Chapter 931: Fate. Meeting by Chance.

It had never occurred to Nian Xiaomu that Zheng Yan would take her to the mega mall that was managed by the Mo Family.

However, after thinking about it, she felt that it wasn't anything unusual.

The Mo Family was the legitimate overlord of City N.

They had businesses in every industry.

Before she had the chance to probe further, Zheng Yan had already excitedly pulled her into the mall.

Their original plan was to take a look at the evening dresses, but the two women couldn't control their shrieks when they saw an entire row of adorable soft toys and they rushed in while pulling onto each other's hand.

Yu Yuehan and his assistant were following right behind them. However, they did not even have a chance to voice their opinions as their backs disappeared in a blink of an eye.

By the time they managed to catch up to them, the two ladies, who had initially wanted to purchase the evening dresses, had a few adorable soft toys each in their hands. Neither of them was willing to let go of those toys.

Since Zheng Yan had come to the mall alone, she grabbed a few of her favorite soft toys and headed directly to the cashier for payment.

Nian Xiaomu paused when she met Yu Yuehan's confused gaze.

Raising up the items in her hands, she said with a cute voice, "My heartthrob, you will buy these for me, right?"

"..."

"Look at how cute these pendants are. Not only do I like them, but Xiao Liuliu will love them as well!"

"..."

"You are not willing to purchase just a few pendants for me. I am sure that you do not love me anymore..."

Yu Yuehan had already pulled out his black card from his pocket before Nian Xiaomu could finish speaking. Then, he passed it to her to make the payment herself.

Both Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan were holding onto bags and bags of shopping even before they reached the gown boutique.

Luckily, the considerate assistant was around to help them deposit their loot into the car.

"I have always thought that I was the only one who loved to shop. However, it seems that you are not in any way lousier than me in this activity." Zheng Yan said in satisfaction as she counted her loot.

Nian Xiaomu was busy estimating the right clothing size for Yu Yuehan and did not reply to her.

She did not have to help him to purchase his clothes on a frequent basis as all of his clothes were custom-made.

However, she wanted to buy something for him since it was a rare shopping day out with him.

But who knew—all of the shirts that she had picked and placed in front of his body looked extremely pleasing.

Yu Yuehan's figure was meant to be a clothing rack.

"This, as well as these two. Please pack them up for me." After Nian Xiaomu called for the bill, she suddenly thought of something and turned around to look at Yu Yuehan. "Will you like them?"

Yu Yuehan pinched her worried face and looked at her with a loving gaze.

"Yes, I like everything that you buy."

Allowing his woman to spend the money that he had made was a man's greatest joy.

Furthermore, she was making a purchase for him.

He loved it so much.

In the end, Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan were exhausted from all the shopping and they finally remembered that they were here to purchase their evening dresses.

"Miss Zheng." The employee in the gown boutique greeted Zheng Yan respectfully the moment she saw her.

It was evident that Zheng Yan was a regular customer.

"I patronize this gown boutique often, and I come here to pick out my dresses directly if I have a sudden event to attend to with no time to custom-make my evening dresses. This boutique only offers one piece of every design, and so you do not have to be afraid of wearing the same outfit as others. We can take our time to pick our dresses."

Zheng Yan pulled Nian Xiaomu inside.

Yu Yuehan sat on the sofa with a cup of coffee in his hand and watched as they chose their evening dresses.

Just as Nian Xiaomu had picked a sky-blue colored long dress and was about to enter the fitting room with Zheng Yan, the service staff in the shop suddenly walked out anxiously.

Not just one, but everyone started to walk out.

They lined up neatly.

"Young Master Yongheng."

Nian Xiaomu was stunned and she subconsciously looked out.

It just so happened that she met Mo Yongheng's indifferent gaze...

Chapter 932: A Three-Year-Old Versus a Two and a Half-Year-Old

Mo Yongheng's expression was very aloof, just like the first time had Nian Xiaomu met him.

As usual, he had a huge contingent of bodyguards around him who followed closely behind with every step he took.

Their gazes met with a brief interaction in mid-air. Before Nian Xiaomu could return to her senses, Mo Yongheng had already shifted his gaze away from her. Then, he stared indifferently at the people in front who had greeted him respectfully.

In the end, his gaze landed on Yu Yuehan, who was sitting on the sofa while sipping his coffee.

Yu Yuehan's status carried a strong sense of presence that could not be neglected anywhere he went.

