

My Life 1711

### **Chapter 1711: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (1)**

“Although eternity was groomed by me and has outstanding abilities and character, Zheng Yan is your only precious daughter after all. If you don’t like eternity, I will definitely not force you. We can choose another one for Zheng Yan.”

Old Master Mo glanced at Zheng Mohong’s somewhat unwilling face and calmly reached out to take the name list on the table.

Zheng Mohong’s nerves trembled!

“Master, you’re exaggerating. Young master eternal is so outstanding, how could I possibly look down on him? As for Yanyan... you’re right. When the children grow up, it’s time to let them freely fall in love. If they’re willing to get married, then get married. Right, since the relationship has been confirmed, it’s also good to get married early.”

Mo Chengxian pressed his hand on the name list and asked again, “Have you really thought it through? Don’t you regret it?”

“I don’t regret it!” Zheng Mohong silently took the name list out of Mo Chengxian’s hand and returned it to the butler.

The unwillingness on his face had disappeared completely.

After pondering for a moment, he raised his head and looked at Mo Yongheng.

“Young Master Yongheng, although the Zheng family’s assets are not comparable to the Mo family’s, Yanyan grew up in my hands. I don’t have any other requests. I just hope that you can take good care of her for me. She may seem carefree, but because she didn’t have a mother since she was young, she’s actually very sensitive. When she’s throwing a tantrum, she’s also very stubborn. I’ll have to ask you to bear with her!”

“Dad...”

Zheng Yan’s eyes reddened when she heard what he said.

She reached out and grabbed the corner of his shirt.

“Silly, why are you crying? It’s not that you’ve been making a fuss about getting married. If you can’t bear to part with dad, then we won’t Get Married?” Zheng Mohong teased.

Zheng Yan sniffed. “If we don’t get married, then we won’t get married. I can accompany dad for the rest of my life.”

Hearing this, Mo Yongheng immediately became anxious.

It was not easy for him to get the old patriarch to take charge of the overall situation for him and settle the marriage.

If he still could not get a wife like this, he was afraid that he would not be able to accept it.

“Alright, Father knows that you are filial. If I really want to keep you by my side for the rest of my life, father will really be reluctant to part with you. My daughter should have her own happiness. Marrying Young Master Yongheng is also good. At the very least, father has a clear idea of his character. He doesn’t have to worry about some bastard bullying my precious daughter every day.”

Zheng Mohong thought it through and patted Zheng Yan’s head lovingly.

As the saying goes, when a girl is old, she can’t stay. Staying or staying will become a feud.

There was nothing wrong with getting married early. After all, the Mo family was in City N, not far from the Zheng family.

In the future, he could still see his daughter often.

“So, you really agreed to let these two children be together?” Mo Chengxian asked in a timely manner.

Zheng Mohong heaved a sigh of relief. “Yes, I agree!”

“Since that’s the case, it’s better to choose the right day. Let’s hold the wedding on the Qixi Festival. Coincidentally, Qi Yan and Beng Beng are going to hold their wedding. In addition to eternal and Zheng Yan, the siblings will be getting married on the same day. I can be considered to have given an explanation to the tan family’s ancestors.”

Mo Chengxian obediently suggested.

“Qixi... isn’t this too fast?” Zheng Mohong calculated the date and said with some misgivings.

Moreover, he had just decided to marry his daughter. He had not gotten used to it yet, and in the blink of an eye, it was already the day.

Zheng Mohong was just about to move the date back a little when the butler at the side had already stepped forward to pour water for Mo Chengxian. At the same time, he opened his mouth and said.

“Congratulations, family head, for obtaining such an obedient granddaughter-in-law!”

Mo Chengxian nodded in satisfaction. “Yes, this Zheng Yan can also be considered to have grown up under my watch. She’s a beautiful person with a good personality. It’s Our Mo family’s honor to be able to be my granddaughter-in-law!”

## **Chapter 1712: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (2)**

Zheng Mohong immediately stood up in fear.

“Master, you’re exaggerating. It’s also her fortune that Yanyan was able to marry into the Mo family! In the future, I’ll definitely make her be filial to you!”

Mo Chengxian gestured for him to quickly sit down.

“From now on, we’re all one family. Don’t just stand here and there. Oh right, what do you think about the date of the Qixi Festival?”

Zheng Mohong:” ...”

Since he had already said that, how could he not say it now?

“Then it’s settled. I will get the butler to make the arrangements immediately. Although time is a little tight, don’t worry. There will be no lack of etiquette. I want to give them a grand wedding!”

Mo Chengxian glanced at the butler. The Butler understood and walked out.

Zheng Mohong also quickly stood up.

