

My Life 1731

Chapter 1731: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (9)

It was written by the same person.

“What the hell? Did you get the answer wrong?” Qi Yan did not believe it and went forward. He took Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu’s answers from the butler and compared them together.

The results were exactly the same.

Even the punctuation marks were the same!

If not for the different handwriting, he would have suspected that the answer was written by the same person.

Qi Yan stuffed the answer back into the butler’s hands unwillingly and sized up Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu suspiciously.

Yu Yuehan had many tricks up his sleeves and was a devious person. Could it be that he had used some unspeakable method?

When he thought of the trick that Yu Yuehan had thought of during the engagement ceremony between the two of them, Qi Yan felt that the possibility was too high!

However, no matter how he looked at it, he did not see any trace of guilt on Yu Yuehan’s face..

“Stop looking at me. I am just good-looking. You Can’t Be Jealous of me.” Yu Yuehan cast a cold glance at Qi Yan.

Even though Yu Yuehan was mocking Qi Yan, he was also mocking himself in his heart.

Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng were only envious of his rapport with Nian Xiaomu. How would they know how much pressure he was under when he had a wife who liked to keep good-looking little brothers?

If he wasn’t good-looking, would he be able to marry Nian Xiaomu?

Therefore, don’t even think about it. The greatest advantage that he had in Nian Xiaomu’s heart was definitely not that he was exceptionally smart and had a lot of money... she only cared about his looks.

She thought about how he had been in the business world for so many years, and in the end, he had actually managed to get a wife with just his looks.

Despair!

“Yu Yuehan, Nian Xiaomu has accumulated one point and will proceed to the next question.” After the Butler had announced the answer, he put it all aside.

“The second question is: the bride’s greatest weakness!”

Yu Yuehan:” ...”

Mo Yongheng:” ...”

Qi Yan: "..."

This was a good answer. It was a question of giving away points. If the answer was not good, it might be a question of giving away one's life!

Qi Yan rubbed his palms together and did not even dare to pick up a pen.

Lowering his voice, he said, "Who said that old Patriarch Mo has become merciful after his serious illness? I think he is becoming more and more ruthless! If we are not careful, we will get divorced before we even have to pay respects to the court!"

Yu Yuehan replied, "I didn't say that."

Mo Yongheng replied, "I didn't either."

The next second, both of them turned their heads to look at Qi Yan simultaneously.

He was the one who said that sentence just now.

Qi Yan: "..."

Qi Yan replied, "I'm young and ignorant. I don't need you guys to do anything. I'll slap my own mouth!"

After Qi Yan finished speaking, he picked up his pen and paper and moved closer to Yu Yuehan's side. He stared at him and said, "Hurry up and write. I'll copy whatever you write."

Yu Yuehan: "... did he still have any sense of shame?"

Qi Yan: "You're the one who said that a wife is important. Why would he need his face?"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

"I'm reminding you out of kindness. This is a competition of the tacit understanding between husband and wife. It's useless for you to copy what I wrote. Tan Bengbeng doesn't know what I wrote." Yu Yuehan pushed Qi Yan away with disdain and let him return to his seat.

Qi Yan still wanted to struggle for a moment, but the butler's warning gaze had already drifted over.

He immediately stood still and did not dare to move.

It was fine to have zero points.

At the very least, Mo Yongheng was still at the bottom.

If the points were deducted, then he would really not be able to win even if he cried.

Qi Yan held the pen in his hand and after careful consideration, he decided to give up on this round of points and choose an answer that could save his life.

Very soon, Mo Yongheng and Yu Yuehan had also finished writing their answers.

The Butler took them away one by one.

After the wonderful performance in the first round, when the Butler began to read the answers, the ones who were the most excited were the relatives and friends who had come to attend the wedding.

Which of the three people standing in front of them were not geniuses?

Chapter 1732: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (10)

It was rare for a genius to have a weakness, so everyone was waiting for a good show.

The Butler cleared his throat and sped up the progress.

“Qi Yan’s answer: My Wife’s biggest weakness is that she has no weaknesses!”

Her desire to live could be said to be very strong.

This answer seemed to be within everyone’s expectations.

When it was time to reveal Tan Bengbeng’s answer, before the Butler could read it, Tan Bengbeng lowered her head first. She blushed and did not dare to look at Qi Yan.

Everyone was immediately filled with curiosity towards her answer.

“Tan Bengbeng: emotionally retarded, deeply in love but not aware of it.”

Everyone:” ...”

The cold dog food flapped wildly on her face.

After Qi Yan was slightly startled, his gaze suddenly changed.

