you have lost your mind, and you even dare to lie to me!”

After Nian Xiaomu finished her final roar, she flung the whip in her hand onto the door.

The sound of the whip was painful to hear, and it was obvious that the whip had landed on her body.

Yu Yuehan:“...”

Yu Yuehan: “I suddenly remembered it last night.”

Nian xiaomu: “You still want to lie to me even now? I believe that you really want to die!”

Yu Yuehan:“...”

Yu Yuehan turned around and fell straight onto the bed. He was barely breathing as he said, “Nian Xiaomu, my head hurts a little, and so does the injury on my back.”

Chapter 1693: You know too much! (3)

Nian Xiaomu:“? ? ?”

Still acting at a time like this?

Let’s see if he still hurts after she lashes him with her whip!

Nian Xiaomu had just walked to the side of the bed when she raised her hand. The man who had been lying on the bed like a corpse a moment ago suddenly sat up on his back and grabbed her wrist firmly.

“Honey, today is our first day of marriage. It’s not good for you to beat me up like this, right?”

“It’s not good for me to beat you up? Alright then, Tell Me, can’t you even blink when you’re lying to me? Ah!” Nian Xiaomu struggled free from her grip and flung the whip in her hand onto the bed with a wave of her hand.

It happened so fast.

Yu Yuehan, who had been pretending to be dead just a moment ago, was rolling around in a hurry now.

He turned sideways and dodged it steadily.

He pounced forward and hugged Nian Xiaomu’s waist.

“Honey, I swear that when I said that I had lost my memory, I really winked at you. However, you did not even look at me. Instead, you even touched my head and said that I was really pitiful.”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

Believe his nonsense!

She did not see it back then, but couldn’t he have said the rest?

They had been alone together for almost ten days ever since they entered the hospital!

For ten days, he could not speak a single word of the truth. He even complained that he had forgotten everything. He was filled with fear towards this unfamiliar world. Even when she was taking a bath, he had to move a small stool to sit in the bathroom and wait..

She had endured all of this!

He did not let her off even when she was sleeping. Every day, he strangled her until she could not breathe.

When he could not see her when she was sleeping, he would walk around the hospital barefooted like a retarded child..

He even needed her to feed him when he was eating!

She had endured all of this!

It was his fault for remembering her even though he had forgotten everything.

She was touched, and there was even a hint of pride in her emotions.

After all, he was her one and only... but now, he was suddenly telling her that even remembering her was a lie?

What did he mean by ‘deep love doesn’t last forever’? What did he mean by ‘the love of my life’.

He remembered everyone and had only tricked her!

If she did not beat him up today, he would not be able to calm down!

“Yu Yuehan, stand still and don’t move. I promise that I won’t beat you to death!” Nian Xiaomu raised the small whip in her hand and suggested seriously.

Yu Yuehan: "..."

"Miss Nian, Mr. Yu's medical report from yesterday has been delivered..." outside the ward, the nurse stood at the door with a report in her hand. When she saw the scene in the ward, she was completely stunned.

"What happened?" She asked weakly.

"Did I come at a bad time? Well, I left my medical report at the door. Remember to take it."

The nurse put down the medical report and turned around to leave.

Just as she took a step forward, she thought of something, and her footsteps paused again.

She turned around to remind her.

"Well, although Mr. Yu's life is not in danger right now, his internal injuries are quite serious. Also, Miss Nian, you are in the early stages of pregnancy, so there are some things that you can do. However, it's better not to use a small whip... it's not good for adults and the fetus!"

After the young nurse finished reminding her with a red face, she ran away without looking back.

Nian xiaomu, who was holding the small whip in the ward, was left in a mess in the wind.

What had she done?

What effect would beating Yu Yuehan have on the baby?

When Nian Xiaomu came back to her senses, she rushed to the door and wanted to explain things clearly to the nurse. However, there was no one outside the door.

All that was left was a medical report.

She bent down and picked it up. When she flipped through the few statistics on it, her expression changed. Just as she was about to ask Yu Yuehan what was going on, she looked up and saw that the man who was still full of vigor in front of her a moment ago was already lying on the hospital bed, he was hugging the blanket and falling asleep.

His face was pale and his lips were also white.

Chapter 1694: You know too much! (4)

His body had not recovered at all. He had been hiding the examination report and had not shown it to her. He had even told her that he was fine.