This marriage was agreed in a hurry. The Zheng family’s eldest daughter was getting married, and he had to personally handle the dowry.

He didn’t have time to eat breakfast and was about to take his leave.

Zheng Yan was also taken away.

In the restaurant, only Mo Chengxian and Mo Yongheng were left.

“Thank you, Master!”

Mo Yongheng was about to stand up, but Mo Chengxian had already waved his hand.

“This little trick is nothing. It’s just that her daughter was kidnapped by you. You have to treat her better in the future. I also like that girl, Zheng Yan. She’s a good girl!”

“Yes.” Mo Yongheng said without hesitation.

Even without anyone’s instructions, he would still do everything to treat Zheng Yan well.

That was the girl that he had loved for more than ten years.

His entire youth.

If he had ever been young and frivolous in his life, then she was his young and frivolous.

Mo Yongheng’s black eyes flickered slightly. He seemed to have thought of something and suppressed the emotions in his eyes.

He glanced out of the door.

“What are you looking at?” Mo Chengxian noticed his gaze and looked out of the door curiously.

The next second, he saw Nian Xiaomu walking in from the door with Xiao Liuli in tow.

The little glutinous rice ball, who had just woken up, seemed to have woken up too early and did not have enough sleep. Her chubby hands were clenched into fists as she rubbed her eyes.

When she saw Mo Chengxian, she immediately broke into a sweet smile and ran toward him.

“Great-grandfather!”

Plop

She ran too fast and did not manage to stop her car. Instead, she crashed straight into the wheelchair.

Her entire body trembled and she almost fell backward.

“My Little Darling!”

Mo Chengxian was shocked and quickly reached out to support her. He let Mo Yongheng carry her into his arms and examined her from top to bottom.

“Did you hit anything? Where does it hurt?”

He asked several times but was still worried.

He turned around and was about to call the doctor.

“Great-grandfather, Xiao Liuliu doesn’t feel pain. Xiao Liuliu is hungry! Can We Eat?”

As Xiao Liuliu spoke, her little head had already turned to the dining table. Her big round eyes stared at the snacks on the table and gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

Mo Chengxian brought it over to her without saying a word.

He was afraid that she would choke if she ate too quickly, so he held a cup of soy milk and was ready to be ordered at any time.

After Xiao Liuliu was finally full, Xiao Liuliu touched her round tummy and asked.

“Great-grandfather, Aunt Beng is going to be a bride, and aunt Zheng Yan is going to be a bride too. When Can Mommy Be a bride? Xiao Liuliu wants to be a flower girl.”

“Flower Girl?” Mo Chengxian was stunned.

Xiao Liuliu rolled over in his arms, showing her cute little face.

“You can wear a beautiful princess dress as a flower girl, and you can walk the red carpet holding little brother’s hand. Xiao Liuliu likes to be a flower girl!”

Mo Chengxian’s face was full of vigilance. “What little brother? Where did the little brother come from?”

### **Chapter 1713: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (3)**

“The little brother that mummy found for Xiao Liuliu is very good-looking. He is even taller than Xiao Liuliu... by so much.” The little cuddly ball raised her hand and made a height comparison.

He was probably half a head taller than her.

Her big round eyes were twinkling on her pink little face. It seemed like she was extremely interested in her big brother.

Mo Chengxian’s alarm bells went off as he turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

“Xin ‘er, what’s going on?”

It was exactly what he wanted!

Nian xiaomu pretended to be surprised and blinked her eyes.

“The child of a friend from the shopping mall. The whole family came to city n for a vacation and Xiao Liuliu happened to meet him. The little boy is quite good-looking and very gentlemanly. After playing with Xiao Liuliu for a while, Xiao Liuliu seemed to like him very much. Coincidentally, they talked about the wedding between Yu Yuehan and me. Xiao Liuliu was the right age to be a flower girl, so a friend joked that if the wedding was held in City H, her son could even lend us a pair to be together with Xiao Liuliu.”

After Nian Xiaomu finished speaking, she took a careful glance at Mo Chengxian’s expression.

Seeing that he had a dark expression, she quickly added on.

“Actually, I have discussed with Yu Yuehan that regardless of whether grandfather wants him to marry into the family or not, the wedding can be held in city N. However, it would be a pity if that were the case. Xiao Liuliu really likes that little brother, so she won’t be able to accompany him as a flower girl.”

Just as she finished speaking, the little glutinous rice ball, who was burping in Mo Chengxian’s arms, replied with an “Mm”.

“It’s a pity that he’s dead. Little Brother is really good-looking.”

Mo Chengxian:“...”

His only precious granddaughter had been kidnapped. Now, even his great-granddaughter was going to fall in love at a young age?