The evil smile on the corner of his mouth seemed to have turned into an idiotic smile in an instant. He did not even dare to blink his eyes as he stared fixedly at Tan Bengbeng.

Was his bengbeng confessing her love to him in front of everyone?

She was deeply in love but did not know it..

Qi Yan could not help but laugh out loud as he turned his head to look at Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng smugly.

“Did you guys hear that just now? Bengbeng said that she loves me!”

“Not just a little, but deeply!”

“So what if it’s a zero? I have the love of my wife, and I am the winner in life!”

“Hahaha...”

Qi Yan had already gone crazy.

Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng chose to ignore him.

However, when he heard Qi Yan’s answer, Mo Yongheng’s expression changed slightly. Yu Yuehan noticed his expression and turned his head to look at him.

“Same as Qi Yan’s?”

“Yes.” Mo Yongheng admitted it openly.

He was thinking the same as Qi Yan. This kind of question that could change from “Giving away points” to “Giving away one’s life” if he was not fully confident, Mo Yongheng would rather choose a safe answer.

He could choose not to give away points, but he could not lose his wife.

As expected, when the butler read out the next answer, Mo Yongheng’s answer was the same as Qi Yan’s.

Both of them thought that their wives were perfect.

The Butler continued to read Zheng Yan’s answer.

“Zheng Yan: the biggest flaw is that you’re too beautiful!”

After the Butler finished reading the answer, Zheng Yan hurriedly turned her head around.

“I’ve thought about it carefully. Being beautiful shouldn’t be considered a flaw, so my answer and Mo Yongheng’s can barely be considered the same...” facing the butler’s unbiased face, zheng Yan changed her words without any hesitation and said, “Forget that I said anything just now!”

It was too late.

The Butler had already deducted another point for them.

Zheng Yan looked at Mo Yongheng with a wronged expression while Mo Yongheng looked at her helplessly and dotingly.

Initially, she thought that Qi Yan would be the one who would suffer the most. She did not expect that they would end up at the bottom.

Indeed, life was full of “Surprises”. You could never imagine what would happen in the next second.

Just as Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng were competing on who was more miserable, the Butler announced that Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu had scored one point!

“What is it? Is there a standard answer to such a question?” Qi Yan was the first to lose his patience and jumped up from his chair.

This time, even Mo Yongheng did not believe it and walked forward as well. He took the answers from Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu from the butler.

Yu Yuehan: “There are no flaws in a Goddess!”!

Nian xiaomu: “There are no flaws in a Goddess!”!

What the hell! Even the punctuation marks were exactly the same!

Qi Yan was filled with grief and indignation as he said, “Nian Xiaomu, is there anyone who calls themselves a goddess like you? I know why I lost. My family has no shame...”

Mo Yongheng seconded, “Agreed.”

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and said nonchalantly, "It's enough that you have a Prince Charming. What's the point of having shame?"

Qi Yan: "..."

Mo Yongheng: "..."

It was not like a family would not enter the same house.

Congratulations to the "Shameless" couple for their debut!

Chapter 1733: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (11)

No matter how much Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng ridiculed them, they could not change the fact that they had zero and negative points.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu seemed to have turned on a cheat. If the first two questions were considered lucky, then the following questions would allow everyone to fully witness their strength.

They advanced rapidly and did not make a single mistake. On the ninth question, they got nine points.

As long as they managed to answer one more question, they would be able to clear the level!

Even Mo Chengxian had not expected such a level of tacit understanding. He had a nagging feeling that something was not right.

On the fifth question, he had sent the butler to search Yu Yuehan's body and confiscated Yu Yuehan's phone.

This was to prevent him from cheating with Nian Xiaomu.

Yu Yuehan had answered correctly, as expected.

On the sixth question, he had gotten someone to change Yu Yuehan's position so that he would not be seated behind Nian Xiaomu. This was to prevent them from using body language that others did not know about to convey secret signals.

Yu Yuehan still answered correctly.

On the seventh question and the eighth question..

Every time Yu Yuehan answered the question, old patriarch Mo would think of a new way to deal with him.

However, regardless of whether it was changing his seat and changing the question, or getting a few people to stare at Yu Yuehan so that he would not raise his head to look at Nian Xiaomu, it would not change the fact that the two of them had the same answer..

They were convinced!

Not to mention that old patriarch Mo was helpless, Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng were completely convinced that they had lost.

At first, Qi Yan was still certain that Yu Yuehan had played a dirty trick. After watching so many games, he had no choice but to admit that Yu Yuehan was indeed slightly better than him.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu walked to the tenth question.

