

My Life 941

### Chapter 941: A Gift or a Sin

Goosebumps had started to emerge from Zheng Yan's body as she started to complain out loud.

As Nian Xiaomu cast a smiley glance at her, she remembered that she had just been provoked by Tao Yunyun and did not have the heart to throw her a second blow.

She pulled Yu Yuehan and walked out of the shopping mall.

Then, she told Yu Yuehan about everything that had just happened.

However, she skipped the part where she stared fixedly at Mo Yongheng...

When they got into the car, Nian Xiaomu could not help it and turned around to take a glance at Zheng Yan. She was a little hesitant to inquire about Zheng Yan's younger brother.

She seemed a little reluctant to talk about it...

Forget it.

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to give up on his plan, Zheng Yan had turned around to look at her.

"Ask whatever is on your mind. My reputation has already been tarnished by my useless younger brother and I am no longer afraid of anything. However, if he was thinking that he could steady his position as the heir of the Zheng Family by slandering me, I have only got two words to say to him: Dream on!"

"..."

Zheng Yan was still her usual self—she was the only one who could lash out at others.

It was almost impossible to imagine who could have the power to let her suffer a loss.

However, Nian Xiaomu still detected a tinge of sadness in her voice even though she had successfully lashed out at her younger brother.

Nian Xiaomu raised her head and noticed that her eyes looked a little sad. Stunned, she gave her a loving hug.

Zheng Yan reached out to casually wipe the tears off the corner of her eyes and let out two chilly laughs.

"It's so funny, right? Aren't my family members supposed to be my pillar of protection and step up to protect me when I am bullied by others? But why isn't my family like that?"

"..."

"I'll be honest with you, my mother passed away not long after I was born. My father was busy with his work and I used to stay at home alone by myself when I was young. At that time, I was very envious of the sibling duo residing at the unit next door as they would play with each other every day. I used to

think that if I had a younger brother, I would definitely shower him with lots of love. I would have given him everything, including my toys, my candies, and my pocket money.”

Zheng Yan narrowed her eyes and a self-mocking look appeared beneath her eyes.

“One day, my father suddenly brought a mother and son duo home and he said that they would be my mother and younger brother in the future. I only knew then that my father had formed a family outside of my home for the past few years after my mother had passed away. Afraid that I would be unhappy about it, he had been delaying the matter and did not bring them home. That was the first time I met my younger brother, he was very small in size and looked extremely obedient. You don’t know how happy I was back then...”

At that time, she thought that the heavens had sent her a younger brother because they had heard her prayers.

They were four years apart.

Zheng Yan had already known then that Zheng Hao was merely her half-brother who shared the same father.

Despite so, she was still elated.

She would share everything with her younger brother, to the extent that she would reject something just so he could have it.

This was because she felt that her younger brother was a gift to her from God and that he was sent over to accompany her as her mother in heaven and He was afraid that she would be lonely.

Her younger days were very carefree.

Her petite younger brother loved to follow her around and call her “sister” in a crisp voice.

Then gradually they grew up.

She started to work in the family company.

All of a sudden, many rumors of her were spreading in the company for no reason.

Rumor had it that she had managed to clinch the collaboration deals because she had entertained her clients over drinks.

And that she was a promiscuous woman who slept around.

In the more exaggerated rumors, she was even said to be someone who drank heavily and took illegal drugs...

There were numerous rumors about her.

She had caused an uproar then and her reputation was tarnished.

Even her father especially found the time to talk to her about this matter.

**Chapter 942: It’s All Life, You Can’t Escape It**

Never would she have expected that at the end of the investigation, she would find out that the person who had spread the rumor was the little brother she had doted on since she was young...

To say she was fuming with rage at the moment was more than appropriate.

After all, she was young and could not control herself, so she went straight to confront Zheng Hao about it.

She had originally thought she would be able to see his guilty look.

On the way, she was even imagining if there could be some misunderstanding.

Perhaps, he had felt a tinge of regret after spreading that rumor...

Yet, she did not receive any explanation or a word of apology.

All she received was cold sarcasm and complete denial from him.