She was only three years old!

She couldn’t do anything!

“The wedding can only be held in city n!” Mo Chengxian said domineeringly.

Nian Xiaomu submitted very quickly and leaned over to Mo Chengxian’s side to act coquettishly.

“We will listen to Grandpa. However, when is Grandpa going to let us get married?” “Beng Beng and Zheng Yan dated later than me and gave birth later than me. However, both of them are about to get married, and I am the only one who is pregnant with a baby and a bride waiting to be married. It would be so embarrassing if word got out.”

Mo Chengxian said, “If anyone dares to say anything bad about you, Grandpa will avenge you!”

“Do you think you can keep your mouth shut? Besides, in a few months, when my belly is really big, I won’t be able to get married even if I wanted to. Grandpa...” Nian Xiaomu grabbed Mo Chengxian’s arm and complained pitifully.

When she saw that Mo Chengxian was unmoved, she rolled her eyes and spoke slowly.

“What if Xiao Liuliu meets the little brother that she likes in city n and wants him to accompany her as a flower girl again...”

“Cough Cough!”

Mo Chengxian coughed violently twice as if he was frightened by her words.

His eyes widened a few times.

He stared at his precious maternal granddaughter in his arms.

Xiao Liuli was playing with her fingers after she had eaten her fill. She did not hear what Nian Xiaomu had said when she heard the word "Flower girl". Tilting her head, she emphasized it again.

"Xiao Liuli likes to be a flower girl!"

Mo Chengxian:"..."

The mother and daughter had deliberately prevented him from eating properly today.

He would definitely not be able to keep the older one, and the younger one could not possibly be led astray.

Mo Chengxian made up his mind and asked, "When do you want to hold the wedding?"

"Qixi! Since we are going to hold the wedding anyway, why don't we do it together? It will be more lively with more people!" Nian Xiaomu replied without thinking.

She was afraid that Mo Chengxian would think that it was too rushed, so she even gave Mo Yongheng a look.

Mo Yongheng paused for a moment and said, "Family head, didn't you say earlier that it would be better to choose a different day?"

#### **Chapter 1714: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (4)**

"Furthermore, you were the one who said earlier that you wouldn't dare to be too late for marriage. If you were too late, someone else would pick the eldest daughter..."

Before Mo Yongheng could finish his sentence, he was glared at by Mo Chengxian.

He actually dared to use the words that he had just said to block him. Didn't he think about who he had said those words for? !

How could it be the same!

Mo Yongheng knew that he had committed a heinous act. However, when he thought of the deal he had made with Nian Xiaomu, he steeled his heart and continued to persuade her.

"Family head, eldest miss and Yu Yuehan have even received their marriage certificates. The wedding is just a formality. As long as they are still in City N, what difference does it make whether they hold a wedding or not? Furthermore, you still have little miss now."

Mo Yongheng pointed at Xiao Liuli in his arms.

Xiao Liuli woke up early and was already a little groggy after eating her fill.

Her little head was already pecking at Mo Chengxian's chest like a chick pecking at Rice. She looked like she was about to fall asleep.

Mo Chengxian quickly reached out to hold her little head.

Xiao Liulu shivered and opened her eyes in a daze to take a look at him. She happened to hear Mo Yongheng's words and obediently snuggled into Mo Chengxian's arms.

Her chubby hand patted Mo Chengxian's chest. "Great-grandfather, don't be afraid. Xiao Liulu will accompany you."

Mo Chengxian:"..."

After living for more than half his life, what was it like to finally fall into the hands of a little girl?

Mo Chengxian finally understood.

He really couldn't do anything about this little glutinous rice ball.

After thinking for a moment, he opened his mouth to speak.

"Okay, okay, okay. When a girl is old, she won't stay. If you want to get married, then get married. But you have to promise me that after the marriage, you can't immediately return to City H. you have to stay at the Mo family to accompany me, especially my baby Xiao Liulu."

"As long as grandfather agrees to our qixi wedding, you can do whatever you want!"

Nian xiaomu sold her daughter without any hesitation.

Mo Chengxian nodded his head in satisfaction and said, "Go and get the butler to prepare well. The Mo family has a joyous occasion for this qixi!"

It was not a joyous occasion for three couples to get married at the same time.

—

In the hospital.

After Yu Yuehan's checkup, he leaned against the head of the bed and hugged his laptop to handle his work.

During the time that he was in the hospital, the Yu Corporation had accumulated a lot of things.

Since Nian Xiaomu was not around, he did not have anything else to do, so he opened his mailbox to look at the documents inside.

Just as he took a few glances, a message popped up from the dialog box.

It was from Special Assistant Yang.

