

My Life 1541

Chapter 1541

: This Is All I Can Say, Good Luck

Tan Bengbeng nodded and looked at Mo Yongheng in surprise.

How was he so sure of what she wanted to convey?

Tan Bengbeng was not good at communicating and her words tended to be misleading.

Only one person would never get her wrong, that was her brother...

Mo Yongheng's words hit her.

She missed her brother.

The change in Tan Bengbeng's eyes made Qi Yan alarmed!

He didn't know that she was thinking of her brother. He only knew that every time Brother Yongheng met Mo Yongheng, she would act weirdly.

Furthermore, she refused to marry him. To Qi Yan, it was because of Mo Yongheng!

"Bengbeng!"

Qi Yan walked over to her and hid her behind him. He didn't even let a corner of her clothes show.

He stared at Mo Yongheng.

"Are you done staring? Why are you trying to show your rapport with Bengbeng in front of your girlfriend?"

Mo Yongheng frowned and wanted to say something. Qi Yan walked past him and looked at Zheng Yan.

"You saw it with your own eyes. In front of you, he is already so flirty. Who knows what he will do behind your back. The earlier you break up with him the better!"

"..."

Zheng Yan was dumbfounded, but she understood what Qi Yan meant.

She looked down and did not speak. She looked like she was considering his suggestion.

Now, Mo Yongheng panicked too.

"Zheng Yan!" Mo Yongheng lifted her head up.

"Bengbeng is different from you. Don't listen to Qi Yan's nonsense, Bengbeng is my..."

"Is the first love that you cannot get or is she an unforgettable memory in your heart? Save it, when men cheat, they can always describe themselves as a sage. Only a fool will believe!" Qi Yan added coldly.

“ ... ”

If murder was not illegal, he would have chopped Qi Yan into pieces already!

“Qi Yan, stop interfering. There is nothing going on between Young Master Yongheng and me, keep quiet!” Tan Bengbeng couldn’t take it and tugged him.

The moment she opened her mouth, Qi Yan was even more upset as even Tan Bengbeng was siding Mo Yongheng.

He snorted coldly and gave Zheng Yan a ‘this is all I can say, good luck’ look.

It made Zheng Yan uneasy, she tugged Mo Yongheng’s shirt and said softly, “Hey, if you really liked Bengbeng in the past, you can just say. Everyone has their past, I will not pick on that... I am serious. I used to like Young Master Han and big brother. Who doesn’t have some history from when they are young and ignorant? But, the past is the past, you cannot cheat!”

“...?!”

He had only had her in his heart for so many years. He was so devoted that the media thought that he might be gay.

Why, in Qi Yan’s words, did he become a scumbag who went around spoiling others’ relationships and deceiving others’ feelings?

“My relationship with Bengbeng is not what you think it is. Meet Old Master with me!” Mo Yongheng grabbed Zheng Yan’s wrist and pulled her in.

At the door of the ward, he stopped and looked at Tan Bengbeng.

“Bengbeng, you should come in. You know about this too.”

Chapter 1542: Zheng Family’s Neighbor Was...Tan Family!

Mo Yongheng looked at Qi Yan and his eyes narrowed. “As for you, if you are not afraid of dying, you can come in too.”

“Do you think I will be afraid of you? I am going in!” Qi Yan put his hands in his pockets and walked up in Mo Yongheng’s death glare.

When he walked past Tan Bengbeng, he held her hand arrogantly and went in with her.

In the tidy ward.

The Old Master had just taken his medicine and was leaning against the bed while the nurse was reading the newspaper to him.

It was Qi Yan’s orders.

The Old Master had been unconscious for so long that he had to accept that he had missed a lot and his reactions were now slower. Listening to the news would help him in his recovery.

Upon seeing them walk in, he glanced across Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan's holding hands and his gaze flickered. He signaled for the nurse to leave him.

He took off his reading glasses.

"Old Master!"

All of them greeted at the same time.

Although Mo Chengxian's condition was unstable, his mental state was better than before. Now, he could get up from the bed unaided.

He placed the reading glasses on the bedside table and asked other people in the room to go out.

Soon, only Mo Yongheng, Zheng Yan, Qi Yan, and Tan Bengbeng, who wanted to go out but Qi Yan refused to let go...