“We don’t have the same mother, so in front of me, don’t act as if we have a deep sibling bond between us. I only feel disgusted by it! Don’t think that I don’t know that you genuinely don’t like me at all. You’re just putting on an act to please Father so that he’ll hand over the Zheng Corporation to you. Dream on! I’m the only son of the Zheng Family. Whoever dares to snatch the company from me, I’ll never let him or her off!

She was in complete disbelief.

It was hard for her to imagine that cowardly little fellow who used to like following her and calling her “Sister”, suddenly turning into this state.

She wanted to defend herself but realized that he did not believe a word she had said.

Or rather, in Zheng Hao’s heart, unless this sister of his disappeared, she would always pose as a stumbling block to him.

After all, their father doted on her dearly and did not even dare to have him and his mother to live with them when they were young, all for her sake.

“I thought I had gained a surprise in my life. Little did I know that when I grew up, it was all actually a sin. It’s all life, you can’t escape it.”

Zheng Yan blinked her eyes, forcing a smile.

She had never thought of taking over the Zheng Corporation.

The only reason she had entered the company was that she felt that her father was working too hard, and she wanted to help him out.

But, it never occurred to her that because of this, it would trigger the sensitive feelings of that duo of mother and son.

After thrashing things out, Zheng Hao had turned even more reckless in his slandering towards her...

“Didn’t you tell your father about it?” Nian Xiaomu asked as she placed her hand in hers, full of heartache for her.

Zheng Yan replied in a mocking tone, “No. Even if I did, my brother wouldn’t admit it. He would probably play the blame game and say that I’m accusing him of snatching the family business. Zheng Hao has always been very obedient in front of my father and me. It’s not just my father who won’t believe that he would do something wicked, I, myself would not have believed it if I hadn’t heard him admit it himself.”

Moreover, she did not want to make her father worry.

“Don’t worry, he’s just a useless fellow. If people compliment him a little, he gets arrogant. With that bit of capability, I could easily have him dead with my fingers. I wouldn’t possibly take what he did to heart. Look at how he’s slandered me for so many years, but aren’t I still doing well and fine?!”

“...”

What Zheng Yan said made sense to her.

Since it was hard for an outsider like her to interfere in their family matter, Nian Xiaomu could not comment much either.

But, there was this one thing she was concerned about...

Nian Xiaomu asked, “Why do I think that the fact that your brother has turned into this state is more or less because of your stepmother? Aren’t you afraid that this mother and son will join forces and make your father leave all his assets to them, then proceed to kick you out of the household?”

Zheng Yan couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

She reached out and grabbed hold of Nian Xiaomu’s face, stroking her cheeks enthusiastically. “Xiao Mumu, why are you so adorable? I’m about to fall for you any moment!”

“...”

Zheng Yan went on, “Do you think this is a television drama? I’m my father’s biological daughter. When I let out a cry when I was young, he would anxiously hug me the whole night just to soothe me, even sacrificing his own sleep. Even if that mother and son carry out any plot, my father won’t actually just ignore me because of that!”

### **Chapter 943: Secretly Kept a Little Vault**

It was hard to say, things like money were safer kept in one’s own pocket.

For her, she had never told Yu Yuehan about the little vault she secretly kept. If she were to make a fortune from her investments in the future, she could even make him her kept man.

She would be a peasant who turned her life around to become a landlord!

Wouldn’t that be a beautiful feeling...

But, seeing how Zheng Yan's mind was completely at ease about it, she could not possibly make her suspect her own father.

Perhaps, she was being overly sensitive.

"Right, earlier when I told you about the siblings who lived next to us when I was young and often made me jealous, it was Tan Bengbeng and her brother." Zheng Yan remarked.

"Who?" Nian Xiaomu was stunned.

"Tan Bengbeng and her brother! The adults of the Tan family always seemed to be busy. When I was young, I saw those siblings playing together. Honestly, Tan Bengbeng looks nothing like her brother. But, their characters are absolutely the same. They're both awfully quiet. They sat together in the courtyard, not to play, but rested against each other's backs while they read. Occasionally, when Tan Bengbeng had a runny nose, her brother would even help her to wipe it. It was then that I realized that they were two children. After all, an adult would wipe her runny nose herself."

Zheng Yan sighed as she recalled this.

"..."