Nian Xiaomu was pregnant now, so Yu Yuehan was not at ease with her leaving the house by herself. Therefore, special assistant Yang did not have to stay at the hospital. Instead, he quietly followed beside her.

All of a sudden, special assistant Yang realized that something had happened to him subconsciously.

His fingers moved the mouse quickly and opened the dialog box.

A brief report was written on it. “Young Master Han, Zheng Mohong has just brought Zheng Yan out of Mo Chengliang’s villa. I heard that he has already promised Mo Yongheng to marry Zheng Yan on the day of Qixi.”

Yu Yuehan furrowed his brows. When he saw the news, he was in a bad mood.

Qi Yan had successfully proposed, and Mo Yongheng had gotten married with Qi Xi.

Now, he was the only one that everyone could mock.

“Where is Nian Xiaomu?”

Yu Yuehan kicked the pillow off the bed and asked with a bitter tone.

“Young Madam has brought little miss here as well. She has been chatting with old patriarch Mo in the living room, but no news has come out yet.”

“She brought Xiao Liuliu?” Yu Yuehan was taken aback.

Special Assistant Yang replied very quickly, “Yes, little miss seemed to be carried out from under the blanket. When she first arrived, she kept rubbing her eyes.”

Before Yu Yuehan could ask any more questions, special assistant Yang quickly sent him another message.

“She’s out, she’s out, young mistress is out!”

#### **Chapter 1715: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (5)**

Yu Yuehan did not know why, but when he saw this message, his heart started to race as well.

Nian xiaomu must have had her reasons for bringing Xiao Liuliu to visit Mo Chengxian.

She had said that she could let them get married on Qixi.

He had to believe her.

Yes, he believed her.

He was just a little nervous every day. After all, he was the only one left who could not get a wife now.

Yu Yuehan pretended to be very calm as he put down his laptop. He picked up his phone and made a call to special assistant yang.

“Get someone to ask about the situation. Keep a low profile and don’t expose yourself. Also, don’t let her know that it was me who got someone to ask. The main reason is to find out if old master Mo has agreed to our marriage!”

After Yu Yuehan finished speaking, he waited for a few seconds without waiting for special assistant Yang’s reply.

He took a look at his phone.

The call was connected and the conversation was picked up.

Why was no one talking?

Just as he lowered his voice and was about to ask special assistant Yang what was going on, a pitiful voice suddenly came from the other end of the phone.

“Yu Yuehan, grandfather said that you’re too ugly. It’s better if you don’t let us get married. Let’s Elope!”

Yu Yuehan:”...”

Was Pi Happy Now?

Yu Yuehan wished that he could fly to her side now and press her down onto the chair to give her a good spanking. He wanted to see if she was still shameless.

However, she seemed to know that he was anxious and deliberately did not explain what was going on. She only said that she would return to the hospital immediately and hung up the phone.

Yu Yuehan called again, but no one picked up.

Nian Xiaomu already knew that he was nervous. Yu Yuehan did not hold back anymore and directly called Qi Yan at Mo Chengliang’s Villa to ask him what was going on.

Qi Yan was woken up.

His voice was still a little hoarse when he picked up the phone.

It was obvious that he had not been idle last night and was catching up on his sleep. When he picked up the phone, he was still in a bad mood.

Upon hearing that it was Yu Yuehan’s voice, his attitude became slightly better.

After figuring out the reason for his call, he quickly became cynical again.

“Don’t worry, if you guys don’t get married on Qixi, I will invite you to attend my wedding with Bengbeng!”

Yu Yuehan:”...”

Yu Yuehan: “Allow me to kindly remind you that I am not a gentleman. If someone makes me unhappy, even if I am not happy, I will drag him down with me. Mo Yongheng should not know that Tan Bengbeng is not pregnant, right?”

Qi Yan:”...”

This time, Qi Yan could not smile anymore.

He sat up from the bed without any clothes on and casually tied his hair behind his head.

Light was reflected from outside the window.

Mischievous specks of light would occasionally flash past his clean chest. This scene was as seductive as it could get.

Qi Yan seemed to be unaware of his own charm. He casually reached out to pick up a glass of water from the bedside table and took a sip.

“I just woke up. If you want to ask for information, you have to give me time to go out and ask.”

He had just put his leg down on the bed. Before he could stand up, a hand grabbed his arm.

“Put on your clothes.” It was unknown when Tan Bengbeng had woken up. At this moment, her face was red. She stared at his chest and reminded him in a muffled voice.

“And pants.”

She had always been a quiet person. A few simple words pointed out the main point.

Her entire face was buried under the blanket, only her eyes were exposed.

