

My Life 1721

Chapter 1721: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (11)

Does she still have a point?

“I pretended to have amnesia in order to convince your grandfather to agree to our marriage. What About You?” Yu Yuehan pinched her chin and asked her to raise her head.

A faint and cold light shone from his deep and dark eyes.

He opened his thin lips slightly and enunciated each word clearly.

“You threatened me and made me sign an unequal treaty. Nian xiaomu, you are such a good-for-nothing!”

“That can only mean that you are usually too overbearing and that I can’t fight against you, so I can only take the unconventional path. It’s not easy,” Nian Xiaomu muttered.

Yu Yuehan frowned and asked, “What did you say?”

“Yu Yuehan, grandfather has agreed to our marriage. The press release has already been sent out. Are You Happy?” Nian Xiaomu hugged his waist with both hands and hugged his neck all the way up as she asked with a smile.

Yu Yuehan could tell that she was changing the topic.

However, he was not in the mood to argue with her right now.

He was indeed very happy that her grandfather had finally agreed to let them hold a wedding. However, he could not just be happy right now.

The Qixi Festival was about to arrive, and there were still things that needed to be prepared.

Yu Yuehan grabbed her arm and put her hand down. Then, he pressed her down on the bed and pulled the blanket over her.

He pinched her nose and warned her.

“Lie down properly and don’t cause any trouble.”

Then, he walked to the balcony with his cell phone and called Special Assistant Yang, asking him to arrange for someone to help the Mo family.

The Mo family would probably be extremely busy with the three couples and six people’s collective wedding.

Yu Yuehan’s tall and straight body stood in the light.

With one hand on the railing of the balcony and the other holding his cell phone, the sunlight shone on his face and cast a small shadow on the side of his nose, making his facial features look even more three-dimensional.

Even though he was only wearing a simple hospital gown, his every movement was filled with an imposing air of nobility.

There was a faint smile at the corner of his mouth that carried a hint of wickedness.

Although he was only on the phone, the corners of his eyes and brows were filled with a relaxed and cheerful look. Even the way he schemed against others was so handsome that it made one's legs go soft..

Nian Xiaomu turned over and lay on the bed.

With one hand supporting her head, she looked at Yu Yuehan on the balcony through the floor-to-ceiling window.

The image of their first meeting flashed past her mind.

At that time, he had relied on this face to make her so handsome that he had Xiao Liuliu..

However, at that time, he was so cold and aloof.

His entire body was filled with cold air, and a few words were written on his face: do not approach strangers!

How could a little wolf dog turn into a little puppy dog like this.

She was as shameless as Qi Yan.

However, she still loved him.

She loved him to death!

When she had plotted against him back then, she had been mentally prepared to trick him into coming home.

She had not expected that they would still end up together after going through so many twists and turns.

They were finally going to get married.

She had taken a liking to this good-looking little brother from many years ago.

Nian xiaomu cupped her chin with both hands and admired the picture of a handsome man in front of her. The next second, she curled her lips in melancholy.

Yu Yuehan had yet to realize that she had already regained her memory.

If he were to wait for him to realize it and ask her how Xiao Liuliu had gotten here, how would she answer him?

"I told you to sleep, but why are you sprawled on the bed?"

Yu Yuehan had no idea when he had finished his call. When he returned to the ward and saw Nian Xiaomu sprawled on the bed, he immediately frowned.

Pregnant women could not lie on their stomach like this. It would easily affect the baby.

“I forgot.”

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and was about to get up when Yu Yuehan had already carried her up.

He placed her on the bed and adjusted the height of the pillow for her.

Nian Xiaomu did not speak throughout the entire process. She only stared at him fixedly.

“What’s Wrong?”

Chapter 1722: You Are The Love In My Youth and For The Rest Of My Life (12)

Yu Yuehan caught the uneasiness in her eyes. He held her hand, pulled it to his lips, and kissed it.

“When you lied to me just now, weren’t you still quite energetic? You became listless within a second?”

“Guilty and scared,” Nian Xiaomu answered honestly.

Yu Yuehan could not help but laugh out loud at her frankness.

Even the Little Fox was guilty and afraid. Was her skin itching again?

She liked to fool around whenever she had nothing better to do.

However, she had put in so much effort to deceive him just now and had been exposed by him again. It was only right for her to be guilty and afraid.

Yu Yuehan thought that she was worried that he would settle the score later, so he scratched the tip of her nose with his long fingers.

“I’ll let it go this time. If it happens again, you will have to bear the consequences.”

“What about the past?” Nian Xiaomu grabbed his hand and muttered softly.

“The past?”

Yu Yuehan was slightly taken aback. They had not known each other for a long time, but it was not a short time either.