It was the most crucial question.

As long as they were able to answer this question, they would win!

"Brother die, do you have the heart to leave the two of us alone to enjoy yourself? You will be punished by the heavens!" Qi Yan placed one of his arms on Yu Yuehan's shoulder and asked sincerely.

After the nine questions were answered, he and Tan Bengbeng currently had four points.

Even though MO Yongheng had answered more correctly at the end, he had lost two points at the beginning. The total points he had accumulated was only three points, which was less than his total points.

Yu Yuehan took the lead of nine points and stood in front of the victory, looking down at them arrogantly.

This was really a little heart-wrenching!

"There are no brothers in front of a wife. Let Go!" Yu Yuehan pushed Qi Yan away without hesitation and tidied up his gown.

His dark eyes stared fixedly at Nian Xiaomu.

His eyes were filled with a deep affection that others could not understand.

When you love someone deeply, you will know what she is thinking.

He did not need to play any tricks at all.

He understood her just as she understood him.

The last question..

"When do you fall in love with each other?"

This question was similar to dating anniversary.

The corners of Yu Yuehan's lips curled up as he wrote down his answer without hesitation.

Mo Yongheng hesitated for a moment before writing down his own answer as well.

On the contrary, Qi Yan was the one who was the most conflicted about this question.

He held a pen in one hand and turned his head to ask Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng in a daze, "Bengbeng just confessed to me. Do I have to assume that she has fallen in love with me for a long time, or has she just fallen in love with me?"

Yu Yuehan:"..."

Mo Yongheng:"..."

Qi Yan: "Don't laugh. I'm serious. Beng Beng has never promised to confess to me. We don't have a relationship anniversary. Today is the first time I've heard her say that she likes me. Am I right to write today?"

Yu Yuehan: "I'm not laughing. I pity you."

Mo Yongheng: "I Pity + 1."

Qi Yan: "..."

All of a sudden, his heart ached as he sent a few messages

Qi Yan was the last to hand in his answer. It was the most exciting moment that everyone had been looking forward to.

Chapter 1734: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (12)

The Butler knew that everyone was most curious about whether Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu could win ten consecutive victories, so he picked up their answers first.

"Wait a minute, I'm a little nervous. Let me have a glass of water," Qi Yan suddenly shouted. He picked up the glass of water in front of him and gulped down the entire glass in one go.

Just as he was about to say that he was ready, he heard the butler say that he was going to announce Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu's answers.

Qi Yan: "..."

This was awkward.

The corner of Qi Yan's mouth twitched slightly. He forcefully patted Yu Yuehan's shoulder and said, "We are brothers. I will help you to be nervous."

"There's no need." Yu Yuehan shot him a cold glance.

"..."

Qi Yan had nowhere to place his tiny hands, so he could only withdraw them in anger.

He would draw a tiny figure in his heart to curse Yu Yuehan.

It would be best if he flipped the car over so that he could feel the despair in their hearts at this moment.

Although Qi Yan felt that the probability of such a thing happening was so low that it could be ignored, Nian Xiaomu's innate talent allowed her to have a photographic memory, not to mention her own love anniversary.

However, one must have a dream when one was alive. What if it was really a ghost?

With this little thought in mind, Qi Yan's eyes lit up as he waited for the butler to announce the answer.

First was Yu Yuehan's.

The date that Yu Yuehan gave was the day before Nian Xiaomu entered the Yu family Villa to work as a nurse.

That was the first time that they had met in the hospital.

At that time, although he wasn't sure if it was love at first sight, it was the first time that he had remembered the face of an unfamiliar woman.

There was also the look of her holding a broken cake and stubbornly wanting him to apologize.

Later, when he saw her at the Yu family villa, she was interviewing Xiao Liuli's nurse.

He had never cared about such trivial matters, nor would he deliberately make things difficult for a nurse who was applying for a job. But for some reason, when he saw her, his footsteps would unconsciously move closer to her..

Perhaps even he himself did not realize that from the very beginning, she was special to him.

He had been waiting for her to appear by himself.

If he had not guessed wrongly, Nian Xiaomu would have written down this date as well.

The first time she laid eyes on him, she would be filled with him for the rest of her life.

"The answers are inconsistent. You can not score for this question!"The Butler announced the results loudly after he had finished reading Nian Xiaomu's answer.

Yu Yuehan was taken aback.

He raised his head in surprise.

It was as if he could not believe what the Butler had said. If the answers were not the same, what was her answer?

Yu Yuehan looked at Nian Xiaomu subconsciously and realized that she was looking down at her fingers without looking at him..

He knew every little thing that she did.