Nian Xiaomu wanted to probe further about Tan Bengbeng's childhood, but the car had already arrived at the hotel.

Yu Yuehan had endured them for the whole journey so, seeing that they had arrived at the hotel, he could no longer hold it in and simply separated the two women who had stuck together all this time.

"The party is to be held in the ballroom on the first floor. We'll go back to our room to change first." With that, Yu Yuehan dragged her into the lift and simply closed the lift door.

Zheng Yan did not have the chance to even follow them into the lift.

"Zheng Yan's a woman, why are you getting jealous of her?" Nian Xiaomu chuckled as she leaned against the wall inside the lift and reached out her finger to poke his handsome-looking face.

Her mischievous finger was instantly grabbed hold of by him.

He darted her a glance and replied, "For a woman who actually said, 'Why are you so adorable? I'm about to fall for you any moment.' to my fiancée, I think she's even scarier than a man."

"..."

Yu Yuehan went on. "Throughout the whole journey just now, your hands were locked with hers and you never gave me a single glance. Don't you know that?"

"..."

If she were to clarify now that she was just sympathetic towards what happened to Zheng Yan, it wouldn't be too late right?

Very obviously, that person did not believe in her clarification.

And successfully listed Zheng Yan as a danger to him!

—  
Later on, in the ballroom.

The atmosphere was much lighter than the conference that was previously held.

It was the chance for those virtuous daughters of rich families to make their appearance.

The guests of the party were raising toasts to one another, and it was truly a bustling scene.

After changing into her gown, Nian Xiaomu followed Yu Yuehan downstairs.

At the entrance of the ballroom, they ran into many business partners, and Yu Yuehan was instantly amongst the center of a crowd.

Nian Xiaomu, on the other hand, disliked such social activities, and obediently stood beside him as an empty vessel, turning her head around occasionally to see if Zheng Yan was nearby.

They had arranged to come down together, but why was she nowhere to be seen?

“Let’s go in first.” Yu Yuehan remarked lightly after gazing at Nian Xiaomu briefly, seemingly having sensed her boredom.

Once his words were spoken, he ignored the other people before him and took her into the ballroom.

It so happened that the party was starting.

Nian Xiaomu had just picked up a glass of champagne when a commotion suddenly started at the other entrance of the ballroom.

“Mo Qian’s here.” Yu Yuehan reminded her softly by her ear.

She abruptly raised her head and at the very end of her gaze, was Mo Qian’s imposing figure. After brushing past countless people, he was heading towards her with every step he took!

When she looked over at him, Mo Qian coincidentally had his head raised as well!

#### **Chapter 944: Enemies Are Bound to Meet on a Narrow Road!**

Nian Xiaomu had yet to get a good look at Mo Qian’s looks, when someone instantly appeared before her, blocking her view of him.

Nian Xiaomu anxiously pulled Yu Yuehan a few steps towards one corner, but surprisingly, the person in front of her just had to shift a few steps away as well.

Unfortunately for her, that person stood right in front of her, blocking her view completely.

When she let go of Yu Yuehan’s hand to get away from the person standing before her, Mo Qian had already brushed past countless other people and had taken a turn five to six meters in front of her, heading towards another corner of the ballroom.

At this point, with countless other guests crowding nearby to toast each other and engaging in their own chatter, she could not even see his figure, much less his face...

She was absolutely infuriated!

Nian Xiaomu's cheeks were puffed up in a rage, and she turned around, trying to see who the person blocking her was.

A familiar voice rang by her ear as the person spoke.

"Young Master Han, to think I would see you here! It must be fate!"

These words carried a slightly flattering tone and a young girl's bashfulness.

Nian Xiaomu was stunned as she stared at the figure of Tao Yunyun in front of her in disbelief.

What suddenly came to mind was the phrase "enemies are bound to meet on a narrow road"!

This woman who had earlier stolen the shoes Zheng Yan had taken at the shopping mall, now had the nerve to stand before her to seduce her fiancé?!

"Who are you?" Yu Yuehan cast her a side glance, before muttering coldly.

Tao Yunyun did not seem to mind his attitude at all and even completely ignored the presence of Nian Xiaomu, who was standing right beside Yu Yuehan.