His formidable aura was still way stronger than an ordinary human even when he had made an attempt to hold it back.

When he heard the sounds of commotion coming from the entrance, he placed the cup of coffee down leisurely. Then, he stood up from the sofa and walked to Nian Xiaomu's side.

He stared at the people at the entrance with raised eyebrows.

"He's Mo Yongheng, the member of the Mo Family who I bumped into when I was out disposing of the rubbish the other day."

"You meant disposing of the condoms." Yu Yuehan corrected her.

Couldn't they skip such an awkward topic in a public setting with so many people around?

In any case, he still did the deed in the end even after she had disposed of all the condoms.

He had done so in the glorified name of, "giving her a lesson".

She wasn't even sure if she would get pregnant after that.

The moment Nian Xiaomu thought of this, she couldn't help it and started to silently calculate her fertility period...

Yu Yuehan's lips curled up in satisfaction when he noticed that she had finally shifted her focus away from Mo Yongheng.

The entire scene unfolded before Mo Yongheng and he narrowed his eyes.

He walked forward and stretched his hand out.

"Young Master Han, I have been looking forward to meeting you for a long time."

"Same for me." Yu Yuehan slowly stretched out his hand and the pair shook hands.

After the friendly encounter and the shaking of hands, Mo Yongheng simply retrieved a box from the boutique employee and turned around to take his leave.

The figure in front of Nian Xiaomu had already vanished by the time she raised her head.

Even the back view of the bodyguards had gone...

"Where's Mo Yongheng?" She asked.

Yu Yuehan replied, "Are you sad that he has left?"

What a green-eyed monster.

He had not even allowed her to take a mere look.

Compared to Nian Xiaomu's shocked face and her inability to vent her anger, the employees of the boutique, on the other hand, appeared to be utterly love-struck.

"Young Master Yongheng is really cool. I have met him so many times but never once have I heard him speak. I did not expect that he would speak today!"

"I feel that my life is finally complete now even though he only spoke a sentence..."

"Don't speak. Young Master Yongheng's voice is so nice and I am still immersed in the memory..."

They were generally like that.

Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips at Yu Yuehan and gestured him to have a feel of it.

Handsome men are shared resources of the universe.

It would be a reckless act of wasting natural resources if one does not look at them!

Yu Yuehan took a glance at her gleeful little face and twisted her head to face the other direction.

In a corner, a few of the younger boutique employees were secretly snapping photos of Yu Yuehan on their cell phones and they were even shrieking in excitement.

"Oh my god! How could such a good looking man exist? My legs are turning wobbly with him standing there, hurry and support me..."

"He looks perfect from every single angle. This is the first time I have seen a man who is more good looking than Young Master Yongheng, my legs are turning wobbly too..."

"Is the lady beside him his girlfriend? I am so jealous!"

"..."

Others were generally a little crazier.

However, a particular someone seemed to think that she could still be further agitated. As he leaned closer to her, he said, "Handsome men are shared resources of the universe. Yeah?"

... What's with the shared resources, her fiance belongs solely to her.

She could not bear to let the others have a single glance at him.

Nian Xiaomu rolled her crafty eyes. Just when he felt that he had successfully agitated her and was about to straighten his back, she suddenly turned her head around.

She brushed her cherry lips past his thin lips...

Chapter 933: Jealousy Is Turning Me into Another Person

The nonchalant kiss stopped halfway.

It appeared to be an accidental kiss.

Reaching out, she grabbed hold of his necktie and met his slightly raised eyebrows. Then, she leaned in closer to him and said with smiley eyes, "Just a correction—young handsome men without partners are shared resources of the universe. However, you are mine, so you are not part of the sharing range!"

Yu Yuehan made a tsk sound before reaching out extra lovingly to pat her on the head.

Then, he looked at her with the same gaze he would use to look at Xiao Liuliu and spoke with a pause between every word.

"Nian Xiaomu, don't you know that no one, not even a three-year-old kid, no longer spits their saliva into a dish and proclaims that it belongs to them?"

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"Take a look at yourself in the mirror quickly. You look extremely young now as if you are only two and a half-year-old."

"..."

This was the first time she had heard a person using such a subtle and cultured way to scold someone for being childish.

He had won!

She would no longer look at handsome young men since he had disallowed her to do so.

Other pretty young ladies are not allowed to look at him either!

"So obedient."

Yu Yuehan had achieved what he wanted and he pinched her fuming cheeks in satisfaction.