“I’m wearing pants, but I didn’t fasten my buttons. Men Aren’t that particular. who hasn’t been naked in the summer?” Qi Yan explained subconsciously.

Halfway through his sentence, he suddenly thought of something. He threw his phone on the bedside table and turned his head to look at Tan Bengbeng excitedly.

#### **Chapter 1716: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (6)**

“Beng Beng, were you jealous just now?”

Would his Beng Beng Be Jealous?

Would she mind others seeing him naked?

In the past, she would only scold him for being Shameless, but now she was starting to care about him!

Qi Yan was like a madman as he scooped tan beng out of the blanket. He happily kissed Tan Beng from her forehead to her chin, not letting go of a single inch.

As they kissed and kissed, the flames of the kiss were ignited.

Men were easily impulsive in the morning, not to mention that they were a young couple who had just successfully proposed to each other.

It was rare for Qi Yan to experience the feeling of being cared for by the woman he loved, so he had no choice but to express his feelings immediately..

Yu Yuehan held his phone and was waiting for Qi Yan to inquire about the news for him. Not long after, he heard a “Bang” coming from the phone.

After that, there were some ambiguous sounds.

Towards the end, it was an action movie that was even more unbearable to listen to..

“1...”

10,000 vulgarities flashed across Yu Yuehan’s forehead. He hung up the phone forcefully and wished Qi Yan an early impotence.

He threw his phone on the bed indignantly and got off the bed.

After walking around the ward for two rounds, he recalled that Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng were getting married on Qixi and that he was the only one who was still single. Furthermore, Old Master Mo's attitude was unclear at the moment. He really could not stay there for even a moment.

After walking back and forth a few times, he picked up his phone again.

He called Mo Yongheng.

Compared to Qi Yan, Mo Yongheng was much more reliable.

"Du—"

The call was quickly picked up.

Mo Yongheng's voice was filled with unconcealable joy.

He had always kept a low profile and kept to himself. However, when he picked up the call today, he did not ask what Yu Yuehan wanted to talk to him about. Instead, he simply asked.

"Zheng Yan and I are getting married. It's on the seventh day of the seventh lunar month."

Yu Yuehan:"..."

"The old patriarch will personally witness our marriage. Uncle Zheng just told me that he is actually very satisfied with me as his son-in-law."

Yu Yuehan:"..."

He knew it! He knew it! The whole world was getting married, but he was the only one who had yet to get married!

Was he crazy? Why did he have to make the call himself to be abused?

If it were any other time, Yu Yuehan would have hung up the phone by now.

Otherwise, he would have said a few words to provoke Mo Yongheng on purpose. However, he had heard that Mo Yongheng was present when Nian Xiaomu was talking to old patriarch Mo just now.

He had to ask.

Only when he knew what the problem was would he be able to think of a way to treat it.

Yu Yuehan cleared his throat and gave a fake blessing. "Congratulations, Congratulations."

"Thank you," Mo Yongheng said politely.

Then, just as he was about to say something else, he added another sentence.

"I heard that the old master is still not willing to let eldest miss marry you. You should be fine for Qixi. If you have time, come over and drink my wedding wine with Zheng Yan."

Yu Yuehan:"..."

Yu Yuehan gritted his teeth and said, "All of you, wait for me!"

Yu Yuehan hung up the phone. Just as he was about to call matriarch Yu, his cell phone rang.

It was Special Assistant Yang.

"What's the matter?"

"Young Master Han, Young Madam asked me to go back to City H to help you pack your luggage. She said that you might not be going back anytime soon. Do you want to pack it?" Special Assistant Yang's puzzled voice came from the other end of the phone.

Yu Yuehan:"..."

Her plan had failed. Was she really going to elope with him?

Yu Yuehan's heart sank.

How much did old patriarch Mo object to their marriage? Why was she so afraid that she had even thought of eloping?

"Where is Nian Xiaomu?" His voice sank.

"She has gone back to the hospital. It should be arriving soon."

Just as assistant Yang finished speaking, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Nian Xiaomu stood at the door with a bitter expression on her face. She looked so pitiful..

### **Chapter 1717: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (7)**

Yu Yuehan did not hesitate to cut off special assistant Yang's call and put the phone into his pocket. Then, he walked to the door and pulled Nian Xiaomu in from outside.

He held her hand and walked all the way to the front of the hospital bed. Facing the sunlight that shone in through the window, he turned around and grabbed her shoulders with both hands.

He opened his mouth and wanted to ask something.

The words that were about to come out of his mouth turned into words of comfort in the end.

"It's okay. You have already done a great job. It doesn't matter even if your grandfather doesn't agree to our qixi wedding. I Can Wait. Anyway, we have already signed the marriage agreement. Even if there isn't a wedding, you are still my lawful wife."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu stared at him with her eyes wide open. She did not reply to him in a muffled voice, but her eyes were a little red.