He had been running around outside the entire day..

Convincing her grandfather was very important, but it was not as important as his body!

"Yu Yuehan, I know that you are not asleep. Don't think that I will let it go just because you are pretending to be asleep. I can let you off the hook for lying to me about your amnesia, but don't think that you can get away with lying about the examination report!"

Nian Xiaomu walked to the hospital bed and felt a sharp pain in her heart when she saw the thin layer of sweat on his forehead and his haggard appearance.

He was always like this. He would either not say anything or he would not be serious.

He would carry everything on his own.

Even though he had not fully recovered, he was still racking his brains every day to think of ways to persuade her grandfather to let them get married.

It would be a wonder if his body would recover if he were to waste his brain like this!

Nian Xiaomu threw the examination report onto the cabinet by the bedside.

Her voice sank.

“I will only give you one chance. As long as you tell me honestly how your current physical condition is, I will not pursue the matter of you lying to me about your amnesia...”

“I am fine.”

Upon hearing that he could be pardoned, Yu Yuehan, who had his eyes shut earlier on, suddenly opened his eyes.

He turned over on the bed.

Seeing the look of disbelief on her face, his dark eyes deepened slightly as he opened his mouth faintly.

“I do feel a little tired and my head feels a little dizzy, but it’s not a big deal. If you let me hug you for a while after your anger has subsided, I might be fine.”

“...”

He was fine again.

Nian Xiaomu did not believe a single word he said.

She picked up her phone and called Qi Yan, asking him to come to the hospital.

Qi Yan arrived very quickly.

The moment he entered the ward, he did not stand on ceremony with Yu Yuehan. Regardless of whether he was willing or not, he gave him a check-up first.

Then, he picked up the check-up report that Nian Xiaomu had mentioned and took a look at it.

“You are overthinking things. You have been recuperating for nothing for the past week. The recovery of your body is very bad, and the healing speed of your wounds is even slower than that of an old man. Du Li, that crazy fellow, is about to be discharged from the hospital. You Really Don’t take your own body seriously!”

Qi Yan said in an unfriendly tone.

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and asked, “Du Li is not dead?”

“Yes, he is not dead. He was resuscitated after being unconscious for a few days. His injuries are so serious and his recovery speed is as fast as a monster. Even I want to investigate how he did it. However, it is useless even if he is discharged from the hospital. His crime is already set in stone. He will be officially transferred to the Court for trial and await the final sentence.”

After Qi Yan finished speaking, he took out a few bottles of medicine from the medicine cabinet and passed them to Nian Xiaomu.

“If he doesn’t rest properly and thinks about something, give him one bottle. It will allow him to sleep well for three days.”

“Qi Yan!” Yu Yuehan’s voice sank.

Qi Yan did not even turn his head around and said, “Don’t threaten me. I’m not afraid. I don’t have a wife now. I’m not afraid of wearing shoes!”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

When it came to grief., qi Yan’s face was filled with sorrow. “Brother, you’ve already married a daughter-in-law and even had a second child, but Mo Yongheng is still guarding against me like a wolf. I can’t even remember what Beng Beng looks like now... Where’s the Alliance that we agreed on?”

“Take back your medicine. I’ll tell you a good way to get Mo Yongheng to agree to your marriage immediately.”

Yu Yuehan pursed his thin lips. The corners of his lips curled into an arc as he beckoned Qi Yan over.

With this gaze of his, he was prepared to scheme against him.

No matter what he said, they were brothers who had been hooked under the covers. Qi Yan stepped forward without a word.

In the next second, he suddenly shouted, “What did you say? !”

Chapter 1695: I Am Waiting For You To Coax Me (1)

Qi Yan took a few steps back. His face was so dark that it was as if two drops of ink could be squeezed out. He stared at Yu Yuehan in disbelief and roared in a sharp voice.

“You actually want me to seduce Zheng Yan? ! ! !”

How was this helping him? This was sending him to the afterlife, right?

If he really dared to seduce the woman that Mo Yongheng loved, putting aside whether he would succeed or not, if Mo Yongheng found out about it, he would immediately break his lackeys.

“If you don’t take back this medicine, I will still have to distribute it to Nian Xiaomu wholesale. It would be best if I could give you ten doses a day!” Qi Yan turned around and took out another box from the medicine box and handed it to Nian Xiaomu.