She did not stop speaking and yakked on, "Speaking of this makes me feel rather shy. Young Master Han probably does not remember me, but you must remember the Tao family. We've collaborated with the Yu Corporation before. During that business ball, I accompanied my father and saw you from afar. I had an especially deep impression of you back then, and it's been etched in my head even till today!"

As she spoke, Tao Yunyun shyly lowered her head, a dusky blush rising to her cheeks.

Upon sight of this, Nian Xiaomu was so disgusted she could have vomited.

If she had such a deep impression of him from previously taking a glance from afar, would she have pounced on him now if she had taken a few more glances at him back then?

This was her fiancé, someone who she had announced her ownership of, like a three-year-old who spits into a bowl of food to claim his or her right to it!

She couldn't even bear for anyone to look at him!

Nian Xiaomu fought hard to suppress the anger rising in her chest and simply reached out to straighten her gown and coughed a few times lightly, to remind Tao Yunyun of her presence.

To think that Tao Yunyun actually did not respond at all!

Instead, she looked affectionately at Yu Yuehan, with a glass of wine in hand.

"So, Young Master Han likes red wine too. It so happens that I took a glass of red wine as well. Why don't we have a glass together?"

This woman was really daring!

With her cheeks puffed up in fury, Nian Xiaomu glared fiercely at the woman who had completely ignored her presence and was totally focused on seducing Yu Yuehan.

She sent a look of warning to Yu Yuehan as if to tell him that if he were to drink that glass of red wine, he would no longer have a fiancée!

“Young Master Han?”

Tao Yunyun had downed the glass of red wine first, with the thought that Yu Yuehan would definitely reciprocate with a gentlemanly attitude.

Unexpectedly, he merely cast her a cold glance and did not touch the glass of red wine in his hand at all.

His eyes even shifted constantly to the position beside him, as if he was looking at someone...

Tao Yunyun, who was slow to realize, eventually followed his gaze and noticed Nian Xiaomu, who was standing beside him.

Her eyes instantly narrowed when she saw her!

Nian Xiaomu was naturally blessed with good looks.

When she was being loud and cheerful, she had a playful look in addition to her exquisite facial features and looked like an animated little fox.

But, when she really dolled herself up properly and intentionally tried to show her authority to some woman, she had the pure elegance and aura of a queen who could completely defeat all the women around her!

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#### **Chapter 946: Everyone Is the Same**

As such, the people around them let out heavier sighs.

Tao Yunyun remained indignant and said, "I did not spout nonsense, every sentence of mine is true with concrete evidence. Do you want to show the footage, from earlier on, to everyone here? Do you dare to do it?"

Boom—

Those words plummeted down like a peal of thunder and they seemed to have sent droplets of water splashing all over the place.

Everyone was so astonished that their eyes opened wide when they heard Tao Yunyun's words.

Footage?

What kind of footage could have given Tao Yunyun such a great boost of confidence?

Most of the guests present were men and their gazes toward Zheng Yan turned out to be full of disdain.

Even though she was appropriately dressed in a memorizing outfit, she seemed to have been stripped of her clothes and thrown into the crowd at this point.

She was openly studied by numerous glares.

This was clearly a humiliation to any girl!

Zheng Yan's face turned pale.

"Enough, Tao Yunyun!"

“Why, you flew into a rage out of humiliation and assaulted me just because I had exposed you at the shopping mall. And now, are you thinking of assaulting me again in plain view of so many people? Beat me up then!” As Tao Yunyun spoke in a provoking manner, she intentionally advanced closer to Zheng Yan and continued to incite her.

“You are seeking death...”

Just as Zheng Yan gritted her fiercely and was about to beat Tao Yunyun up, someone else struck first.

Whack!

Without warning, a relentless slap landed on Tao Yunyun’s face.

She instantly turned dizzy from the slap and crashed her body onto the guests beside her!

Both her hair and makeup were in a huge mess.

As she clutched her face that had been ruthlessly beaten, she turned around in disbelief and stared at Nian Xiaomu, who had actually had the guts to hit her in full public view.

“How dare you hit me?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu had swung her arms at a high angle and used up all of her energy to deliver that slap.

She secretly felt pleased in her heart. When she heard what Tao Yunyun said, she raised her head with a smiley look.