Yu Yuehan's heart ached terribly at this glance.

His wife had gone crazy from wanting to marry him. She had even cried bitterly when she was rejected.

How could he not be touched?

He couldn't!

Hence, he comforted her even more gently, "Nian Xiaomu, we don't have to elope. If you fail, there is still me. You have forgotten that I have the most devious ideas. When I am discharged from the hospital, I can think of ten thousand good ideas to get your grandfather to agree to our wedding."

Nian Xiaomu continued, "Grandfather thinks that you are too calculative and scheming. He is afraid that I will suffer a loss if I marry you too early."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Nian Xiaomu: "Grandfather also said that as long as we don't hold a wedding after we get married, I will still be the eldest daughter of the Mo family and not the young mistress of the Yu family. I can not follow you back to City H and stay at the Mo family Villa to accompany him."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Yu Yuehan asked, "What else did your grandfather say?"

Nian Xiaomu took a careful glance at him to make sure that he was not angry. Pursing her lips, she continued to speak.

"If we really want to get married, let me at least make a pact with you."

"Go ahead." Yu Yuehan went all out.

Right now, he would agree to make a pact of ten rules as long as he could get a wife, let alone a pact of three rules.

"First, after we get married, you are not allowed to check my little treasury."

Yu Yuehan: "? ? ?"

She still wanted to have a little treasury?

What was it for?

To keep a good-looking little brother? ! ! !

Yu Yuehan almost stomped his feet when he thought of this first condition.

However, when he thought of Qi Yan hugging his wife and kissing each other early in the morning, and Mo Yongheng showing off their affection in front of him... he endured it!

Yu Yuehan asked, "What's the second rule?"

"The second rule is that if the baby I give birth to in the future is a son, you must not value girls over boys. You must love him as much as you love Xiao Liuli." As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she lowered her head and touched her stomach.

It had only been two months, and she did not know whether it was a son or a daughter. However, she also did not know if she had been infected by Xiao Liuli calling her younger brother.

Her intuition told her that he was a son.

She was not biased, and both her sons and daughters liked him.

However, Yu Yuehan was not so sure. To be on the safe side, it was better to set a few rules first.

“TSK!” Yu Yuehan chuckled, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a devilish arc.

His long fingers flicked her forehead.

“What is your grandfather worried about? My own son. Even if I don’t like him, I won’t eat him up, right?”

“It’s not that I can’t eat him, I just want to dote on him. Just like how I doted on Xiao Liuliu, I will treat everyone equally!” Nian Xiaomu emphasized in her heart.

The conflict between Zheng Yan and Zheng Hao was indeed caused by Ling Liwei’s lack of greed. However, Zheng Mohong only doted on his daughter and neglected his son’s actions. This caused some dissatisfaction to be buried in Zheng Hao’s heart.

Even though everyone made mistakes, it was ultimately their own fault.

However, she still did not wish for Yu Yuehan to hurt her son’s heart.

#### **Chapter 1718: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (8)**

“You and I are not Zheng Mohong and Ling Liwei, and the child you are pregnant with is not Zheng Hao. He and Xiao Liuliu are siblings of the same father and mother, so they are not that fragile. Your son has yet to be born, and you are already worried about this and that for him? Pregnancy Syndrome?”

Yu Yuehan teased.

However, he still listened to her words.

He would never be able to make him dote on his son as much as he doted on his daughter.

His son’s parenting style was different from his daughter’s, but he would try his best to make it less obvious.

That should be fine, right?

“Thirdly, after marriage, it’s not good for the body to indulge in too much sex. Therefore, you have to control your intimacy between husband and wife. It’s best not to exceed it once a week and not exceed it four times a month...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, she noticed that Yu Yuehan was staring straight at her.

There was a strange look in his eyes.

She felt a numbness on her back and tried her best to suppress her guilt. Pretending to be calm, she asked him, “What’s Wrong?”

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and asked, “Did your grandfather bring up these three rules? He even meddled in the affairs of the bedroom?”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

It was indeed a little outrageous.

However, life was like a play, and it all depended on acting.

Nian xiaomu coughed lightly and thought for a moment. Then, with an innocent expression, she asked, "Maybe Grandpa knew that I was pregnant and was worried that you would accidentally hurt his heir, so he added on the conditions?"

"I..." Yu Yuehan omitted 10,000 swear words.

He reached out and patted his forehead.

He kept reminding himself of the scene when he called Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng today.

Right now, nothing was more important than successfully getting a wife.

There was a knife at the end of the stick!