This action of hers meant that the Butler did not mispronounce the answer. Instead, the answer that she had written was really different from his.

Could it be that she fell in love with him later than he did?

That's right, he was too confident.

When she first arrived at the Yu family villa, she should have remembered that he had smashed her cake and refused to apologize.

Furthermore, he had objected to her staying during her interview.

It was already good enough that she did not hate him at that time. How could she have fallen in love with him.

So, she fell in love with him later?

Although Yu Yuehan was a little disappointed, he did not take it to heart. Instead, he was even more curious about how much later she had fallen in love with him.

Hence, he ignored Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng's mockery and strode forward to receive Nian Xiaomu's answer from the butler.

When he saw the date on it, his pupils constricted!

The time that she had written it was many years earlier than his!

At that time, not only had she not gone to the Yu family Villa to interview for a nurse, but the Mo family had not even had an accident..

Chapter 1735: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (13)

"Haha, it's rare for you to be defeated. Young Master Han, don't look at it yourself. Read the answer out loud so that everyone can hear it!"

Qi Yan, who was watching the show, stepped forward and instigated Yu Yuehan.

With how much Yu Yuehan cared about Nian Xiaomu, there was nothing more frustrating than finding out that Nian Xiaomu had fallen in love with him later than he had imagined.

After Yu Yuehan had crushed them for so long, there was finally a time when he was not pleased with himself.

Qi Yan was happy!

He did not mind being called a scoundrel, but he was happy!

Mo Yongheng had always been a gentleman. When he heard the butler say that Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu could not be divided, he could not help but laugh.

There would be no harm if there was no comparison.

The tacit understanding between Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu was too terrifying. If this continued, he and Qi Yan would not be able to wait for ten points before his wife would run away.

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Although Mo Yongheng did not say anything, he followed Qi Yan forward. He wanted to see just how much later Nian Xiaomu had fallen in love with Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan shot a cold glance at Qi Yan and ignored him.

Qi Yan could not stand the loneliness anymore. He strode forward and snatched the answer away from Yu Yuehan's hands.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a devilish smile.

"Why are you so shy? who hasn't been frustrated before? It's time for you to tell us about your unhappiness and let everyone be happy!"

Yu Yuehan stood there calmly, his hands casually tucked into his pockets as he lifted his thin lips coldly.

“Qi Yan, I advise you to be kind. For your own good, it’s best that you don’t look at the answer.”

“No, I don’t want to be kind. I want to see it!”

How could Qi Yan let go of such a good opportunity? When he heard Yu Yuehan’s words, he only thought that he was trying to be mysterious to cover up his embarrassment.

Why didn’t he quickly open Nian Xiaomu’s answer and take a good look at how long Yu Yuehan had been in love with her before Nian Xiaomu fell in love with him.

He was stunned immediately.

He stared at the note in his hand as if he suspected that there was something wrong with his eyesight.

His expression was so strange that it was as if he had eaten a rotten egg and was still unable to spit it out.

When Mo Yongheng saw his reaction, he remained silent for a long time. Then, he walked forward and took the answer from Yu Yuehan’s hand.

He subconsciously read out the answer on the note.

After he finished reading, he was stunned as well.

The surroundings were filled with gasps.

It was said that the CEO of the Yu Corporation was deeply in love with the young miss of the Mo family and had to go through a lot of trouble to get her back. Why was it that the time when the two of them fell in love with each other was actually so many years apart? !

Moreover, it was the young miss of the Mo family who had fallen in love first!

She had secretly fallen in love with Yu Yuehan for so many years..

Furthermore, she was slapping her face with the force of a hailstorm of cold dog food.

Qi Yan wanted to see Yu Yuehan make a fool of himself, but in the end, he had become a joke.

He squatted on the ground and refused to get up, feeling wronged.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were in love, and Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan were childhood sweethearts.

He was the only one who had pestered and tricked him into falling apart..

Why was there such a huge difference between people?

This world was filled with malice toward him, and he hated it!

“What did I advise you to do just now? TSK TSK, I told you not to look at me and insist on not wanting it. What a pitiful little fellow!” Yu Yuehan strolled over to Qi Yan and caressed his head lovingly.

Qi Yan:” ...”

Scram! Who asked him to be a hypocrite!

He was clearly using his own mouth to tell everyone Nian Xiaomu's answer, and he was showing off on purpose!

"That's right, I did it on purpose. My wife loves me so much and has been secretly in love with me for so many years. I have to let others know about it. Otherwise, it would be such a pity." Yu Yuehan bent down slightly and lowered his voice, he spoke in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

Chapter 1736: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (14)

The shock in Yu Yuehan's heart far exceeded that of everyone present.