Come on, let’s hurt each other!

Yu Yuehan: “...”

Yu Yuehan: "Can you grow some brains? Are you so anxious to marry Tan Bengbeng that you have lost your intelligence?"

"Don't tell me that I don't dare to use this method regardless of whether it is effective or not. You want me to become a threat to Mo Yongheng and force him to agree to let me get together with Bengbeng. However, aren't you afraid that if you make things worse and Mo Yongheng catches hold of something and reports it to Bengbeng in advance, I will end up having two legs on the same boat and Mo Yongheng will be able to deal with me legally!"

Qi Yan analyzed the situation logically and logically.

He wasn't really stupid. It was just that he cared more about Tan Bengbeng than anyone else, so he was very cautious.

If it were someone else, he would have come up with a hundred bad ideas, and they would all work!

"It's going to be Qixi soon. If I dare to ruin Mo Yongyong's Valentine's Day, you will have to celebrate Qingming Festival for me next year." Qi Yan stuffed the medicine box in his hand into Nian Xiaomu's hands without hesitation.

"Let him rest well. Look at his recovery. If one dose every three days is not effective, change it to one dose every day..."

"Wait, I have another idea!"

Yu Yuehan sat up from the hospital bed and waved at Qi Yan again.

Qi Yan shot him a wary glance. In the end, he could not hold back his desire to marry a wife. Holding the medicine box in his hands, he walked over to him.

"Speak properly. If you treat me like a guinea pig again, don't expect me to be polite to you!"

Yu Yuehan rolled his eyes at him and lowered his voice to remind him.

This time, Qi Yan's eyes lit up!

"That's right, why didn't I think of that!"

"..."

Because you have low IQ.

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes indifferently and pointed at the medicine box in his hand.

Qi Yan chuckled and passed the medicine box to Nian Xiaomu.

"I was just teasing you just now. This medicine is to help your wound recover, not some high-concentration sedative. Don't worry, I'm going after my wife!"

Yu Yuehan: "???"

Qi Yan was afraid that Yu Yuehan would settle the score with him, so he ran away without a trace.

Nian xiaomu attributed this reaction to him thinking of a good idea.

Therefore, the moment Qi Yan disappeared, she sat beside Yu Yuehan and poked his arm.

“What bad idea did you come up with for Qi Yan? He was so happy that he was about to fly.”

“I’m so tired. The Doctor said that I needed to recuperate.” Yu Yuehan looked at his surroundings and lied down on the bed. He covered himself with the blanket arrogantly and pretended not to have heard anything.

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

Wasn’t this petty man just forcing him to undergo a checkup? How could he ignore her.

Nian Xiaomu snorted and walked out with the medicine box in her arms. She was about to get the nurse to register the dosage of the medicine.

Just as she reached the door, Yu Yuehan, who was lying on the hospital bed, suddenly opened his eyes.

“Nian Xiaomu, can’t you see that I’m angry? Can’t You Coax Me?”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”? ?

Chapter 1696: I Am Waiting For You To Coax Me (2)

How could he be reasonable when he was stingy?

Nian Xiaomu turned around and walked toward him. Then, she threw all of Qi Yan’s medicine boxes at him.

“Are you angry? You still have the face to be angry! Who was the one who pretended to have amnesia and lied to me? Who was the one who hid the examination report and pretended that his body was fine? Also, if I had not asked Qi Yan to come over for a checkup, you would have continued to lie to me...”

“I just wanted to convince grandfather to let us get married as soon as possible.” Yu Yuehan’s voice was very low. If it were not for the quivering of his thin lips, Nian Xiaomu would not have noticed what he was saying.

She was stunned for a moment. When she realized what he had said, her heart suddenly stopped.

Suddenly, he reached out and hugged him.

Yu Yuehan was also stunned by the sudden hug and did not react.

Immediately after, he felt tears dripping onto his face. He furrowed his brows and was about to raise his head to look at her when Nian Xiaomu hugged his head tightly and did not let him move.

It was as if the pent-up emotions had exploded in an instant, and his voice was a little choked up.

“Yu Yuehan, you bastard!”

Marriage was very important, but it was not as important as his health. How could he have done so much secretly without her knowing?

If he were to tire himself out, who would she look for to compensate him?

Nian Xiaomu did not know whether she was angry at him or at herself.