Yu Yuehan could not tell when Nian Xiaomu was referring to the past.

He allowed her to grab his hand, turned around, and sat on the bed. Then, he opened his thin lips and said, “Then, tell me what else you have done to me in the past. I will decide whether I should forgive you or not after I have heard about it.”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

It was better for her not to say anything else. It was going to be Qixi soon. What if she got divorced after someone else got married?

For safety’s sake, she would talk about it after the wedding was over.

It just so happened that Special Assistant Yang had come to inquire about Yu Yuehan's wedding arrangements. Nian Xiaomu hurriedly said that she was fine and told him to get busy.

Then, she lay obediently under the blanket and picked up her phone to send a text message to Tan Bengbeng.

Now, only Tan Bengbeng could save her..

"Di di!"

Her phone rang.

It was a text message reply.

Nian Xiaomu hugged her phone happily and opened it. There were only six words on it.

[good luck and take care!]

Nian Xiaomu:"..."

Bengbeng, you have changed.

Ever since she met Qi Yan, you were no longer the Bengbeng that she knew.

They had agreed that they would be friends for the rest of their lives. Whoever let go first would be the dog.

Nian Xiaomu sent this sentence to Tan Bengbeng. This time around, Tan Bengbeng replied very quickly.

["Dog head,""Dog head,""Dog head,"do you need me to bark like a dog? I'll get Qi Yan to do it. He looks like a dog.]

Nian Xiaomu:"..."

She must have opened the phone in the wrong way. This was not her bengbeng.

Nian Xiaomu stuffed the phone under her pillow in despair and covered her head with the blanket.

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Time passed very quickly.

It was the time for the Qixi Festival in the blink of an eye.

This day was the traditional Valentine's Day.

After midnight, whether it was on social media platforms or on everyone's moments, photos and videos of dog abuse were being posted.

However, the real dog food was in the Mo family!

Yu Yuehan, the president of the Yu Corporation.

The Eternal Young Master who was personally raised by the Mo family's head.

Qi Yan, the “Medicine King” whose family background was a mystery but whose wealth could rival that of a country.

Which one of them was mentioned alone? He was not a famous figure.

Today, they were going to get married together!

The wedding hall, which had been decorated since a week ago, was not chosen at the famous church, but at the Mo family’s ancestral residence.

The entire wedding ceremony was conducted in an all-chinese wedding style.

There was no suit or dress, only a phoenix coronet and a wedding gown.

There were red candles in the high hall. From the main door all the way in, there were double wedding posters everywhere.

The Mo family was unusually high-profile. They decorated the entire wedding scene in a luxurious and festive manner.

They did not pay attention to any in-laws. For today’s wedding, the wedding rooms were all set up in the Mo family Villa.

The wedding reception team had left early in the morning to pick up the bride.

“The auspicious time is almost here. Why isn’t he back yet?” Mo Chengxian sat in his wheelchair and asked worriedly.

The Butler quickly went to make a phone call. After asking, he broke out in cold sweat. “Master, they said that they might not be able to come back...”

Chapter 1723: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (1)

The Tan family’s ancestral residence.

The original old residence had been restored to its original appearance after undergoing renovation.

The flowers in the courtyard had all been neatly trimmed.

Wedding decorations could be seen everywhere, and the red color was pleasing to the eye.

Tan Bengbeng initially wanted to get married from Mo Yongheng’s villa. However, after much consideration, old patriarch Mo still felt that it was more appropriate to get married from the Tan family.

As for Nian Xiaomu, since the marriage was arranged at the Mo family villa, it was not appropriate to get married from the Mo family Villa. Furthermore, she had a deep sisterly relationship with Tan Bengbeng, so she might as well get married from the Tan family together with Tan Bengbeng.

The Mo family and the Tan family were originally as close as a family, so no one had any objections to old Patriarch Mo’s arrangement.

Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan only cared about whether they could get married and did not care where they could receive the marriage.

Naturally, they would not have any objections either.

However, when they really arrived at the Tan family's ancestral residence, they realized that they had entered a dragon's Den and a tiger's den..

They had agreed that they would get married together and that whoever played dirty tricks would be a jerk.

In the end, Mo Yongheng, their brother-in-law, still held back a trick for them!

“Bang –”

“Bang Bang –”

“Bang Bang Bang –”

One shot missed the target, two shots missed the target, three shots... and still missed the target!

Qi Yan was so angry that he almost dropped the gun in his hand. He was in a daze as he held onto Yu Yuehan's shoulder and asked.

“Brother, why don't you give it a try?”

Yu Yuehan took the gun from his hand without saying a word. He tried his best to stabilize his body and aimed at the target paper in front of him.

Under everyone's gaze, he fired the first shot.