However, he could not ask Nian Xiaomu what was going on in front of so many people. Otherwise, how embarrassing would it be?

Of course, he would return to his room and shut the door behind him to study this matter properly.

He could only pretend to be calm and agitate Qi Yan at the same time.

After all, Nian Xiaomu had started to like him many years ago, and Tan Bengbeng had just confessed to Qi Yan today. Oh, that wasn't even considered a serious confession.

It was just a hint.

Compared to Qi Yan, he was so happy that he was about to take off.

"..."

Qi Yan was in a bad mood when he saw Nian Xiaomu's answer.

He pounced on Tan Bengbeng and sought comfort from his wife.

Mo Yongheng held the note and stared blankly at it for the first time. The second time, it pierced his heart. When he wanted to see it again for the third time, he chose to silently crumple the note into a ball and throw it into the trash can.

Zheng Yan quickly turned around to comfort him.

"I've actually liked you for many years. Ever since I climbed up the wall to peek at you when I was young, I've liked you. I like the Way You Pamper your sister and take the punishment for her. I like the way you don't speak and sit alone in the yard reading. It's so cool! I like the way you always have chocolate in your pocket. When there's no one around, you walk to the wall and touch my head, telling me to be careful not to fall... in short, I like everything about you! "I was too embarrassed to tell you that I couldn't bear to eat the chocolate you gave me at that time. In the end, it all went bad."

Zheng Yan's face was still full of excitement when she confessed. When she mentioned the chocolate, her tone became a little disappointed.

She had liked her big brother for so many years, but in the end, she didn't even eat a single chocolate he gave her.

Mo Yongheng was shocked.

He raised his eyes and looked at Zheng Yan who was chattering non-stop in front of him.

A strange light bloomed in his eyes.

She liked him as early as he liked her?

She had never told him what she had just said..

He didn't even know that she liked hanging on the wall so much not because she was bored, but because she wanted to see him..

Mo Yongheng's heart felt as if it had been hit by something.

It was so sweet that it hurt.

The introverted him didn't know how to express his emotions. Just as he was trying to hold back his tears, Qi Yan burst into tears.

All of them had been secretly in love since they were young, and he was the only one who was not!

Why did he have to tell him at this moment?

He could have had a very happy wedding and a complete life.

Now that he was provoked by Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng, he felt so pitiful and miserable!

"Beng beng, I can't take such a blow. Hurry up and say that you love me. Otherwise, I won't be able to think things through. Sob, sob, sob..."

Tan Beng Beng:" ..."

Her fiancé had suddenly turned into a "Wu Wu Monster." Could she break off the engagement now?

But his appearance was really unbearable.

"Qi Yan, take a look at what's tied at the entrance of the courtyard." Tan Beng suddenly held his head and asked extremely gently.

Qi Yan turned his head to look and snorted in confusion. "A watchdog."

"No!" Tan Bengbeng corrected him. "It's a single dog."

Qi Yan:" ..."

Tan Bengbeng: "If you continue to act like this, you'll become like it. Perhaps you're even worse than it..."

After Tan Bengbeng finished speaking, a small greyish-white wild dog suddenly ran in from outside the door. It circled around the watchdog at the door. It looked like the two dogs had a relationship.

Qi Yan:" ..."

Humans are inferior to dogs!

Chapter 1737: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (15)

Qi Yan did not even dare to moan anymore as he hugged Tan Bengbeng tightly.

“Honey, I won’t do it. Don’t abandon me. I’m Scared!”

“Good Boy”Tan Bengbeng patted his head in satisfaction.

They could not change the past. What they could do was to cherish every day that they would be together in the future.

She had fallen in love a little too late, but not less than others.

Tan Bengbeng looked at his dejected face and her gaze shifted. Suddenly, she leaned over and whispered into Qi Yan’s ear.

Not knowing what she had said, Qi Yan’s eyes instantly brightened.

“Are you serious?”

“MHM.”It was the first time Tan Bengbeng had said something so explicit. The moment Qi Yan pressed on, her face turned red first.

Initially, when she saw him smile, she thought that it would be fine as long as she coaxed him.

Who knew that Qi Yan did not know anything about keeping a low profile at all. He raised his evil face and said proudly.

“You can’t hit me anymore. Bengbeng just told me that she promised to wear a uniform for me to see tonight...”before Qi Yan could finish speaking, Tan Bengbeng had already covered his mouth in a fluster.

However, her actions were still too slow.

Qi Yan had already said what he should and shouldn’t have said.