He took the initiative to crouch down and planted a kiss on her lips.

Nian Xiaomu only took the evening dress into the fitting room after she had heard the sounds of hearts breaking around her.

On the other hand, Zheng Yan witnessed a full scene of public display of affection the moment she had recovered from her shock of meeting Mo Yongheng.

Just when Nian Xiaomu was pulling her into the fitting room, she could not help it and said, "I think that we should change in a separate room."

"???"

Zheng Yan continued, "Jealousy is turning me into another person, I am afraid that I would use the dress on my hand as a criminal tool and strangle you to death in the fitting room if I could not restrain myself."

"..."

Both Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan were top-grade beauties, and they would turn out extremely gorgeous regardless of the type of evening dress they were dressed in.

Nian Xiaomu had chosen a dress with an aura of grandeur.

Zheng Yan, on the other hand, chose a deep V neck mermaid dress which matched her usual alluring impression.

After the two of them changed into their dresses and commented on each other with words of flattery, they proceeded to foot the bill while holding onto each other's hands in satisfaction.

In the meantime, Nian Xiaomu thought of Mo Yongheng coming to the gown boutique earlier on and she couldn't help but ask the cashier.

"You guys were saying earlier that Mo Yongheng comes here often?"

The cashier's serious-looking face turned love-struck in an instant and she replied, "This is the Mo Family's personal boutique for custom-made costumes, and Young Master Yongheng would come here to collect his suit if he had an important meeting or dinner to attend. However, I think he was here today for a routine check and also to help President Mo collect his suit. The suit was placed in the box that you had seen earlier on."

"President Mo?" Nian Xiaomu felt slightly taken aback and was a little confused by the different names.

Zheng Yan lowered her voice and started to explain to her, "Mo Qian is President Mo, and most of the matters in the Mo Corporation are decided by him now. As such, everyone calls him President Mo and call the other guy Young Master Yongheng."

"What about his relationship with Mo Yongheng?" Nian Xiaomu asked with curiosity.

Zheng Yan pursed her lips and said, "Mo Yongheng is Mo Qian's nephew by the male line. Mo Qian does not have any sons and only has a daughter. However, this matter is a little weird as well—I have heard about Mo Yongheng, but I only knew that the head of the family treated him as special and I did not know that he was on such good terms with Mo Qian, to the extent that he was tasked to collect Mo Qian's suit..."

Zheng Yan displayed a look that indicated that she could not figure things out.

After the two of them settled the bill, they carried their packaged gowns and started to head downstairs.

When they passed by the female heels section at level one, Zheng Yan suddenly remembered that she was still short of a pair of shoes and she proceeded to drag Nian Xiaomu toward the direction of the shoe section.

Chapter 934: Repeat That One More Time and I'll Take It That I've Lost!

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly passed Yu Yuehan her gown. She told him to go to the car first, and that they would be right over after they had purchased the shoes.

The shoe section was situated at level one and it was very close to the car park.

After Yu Yuehan took the gown, he did not say anything and proceeded to walk out of the shopping mall.

"Stop staring, he is already so far off. Seriously, even though I have never been in a relationship, you guys are seriously too sticky. Both of you are so reluctant to part with each other when you guys are merely apart for a short while. It's not like you are separated in life and death from him."

Zheng Yan said with a face full of displeasure and reached out to poke Nian Xiaomu's shoulder.

It was fun to be shopping with Nian Xiaomu, and it has been a long time since she had been so happy.

All of the women around her had treated her as a femme fatale, as well as a vixen.

Those without boyfriends did not dare to make friends with her as they were afraid that they could not find a boyfriend as a result.

Those with boyfriends were more unwilling to be her friend, as they were afraid that she would seduce their boyfriends.

Even though Zheng Yan was famous for being a successful career woman in the business industry, she was actually a very lonely person in real life.

She did not even have a best friend whom she could rely on.

It was rare that Nian Xiaomu was here to accompany her and she was really very happy today... However, she would be happier if she could witness less of the public display of affections!

"What do you know, this is called love appeal!"

Nian Xiaomu answered as a matter of course.

She seemed to have suddenly realized the hidden message behind the Zheng Yan's words after she finished speaking.

She quickly turned around and asked, "Your pretty looks are wasted on you. You actually have not been in a relationship, not even once?"