"Qi Yan, behave yourself in front of Old Master!" Tan Bengbeng's ear turned red. She stepped on his foot and warned him in a low voice.

Qi Yan did not care. "Everyone knows how I feel about you. Old Master has already gotten used to it, only you are still shy about it. Anyways, Mo Yongheng asked us to come in, you are Nian Xiaomu's secret guard. You are not an outsider, I am your man, so naturally, I am not an outsider either. There is no need to avoid me!"

"..."

King of Medicine, where is your shame?

When you were targeting Mo Yongheng, it didn't look like you guys were on the same side.

Qi Yan was not bothered about Tan Bengbeng's disdainful look. He dragged her to a corner and waited for the show to start.

Mo Chengxian did not bother about them either. He narrowed his eyes as he watched Mo Yongheng walk up with Zheng Yan.

"This is... Zheng Family's daughter?"

Mo Chengxian had been recovering well. Although he had not fully recovered, his words could be heard clearly. He just wasn't as fluent.

Zheng Yan was still worried and hesitated about going up. Upon hearing the Old Master call her, her face turned pale. She moved her lips but no sound came out.

"I do not eat humans... answer me!"

Mo Chengxian frowned and his voice fell.

When he saw that Zheng Yan did not reply, he looked at Mo Yongheng. "This... is who you like?"

"Yes. She is called Zheng Yan, she is Zheng Family's missy. We knew each other when we were young and I have liked her for many years." Mo Yongheng gripped Zheng Yan's hand tightly and answered.

“From a young age... right. This girl used... to be your neighbor.” Mo Chengxian recalled.

Upon hearing this, Tan Bengbeng froze!

Chapter 1543: Everything he says is true!

Zheng Family's neighbor... wasn't it the Tan Family's old mansion?

What did Old Master mean?

Tan Bengbeng thought of something and when she looked up at Mo Yongheng, something was different in her eyes. Then, she shook her head.

What was she thinking?

Even if the Zheng Family's mansion was near the Tan Family's old mansion, they weren't the only ones living there. There were other households there too. Maybe it was another neighbor and it had nothing to do with the Tan Family.

How could there be such a great coincidence?

She was probably just thinking too much, her brother was no longer alive.

Tan Bengbeng's gaze fell.

Mo Yongheng gave her a familiar feeling, so familiar that she was hoping for a miracle. She hoped to hear him say that he was her brother...

Maybe she missed her brother too much, that's why she kept imagining Mo Yongheng as her brother.

Tan Bengbeng sighed and stopped herself from imagining things.

Compared to Tan Bengbeng, Zheng Yan was completely immersed in Old Master's authority. She did not understand what it meant.

Her mind was filled with. Old Master is asking me a question, how should I answer. Indeed, Old Master does not like me, he doesn't even call me by name. I am no longer a girl, I am an adult now. I have not even spoken, but I feel like I am suffocating.

Thanks to Qi Yan's warnings, Zheng Yan looked like she was about to faint anytime.

Finally, she got the main point of the sentence and heard that Mo Yongheng knew her from a young age. She naturally thought that Mo Yongheng had made it up so that the Old Master would agree for them to be together.

They didn't even know each other when they were young. How were they neighbors? How could they have known each other for many years?

She had heard about his name for many years, if that was counted as knowing. Then, maybe it was true.

To her, no matter what Mo Yongheng said, even if it was exaggerating, she would pretend it was true and cooperate with him!

Thinking of this, Zheng Yan looked at Mo Yongheng with admiration and love.

Look, he used to be so honest and never lied to the Old Master. Now, for her, he lied.

How could she not love Mo Yongheng?

While Zheng Yan was touched, she felt calmer with Mo Yongheng's protection.

Then, she heard the Old Master say, "Even if you knew her from a young age... She cannot be compared with Xinxin!"

"..."

Zheng Yan's heart skipped a beat.

And started sinking inch by inch.

She knew that the Old Master wouldn't like her, she just didn't expect him to be so direct.

It was so direct that she didn't know how to reply.