“Bang –”

It was a perfect miss!

“1...”

Yu Yuehan cursed in his heart and wanted to try again. However, when he raised his hand, the sight in front of him kept changing.

One shot at a time, and two shots at a time. He could not see clearly at all.

Before he could adjust himself properly, Qi Yan could not help but start cursing.

“Mo Yongheng is such a despicable person. He must be jealous of my handsomeness. If you say that we should compete in shooting, then we should compete in shooting. Before he shot, he even let us each drink a few bottles of wine. Who the F * ck would be able to hit him?”

Qi Yan did not know if he was drunk or mad, but he started to speak with a big tongue.

They had come out early in the morning to pick up the bride, and it was almost time for the auspicious hour. Not to mention picking up their wives, they had even stepped into the tan family's house and were blocked in the courtyard. They were tortured one round after another!

“I already felt that something was wrong just now. Who Didn't even take the antidote and drank it as soon as they picked up the cup? Only you can! Now You Know Your Mistake? !”Yu Yuehan shot a few

rounds consecutively, and the gun missed its target. He was also tortured to the point of losing his temper.

Shooting was a small matter.

If it was a normal competition, he and Qi Yan would not be a problem.

However, if he were to shoot when he was drunk, he would be looking down on them.

Right now, he only felt that his footsteps were weak and his entire body felt a little light.

Not to mention hitting the bull's-eye, even the bull's-eye was a little hard for him to see clearly. Was he teasing him?

"I'm here to pick up the bride. Don't tell me that I have to bring a medicine box to save lives and help the injured? If I had known that Mo Yongheng would have such a trick up his sleeve, I would have brought even the soul returning pill, not to mention the antidote. Who knows what the next round will be after this round."

Qi Yan spat in silence.

He took the gun from Yu Yuehan and scanned the area with his eyes closed.

He prayed devoutly for three seconds before opening his eyes and asking the butler to count.

"I was shot once." The Butler used the binoculars to check the target paper and reminded them expressionlessly, "However, I only hit the outermost ring. Young Master Yongheng's request was to hit the bullseye, and it was ten shots. Go, Young Masters!"

Qi Yan: "..."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Right now, all they wanted to do was to take their guns to the Zheng family's villa and shoot Mo Yongheng First!

Chapter 1724: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (2)

In the Zheng family's villa.

Mo Yongheng looked at the rows of bodyguards standing in front of him and slowly unbuttoned his gown.

"Young Master Yongheng, CEO Zheng said that the eldest miss has been spoiled since she was young and has a bad temper. It's easy to offend people, so her husband must be able to be civil and martial. Only after marriage can he protect the eldest miss well. There are a hundred bodyguards here. As long as you can defeat all of them before the auspicious time, you will pass the test."

The Zheng family's butler stood in front of Mo Yongheng and read the script word by word.

Mo Yongheng's eyelids twitched.

100 people, defeated in a limited time.

He raised his wrist and glanced at his watch.

In less than an hour, unless these bodyguards went easy on him, it was practically an impossible mission.

He suddenly felt that he was too polite to Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan.

All he did was drink and fire a few shots.

How leisurely was that?

He really should let them take a look at what kind of crushing experience it was to have a father-in-law who was obsessed with his daughter.

Mo Yongheng turned his head and looked around the courtyard. Zheng Mohong was not around.

When he raised his head, he realized that he was on the balcony on the second floor.

There was also a small tea table in front of him. On the tea table was freshly brewed tea.

From the looks of it, he was preparing to drink tea while observing his performance.

Mo Yongheng: "..."

Zheng Yan received the news from God knows where. She ran out of the room in her wedding dress and grabbed the railing of the balcony with both hands to look down.

Zheng Mohong anxiously called out to her and asked the people beside him to bring her back.

Zheng Yan pushed him away. Her hands were made into the shape of a trumpet as she shouted at Mo Yongheng downstairs.

"Good luck, Hubby! I'll wait for you to marry me!"

"..."

What else could Mo Yongheng say? He rolled up his sleeves and did it!

There were a hundred well-trained bodyguards.

He put down one row and another row.

He put down one row and the next row.

Zheng Mohong knew that he was good at fighting, but no matter how good he was, he could not withstand a round-robin battle.

In the end, it was not fighting skills that mattered, but stamina.

Even if the 100 bodyguards were not as skilled as Mo Yongheng, they would be able to drag Mo Yongheng to death one by one.

Seeing that the auspicious time was about to arrive, Mo Yongheng glanced at the people in front of him and calculated in his heart for a few seconds.

37.

There were still 37 bodyguards standing in front of him.

His clothes were already drenched in sweat. His short black hair and meticulous face were covered in sweat, dripping down along the contours of his cold and stern face.