She did not realize that he had fake amnesia earlier on.

“Yes, yes, yes, I Am a bastard. Stop crying, it hurts my heart.” Yu Yuehan grabbed her hand and slapped his face twice.

“I won’t hide anything from you from now on.”

“Pinky swear!” Nian Xiaomu stretched out her finger in disbelief.

“Childish.” After Yu Yuehan spat out these two words, he played along with her and pulled her into his embrace. Then, he gently wiped away her tears.

“You are the one who is childish! You even secretly formed an alliance with Qi Yan and pretended to have amnesia... Oh right, you haven’t told me what method you taught Qi Yan just now. He left with a wretched smile on his face.” Nian Xiaomu recalled this incident, she flipped over from his embrace and sat down in front of him.

She looked at him eagerly like a obedient student waiting for a teacher to answer her questions.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes flashed. He leaned back and placed his hands behind his head as he said, “You will know soon enough.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

He kept her in suspense again.

Nian Xiaomu harrumphed indignantly and said, “Don’t be too pleased with yourself. Be careful that you don’t run out of tricks. When the time comes, Mo Yongheng will come and settle the score with you!”

Nian Xiaomu’s lively eyes flashed slightly. As if she had thought of something, she laid down beside him in a fawning manner.

She nestled herself into his embrace and smoothed his fur.

“Yu Yuehan, since you are so amazing, do you have any way to bring forward our wedding?”

“HMM?” Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows.

Nian Xiaomu pointed at her fingers, she mumbled softly, “Isn’t the Qixi Festival coming soon? If we can get married on the Qixi Festival, we can still spend Valentine’s Day and our wedding anniversary together in the future... However, I asked Grandpa about it. Grandpa was reluctant to let me marry so early and said that it would be inconvenient for me to have the baby, so he insisted that I give birth to the baby first.”

Initially, she had wanted to use the excuse that the unmarried baby was an illegitimate child to convince her grandfather. However, they had already signed the marriage agreement and were now legally married.

The birth of the baby was a legitimate matter and would not be a hindrance at all.

In this way, Grandpa was even more unwilling to hold their wedding in advance.

“Let me think about it.” Yu Yuehan hugged her with one hand and rested the other on the back of his head. After pondering for a moment, he suddenly sat up with Nian Xiaomu in his arms and said, “I have an idea. Come with me to a place!”

Chapter 1697: I Am Waiting For You To Coax Me (3)

Just as Yu Yuehan was about to carry her off the bed, Nian Xiaomu pressed him back onto the bed.

Her eyes were curved and her smile was like that of a little fox.

“It’s always you who come up with ideas and I cooperate. Why don’t we play something special this time?”

Yu Yuehan’s body stiffened and he looked at her with interest. “How do you want to play?”

“Just lie in the hospital obediently and don’t care about anything else. Leave the matters of the early wedding to me. I guarantee that grandfather will agree to our wedding on Qixi.”

Nian Xiaomu poked his perfect handsome face with her fair fingers and smiled evilly. “Of course, if I do it, you have to promise me something after you get married.”

“What is it?” Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and became alert.

She had spent a lot of effort to change the condition. This matter should not be simple.

“I won’t tell you first. Anyway, just wait patiently for me. Looking at the time, Qixi is about to arrive. If you don’t want to be a sickly groom, you can only lie down properly. How about it? Do you want to make a bet with me?”

Nian Xiaomu lay in his arms and looked at him expectantly.

He was the one who had prepared their first wedding, but she had run away from it at that time.

It seemed very fair for her to prepare the second wedding.

Furthermore, he was the one who was going to marry into the Mo family, the one who would be “Married” back. It seemed reasonable for her to prepare the wedding.

Yu Yuehan stared at her for a long while before opening his mouth slowly.

“Okay.”

He agreed.

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to get up happily, Yu Yuehan hugged her tightly the next second and said, “But don’t be too tired. Don’t forget that you are pregnant.”

“I’m Fine!”

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to make a promise for herself, Yu Yuehan pulled the blanket over her and covered her up.

“There’s no hurry to get married. Sleep with me first. You can convince Grandpa after you wake up.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu wanted to reject him, but leaning into his embrace would really make her drowsy.

She had been busy convincing her grandfather to agree to be together with them today and had woken up very early. Nian Xiaomu was really a little sleepy. She yawned and fell asleep in his embrace.