However, the condition of not being able to do it more than four times in a month was too... depressing!

He released Nian Xiaomu and placed his hands on his forehead. Then, he turned around and walked toward the balcony.

After taking a deep breath on the balcony, he floated back toward Nian Xiaomu like a ghost with hidden bitterness.

"As long as I agree to the three rules of dishonor and humiliation, your grandfather will agree to our wedding?"

"Yes." Nian xiaomu nodded her head obediently.

Yu Yuehan felt a lingering fear and asked, "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure. I have gotten the contract back." Nian Xiaomu took out a contract that she had prepared beforehand from her bag and handed it to Yu Yuehan.

Blinking her Bright Eyes, she took out a pen from the bedside table and handed it to Yu Yuehan.

"Sign it. We can get married after signing it!"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

It was such a shameful thing, yet they had to sign the contract instead of agreeing verbally?

If others were to find out about it, they would probably laugh themselves to death.

Yu Yuehan held the pen in his hand and was unable to sign the contract.

Turning his head around, he confirmed repeatedly, "You want us to get married on Qixi after signing your grandfather's contract?"

Nian xiaomu nodded her head as if she was pounding garlic, and her eyes were filled with craftiness.

"Grandfather personally promised that as long as you are willing to sign it, Qixi will hold the wedding of the century for us and marry me to you in a glorious manner!"

“...”

Everything was for the sake of his wife.

She had to bow her head to the evil forces.

Yu Yuehan gripped the pen tightly as if he could not bear to look at his own signature. Turning his head around, he quickly signed his name, threw the pen aside, and turned around to hug Nian Xiaomu.

“Honey, quickly give it to your grandfather. Don’t let me see it again!”

Nian Xiaomu looked at the signature on the contract and was so happy that she could not close her mouth.

When she saw that he had nothing left to live for, she forced herself to hold back her laughter.

Letting him hug her, she patted his back thoughtfully and said, “Be more open-minded and open-minded. Money is just a worldly possession. Everything is empty and happy.”

He kept the contract happily and quickly stuffed it into his bag before Yu Yuehan realized that something was wrong.

### **Chapter 1719: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (9)**

Yu Yuehan:“...”

He did not care about money, but he cared about his wife.

Four times a month..

Just the thought of this condition made his heart ache and he could not breathe.

When Yu Yuehan returned to his senses and lowered his head, he was slightly stunned when he realized that the person in his arms seemed to be snickering.

“What are you laughing at?”

Nian Xiaomu’s body stiffened, and the curve at the corner of her mouth instantly disappeared.

She squeezed her eyes so hard that they turned red.

“Did I laugh? I didn’t. I was so upset that my entire body was twitching. Yu Yuehan, I am as upset as you!”

Nian Xiaomu turned around and threw herself into Yu Yuehan’s arms. Hugging his neck, she wailed loudly.

Yu Yuehan:“...”

Forget it. Seeing how upset she was, it was just a set of rules.

Whatever.

As long as she could successfully get a wife.

Yu Yuehan reached out and picked up his phone. Just as he was about to call special assistant Yang and ask him to send the contract to Mo Chengliang's villa.

His long fingers accidentally clicked on the web page, and the huge headlines on it instantly caught his eye.

He recognized every single word. However, when they were put together, he had to read it three times before he was sure that it was not an illusion.

When he thought about the contract that Nian Xiaomu had asked him to sign earlier on, he was stunned.

His pupils constricted!

He turned to look at the person standing in front of him.

Red eyes, Red Nose, and a small red mouth... at first glance, she seemed to be as heartbroken as he was.

However, when he thought about it carefully, he realized that she was trying her best to suppress the curve of her lips. Was she trying to laugh?

How was she biting her lips so hard that they were red? It was obvious that she wanted to laugh but could not. She bit her lips and tried to hold back her laughter!

There was also the content of the three rules in the contract..

Even if he said that old master Mo was overbearing, he would not be so overbearing that he had to interfere in the most private matters between husband and wife.

Yu Yuehan finally understood what it meant to be a falcon all day long, but his eyes had been pecked by an eagle!

His wife was taking the opportunity to trick him into signing an unequal agreement.

Hur.

Little Fellow, your acting is quite good!

He was provoked by Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng one after another. His brain was hot, and he actually did not realize it. He almost believed in her twenty cents worth of acting skills.

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered slightly, and he did not reveal his emotions.

He only exclaimed suddenly.

"What's wrong? Yu Yuehan, don't be too sad. Grandfather will definitely agree to our marriage. I will personally send the contract back to grandfather now and let him prepare the wedding for us!"

Nian Xiaomu pretended to console him with a few words.

She took the contract and prepared to leave.