Zheng Yan was taken aback and her face turned red instantly. "Can't pretty ladies be single? Weren't you single before you met Young Master Han? It is simply because I haven't met the right one."

Nian Xiaomu stroked her chin and replied, "That's true. I only dared to keep young handsome men waiting before I met Yu Yuehan, and run away after I flirted with them irresponsibly."

"..."

Zheng Yan said, "Young Master Han still isn't very far from us. Repeat what you said one more time and I'll take it that I've lost!"

It was nonexistent.

She did not dare to do it.

The two of them entered the shoe shop as they teased each other.

They set their eyes on a pair of high heels at almost the same time.

"This pair suits you!"

"This pair suits me!"

Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan said in unison.

They glanced at each other and laughed the moment they had finished speaking.

"Both ladies have great taste. This shoe is a luxury custom-made female heel that was freshly delivered to our shop, and we only have one pair for each size." The service staff walked forward and politely said.

Zheng Yan replied, "I am a size 37, please help me to find a pair."

Nian Xiaomu strolled around in the shop restlessly as Zheng Yan waited for the service staff to bring her shoe.

She only turned around when she heard the service staff bringing the shoe out and passed it to Zheng Yan to try on.

Just as she wanted to head forward, she heard a voice suddenly sound at the entrance.

"That shoe looks good, I want it!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu raised her head and stared in the direction of the entrance.

She watched as a few young girls strolled into the shop with an arrogant air around them.

The lady who was walking at the very front was referring to the shoe that the service staff had brought out for Zheng Yan to try on.

"Just nice, it's a size 37. I can wear that, pack it up for me."

The lady who was speaking earlier on then whipped out a card from her purse and handed it to the service staff.

The member of staff was taken aback and she started to explain with a look of distress, "Miss, I'm so sorry but another customer had already requested to try on this pair of shoes..."

"Stop your nonsense, what's so great about being the first to request for it? She might not buy it after she has tried it on. You'd better do as I say, if you offend me, you will not have to report to work the next day!" The lady holding onto the card replied with a rampant look on her face.

Chapter 935: Not Only Witnesses, but Also Evidence!

Her arrogant tone was as if she owned the mall.

The two people beside her were also saying, "There is nothing in this world that Yunyun wants and can't get. Who dares to snatch from her?"

"This..." The attendant didn't know what to do either.

She subconsciously looked towards Zheng Yan.

At first, Zheng Yan was looking down at her phone and replying to someone.

Right after she had replied, there was a piercing sound beside her ear.

She raised her head slowly.

When she recognized who was in front of her, her eyes narrowed. "Tao Yunyun?"

"Oh my, I was wondering who it was. Turns out it was you, Zheng Yan!"

Tao Yunyun exclaimed in an exaggerated manner.

Nian Xiaomu did not have a good impression of Tao Yunyun. Upon seeing that Zheng Yan knew her, she didn't say anything about it.

She couldn't find a trace of shock on Tao Yunyun's face.

Tao Yunyun didn't look like she had accidentally met Zheng Yan, it seemed more like she saw Zheng Yan and came over purposely...

Sometimes women's intuition is surprisingly accurate.

Although Nian Xiaomu wasn't sure if she was right, she still moved towards Zheng Yan. She didn't want Zheng Yan to be bullied just because she was outnumbered.

When Zheng Yan acknowledged Tao Yunyun, the attendant was overjoyed. "If both of you know each other, it would be the best!"

"There is only one pair of size 37 shoes left. Who would like to have it?"

Tao Yunyun said first, "Of course it is for me! I obviously look better in this pair of shoes. Unless Zheng yan wants to snatch it from me?"

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Zheng Yan's eyes narrowed, she glanced at Tao Yunyun and did not reply.

She turned to the attendant and ordered, "There is no need to try, wrap it up. I am paying immediately."

"What do you mean? Zheng Yan, you really want to snatch them from me?!" Tao Yunyun was triggered immediately when she heard Zheng Yan.

She walked up and questioned furiously.

Zheng Yan turned her head slowly and laughed coldly. "Miss Tao, are you mistaken? I saw this pair of shoes first and I tried it first. You are the one who wants to snatch them from me. Why, did the Tao family not teach you manners?"

Tao Yunyun was speechless.

Then, she smirked and said, "Ignoring the fact that now the Zheng Family has offended the Mo Family and it is not as powerful as in the past. Just speaking about you, you just rely on your looks to seduce the guys, that's why you can get so many contracts. Who are you to teach me a lesson? We, the Tao family, are definitely not as good as the Zheng Family to have such a shameless daughter!"