Tan Bengbeng let go of her hand and covered her face.

Amidst everyone’s exclamations and jeers, her face turned blood-red at a visible speed. It was as if blood would drip out in the next second.

She raised her leg and gave Qi Yan a fierce kick.

She had lost all her face!

The Temptation of the uniform... was it really that big of a deal?

Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng looked at each other, and there was obvious envy, jealousy, and hatred in their eyes.

However, could they say it in front of so many people?

Of course not!

Not only could they not, but they also had to blame Qi Yan!

“Beng beng is pregnant. Even if it’s the wedding night, you have to restrain yourself a little. Qi Yan, don’t Go Overboard!”Mo Yongheng was the first to speak.

Yu Yuehan followed closely behind.

“As a father-to-be, I am kind enough to remind you that the early and late stages of pregnancy are dangerous periods and it is not suitable for you to engage in strenuous activities. I have already made arrangements today. I plan to let Nian Xiaomu rest early after the wedding. To be honest, I feel sorry for my wife and child.”

Who would believe that the person who had been showing off their love for each other a second ago would go on a rampage saying that he wanted to be a person?

In any case, Qi Yan did not believe him.

He reached out and hugged Tan Bengbeng tightly. “Oh, then you guys can be gentlemen. I’m a villain, and I’m happy to do so!”

Yu Yuehan:”...”

Mo Yongheng:”...”

Qi Yan was the medicine king. If he said that it was fine, who would dare to say that it was fine?

Moreover, he was so generous to admit that he was a villain. What else could Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng say?

Should they say that they envied a villain for being able to play with the temptations of a uniform with his wife?

They would never be able to say it even if they were beaten to death.

All they could do was think of a plan in their hearts. Should they also arrange something for themselves on their wedding night..

While Nian Xiaomu was pregnant, Yu Yuehan could only think about it.

Mo Yongheng was different.

He returned to his seat, turned his head, and whispered something to the assistant. The assistant smiled shyly and ran off.

The game was still going on.

Yu Yuehan made a mistake and got the 11th question right again.

After successfully clearing the stage, he entered the inner hall and waited for the ceremony.

After Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng rested and reorganized themselves, they also went through all kinds of obstacles and cleared a path through blood and tears. They barely accumulated 10 points.

Finally, they could hold onto their daughter-in-law and get married!

The elders of the Qi family, Old Madam Yu, and Old Master Mo sat in front of them.

Fan Yu had also arrived.

He did not go forward. He only wore a white suit and stood at the side in a low-key manner.

Chapter 1738: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (16)

However, his outstanding looks and outstanding temperament, even if he deliberately kept a low profile, would still become the focus of everyone's attention.

Many socialites and daughters of wealthy families who came to watch the ceremony could not help but keep glancing in his direction.

They lowered their voices and discussed.

"I only knew young master Han before. I didn't expect young master fan to be so young and handsome. He's really handsome!"

"He looks so lonely standing alone. Do you guys think he has a girlfriend? If not, I want to tell him that I don't either."

"What do you guys know? Young master fan would never like people like you guys. He likes the eldest daughter of the Mo family. It's a pity... anyway, he's here for the wedding today. Didn't you see that he doesn't even look at us?"

"Knowing that he won't like me doesn't affect me from admiring his looks..."

"..."

Fan Yu did not pay attention to the discussions around him.

He did not sit at the important seat that Nian Xiaomu had arranged for him in advance.

On the other hand, Xiao Liuliu seemed to know that he would be in a bad mood today, so she stuck close to him.

Only by chasing away the people around him who wanted to strike up a conversation with him would fan yu be able to stand by the side and watch the show leisurely.

At this moment, the little glutinous rice ball was hugging a package of wedding cakes and munching on them crisply. She did not mind the crumbs of the wedding cakes touching the corners of her mouth.

However, her soft little hand kept holding onto his little finger.

It was as if she was afraid that he would get lost.

Fan Yu reached out and rubbed her little head lovingly. Then, he took another package of wedding cakes for her and tore it open for her.

Just as he passed it to Xiao Liuliu, he heard the emcee in front of him shout loudly.

"Bow to heaven and earth!"

"..."

Fan Yu lifted his head and looked at Nian Xiaomu in front of him.

The traditional Phoenix Coronet and wedding gown was the most suitable color for her that he had ever seen.

It was bright, lively, noble, and yet agile.

Looking at her like this, he felt as if he had returned to the year when he first met her.

She stood inside through the tall fence while he stood outside.

That pair of clear eyes stared straight at him, unable to speak for a long time.