Compared to her panic, Mo Yongheng seemed to have already expected this situation. He answered calmly, "Zheng Yan and Missy are different types of girls. They are both great and there is no need for comparison. When I was very young, I promised Zheng Yan that I was going to marry her when I grew up. Old Master taught me from young that one has to keep to their promises and be responsible for their actions! I keep these teachings close to my heart and am unwilling to lie to you. Hence, today, I have brought Zheng Yan here and hope that you will give us your blessing!"

Mo Yongheng's words were said with sincerity.

He bent down after speaking.

Zheng Yan followed him quickly.

Chapter 1544: Mo Yongheng Turned Smarter!

In her heart, she was grumbling about how Mo Yongheng was usually someone of few words, but he could actually speak so well when it came to a crucial moment.

With those honeyed words that he said, she did not know if the elderly head was touched by them or not, but she definitely was!

She felt that she must have probably saved the earth in her past life to actually be able to meet such a good man like Mo Yongheng in this life.

What surprised her the most was that she never expected someone as rigid and blindly loyal as Mo Yongheng, to use the story of her and the Big Brother who lived beside her to persuade the Old Master.

Someone who did not know might become touched by hearing his words and would never have thought that it was actually someone else's story he was using.

Imposing as the Big Brother who lived beside her when she was young. Not bad, not bad. He was a promising student!

“Don’t be so eager to flatter me... You know that even if you say this, I won’t agree to this.” Mo Chengxian’s low voice sounded by their ears slowly.

Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan raised their heads at the same time, but Mo Chengxian did not look at Mo Yongheng and simply had his eyes fixed on Zheng Yan.

“I remember you, young girl... you’re Xinxin’s friend... Yet, you’re snatching her fiancé now.” Mo Chengxian sized Zheng Yan up, his gaze sharp like a razor and his manner imposing.

It wasn’t just Zheng Yan, but even Mo Yongheng could not stand still at this point.

He instinctively tightened his grip on Zheng Yan, wanting to shove her behind him to protect her.

Yet, Zheng Yan was rooted to the same spot as she met the elderly head’s gaze blankly. Although she appeared frightened, she had no intention of retreating at all.

Was she shocked out of her wits?

A worried look flashed in Mo Yongheng’s eyes.

He knew that Zheng Yan was afraid of the elderly head.

The Zheng Family was the Mo Family’s guardian family and all Zheng Yan had known from an early age was that the Old Master’s orders had to be obeyed. Suddenly having to meet the him and go against him...

Just thinking about this was enough for Mo Yongheng to feel the turmoil and pressure going through her heart at this moment.

Especially looking at how upright she stood, yet having kept silent the whole time since they had entered the room.

Mo Yongheng was really worried that she was frightened out of her wits already.

He instinctively tried to speak up for her.

“Old Master, Zheng Yan...”

“I didn’t ask you!” Mo Chengxian’s tone was unpleasant and he cast a cold glance at Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng’s hands tightened by the side of his body and his thin lips pursed slightly, not daring to speak another word.

The elderly head rarely spoke to him in such a harsh tone, and the fact that he had done that meant that he was really furious.

If he were to insist on speaking up for Zheng Yan, it would make her situation even worse.

He could only bear it and observe the situation unfold.

“Zheng girl, let me ask you... If I insist on not allowing you two to be together... what do you intend to do?” Mo Chengxian sat slightly upright from his bed, his eyes remaining fixed on Zheng Yan.

Hearing this, Zheng Yan had yet to react but Mo Yongheng beside her was close to losing it.

Before they came, Zheng Yan had feared this question the most.

She had been asking him what were they to do if the elderly head forbade them from being together?

What had she said then?

Right, she had said that where there’s life, there’s hope. It was more important to keep her life.

If the elderly head really threw a cheque at her or commanded her to leave him, she would agree without hesitation.

She ought to keep her life first before considering the question of whether to continue being with him...

When Mo Yongheng heard those words, he almost passed out in anger.

Now, hearing the elderly head ask her this question, he was really worried sick that Zheng Yan was all prepared to abandon him!

Chapter 1545: Who Would Understand His Loneliness?

After waiting for quite some time, Zheng Yan still did not make a sound.

Mo Chengxian’s brows furrowed even more tightly. It seemed that he had never met a person of younger status who dared to act so insolently in front of him.

How many times had he asked her already?