Other people would spend money to marry a wife, but he might want his life.

The situation in front of him was life-threatening. He probably didn't even have the time to put everyone down within the time set by Zheng Mohong.

Unless..

Mo Yongheng's black eyes flashed. The image of Zheng Yan standing on the balcony and shouting for him flashed before his eyes.

He couldn't care less about his image and bottom line.

Before he fought with every bodyguard, he lowered his voice and threatened.

"If you don't pretend to fall within a minute, you'll offend me!"

The Bodyguard:"..."!

Therefore, the bodyguards in front of him were like a plague. After exchanging less than two blows with Mo Yongheng, they were knocked down one by one!

He was only ten more to pass!

On the second floor, Zheng Mohong, who was drinking tea, was stunned. When he realized that he might be cheating, Mo Yongheng had already knocked down the last bodyguard and rushed into the living room of the Zheng family's villa before the auspicious hour!

"Brat, what did he do to my bodyguard?"Zheng Mohong stood up from his chair with a whoosh.

He rushed downstairs and only had time to see Mo Yongheng bow respectfully to him.

"Dad, thank you for letting me win!"

Chapter 1725: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (3)

Zheng Mohong:"..."

He really didn't expect that the always upright and inflexible mo yongheng would actually have the time to play tricks.

But Mo Yongheng broke the precepts for his precious daughter, what could he say?

"It's only the first stage, don't be happy too early!"Zheng Mohong turned his head to look at the butler.

"Tell him what the second stage is."

Before the Butler could speak, Mo Yongheng was already ahead of him.

"Dad, the auspicious time is coming. If we don't go back now, we might miss the time for the ceremony. The family head is already urging us."

At the crucial moment, in order to let him smoothly receive a wife, Mo Yongheng did not hesitate to bring out the old family head Mo. .

But it was useless.

Zheng Mohong lightly glanced at him, took out his phone and waved it.

“A minute before you rushed into the villa, I personally called the old patriarch. He said that although the Mo family respects traditional customs, they are not pedantic. When will you take back the bride? When will you pay respects to the court. Of course, we can not rule out the possibility of not being able to take back the bride. It would be a pity if we had to go back on our own.”

Mo Yongheng:” ...”

After confirming that Mo Yongheng had no objections, the Butler had already carried the small notebook forward and read out the criteria for the next test.

Zheng Mohong had already said that if he wanted to marry his daughter, he had to be able to be both civil and martial.

Mo Yongheng had just passed the test for “Martial”. The second test was for “Civil”.

The test was not difficult either. It was just for Mo Yongheng to write the calligraphy.

Within half an hour, he had to write 100 calligraphy pieces that Zheng Mohong had selected. The font and size had to be exactly the same as the original calligraphy piece.

Only when the two calligraphy pieces were completely combined could he pass the test.

When Mo Yongheng heard this request, his expression became strange.

He had been by Old Master Mo’s side since he was young, and everyone knew that he was a good calligrapher.

Not to mention intentionally writing, even when he wrote, he was always a good calligrapher.

Zheng Mohong’s request was difficult for others, but for him, it was really not difficult.

However, if he were to link the first stage with the second stage, it would be a real dilemma!

He had just defeated a hundred people. Although he wasn’t physically exhausted, his right hand was still trembling slightly due to excessive force.

If he were to write with a brush now, his calligraphy would definitely go awry.

Not to mention a hundred calligraphy pieces, even one piece would be difficult for him to meet the requirements.

“Why? Can’t do it?”Zheng Mohong’s eyes twitched, he asked considerately, “Young Master Yongheng has sweated so much. He should be tired. Do you want to rest for a while? If you really don’t want to participate, it’s not that you can’t. It’s just that Yanyan...”

“I’ll participate!”

Mo Yongheng gritted his teeth and agreed.

Everything was for his wife.

In Mo Yongheng's heart, calligraphy was the most peaceful.

He had been by the old master's side since he was young, and the old master had taught him this. When he was impatient, he would calm down and write properly.

Once he finished writing, his mood would be better.

But he had never thought that one day writing would become a kind of torture.

Mo Yongheng held the brush, and just as he finished writing, his hand trembled, and he skimmed out of the horizon.

The first piece of calligraphy was invalid.

He took a deep breath and started again.

When the second stroke landed, the tip of the brush did not deviate, and he steadily wrote half of it. One of the strokes was not steady enough, and the stroke was too heavy.

The thick ink almost soaked through the paper.

Another piece was scrapped.

At this rate, he would not be able to finish writing until the next day.

Zheng Mohong looked at it for a while, and as if he was tired, he waved his hand and ordered the butler to go upstairs and take down his tea set.