Only when he was about to leave did she finally come back to her senses. She touched her small nose embarrassedly and praised him for his good looks..

In the blink of an eye, the girl he liked had already put on the most beautiful wedding dress and become the bride.

But he was not the groom.

Regretfully, there was a point.

Not reconciled, a little bit.

But more than that, I'm happy.

Is to see her happiness, from the bottom of my heart blessing.

"Two kowtows Gao Tang!"

Yu Yuehan held onto Nian Xiaomu. Just as he was about to turn around and head back, Nian Xiaomu suddenly stopped in her tracks. As if she had sensed something, she lifted her head and cast a glance in fan Yu's direction.

Look at each other and smile.

Nian Xiaomu also playfully winked at him, and Fan Yu could not help but laugh.

That was enough.

He could still witness her happiness with his own eyes.

Fan Yu thought to himself.

He bent down and picked Xiao Liulu up. Then, he looked at them calmly as they saluted and toasted the elders.

"Husband and wife Salute!"

The emcee's voice was loud and clear, and the surrounding gazes of blessings kept converging in the lobby.

Yu Yuehan held Nian Xiaomu's hand, Mo Yongheng held Zheng Yan's hand, and Qi Yan held Tan Bengbeng's hand.

They were all indescribably happy and excited to have reached this stage.

When they heard the words of the emcee, they bowed their heads without hesitation.

“Aiyo!”

Qi Yan was too nervous and did not manage to keep a good distance, so he bumped his head into Tan Bengbeng.

Tan Bengbeng instinctively retreated to the side.

In the end, he bumped into Mo Yongheng. Mo Yongheng shifted his position and bumped into Zheng Yan’s head as well.

Zheng Yan let out a cry and pushed Yu Yuehan as she retreated. Yu Yuehan bumped into Nian Xiaomu’s chest directly..

Chapter 1739: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (17)

Have you ever seen a Domino?

It was like a chain reaction. The last three couples who bowed to each other became “Husband and wife colliding”.

Yu Yuehan’s head was pressed against Nian Xiaomu’s chest, and it was soft.

Before he had time to reflect on it, Nian Xiaomu had already been knocked back by him, and she almost fell down.

He quickly reached out and pulled her into his embrace.

“Are you hurt?”

“I’m fine.” Nian Xiaomu instinctively covered her stomach with her hands, but the expression on her face was very relaxed.

She gave a last bow in a flurry, causing the relatives and friends who were watching the ceremony to laugh their heads off.

Tan Bengbeng’s skin was thin, and she gave Qi Yan, who was the main culprit, a punch.

“It’s all your fault!”

“It’s my fault. It’s my first time getting married and I’m nervous. Did I hurt you? Let me take a look!” Qi Yan pretended to check Tan Bengbeng’s injuries.

Tan Bengbeng covered her forehead with one hand and pushed him away without hesitation with the other.

“Who told you this? Can’t you see that everyone is laughing at us? And what do you mean by first marriage? How many more times do you want to Get Married?” Tan Bengbeng was originally just shy, but when she heard Qi Yan’s answer, her eyes became vigilant.

She stared at her with a slightly aggrieved look.

Their wedding was not over yet, and he was already thinking about the next time?

Although Qi Yan loved Tan Bengbeng's jealous look, the world was big, and the wife was the most important.

This kind of proposition was really not a joke.

"If it was with you, no matter how many times we got married, it wouldn't be enough. If it wasn't for you, one time would be enough."

Flirting with girls at the slightest disagreement.

How could tan bengbeng withstand such sweet and intimate words of love? Her crimson cheeks gradually turned dark red.

She took the initiative to lean into his embrace and hugged his waist.

Since the couple had an accident, they naturally had to start all over again.

The emcee quickly reminded everyone to stand properly again.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were the first to successfully clear the stage, so they naturally stood at the top. However, this time, he was very vigilant and kept a sufficient distance from Zheng Yan in case the city gate caught fire and implicated the fish in it.

Although Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan did not say anything, they silently moved a little further away from Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng.

That distance... was probably enough for another couple of newbies to stand in the middle.

Their abilities expressed their disdain for Qi Yan.

Qi Yan did not care either. He held onto his wife tightly and said, "Bengbeng, did you see that? They are all jealous of my good looks and are afraid that they will be compared to me if they stand too close to me. They are deliberately keeping a distance from us. They are too scheming!"

Tan Beng:"..."

Child, Wake Up! Who gave you such confidence to deceive yourself like this?

"Husband and wife bow to each other!"

The emcee shouted loudly once again.