“Everyone heard it just now—Miss Tao was the one who had requested to be hit, and I was merely granting her wish.”

“???”

Nian Xiaomu swung her numbed hand and continued to speak with an innocent look on her face, “This is such a weird world, someone actually took the initiative and requested to be beaten up. I am supposing there’s something wrong with her brain?”

“Haha!”

Soft laughter sounded from the crowd.

As they took another look at Tao Yunyun, whose hair was so disheveled that she looked like a female ghost, they could no longer empathize with her.

Tao Yunyun had initially prepared herself to watch Zheng Yan turn into a laughing stock. However, she had never expected that she would be the most embarrassed one in the end.

Furthermore, she was embarrassed in front of the man she fancied...

Her face turned green and purple.

“You’re a slut! I am going to fight it out with you today!”

All of a sudden, Tao Yunyun scrambled up from the ground and charged toward Nian Xiaomu.

She appeared like a devil who had emerged from hell with that malicious look on her face.

However, Yu Yuehan had already grabbed ahold of her wrists before she could hurt Nian Xiaomu.

“Yu Yuehan, this slut was the one who made the first move. Quickly let go of me, I am definitely going to kill her today!” As Tao Yunyun finished her sentence, Yu Yuehan was triggered by the word “slut”.

He suddenly put more force into his grip and it seemed as though he was about to break Tao Yunyun’s hand.

Tao Yunyun could not take it and screamed out loud instantly, “Pain... So painful...”

As Yu Yuehan cast her a chilly glance, he lifted his hand and swung Tao Yunyun’s hand away.

Tao Yunyun lost her balance and crashed to the ground yet again.

She could feel the bones in her entire body breaking. Then, she stared at all the men who had stood up for Zheng Yan and Nian Xiaomu.

It was the same for both Young Master Yongheng and Young Master Han.

#### **Chapter 947: I Am Yu Yuehan’s Fiancée!**

Were all the men in the entire world blind? All they could see were two vixens!

As Tao Yunyun sat up, on the ground, she reached out and pressed onto her injured waist. The next second, she watched as Yu Yuehan strolled up to her side.

His deep, dark eyes and his extremely charming face exuded an aura of nobility.

Tao Yunyun instantly felt as though she was suffocating when he had merely walked closer to her.

Such a man could really drive one crazy.

And now, he was walking towards her!

This thought made Tao Yunyun so exhilarated that she felt as if her heart was about to skip out of her chest.

*Young Master Han must have grabbed her by accident earlier on.*

*Nian Xiaomu must be the one whom he had wanted to grab ahold of!*

*He must have grabbed hold of her accidentally and caused her to fall to the ground because he was in a rush to release his grip.*

*Did he feel sorry for what he had done, and hence wanted to come over to console her now?*

At the thought of this, the expression on Tao Yunyun’s face instantly turned from that of fear to shyness. With a bashful look, she watched as Yu Yuehan walked step by step closer to her.

“Young Master Han, my wrist is so painful. My butt too...”

Tao Yunyun even let out two aggrieved sobs as she spoke.

She raised her hand and waited for him to pull her up.

However, Yu Yuehan did not react even after she had stretched her hand out for a long time.

As he towered over her, he glanced at her battered and disheveled look with a chilly gaze.

His coquettish eyes gleamed with a chilly light, so much so, that Tao Yunyun’s heart skipped a beat as she stared at him!

She had a feeling that something bad was about to happen.

The next moment, Yu Yuehan bent forward slightly and leaned in closer to her. Pointing at Nian Xiaomu, he spoke with a pause between every word.

“Do you know who is she?”

Tao Yunyun was so intimidated by his gaze that she dared not utter a single word and only shook her head in fear.

She indicated that she did not know who Nian Xiaomu was.

Yu Yuehan curled his lips and spoke coldly.

“My fiancée, the future Young Mistress of the Yu Corporation. I will break your neck immediately if I catch you slandering her again! And, my fiancée’s friend is my friend too. I don’t care about the feud between the Tao Family and the Zheng Family, I only care about the happiness of my fiancée. If anyone makes her unhappy, I’ll make sure that the person’s entire family is unhappy too. You can try and see if I have the ability to do so!”