He sat in the living room and stared at Mo Yongheng writing.

Lest Mo Yongheng make any more tricks.

Chapter 1726: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (4)

This time, Mo Yongheng was honest.

Zheng Mohong was sitting right in front of him. Even if he had a trick up his sleeve, he would not be able to use it.

However, if he continued to write like this, he might not even be able to get a wife by tomorrow.

Mo Yongheng's dark eyes turned slightly. While he was working hard to complete the task, he changed his usual silence and took the initiative to chat with the butler.

"Butler, what does your eldest miss usually like to eat?"

The Butler: "..."

The Butler did not know what Mo Yongheng was up to. He nervously looked at Zheng Mohong and saw that Zheng Mohong did not say anything, so he answered honestly.

“Eldest miss is not picky about food. She likes to eat a lot of things. I can’t say for sure. She doesn’t like to eat sour, and she can’t eat too sour fruits either.”

“Is that so? Are you sure you didn’t remember wrongly? I’ve been having dinner with her recently. She always orders pickled fish and says that she especially likes to eat sour and spicy food recently,” Mo Yongheng said unintentionally.

Hearing this, the Butler was also stunned.

His face was full of surprise. “It can’t be. I’ve taken care of the eldest miss for many years. Her taste hasn’t changed...”

Halfway through his words, the butler seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes instantly widened.

“Could it be...”

The word “Pregnant” came to the side of the butler’s mouth, but he forcefully swallowed it back.

Normal people wouldn’t change their taste for no reason, but pregnant women were different.

Once this woman became pregnant, the things that she usually didn’t like to eat might turn into something good in her heart, and she couldn’t wait to eat them all.

The Butler’s reaction was in line with Mo Yongheng’s expectations.

The next step was up to Zheng Mohong.

He couldn’t bear to let his daughter get married, but he was still angry that Mo Yongheng had silently stolen his precious pearl.

But if Zheng Yan got pregnant, it would be different!

He was going to be a grandfather soon, and if he had a daughter... he would be able to catch up with the old family head, and double happiness would befall him!

Aiyo!

He couldn’t think about it anymore. Just thinking about it made Zheng Mohong feel that Mo Yongheng became pleasing to the eye!

“Cough Cough!”

Zheng Mohong stared at the calligraphy piece in front of Mo Yongheng and said after thinking for a while.

“If you agree to one condition of mine, you don’t have to write this calligraphy piece.”

“Dad, go ahead.” Mo Yongheng was waiting.

Zheng Mohong didn’t beat around the bush. “If you and Yanyan have a child in the future, come back and stay for at least a month every year!”

Mo Yongheng put down the brush without hesitation. “Sure.”

They had successfully cleared the level!

Mo Yongheng took the towel from the butler and wiped the sweat off his face. Then, he turned around and ran upstairs..

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On the other side.

When Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan received the news from the Zheng family's villa, they were filled with grief and indignation!

Mo Yongheng had already received his daughter-in-law, yet they were still circling around the same spot!

Without a word, Qi Yan called his assistant and got someone to rush over with the medicine box.

When the butler saw that something was wrong and was about to stop him, Qi Yan had already thrown the antidote into his mouth.

He raised his head and said, "I've already swallowed it. Come, do you want to slit my throat?"

Yu Yuehan was one step slower than him and also took the medicine without hesitation.

He turned his head and shot the butler a cold glance.

His warning was full of meaning.

The Butler:"..."

He couldn't afford to offend him!

It was better for him to turn a blind eye to it!

Qi Yan's medicine took effect quickly and had a good effect. In a short while, the two of them found their footing and completed the double-tenth round simultaneously. Then, they entered the next round hand in hand.

The second round that Mo Yongheng had arranged was the chessboard.

It would take the time for one incense stick to burn to solve the remaining game.

If he made a mistake, he would drink a bottle of wine at a time.

Yu Yuehan took a glance and already knew that it would be very difficult to do it in such a short period of time.

He tilted his head and moved closer to Qi Yan's ear to say a few words.

Qi Yan's devilish eyes narrowed. "You want me to do such a shameless thing?!"

Chapter 1727: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (5)

"What do you mean shameless? Speak properly and you don't want a wife anymore?" Yu Yuehan shot him a cold glance and warned him.

He stretched out his hand and calmly tidied up the gown he was wearing and kindly reminded Qi Yan.

“I have no enmity with Mo Yongheng. If it weren’t for you implicating me, would I still not be able to see my wife now? A person should have a conscience.”

“So you let me do it...” Qi Yan caught a glimpse of the butler standing at the side from the corner of his eye. He reached out and wrapped his arms around Yu Yuehan’s neck, he gritted his teeth. “So you let me cheat? If I anger Mo Yongheng, won’t I be unlucky? !”