It was only when she fell asleep that Yu Yuehan released her slowly and sat up from the hospital bed.

Quietly, he lifted the blanket and got off the bed. Walking to the door, he asked Special Assistant Yang, who was guarding the door, to come in and help him change his dressing.

“Young Master Han, your wound is indeed recovering very slowly. If you really don’t want Miss Nian to worry, you should listen to her and stay in the hospital to recuperate. You have to worry so much every day. It would be a wonder if your body recovers...”

Special Assistant Yang nagged as he applied the medicine on Yu Yuehan’s wound.

He had stitched up a few wounds on his back that had opened up when he jumped out of the car. It was the most itchy time when the wound was crusted and new flesh grew out.

Yu Yuehan wanted to scratch the itch, but he could not reach it. When he heard Special Assistant Yang mumbling, he turned around and glared at him.

“Your subordinate spoke too much.”

“I did not speak too much. I said it wrongly.” Yu Yuehan furrowed his brows.

“What?” Special Assistant Yang was dumbfounded.

Yu Yuehan took off his clothes to cover his wound. Then, he opened his mouth proudly and said, “We are officially married today. She is young Madam Yu Now.”

Special Assistant Yang: “...”

He slapped his face with a cold expression.

Special Assistant Yang carried the medical kit and turned around to walk out. He wished that he had not said anything just now.

Only then did Yu Yuehan walk back to the front of the hospital bed in satisfaction. He was not in a hurry to lie down on the bed. Instead, he reached out and gently scratched Nian Xiaomu’s nose.

His voice was deep and sexy.

“Nian Xiaomu, I know that you deliberately took over the wedding so that I could recuperate in peace.”

Chapter 1698: I Am Waiting For You To Coax Me (4)

Everyone thought that he was omnipotent and calculative.

She was the only one who was worried that he was not feeling well and that he would not be able to take it. She did not hesitate to lie to him and goad him into staying in the hospital to have a good rest.

He knew, so he did not refuse.

Yu Yuehan lowered his head and planted a kiss on her forehead. Then, he reached out and touched her stomach in dissatisfaction.

A faint light flashed across his dark eyes.

He suddenly remembered something very important. He really needed to recover his body as soon as possible and make good use of his time.

If he remembered correctly, he would have to be a monk for a few months from the time she was pregnant to the time she gave birth..

Gasp!

Yu Yuehan took in a deep breath.

—

Nian Xiaomu fell asleep in a daze.

When she woke up, she only felt a pain in her ears.

It was as if someone had been whispering into her ear while she was asleep.

She heard waves of murmurs.

Something about how it was a wrong decision to have a second child..

After giving birth to this child, she would never give birth again..

If it was a son, he might even be angered to death or something like that.

Who said that?

She actually had such a strange dream in her dream.

Nian xiaomu reached out and rubbed her neck. Turning around, she saw that Yu Yuehan was still asleep.

His handsome face would only be as gentle as it was now when he was asleep. Every corner of his face was flawless.

Nian Xiaomu sneakily got out of the bed, changed her clothes, and walked out of the ward.

She had promised Yu Yuehan that Qi Xi would give him a grand wedding. She was serious about it.

Of course, the most important task was to convince her grandfather.

Since she had to convince her grandfather, of course, she would need help.

Nian Xiaomu had just reached the door when she instructed Special Assistant Yang to help her arrange an appointment with Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan.

No one picked up the call.

She was stunned for a moment. She took her cell phone and called again, but still, no one picked up.

Not only was Mo Yongheng calling, but Zheng Yan's call was also not picked up.

Nian Xiaomu's heart instantly jumped and she asked, "Did something happen? Quickly get someone to ask around."

"Yes."

Special Assistant Yang hurriedly got someone to ask around. In the end, he found out that Mo Yongheng had gone to the Zheng residence to pay a visit. In the end, he did not know what had happened midway and suddenly pulled Zheng Yan away from the Zheng residence. The two of them had just arrived at Mo Chengliang's Villa!

"He went to the Mo residence... didn't Mo Yongheng just leave there this morning? Why would he bring Zheng Yan over at this time?" Nian Xiaomu lowered her head and thought for a while. Her instincts told her that something must have happened.

"Prepare the car. I will go back too!"

Nian Xiaomu had just taken a step when she suddenly stopped.