Zheng Yan's face fell. "Shut up!"

"Why? Is that your sore spot? I am not making this up, this was said by your own brother. Everyone there could be my witness!"

The two witnesses walked up immediately.

One of them even took out their cell phone and shook it in front of Zheng Yan.

"We are not only witnesses, we even have evidence!"

Then, he played a video on his phone.

In the video, there was a group of youngsters singing in a room.

Then, someone said something and one of the young men, who looked as though he was drunk, suddenly stood up.

"What about Zheng Yan? Don't compare us. How is that called doing business? All she does is to seduce men and coax them..."

Chapter 936: Tattered Goods for Tattered People

When Zheng Yan recognized that it was her brother, her face fell.

However, the person in the video was still shouting.

"Let me tell you all. The reason why I lose to her is just that I am not as slutty as her. I do not acknowledge that she is my sister. Anyone who compares me with her will no longer be my friend!"

Zheng Hao continued his sentence but Zheng Yan could no longer hear.

The short video had ended.

However, she did see the arrogant faces of Tao Yunyun and the others.

"If my family scolded me like this, I don't think I would have the courage to live in this world anymore. What a pity, someone is so thick-skinned that she can pretend that nothing has happened and continue to seduce guys outside shamelessly..." laughed Tao Yunyun.

Bam!

Before Tao Yunyun could finish her sentence, Zheng Yan raised her hand and slapped Tao Yunyun hard on her face.

Zheng Yan was so fast that everyone was taken aback.

Tao Yunyun couldn't even stand properly. She stumbled backward and knocked into the two people behind her.

The three of them collided and fell onto the floor.

"Ouch!"

Tao Yunyun was the first to shout. The two people underneath her were in too much pain to shout.

Then, Tao Yunyun looked sinister.

"Zheng Yan! You b*tch! How dare you slap me!"

"Why not! If you let me hear any insult from your mouth again, I will rip your mouth apart!" Zheng Yan stretched her arm and glared back.

She turned and asked the attendant to hold her shoes.

She had no time to waste with the spoilt princess Tao Yunyun.

She deserved a beating!

Tao Yunyun had never been so humiliated.

She crawled up from the floor, looking menacing.

"Zheng Yan, who do you think you are? Do you really think that the Zheng Family is still the Zheng Family of the past? How dare you do this to me? Now, the Tao Family is in favor of the Mo Family! You guys have been considered traitors! You have been abandoned by the Mo Family. What makes you think that you can snatch anything from me?"

As Tao Yunyun spoke, she charged up and wanted to snatch her shoes.

Zheng Yan reacted quickly and did not let her succeed.

Each of them grabbed onto one end of the shoe.

"Let go!" Zheng Yan's glistened coldly.

Tao Yunyun refused to. "Don't even think about it! Sluts like you don't deserve to wear good shoes. Tattered people are meant to wear tattered goods!"

Tao Yunyun was toxic.

Nothing she said was fit for humans to hear.

She was arrogant and unreasonable.

Nian Xiaomu was so furious that she wanted to go up to help. Then, she saw Zheng Yan pretending that she wanted to snatch the shoes, then when Tao Yunyun pulled hard, Zheng Yan let go.

"AHHH!!!"

Tao Yunyun lost her balance and she screamed as she fell backward.

BAM!

The two people behind her that had just crawled up from the floor, fell back down again.

The three of them landed badly on the floor.

The shoe that Tao Yunyun had snatched was also smashed on the floor and one of the heels was broken.

"Haha!"

Nian Xiaomu couldn't help but laugh out loud.

She turned to the side and gave Zheng Yan a thumbs up.

Birds of the same feather flock together.

There is no need to be nice to shameless people!

Chapter 937: My Face Hurts!

The shoes were a pity.

However, there were other, better-looking shoes in the mall and they could shop for another pair.

Tao Yunyun didn't expect that she would lose so badly. Although they were three, they were of no threat to Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan.

She crawled up and clenched her teeth.

"Be careful, I will not let you off!"

"Let's go!" Tao Yunyun waved her hand and gestured for the people beside her to hold onto her.

When Zheng Yan saw the three of them reach the door, she spoke suddenly.

"Wait!"

The sudden voice caught Tao Yunyun and the rest off guard.

Tao Yunyun fell down twice in a row, although there were people under her body still hurt.