“...”

Tao Yunyun’s eyes grew wide and she was so stunned that she remained helpless.

She watched helplessly as Yu Yuehan straightened his body and patted his clothes with a look of repulsion; it was as if he would be stained with something dirty if he went near her.

His subconscious action was like a slap to Tao Yunyun’s face.

The stinging action was filled with contempt and mockery.

Yu Yuehan had actually taken the matter into his own hands and Tao Yunyun had given such a guilty reaction. As such, even though the surrounding guests could not hear what they had said, everyone guessed that there were some inside stories that they did not know of.

For a short period of time, no one dared to talk about Zheng Yan at all.

The atmosphere turned a little gloomy in an instant.

“What happened?” A deep voice sounded from close by.

Just like an invisible aura, the people who were blocking at the front subconsciously made way for him until the path had been cleared.

Escorted by the large crowd of people, Mo Qian slowly walked forward.

His extremely well-tailored black suit brought about a stern impression to his tall, upright body.

He looked just like a sculpture with his solid facial features.

His charm was retained even though he was middle-aged. As such, it wasn't hard to imagine how many young girls were crazy over him when he was younger.

At this point, he stopped.

As he swept his sharp gaze over at the disheveled Tao Yunyun, he asked in a deep voice, "What is happening here?"

### **Chapter 948: It Was Daddy's Hug**

"Uncle Mo!"

It had never crossed Tao Yunyun's mind that this matter would alarm Mo Qian. In a state of panic, she got up from the ground and hurriedly reached out to tidy up her disheveled hair and gown.

As she was halfway through the tidying, she thought of something again and suddenly stopped what she was doing.

Her aggrieved tears started to roll down uncontrollably.

"Uncle Mo, I have acted according to my father's instructions and come here to attend the party. This is so I could broaden my horizons and help my father to better manage the collaborations with the Mo Corporation when I work in the company in the future. But, but..."

Tao Yunyun suddenly started to hum and haw halfway through her words.

As she stared at Yu Yuehan, who was standing right before her, she dared not mention the incident whereby Nian Xiaomu had hit her just now.

She was afraid that Yu Yuehan would charge up to her and break her neck.

At the thought of this, Tao Yunyun felt a chill behind the back of her neck.

"But what?" Mo Qian's deep and distinctive voice had the power to intimidate everyone around him the moment he spoke up.

The room suddenly became very silent.

All of the guests present stopped their discussions and glanced over in his direction.

Immediately, the few of them became the center of attention.

Tao Yunyun was so nervous that she could not utter a single word and only cast her gaze in Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan's direction.

Mo Qian had been in the business industry for decades; he was merely taking Tao Yunyun's reaction with a pinch of salt as he had already roughly guessed what had happened.

He lifted his eyelids slowly and followed Tao Yunyun's gaze.

Nian Xiaomu stood rooted to the ground.

She had not changed her posture since Mo Qian had appeared before her.

She continued to blankly stand in the same position.

Her animated eyes looked dazed as she stared at the person in front of her, dumbfounded...

And so, he is... Mo Qian?

The man did not see her and instead looked at Tao Yunyun first.

He inquired about Tao Yunyun's situation.

Nian Xiaomu's hands were draped at the side of her body and clenched into tight fists.

A projector seemed to have appeared in her mind.

New images sprung up incessantly...

The villa with ancient decor.

The huge living room.

Hundreds of boxes of all sizes piled up on the coffee table, and there were so many of them that she could not count them...

"This is the Rubik's cube that Liuliu likes."

"This is the puzzle that Liuliu likes."

"This is also the dress that Liuliu likes."

"As well as this pretty hair clip..."

"Our Liuliu has grown up and she is going to turn into a young lady. Do you like the presents that Daddy and Mummy have given you?" The gentle voice that sounded beside her ears belonged to the sweet-tempered woman who had been cooking in the kitchen.

The young girl who was known as Liuliu was standing before the coffee table.

Dressed in a pretty princess dress, she was carrying a box that she had picked up from the coffee table and she unwrapped her gift.

She was still tiny and the gift box was too tightly wrapped. Just as she was trying her utmost best to rip it apart, a pair of strong arms suddenly hoisted her up.

It was Daddy's hug.