"Forget it. You Don't have to send me off. I will go over myself. You stay at the hospital and guard Yu Yuehan. If he wakes up, tell him that I will go back to visit grandfather. Don't let him worry."

"But, young madam..."

Special Assistant Yang wanted to say something else, but Nian Xiaomu had already left in a hurry with her bag.

She hailed a taxi and rushed back to Mo Chengliang's villa without stopping.

Initially, she was worried that something had happened to Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan. However, the moment she reached the entrance of the villa, she realized that there was more than one car parked outside.

Besides Mo Yongheng's car, she recognized the license plate of the other car. It was Qi Yan's!

"Missy!"

The Butler greeted her respectfully the moment he saw her.

"Where's My Grandfather?"

Nian Xiaomu asked as she walked in.

When she heard the butler say that her grandfather was in the living room, along with Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan, Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng were also in the living room, she subconsciously quickened her pace.

She had just reached the door when she heard Mo Yongheng's voice coming from the living room.

"Yes, I promise to let Beng Beng marry Qi Yan."

Chapter 1699: Plastic Brotherhood! (1)

Nian Xiaomu's footsteps came to a sudden halt!

As if suspecting that she had heard wrongly, she stood at the door in a daze and looked at the few people in the living room in astonishment.

It was Mo Yongheng who had spoken. This was because after she heard this sentence, old patriarch mo looked at him in surprise and asked again, "You said just now that you agreed to let Beng Beng marry Qi Yan?"

"Yes, Patriarch. I have agreed. Furthermore, the wedding should not be too late. Since we are going to get married, Qixi is a good day. Why don't we do it on that day!"

Mo Yongheng said without any hesitation.

Nian Xiaomu was so shocked that she took a few steps back in one breath. She was so scared that her nostrils were about to turn into a pencil holder.

Now, everyone knew that Mo Yongheng did not like Qi Yan. Not to mention letting him be his brother-in-law, even he did not like Qi Yan and wanted to beat him up.

In the end... he suddenly changed his usual behavior and agreed to the wedding. He was even more anxious than Qi Yan!

He had even rushed to schedule the wedding on Qixi..

The day that Nian Xiaomu had set her sights on had been snatched away.

Now, all she wanted to know was what drug Qi Yan had given Mo Yongheng and what kind of bewitching potion he had fed him that could cause Mo Yongheng's attitude to change 180 degrees within a few short hours?

Nian Xiaomu wasn't the only one who could tell that something was amiss. Old Patriarch Mo could also tell that something was amiss.

He shifted his body slightly in the wheelchair, pondered for a moment, and spoke slowly.

"Yongheng, Qi Yan is my savior. You know that I like him very much. However, even if I do like him, I will not force you to marry Bengbeng to him. After all, marriage is a major event in one's life. If it is because of me, there is no need for you to do so."

"Family head, it has nothing to do with you. I agreed to Qi Yan because... because he really loves Bengbeng. Since they are truly in love, I have no reason not to fulfill their wishes," Mo Yongheng replied without changing his expression.

However, from his tone, it seemed like he was hiding something.

Old family head mo: "Did Qi Yan really move you? I remember that you said that you wouldn't let Bengbeng marry him even if you died."

Mo Yongheng replied, "That was then and that was now. Now That I know that I have misunderstood Qi Yan, of course, I have to forgive him."

For some reason, Nian Xiaomu felt that she had understood the meaning of "Kill him" when she heard the words "Forgive him" in the end.

However, Mo Yongheng spoke with a face full of sincerity. Nian Xiaomu felt that Mo Yongheng had thought things through before coming here, not to mention that her grandfather could not say anything else. He was not acting on impulse or being coerced by others.

On the other hand, Qi Yan had been standing quietly by the side. He held Tan Bengbeng's hand tightly and was extremely obedient.

"Bengbeng, have you thought it through? Are you willing to marry Qi Yan?" After old patriarch Mo finished asking Mo Yongheng, he turned around and asked Tan Bengbeng.

Tan Bengbeng kept her head lowered and did not speak.

When she heard his voice, she glanced at Mo Yongheng with some hesitation and nodded her head lightly.

"Since that's the case, then I'll make the decision for you. I'll prepare a thick dowry for you to marry Qi Yan!" Old clan head Mo patted the armrest and said with a smile.

Qi Yan was quiet for a moment before speaking up.