With their first experience, the three couples successfully completed the hall-worship ceremony this time.

They waited eagerly for the emcee's last sentence: send them into the bridal chamber.

However, the emcee seemed to be deliberately going against them. After waiting for a long time, he still did not say anything.

Just as Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan were about to encourage Mo Yongheng to ask what was going on, the Butler suddenly walked forward.

“The old master has instructed that the ceremony has been completed and the two of you are now officially husband and wife. However, according to the old custom, there will be a bridal ceremony tonight. However, as two of the brides are pregnant, we are afraid that it will affect the rest of the brides, so we brought forward the wedding ceremony!”

Yu Yuehan:” ...”

Mo Yongheng:” ...”

Qi Yan:” ...”

There was a curse that he did not know whether to say or not?

“Young Masters, do not panic. It is not a difficult matter. It is just a small game to test your sharp eyes. Victory or defeat will only be in an instant!”The butler clapped his hands and someone immediately went forward to take the brides away.

Chapter 1740: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (18)

The moment the bride was taken away, the nerves of the few men who had just relaxed suddenly became tense again.

Yu Yuehan was the first to regain his senses. “My instincts tell me that the last game to be played is usually not a good one.”

Mo Yongheng stood beside him. “I agree.”

Qi Yan finally regained his senses and looked at Tan Bengbeng’s departing figure with reluctance. He did not pay attention to what the Butler had said at all.

He turned his head and saw Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng looking as if they were facing a great enemy. The corners of his lips curled up into a mocking smile.

“Look at all of you. All of you are as timid as mice. The wedding ceremony has already been held. What is there to be afraid of?”

Qi Yan had just finished speaking when the butler came forward with a small notebook and read out the rules of the game.

“It’s very simple. The name of this game is ‘real and fake brides’. As the name implies, it is to allow the groom to distinguish among the many brides who are his own brides and to go forward to take her away. Everyone has only one chance. Once you choose a bride, you must bring her back to the bridal chamber. There is no chance for regrets...”

Before the Butler could finish reading out the rules of the game, Qi Yan’s legs were already so weak that he could not stand.

He reached out and held onto Yu Yuehan’s shoulder.

“Is it too late for me to take back what I said just now? I was wrong. I was young and ignorant, and I was too foolish and naive. So, on account of my young age, can I not participate in this game?”

Yu Yuehan replied, "I suggest that you cry and beg Old Master Mo. ."

Mo Yongheng: "Before you cry, hug the patriarch's thigh and kneel down. That way, your chances will be higher."

Yu Yuehan: "The happiness of our brothers all depends on you alone. You can do it!"

Mo Yongheng: "Let bygones be bygones. The image of you in my heart today is two meters!"

Qi Yan:"..."

The game that the butler mentioned was one of the more exciting ones in the traditional marriage game.

Since the Mo family was not the first to create it, they did not deliberately make things difficult for the three of them.

Just as Qi Yan was about to pretend to be pitiful, old master mo cast a cold glance at him and said,.

"You can't even recognize your own daughter-in-law, and you have the nerve to ask me to agree to Bengbeng's marriage to you?"

Qi Yan:"..."the baby felt bitter in his heart, but the baby did not say anything.

How long had he known Tan Bengbeng?

Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng had an obvious advantage in terms of time, and he was flustered.

This was a wedding that was the focus of everyone's attention. Not only were there relatives and friends, but there were also media reporters present.

If he were to mistake his wife for someone else, he would probably be laughed at for the rest of his life.

Most importantly, Tan Bengbeng might very well kick him out in a fit of rage..

His wedding was going well, and it was the wedding night that he had been looking forward to for a long time... why was it so difficult to get married? !

Qi Yan returned to his seat with a mournful face.

It was rare that Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng did not mock him. They even reached out and patted him on the shoulder to show their encouragement.

The Butler ignored their dying struggles and clapped his hands to announce the start of the game.

The huge living room was instantly separated into two areas by the screen.

On one side, there was no one, and on the other side, there were a lot of people moving around, looking at the bright red area.

"Wow!"

Before the grooms could react, the people around them had already cried out in surprise.

Yu Yuehan raised his head and saw that there were nearly a hundred brides outside the door. They were all wearing the same wedding dress and had their heads covered in red. They were entering leisurely..

Their makeup and clothes were the same, and their movements and steps were the same.

One by one, they walked in. It was as if the same scene was repeating in front of their eyes. It was a dazzling sight!

Yu Yuehan sucked in a sharp breath of cold air.

When he turned his head to take a look, Qi Yan's eyes were glazed over, and Mo Yongheng's face was ashen as well!