His hands were broad and it felt very warm.

As he took the box from her hands, he told her lovingly, "Daddy will help you to unwrap it."

Then, the young girl sat obediently in his embrace and watched as he unwrapped the gift box bit by bit.

She was so happy that she rolled about in his embrace...

And called "Daddy" out repeatedly.

After the warm, broad hands had finished unwrapping the present, he pinched her tiny face happily.

Their clear and bright laughter rang throughout the entire villa.

The scene changed and changed to an amusement park.

The place was very crowded as it was a weekend.

As the car came to a stop outside the entrance to the amusement park, the woman grabbed onto the man's arm and said worryingly, "There are too many people here, shall we take Liuliu to another place instead?"

#### **Chapter 949: What Is Your Name?**

The Mo Family had very strict ancestral precepts and they were not allowed to reserve the entire amusement park.

The man bent forward and got out of the car with his little princess in his arms. "Liuliu wants to play at the amusement park."

As he spoke in an ever-loving tone, it seemed as though he would be willing to do anything his daughter requested, even if it meant plucking the stars down from above.

After the man finished speaking, he held onto his wife with his other hand and strolled into the amusement park.

The amusement park was hosting some event.

Crowds of people gathered in front of the elevated stage while the other surrounding guests could not see anything.

The little girl in the man's embrace seemed to have let out a disappointing pout. The next second, the man hoisted her up and placed her on his shoulders.

He positioned his tall body to face the front so that she could get a clear view of the performances.

He did not seem to mind that this action might affect his image if others caught sight of him.

That tall, upright body stood there firmly from the start, till the end of the performance.

He was even holding on to his wife tightly with his other hand.



The heartwarming sight of the family of three formed a perfect time-freeze moment.

So, so beautiful...

Of course, they had dissonances too.

For example, when it came to bedtime at night.

The man who tended to exceptionally pamper his daughter during the daytime would think of ways to chase her away at this point.

So that he could dominate his wife all by himself.

Every time the little girl was locked outside the room, she would always hug her tiny pillow in an aggrieved manner and stare at the door.

Not long after, she would hear her Mummy get back at her Daddy on her behalf. She would shout her Daddy's name and tell him to not go near her...

She would happily hug her tiny pillow and return to her room only after she heard her Mummy taking revenge for her.

What did Mummy call Daddy?

"Mo Qian... Mo Qian..."

This name seemed to instantly emerge in her mind.

At the same time, it seemed to carry some sort of magic power as the name silently associated itself with the word "Daddy".

Nian Xiaomu shuddered all over!

A current of shock, that could not be digested, followed right after the memory surge.

Her face turned ghastly pale.

Her eyes grew wide as she stared at Mo Qian, who was standing in front of her.

Bit by bit, the images in her mind continued to appear...

As she was about to have a more wholesome view, all of a sudden everything disappeared.

Only a pair of deep and indifferent eyes remained.

It was the same as the eyes in front of her, the ones that were currently sizing her up.

"You are the one who beat people up at the party? What is your name?" Mo Qian knitted his eyebrows as he spoke.

He seemed to have detected Nian Xiaomu's strange expression.

Or rather, he was used to others being so nervous that they could not utter a single word the moment they met him.

However, his heart tightened when he saw the red-rimmed eyes of the girl before him.

“President Mo, this matter has nothing to do with the others. Nian Xiaomu had got into a fight with Tao Yunyun because she wanted to help me.” Afraid that Mo Qian would implicate Nian Xiaomu in this matter, Zheng Yan shifted her body and stood right in front of her without another word.

She volunteered to take responsibility for everything that had happened.

“You?” Mo Qian’s shifted his gaze away from Nian Xiaomu and stared at Zheng Yan instead.

At this point, Tao Yunyun snapped back to her senses and hurriedly started her accusations.

“She’s the one, she hit me in the Mo Family shopping mall today because she was snatching a pair of heels from me. Uncle Mo, the Zheng Family are betrayers; I bet she was jealous of the close relationship between the Tao Family and the Mo Family and hence wanted to give me a hard time. You must stand up for me!”

It had never crossed Tao Yunyun’s mind that Nian Xiaomu was actually Yu Yuehan’s fiancée.