It was hard for her to even stand up straight.

When she heard Zheng Yan calling out, she thought that her words must have instilled fear into Zheng Yan.

She must have asked me to hold up to apologize to me.

Too late!

I have to teach her a lesson!

Tao Yunyun turned back arrogantly as she pushed the people beside her away. She placed her hands on her waist and sneered at Zheng Yan.

"Do you think that by apologizing to me, I will forgive you? For me not to hold a grudge for what happened today, you will have to kneel down and kowtow three times!"

"Right, kowtow three times!" The two people beside Tao Yunyun echoed.

Zheng Yan laughed when she heard that.

She folded her arms and glanced at Tao Yunyun. "Are you guys idiots? Who wants to apologize? You spoilt the shoes, if you want to leave, you'll have to pay for them first."

""

"You insisted on snatching the shoes with me. That is why the shoe is damaged, why should I pay?"

"You insisted on snatching the shoes and the shoes were damaged in your hands. The surveillance cameras in my friend's shop can prove that. Why? Miss Tao, you are just unreasonable and can't even pay for a pair of shoes?" Replied Zheng Yan.

Tao Yunyun was speechless.

Her face turned green and purple.

Then, she came back to her senses. "You want to cheat me of my money? Dream on! No matter how your shoe was damaged, I am not going to pay. What are you going to do to me?"

"You!" Zheng Yan's eyes narrowed but as she was about to say something, she suddenly saw a figure appear at the door of the shoe shop. She was stunned.

When Nian Xiaomu saw the person outside the door, she immediately stood up straight.

Then, she remembered what the attendant at the gown shop had said.

Today was the day when Mo Yongheng did his routine inspection. He must have inspected from the top floor down and met them here.

"Young Master Yongheng!" The attendant rushed up and greeted him.

Mo Yongheng glanced at the scene in front of him and asked, "What happened?"

Upon hearing the voice, Tao Yunyun turned back and her eyes lit up when she saw Mo Yongheng.

Now, the Tao Family had a good relationship with the Mo Family. They were the Mo Family's right-hand men.

They were different from traitors like the Zheng Family. Mo Yongheng would be sure to help her! She went up to him pathetically.

"Young Master Yongheng, this is the Mo Family's shopping mall. You must help me with this matter!" Tao Yunyun spoke before the attendant had a chance to. She exaggerated what had happened just now.

She left out the part where she had humiliated Zheng Yan and only emphasized how Zheng Yan had bullied her.

She also said how Zheng Yan had made her damage the shoes and then asked her to pay.

"Young Master Yongheng, look at my face. Zheng Yan actually slapped me to snatch the shoes from me. My face hurts so much!"

Chapter 938: Stage a Show

When Tao Yunyun was slapped and fell, she had not cried.

However, when she saw Mo Yongheng, after a few sentences, she was crying so pitifully.

Her tears streamed down her face, it was as if she wanted to cry till Mo Yongheng pitied her.

The two people behind her were also doing their best to add oil to the fire.

"Young Master Yongheng, you must help Yunyun. Zheng Yan went overboard, not only did she snatch Yunyun's shoes, she even got physical. All we did was to ask her to stop and she hit us too. Our backs are still hurting!"

"Zheng Yan damaged the shoe and wants to push the blame onto Yunyun. The only back up she has is the Zheng Family, but who doesn't know that the Zheng Family is only so successful today because of the Mo Family? They are so ungrateful and shameless. Young Master Yongheng, you must help us!"

The few of them were echoing each other and almost wanted to stage a show in front of Mo Yongheng.

Tao Yunyun wasn't an idiot.

It was true that she hated Zheng Yan. It was because Zheng Yan was gorgeous and always looked so arrogant.

As long as Zheng Yan was there, no one else could see her.

Last time the Zheng Family and the Mo Family were one, she did not dare to offend Zheng Yan.

However, as time passed, the situation was different.

The Zheng Family left the Mo Corporation. It was like betraying the Mo Family.

However, the Tao Family followed the Mo Family loyally.

No matter how she saw it, Young Master Yongheng was sure to help her and not Zheng Yan.

Now, she was sure to teach Zheng Yan a lesson!

She wanted to see how Zheng Yan was going to be arrogant in front of her now!

The moment Tao Yunyun thought of this, she sobbed pitifully and inched towards Mo Yongheng.

"Young Master Yongheng..."