Yu Yuehan snorted coldly and the smile on his lips turned into a teasing one.

“What are you afraid of? “After tonight, your wife will be yours. Mo Yongheng wants to educate you so that he won’t force Tan Bengbeng to divorce you. However, if you don’t listen to Me Now, you won’t even be able to marry your wife. How Can Mo Yongheng give you a good look when you’re just an incompetent man? Wake Up!”

Qi Yan:”...”

Yu Yuehan continued to encourage him, “Furthermore, didn’t you hear what your assistant said just now? Mo Yongheng has already cleared the level. He is currently busy taking Zheng Yan back to the hall of worship and has no time to bother with you.”

Qi Yan weighed the pros and cons in his heart and gritted his teeth, “Deal!”

Yu Yuehan nodded his head in satisfaction and lowered his voice to remind him, “Look at my eyes later and cooperate quickly.”

Qi Yan did not say a word and merely replied with an expression that he already knew.

Yu Yuehan was the first to play the first game.

He sat in front of the chessboard and held a chess piece in his hand. He gently tapped the space between his eyebrows as if he was deep in thought.

From the corner of his eyes, he had been paying attention to the butler’s actions.

Then, he placed the chess piece on the chessboard at an unhurried pace. In the next second, he realized that the butler had indeed opened the small notebook in his hand and took a look. It was as if he was checking if the position of his chess piece was correct.

Yu Yuehan hurriedly raised his head and took a glance at Qi Yan.

Qi Yan was not fast at all. His actions were very fast. In the blink of an eye, he had already floated behind the butler.

As if unintentionally, he took a glance at the small notebook in the butler’s hand and quickly jotted down the position of the chess piece on it.

Then, he gave Yu Yuehan a hint..

Both of them were smart people and they worked very well together.

After a few rounds, nothing went wrong.

Very soon, Yu Yuehan passed the test and it was not even the time it took for half an incense stick to burn.

The Butler looked very surprised as if he could not believe that someone could break the game in such a short period of time.

After repeatedly comparing the small notebook in his hand and confirming that Yu Yuehan's position was not bad, he could only let him pass.

However, Qi Yan would not be so lucky when he sat down.

It was unknown whether the butler had sensed something or whether Qi Yan did not look like a person who knew how to play chess and did not act like one.

No matter where he placed the chess pieces, the butler shook his head in disappointment and did not open the small notebook in his hand again.

This was awkward.

The Butler was not cooperative and Yu Yuehan could not peek even if he wanted to help him.

The time for half an incense stick to burn was about to pass. If this continued, he would not be able to break this round even if he was given ten incense sticks, let alone one incense stick.

Qi Yan was anxious and restless, and his acting was even more out of character.

The Butler shook his head repeatedly and refused to look at the small notebook.

Qi Yan could only keep winking at Yu Yuehan, asking him to think of a way.

Yu Yuehan had many tricks up his sleeve. As long as he was willing to think of a way, there would definitely be a way!

Who knew that in the next second, Yu Yuehan would suddenly walk up to the butler and ask him to borrow the chess manual..

Chapter 1728: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (6)

"Young Master Han, what are you doing? Young Master Yongheng has told me that I can not help you cheat!"The Butler nervously protected the small notebook in his hand and looked at Yu Yuehan with a vigilant expression.

Qi Yan was also stunned.

He had asked Yu Yuehan to help him think of a solution, but he did not expect Yu Yuehan to be so simple and crude!

He directly asked the Butler for the chess book..

"Butler, you have thought it through. It's true that Mo Yongheng is your master, but after today, Qi Yan is also the son-in-law of the Tan family and can be considered half your master. You have given him some face and caused him to not be able to get a wife on his wedding day. Tell me, do you think you will have a good life in the future?"

Yu Yuehan flicked his fingers and reminded him as if it was unintentional.

The Butler was shocked. "I... I am only following Young Master Yongheng's instructions. These arrangements were all arranged according to young master Yongheng's wishes..."

"So What? Mo Yongheng is Qi Yan's brother-in-law and he can't do anything to him. Furthermore, you are the one who is stopping Qi Yan from going upstairs to pick up the bride. You will have to take the blame for this. If you understand what I mean, you should know what to do now."

Yu Yuehan made it clear and spoke frankly.

Actually, based on Qi Yan's character, he would not come and make things difficult for a butler.

However, he could still threaten him.

Didn't the assistant who came to report say that Mo Yongheng had successfully passed the test by threatening the Zheng family's bodyguards.

Why couldn't they do what Mo Yongheng could do?

Speaking of which, it was still a case of the Upper Liang not being upright and the Lower Liang not being upright. Even if Mo Yongheng knew, he wouldn't be able to do anything to Qi Yan.