Yet, she had not spoken a word at all. Was she putting on airs in front of him and acting like a big shot?

“Elderly head, please simmer down. From how I see it, Zheng Yan probably realizes she has been duped and is angry about it. That’s why she’s too overwhelmed to answer your question!” Qi Yan at one side muttered slowly.

Hearing this, Mr. Mo turned to look at him, questioning him what he meant with his gaze.

Qi Yan had waited for this moment as earnestly as hoping for a good rain after a drought.

Without any hesitation, he pulled Tan Bengbeng forward together with him, trying to lay a trap for Mo Yongheng.

“Elderly head, you probably don’t know this. I ran into these two in the courtyard earlier. Zheng Yan looked like she did not know that you forbade Mo Yongheng from being with other women and wanted him to become your grandson-in-law. She probably thought that this was just an ordinary and informal meeting. Now that she has realized what this is, she’s definitely horrified!”

“Qi Yan, don’t spout nonsense!”

Tan Bengbeng tried to tug at him but failed to do so.

Seeing that Zheng Yan was still in a daze and not speaking, Qi Yan continued to speak up for her.

“Elderly head, when it comes to matters of the heart, what’s most important is that the two have feelings for each other. I can tell that Zheng Yan was obviously duped here. If she does not actually like Mo Yongheng, you must stand up for her. Don’t let our Young Master Yongheng abuse his power to bully other young and innocent girls!”

“Is that really the case?” Mo Chengxian’s face changed and he reached out his hand to let Qi Yan help him get off the bed.

Qi Yan rushed forward instantly and did not mind having his status lowered as he bent down and reached his hand out like a lowly eunuch, helping the elderly head get off the bed.

He watched as he sat down in the wheelchair, and wheeled him over to Zheng Yan.

Ignoring Mo Yongheng’s warning gaze, he let out two light coughs and tried to guide Zheng Yan sympathetically, “In front of the elderly head, no one is to lie. You still have a chance to back out now. If you don’t want to be with Mo Yongheng, you should speak up now and the elderly head will definitely stand up for you. You’ll never get an opportunity again if you miss it now!”

“You really don’t like Yongheng?” Mo Chengxian sat on the wheelchair, his gaze filled with scrutiny as he stared intently at Zheng Yan’s blank face.

It was unclear what Zheng Yan was thinking, and she did not snap out of her daze for some time.

She only felt a sharp pain in her fingertips and abruptly returned to her senses, realizing that Mo Yongheng was staring at her anxiously and holding onto her hand with so much force that it was as if he wanted to break her fingers.

Yet, in front of her, the Old Master was staring at her with a displeased look.

His razor-sharp gaze seemed to convey a message that if she were to disobey his wishes, she would lose her life instantly!

Her rationale told her that there was no way she could go against the elderly head right now.

What was most important was to stay alive!

But, upon meeting Mo Yongheng’s dark and deep gaze and noticing his stiff figure, she seemed to have felt his anxiety and fear.

This was a sense of loneliness she had never seen in him. It was as if he was a solo traveler who had been going around alone for some time, waiting for the destined one who would save him from this life...

Every scene that had played out between them previously flashed in Zheng Yan’s head.

Those memories seemed so distant, yet so close to her.

They had only known each other for a very short time. Yet, he gave her a feeling that they had known each other for many years already.

She could not bear to leave him alone to deal with this...

Yet, at the same time, she was really afraid...

“Young girl, as long as you say that you don’t want Yongheng... I’ll get someone to take you home immediately!” Mo Chengxian’s low voice sounded by her ears like an enchanting bait luring her.

Chapter 1546: It’s Not Too Late to Regret It

Zheng Yan’s whole body trembled and the following second, she suddenly dropped to her knees.

Every single person was appalled.

Including the elderly head.

His gaze narrowed slightly as he looked at Zheng Yan with a confused look.

Zheng Yan knelt down on the floor and seriously kowtowed to him.

“Old Master, I’m scared of you, I really am! I’m scared that you’ll object to me and Mo Yongheng being together, and that you’ll take my life for it. But, I like Mo Yongheng and he likes me too, although it might not be as much as my liking towards him... I’ll confess to you, elderly head. The reason we are together actually doesn’t have a lot to do with Mo Yongheng. It was me who seduced him and got him drunk. Although it didn’t work the first time... I tried another time... I don’t know how to put this either. Anyway, I don’t want to leave him. If you want to kill me, just do it. But, I promised Mo Yongheng that I’d be responsible for him. Even if you want to kill me, I can’t leave him!”