She was about to reach out to grab Mo Yongheng's hand but he lifted his arm and avoided it coldly.

He didn't like having physical contact with others and frowned.

Tao Yunyun did not dare to move again. However, she was still wailing, "Thankfully Young Master Yongheng is here, or else I would have been bullied so badly by Zheng Yan."

There was a glint in Mo Yongheng's eyes.

He looked passed Tao Yunyun and glanced coldly towards Zheng Yan and Nian Xiaomu.

He glanced and shifted his gaze.

He looked at the attendant.

When Tao Yunyun noticed that his glance towards Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan was very cold, it gave her more confidence.

Before Mo Yongheng spoke, she already pointed at the attendant and shouted, "Can't you see that Young Master Yongheng is staring at you? What are you waiting for? Hurry up and tell him how Zheng Yan bullied me!"

"…"

What the attendant had seen was Tao Yunyun being unreasonable and suffering from the consequences.

She was also unreasonable and didn't want to compensate for the shoes.

If she had to say how Zheng Yan had bullied Tao Yunyun, she really had nothing to say.

However, the hint in Tao Yunyun's sentence was very obvious.

If she dared to speak of something else, her job may no longer be hers...

The attendant was in a tight spot and she didn't know what to say.

"What exactly happened?" Mo Yongheng asked coldly.

"Can't you hear? Young Master Yongheng is asking you a question? Do you want to cover up for Zheng Yan? Speak!" Tao Yunyun was cursing.

Upon hearing this, Mo Yongheng frowned. "Just speak the truth."

Tao Yunyun shouted again, "Young Master Yongheng, ask you to speak the truth. Hurry up..."

Chapter 939: Pretentious

"Shut up!" Shouted Mo Yongheng

"Young Master Yongheng wants you to... erm, shut up?"

Tao Yunyun looked up and saw Mo Yongheng was looking at her. She came back to her senses and stumbled backward.

"Pff"

Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan couldn't help but laugh.

Tao Yunyun was an idiot.

Mo Yongheng was obviously impatient, but she was still shouting and scolding.

If it wasn't that he was a gentleman, they wouldn't be surprised if he had kicked Tao Yunyun away!

When Nian Xiaomu realized that she could guess Mo Yongheng's emotions, she was shocked.

Compared to her calmness, Zheng Yan was very nervous.

As Tao Yunyun had said, the Zheng Family's relationship with the Mo Family was not the same as it had been.

Their relationship was slightly awkward with each other.

If Mo Yongheng really believed Tao Yunyun, or he helped Tao Yunyun because of the Tao Family connection, she would have to accept it!

Thinking of this, Zheng Yan bit her lip.

She stood up straight and looked at Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng did not look at her. He looked at the attendant coldly and asked her to speak the truth.

The attendant was an honest person and couldn't say things that were untrue.

She stood in the neutral ground and repeated what had happened.

Although she did not change the facts, because of Tao Yunyun, when the attendant spoke, she hid many things.

It sounded like two customers were fighting for the shoe and damaged it in the end.

"Brother Yongheng, I said that I wanted to buy this pair of shoes first. Zheng Yan insisted on snatching them from me, then she let go of it purposely to let me fall. She has to take responsibility for it, she should pay for the shoes!" Tao Yunyun said immediately after the attendant spoke.

Nian Xiaomu, who was listening to Tao Yunyun distort the truth, couldn't take it anymore.

"Zheng Yan saw the shoes first and she had already asked the attendant to let her try the shoes. If it wasn't for your sudden appearance, insistent on snatching the shoes and the insulting things you said, you wouldn't have been slapped and fallen. Slapping you was too little, if it was me, I would have beaten you up!"

When Nian Xiaomu spoke, she even lifted up her sleeve.

She looked as if Zheng Yan didn't grab her, she would rush up immediately to beat up Tao Yunyun.

Tao Yunyun did not expect her to stand up so suddenly. She was shocked by Nian Xiaomu's aura and backed off subconsciously to hide behind Mo Yongheng.

Then, she realized that it was an embarrassing move and started to cry again.

"Brother Yongheng, you can see for yourself. They bullied me like this just now..."

"..."

Mo Yongheng did not speak, he only turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu was not afraid to make eye contact with him. "You have surveillance cameras right? They will capture the truth."

When Tao Yunyun heard that, she felt guilty.

However, she continued to defend herself.

"The surveillance cameras do not record audio. It can't capture what you say, you can deny everything!"