He couldn't just stand up and slap himself.

"King Yama, i..."The Butler looked at Qi Yan with a bitter face and wanted to ask Qi Yan not to make things difficult for a butler like him.

Qi Yan was about to say that he wouldn't vent his anger, but when he met Yu Yuehan's gaze, he immediately understood what he meant and his expression deliberately darkened.

With a wave of his well-defined hand, the chess piece that was held at the tip of his finger was tossed onto the chessboard coldly.

He brought out the image of the Tan family's future son-in-law.

He coughed twice.

"I don't want to pursue other matters anymore, but if anyone dares to disrupt my wedding, I'm afraid that I won't have the magnanimity to act as if nothing has happened in the future."

"Butler, I can assure you that we will not reveal a single word about what happened today. Just treat it as a favor to Qi Yan. How can a person not get sick after eating all kinds of grains and grains? Selling the medicine King's face will only benefit you."

Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan worked together. One played the bad cop, and the other played the bad cop. The Butler was completely confused

Before he could return to his senses, he had already taken the initiative to hand over the small notebook in his hand.

Qi Yan looked at the chess book and solved the chess game in a few moves. He went upstairs to pick up his wife happily.

When he reached the stairway, he did not allow the butler to look back at Yu Yuehan.

At the same time, he gave Yu Yuehan a contemptuous look.

“Does Nian Xiaomu know that you are so treacherous?”

“Don’t spout nonsense. Am I treacherous? You are the one who cheated, and you are the one who threatened the butler. What has that got to do with me? I was just sympathizing with you just now, so I spoke up for you. Don’t slander me.”

Yu Yuehan replied indifferently with a calm expression.

Qi Yan:”...”

“...”

After going through numerous obstacles, the wedding was finally completed.

Yu Yuehan, Qi Yan, and Mo Yongheng were both satisfied with receiving their wives. They happily went to the Mo family’s villa and waited for Old Master Mo to marry them.

No one expected that the real ‘disaster’ had just begun..

“Young Masters, the family head has ordered us to play a little game before the ceremony.”

Chapter 1729: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (7)

Yu Yuehan:”...” cold and detached.

Mo Yongheng:”...” facial paralysis.

Qi Yan:”...” rolled his eyes.

Why was there such a huge difference between people when they married other people’s wives?

Was this what they meant by marrying a wife?

They were clearly trying to learn from their mistakes.

Everything was waiting in front of them!

However, the one who had sent someone over was old Patriarch Mo. .

Whether it was Nian Xiaomu, tan bengbeng, or Zheng Yan, all of them had something to do with him.

He was considered an elder in the family. Who would dare to say the word “No”?

As the Butler finished speaking, Mo Chengliang had already pushed old patriarch mo out from his wheelchair.

“Hahaha, not bad, not bad. All of you have performed well. You are indeed outstanding young people. I am very satisfied with all of you! “Don’t be nervous. You have already brought your wives back. Nothing will go wrong. I just thought of a small game to help everyone relax. All of you should be more casual and not be so tense.”

Old Patriarch Mo's comforting words were useless.

The three people in front of them were still standing upright.

Their postures were as standard as a military posture.

Reason told them that the small game that Mo Chengxian was thinking of was definitely not a good game.

A cooked duck could fly, and a wife who was close to her mouth could also disappear.

To be on the safe side, they had already entered a level-one state of alert and were ready to start the battle to protect their wives at any time!

Mo Yongheng had spent the longest time with old master Mo, so Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan pushed him out of the queue without hesitation.

Mo Yongheng could only bite the bullet and ask, "What game does master want us to play?"

"There's no rush. Butler, bring all the props up!" As soon as Mo Chengxian said this, someone immediately stepped forward and wanted to take the three brides away.

Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan refused to let go of their wives' hands. After Mo Chengxian took a glance at them, they gritted their teeth and let go.

If they could not bear it, they would mess up the big plan.

They needed to stay calm.

Luckily, Nian Xiaomu and the others were not taken anywhere else. They only stood at the side.

The props that Mo Chengxian had gotten someone to move were nothing more than a few chairs and a few small desks for writing.

It was impossible to tell what they were going to do.

When the three brides were arranged to sit on the chairs and faced the small desks with their backs facing them, a bad premonition arose in their hearts.

In the next second, they heard the butler announce.

"The game is very simple. The family head asks a question, and the three couples answer it at the same time. If the answers are the same, one point will be recorded. Accumulating 10 points will count as the level of tacit understanding between husband and wife. Enter the inner hall and wait for the marriage ceremony!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the first person who wanted to die was Qi Yan.

Tacit Understanding?