"No need, no need. I'm extremely grateful that the old clan head is willing to marry us. What's mine is collapsing. After the marriage, I'll transfer all my assets under my name to her. There's no need for dowry."

He had everything except for her.

Even the old patriarch Mo was moved by her words.

He called the housekeeper and ordered people to prepare for the wedding.

The more grand the better!

Chapter 1700: Plastic Brotherhood! (2)

"Wait!" When Mo Yongheng heard that the Mo family was going to hold a grand wedding, he immediately stopped the butler.

"There's no need to hold the wedding too grand. Just keep it simple and warm. The most important thing is to decline the media interviews. The segment will be simpler and easier."

"Yongheng, Bengbeng is your only sister." The Mo family head looked at him in surprise.

Based on his understanding of Mo Yongheng, Tan Bengbeng was about to get married. As her elder brother, he would probably want to help her hold a wedding of the century. However, Mo Yongheng was now looking at the butler, telling him to keep the wedding low-key and simple?

Mo Yongheng wanted to say something but hesitated. After hesitating for a few seconds, he still opened his mouth to speak.

“Master, Bengbeng is pregnant. She had a miscarriage before and her body’s foundation isn’t as good as before. If the wedding is too grand, I’m afraid she will have to work too hard.”

“Pregnant...”

Old family head Mo was stunned in his wheelchair. After a long while, he came back to his senses and laughed heartily.

“Alright!”! Qi Yan, you good kid! His actions were actually so fast. No wonder eternal’s dull personality suddenly changed and agreed to let you marry beng beng. You’re using the Emperor as an order to command the vassals. In order to prevent beng beng from giving birth to a child out of wedlock, he can only agree to you!”

Upon hearing this, Mo Yongheng’s face darkened. Tan Bengbeng lowered her eyes guiltily, and only Qi Yan chuckled foolishly.

However, he was muttering in his heart. He really wanted to get Bengbeng pregnant, but how could it be so easy.

It was Yu Yuehan who reminded him that if it really didn’t work out, he could fake it.

The Tan family was a medical family, and Mo Yongheng himself was half a doctor. When he heard that Bengbeng was pregnant, he would definitely personally examine her.

For others, this was a difficult situation that could not be avoided. For Qi Yan, the Medicine King, it was a piece of cake.

As long as Mo Yongheng did not drag tan bengbeng to the ultrasound, he would not find out that she was fake pregnant.

After they got married and bowed to heaven and earth, he would have plenty of time to make a baby with Tan Bengbeng.

When that time came, if Mo Yongheng found out, Tan Bengbeng would definitely be pregnant too. He would not force them to get a divorce, right?

Only Yu Yuehan could think of such a sinister move!

As expected of someone who had tricked old master mo and even made old master mo admire his black belly!

Qi Yan was completely convinced!

In the future, it was better to offend a villain than to offend Yu Yuehan.

Qi Yan’s lips curled into a wicked smile. “It was an accident. It was purely an accident. I was also very surprised!”

“Haha, such a good thing isn’t as simple as a wedding. Xin ‘er is pregnant and Bengbeng is pregnant too. All of a sudden, I have two more great-grandchildren, the Butler!”! Butler! Quickly, order the kitchen to prepare a family banquet tonight. Let’s have a proper meal together as a family!”

With Old Patriarch Mo’s order, everyone stayed behind.

There were many details to be discussed regarding the wedding.

Tan Beng was pregnant and her body was noble. Naturally, she didn’t have to do anything.

Even Qi Yan followed the chickens and dogs into the sky and was ordered to stay by her side and take good care of her.

As for the wedding arrangements, they were all handed over to the professional team and Mo Yongheng, the brother-in-law.

Yu Yuehan had also come over for dinner that night.

He had come over on his own accord because he had not seen Nian XIAOMU when he woke up.

There was not a hint of surprise in his eyes when he heard that Mo Yongheng had promised Qi Yan to marry Tan Bengbeng. On the contrary, when he heard that the wedding would be held on Qixi, his dark eyes flickered slightly as he hugged Nian Xiaomu and opened his mouth unhappily.

“Honey, we agreed that we would get married on Qixi if you were to make a move. Why did it become that Bastard Qi Yan?”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

Nian xiaomu: “Plans can’t keep up with changes.”

Yu Yuehan: “I suddenly have the urge to expose Qi Yan.”