She might not be able to do any hurt to Nian Xiaomu now, but as long as she could get rid of Zheng Yan, the slap that she had received tonight would be well worth it!

#### **Chapter 950: Don’t Take the Silent Tiger as a Good Target to Bully**

Tao Yunyun’s gaze turned sinister.

Reaching out, she covered her red, swollen face. Even curling her lips was so unbearable as she painfully sucked in her breath.

*Goddamn Nian Xiaomu, she was too fierce with her blow!*

*She had nearly disfigured her.*

*Did she think that she could do nothing to them with Young Master Han as their backup?*

*This is a party that had been organized by the Mo Family.*

*She might not be able to return the slap to Nian Xiaomu with Young Master Han around, but she could definitely make Zheng Yan the scapegoat!*

*She shall let them have a taste of her power!*

“You were the one who had beaten her up?”

Mo Qian raised his eyebrows and stared at Zheng Yan with a slightly chilly gaze.

When Zheng Yan was about to admit to it, Nian Xiaomu pulled her back and spoke up first.

“Not her, I was the one who beat up Miss Tao.”

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she slowly walked over to the front and raised her head to meet Mo Qian’s gaze.

The person before her brought about a huge sense of familiarity.

However, she had forgotten everything she wanted to ask him.

*Is he her father?*

*Does he remember her?*

*What about her mother?*

Numerous questions swarmed into her mind instantly.

However, many guests had attended the party.

And now, they were all gathered around them because of Tao Yunyun.

This was not the time to talk. Furthermore, Tao Yunyun actually had the nerve to point fingers at other people first and wanted to attack using the strength of another!

“What is happening, why are there people causing a commotion at a business party. They are definitely not respecting the Mo Family...”

“That’s right, she even made the first move and hit her...”

“I heard that the Elder Miss of the Tao Family was the one who had provoked them, and she was really beaten up in the end. Tell me, what exactly is happening?”

“...”

All the guests at the party had started to discuss the situation as they whispered in one another’s ears.

Even though everyone had different views on this matter, all of them had placed their focus on Mo Qian.

Mo Qian had organized this party, and it was all up to him to decide how he wanted to settle the matter.

“Uncle Mo, I really have nothing to do with this matter, I merely said a few truthful sentences. Zheng Yan started to feel guilty and wanted to hit me, but Nian Xiaomu is Zheng Yan’s friend and she helped her to get back at me instead...”

Tao Yunyun reached out to grab onto Mo Qian’s arm. Just as she was about to draw a clear line between herself and the matter, she realized that Mo Qian’s gaze was not on her.

As she followed his gaze, she realized that he was actually staring at Nian Xiaomu.

He seemed to be looking at her in a very serious manner.

Tao Yunyun’s heart skipped a beat.

For some unknown reason, she felt a slight tinge of foreboding in her heart...

*Apart from being Young Master Han’s fiancée, could Nian Xiaomu know Uncle Mo as well?*

*Impossible!*

Mo Qian helmed an extraordinary position in the Mo Family.

Even Mo Yongheng had to address him respectfully as Eldest Uncle when he saw him; how could a small fry like Nian Xiaomu possibly know the person who wielded the highest authority in the Mo Family?

She must have read too much into it.

Tao Yunyun calmed herself down. Just when she wanted to say something else, Nian Xiaomu spoke first.

“Miss Tao, shouldn’t you reflect on yourself first before you point your finger at others? You made use of your shrewd tongue and simply went around to sow discord. Are you assuming that everyone in the entire world is so dumb that they can be manipulated by you?”

Stunned, Tao Yunyun said, “You, what nonsense are you spouting? Whatever I have said was the truth!”

Nian Xiaomu walked forward and reasoned it out with her.

“Truth? You took advantage of the close relationship between the Tao Family and Mo Yongheng and threw your power around in the Mo Family shopping mall. You snatched the heel that Zheng Yan had picked way before you came, and Mo Yongheng ordered you to pay for it. Is this the truth?”

Before Tao Yunyun could explain herself, she continued to speak again.

“You failed to bully Zheng Yan in the shopping mall and felt indignant about it. As such, you slandered her right in front of everyone the moment you saw her at this party. But who are you to do this?”