What kind of joke was that? He and Tan Bengbeng did not have a tacit understanding. Their worldviews were almost completely different.

If not for his deep feelings, how would they have gotten to where they were today?

It would be best if old master Mo did not ask such a question as whether they loved each other or not. He was afraid that Tan Bengbeng would be the only one among the three brides who said that she did not love her husband. He could not bear such a blow.

His heart ached and he wanted to cry.

Mo Yongheng's dark eyes turned slightly, and there seemed to be a hint of worry in his eyes.

Yu Yuehan remained calm.

The game began very soon.

The first question.

"Tell me the groom's greatest strengths."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when the question was asked.

They had thought too badly of Old Master Mo. Indeed, after the old man had been gravely ill, he had become kind and amiable.

Such a question was too simple.

Qi Yan felt that he would not be able to finish writing down his strengths even if he were given three pieces of paper.

He would write a little more, and Tan Bengbeng could answer any one of them, and they would all be the same.

Chapter 1730: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (8)

Mo Yongheng and Yu Yuehan also wrote their answers very quickly.

The papers were taken away by the Butler one by one.

After comparing them, they began to announce the answers.

"The King of Hell's answer: handsome, suave, elegant, charming, as handsome as pan an, with a magical hand, and a benevolent heart... it's too long, so leave out 10,000 words here."The butler choked for a moment.

The people around them could not help but burst into laughter.

Qi Yan turned his head to look at Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng smugly and raised his eyebrows. "See? This is popularity!"

Mo Yongheng said, "You might have some misunderstanding about yourself."

Yu Yuehan said, "Wake up, everyone is just laughing at you for being Shameless!"

Qi Yan:"..."

Qi Yan flipped his hair proudly. "All of you are jealous of me."

The Butler quickly caught his breath and read out Tan Bengbeng's reply.

He enunciated each word clearly. "Qi Yan's strong point: he doesn't want face!"

"Hahaha!"

This time, it wasn't just the onlookers. Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng couldn't help but join in the queue to mock Qi Yan.

Qi Yan's expression was already petrified.

Tan Bengbeng couldn't help but turn around and look at him, as if she didn't understand what she had written wrong.

If Qi Yan hadn't been thick-skinned and pestered her, they wouldn't have had the day of success. In her heart, Qi Yan's greatest strength was that he was shameless..

But compared to Qi Yan's answer, the two of them really didn't have a tacit understanding.

"This round, Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng don't get any points. Continue to check Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan."The Butler picked up another answer.

He looked at it and read Mo Yongheng's answer.

"Hold the hand of the son, grow old with the son."

It could be simply understood as deep affection and devotion.

It was a very low-key answer.

It was in line with Mo Yongheng's temperament.

He had indeed achieved deep affection and devotion to Zheng Yan. From secret love to confession, the twists and turns in the process were touching.

There was nothing wrong with it.

The Butler stretched out his hand and unfolded Zheng Yan's answer, "Tall, rich, and handsome!"

"PFFT –"

This was another husband and wife who had zero tacit understanding after Qi Yan and Beng Beng.

Hearing that the Butler had judged her to have no points, Zheng Yan became anxious.

She stretched out her hand to remove the veil and explained anxiously.

"I gave you a tall, rich, and handsome. Are you willing to give it up? So you must be holding on to your son's hand and growing old together. These two answers clearly have the same meaning."

"You will lose one point for your unreasonable excuses,"the butler said in an unbiased manner.

Mo Yongheng:"..."

Zheng Yan:"..."

Not only did they not get a single point, they even lost one point.

It was a huge loss.

Among the three couples, only Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu's answers were not revealed.

After Tan Bengbeng and Zheng Yan's performance earlier on, everyone no longer had any hope for Nian Xiaomu. Now, it was time to see who would make the biggest joke.

The Butler did not dawdle and took the lead to reveal Nian Xiaomu's answer.

"It looks good!"

It was only two words, simple and crude.

"Hahaha..."

There were already people around who could not help but cover their mouths and Snicker.

This answer was heart-wrenching.

In the eyes of his wife, the greatest advantage of young master Han, who was famous in the business world, was actually that he looked good.

Everyone was waiting to see Yu Yuehan's dark face.

However, after waiting for a long while, Yu Yuehan's expression did not change at all. There was even a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

What was going on?

The Butler was also stunned.

Subconsciously, he reached out to pick up Yu Yuehan's answer and took a look. He was suddenly stunned!

"What happened, Butler? Why did you stop reading?" Mo Chengliang, who was standing behind Old Master Mo's wheelchair, could not wait any longer and urged him.

The Butler's expression became a little strange. After a few seconds of dullness, he barely recovered his language ability.

"Nice!"

It was the same two words.