"You are the one that is denying everything!" Nian Xiaomu was so angry that she wanted to beat Tao Yunyun up.

Before Nian Xiaomu could, Mo Yongheng glanced coldly at Tao Yunyun.

"You compensate for the pair of shoes."

"Can you hear? Brother Yongheng asked you to compensate!" Tao Yunyun yelled excitedly.

When she looked up and realized that Mo Yongheng was looking at her, she was stunned.

Chapter 940: A Boot-Lick Is Always Useful

Pointing at herself in astonishment she said, "Brother Yongheng, what did you say? I, I would be compensating?"

Mo Yongheng replied, "Who was the one who had made the first move to snatch the shoe?"

"If Zheng Yan hadn't refused to let me have the shoe, I wouldn't have..." Yao Yunyun said.

Mo Yongheng retorted, "And this means that you are the one who made the first move."

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Mo Yongheng took a chilly glance at the indignant Tao Yunyun and asked again, "Who had the last touch of the shoe?"

Tao Yunyun felt aggrieved once again and replied, "I have already mentioned this earlier on. The two of us were grabbing onto the shoe at the same time, and I wouldn't have fallen down if Zheng Yan had not intentionally released her grip. Brother Yongheng, Zheng Yan is at complete fault on this matter..."

Mo Yongheng said, "And so, you are still the last one who came into contact with the shoe."

"..."

Tao Yunyun still could not figure out what had gone wrong.

Why was Mo Yongheng suddenly helping Zheng Yan, when he was in fact supposed to be on her side? Furthermore, he did it with such ample reasoning that she could not refute his words at all.

"But the Zheng Family and the Mo Family..."

Mo Yongheng had already cast her a look of warning as Tao Yunyun was about to say something else.

His lips parted as he asked, "The Mo Family has never said that the Zheng Family betrayed us, just because they set up another brand of their own. No others are in the position to poke into this matter either. I am only going to judge who's the one who should compensate for this shoe today, nothing else. Do you understand?"

"Yes, I understand." Tao Yunyun trembled all over from the lectures she had received.

As she met Mo Yongheng's slightly chilly eyes, she hurriedly whipped out her wallet and headed to the cashier for payment.

Then, she ran away dejectedly with the broken pair of heels in hand.

Compared to the unresigned Tao Yunyun, Zheng Yan continued to stand rooted to the ground and she seemed to feel way more shocked.

From the start, she had assumed that Mo Yongheng would not help her.

She would be very appreciative as long as he did not give her a hard time.

However, the moment she heard Mo Yongheng saying, "The Mo Family has never said that the Zheng Family had betrayed us just because they set up another brand of their own, and no others are in the position to poke into this matter either", her heart suddenly started to beat rapidly.

Her hands unknowingly clenched into a ball, draped by the side of the body.

It was as if someone finally understood the grievance that she had been holding in. She felt so touched that she was on the verge of shedding silent tears, just because someone was finally willing to say something to do her justice.

However, Mo Yongheng had turned around and left with his bodyguards before Zheng Yan and Nian Xiaomu could thank him.

He was just as cold and detached as when he first arrived.

This man seemed to be emotionless and cold-hearted...

It was no wonder people who had not heard him speaking would assume that he was mute.

He was completely different from a normal human!

After the delay, that was caused by Tao Yunyun, Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan were afraid that Yu Yuehan had been kept waiting for too long and they got ready to leave after they had chosen another pair of shoes.

They bumped into Yu Yuehan walking back to the mall just as they reached the exit.

Yu Yuehan's eyes returned back to its peaceful look when he saw that Nian Xiaomu was fine. Tucking his hands into the pockets of his pants, he walked forward and asked, "Are you all done with your purchases?"

"Yeah, we are done. We met an annoying person earlier on, and that explains the slight delay. Were you worried?" As Nian Xiaomu trudged into his embrace, she looked up at him and obediently took the initiative to admit her mistake.

Even though Yu Yuehan did not acknowledge her question, she could feel his worry when she had caught sight of him from afar.

"Yu Yuehan, I must have done something right in my past life to have met you in this life."

As the saying goes, a boot-lick is always useful!

She would certainly be safe if she put in nicer words.

Yu Yuehan curled his lips and seemed to be very satisfied with what she had said. Then, he lowered his head and kissed the corner of her lips.

"Please don't overdo it, there's a singleton beside you guys. Friends, can't you be at all considerate?!"