Without thinking, Yu Yuehan grabbed her wrist and said, "Wait, there's no rush. I was too sad just now and did not seem to have signed my own name. I think it was you. Let me take a look at the contract."

“ ... ”

Nian Xiaomu did not expect that such an accident would occur. She instinctively took out the contract from her bag and wanted to confirm it.

Before she could see whether the signature on the contract was Yu Yuehan's or not, a hand had already snatched the contract away from her hand at lightning speed.

She was stunned for a moment before she snapped back to her senses.

She turned around and looked at Yu Yuehan, who was standing behind her with a cold smile on his face as he held the contract.

Her first instinct was that she was doomed and had been discovered.

However, she still harbored a one-in-a-million hope. Perhaps, he was just too impatient and wanted to confirm it himself.

Nian xiaomu laughed dryly and said, “Have you seen it clearly? Did you sign the wrong thing? If you didn't sign the wrong thing, I will send it back to grandfather now. What if it's too late and grandfather goes back on his word?”

She spoke with a sincere and pitiful expression.

It was as if there was no meaning in living if she could not marry him.

If he had not seen the news, Yu Yuehan would have believed it.

### **Chapter 1720: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (10)**

But now..

“I don't know if your grandfather will go back on his word, but I will definitely go back on my word.”

Yu Yuehan slowly pinched the two sides of the contract and tore it with a “Crack”.

His actions were neither fast nor slow, as if he was deliberately provoking Nian xiaomu.

Sure enough, Nian Xiaomu rushed forward anxiously and snatched the contract that had been torn in half from his hands. She frowned.

“Yu Yuehan, what are you doing?”

“I should be the one asking you this question.” Yu Yuehan strolled forward and stared at her pained expression. He lifted her chin with his long fingers and enunciated each word with a charming breath.

“Honey, are you out of your mind or am I losing control of the knife? How Dare You Scheme Against Me?”

Nian Xiaomu: “? ? ?”

He had discovered it?

No, that was impossible!

He had been in the hospital all day and had not gone anywhere.

She had asked Special Assistant Yang before she came back, but he had not managed to find out anything.

It was impossible for Yu Yuehan to have received the news in advance.

As for Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng...

When she came out, Qi Yan was still asleep.

Mo Yongheng was on her side. Even if Yu Yuehan called him, Mo Yongheng would only help her hide it.

Yu Yuehan was definitely testing her. She could not afford to get flustered.

Nian Xiaomu forced out a smile and looked as innocent as she could.

“What are you talking about? I don’t understand no matter how hard I try...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, Yu Yuehan had already taken out his phone and passed the headlines that he had seen to her.

A huge line of words appeared in front of her eyes.

[ the Mo family is overjoyed! Old Master Mo personally officiated the wedding of three couples! ]

The news was not gossip, it was an official announcement.

The Mo Corporation’s public relations department had personally issued a press release.

All the news agencies had received it.

The time and location of the wedding were also listed below.

At the very front was a blurry photo of Old Master Mo’s back.

Following that were the photos of the three couples.

Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng.

Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan.

Yu Yuehan and Mo Xin.

Even though the photos had been edited, the names were shiny and correct.

When Yu Yuehan looked at the time when the news had been released, he could calculate that it was when Nian Xiaomu had left Mo Chengliang’s villa.

In other words...

She had convinced grandfather to agree to their marriage a long time ago. However, she had deliberately teamed up with Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng to scheme against him!

“...”

Nian Xiaomu did not expect the news to come out so quickly.

She did not expect that Yu Yuehan would realize it so quickly.

Her entire body trembled.

When she met Yu Yuehan's dark and deep eyes, she swallowed hard and took a step back.

"Um, Yu Yuehan, let me explain..."

Yu Yuehan asked, "You want a small bank account?"

Nian Xiaomu replied, "... girls are born with a sense of insecurity. Keeping some money for yourself is purely for your own use!"

Yu Yuehan shot a cold glance at her and asked, "Isn't it for the sake of keeping a good-looking little brother?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Yu Yuehan's voice sank as he said, "There is still one more month before you can do it more than four times. You are really ruthless!"

Nian Xiaomu was so frightened that she jumped onto the hospital bed. Reaching Out, she grabbed the pillow and shielded herself.

"Yu Yuehan, I am pregnant. I am a pregnant woman now, so you can not abuse me!"

"You Know Fear Too? Did I say that I was going to hit you? Come Here!" Yu Yuehan walked forward and pulled off her pillow.

Without another word, Nian xiaomu pounced into his embrace and hugged his waist tightly. "Didn't you also pretend to have amnesia to lie to me? Let's fight one-on-one and call it even!"