With her shaking hands wrapped around Mo Chengxian’s thighs, Zheng Yan barely managed to finish stuttering these words.

She had originally thought that upon hearing her words, the elderly head would explode in anger and have her pulled out to be beaten up to death.

It never occurred to her that he would just be stunned.

It was not just him. Everyone else in the room was stunned as well.

With his arm on his waist, Qi Yan had waited to watch Mo Yongheng become a joke but ended up seeing such a devoted confession with no regrets. His expression was of utter horror, as if he had just eaten a fly.

Whimpering and throwing a tantrum, he went into Tan Bengbeng’s arms to complain.

“We were both slept with, why is it that this Mo Yongheng with facial paralysis has someone taking responsibility for him, but someone as handsome as me has none? Bengbeng, my heart is broken. Does your conscience not hurt at all?”

Tan Bengbeng couldn’t speak.

Idiot, stay away from me!

“Don’t think that just because you said that... I’ll let you off... Do you believe that I’ll have your life taken away right now?” Mo Chengxian returned to his senses and muttered with a cold expression.

He spoke in a slow pace, which made his imposing manner even more evident.

Just the domineering aura of this long-time top leader was enough to make others shudder in fear.

Mo Yongheng was just about to speak up when he had already cast a glance over to warn him not to speak.

Then, he slowly looked down at Zheng Yan.

“Only the living have the right to talk about love... everything is lost when one’s dead... You are a clever child.”

“...”

Zheng Yan snapped into a daze for a moment and looked at the elderly head before turning to look at Mo Yongheng.

After hesitating for not more than three seconds, she stubbornly replied, “I’m not leaving. I promised Mo Yongheng to stay by his side this whole life!”

“Are you sure you won’t regret it?” Mo Chengxian’s gaze was slightly cold.

With a slight raise of his hand, bodyguards started walking in from outside.

Mo Yongheng instinctively tried to stop them from touching Zheng Yan, but before he could act, Mo Chengxian’s warning voice already sounded .

“This is the Mo Family, do you think that just you alone... can beat all of them?”

“Old Master!” Mo Yongheng’s expression changed as Mo Chengxian got his men to carry Zheng Yan out.

He was about to rush forward when a few bodyguards stood before him to stop him.

In the blink of an eye, Zheng Yan had been carried to the door and was about to be taken away...

“Wait a second!”

Mo Chengxian got his men to stop and wheeled himself forward, his gaze fixed on Zheng Yan who was shaking uncontrollably as he asked her again, “It’s not too late to regret it!”

“...”

Zheng Yan’s face turned absolutely pale and the obstinate look in her eyes did not fade away. She was just about to reply that she wouldn’t regret it when Nian Xiaomu’s voice sounded from behind her.

“Grandpa!”

Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan had received news of this and hurriedly rushed over to Mo Chengliang’s villa.

Chapter 1547: Forcefully Held It In!

He didn't expect to see such a scene the moment he arrived.

Nian Xiaomu pounced forward without a second thought, pushed away the bodyguards beside Zheng Yan, and helped her up from the ground.

"Grandfather, Zheng Yan is my ..."

"Shut up!" Mo Chengxian interrupted her plea and patted the armrest of his wheelchair forcefully.

"Zheng Yan was the one who wanted to die today ... I didn't force her!"

"But ..." Nian Xiaomu was about to say something when Yu Yuehan suddenly reached out and pulled her back.

Nian Xiaomu stumbled and almost lost her balance.

She turned to look at him, but he didn't say anything and just shook his head at her.

What was the meaning of this?

Nian Xiaomu was worried that Zheng Yan was really going to die and her mind was in a mess. She was just about to reveal that she was the mastermind behind this incident and ask her grandfather to punish her if he wanted to.

Before she could finish her sentence, Yu Yuehan had already covered her mouth and pulled her into his embrace.

"Don't worry, your grandfather won't really take Zheng Yan's life. "He deliberately lowered his magnetic voice.

"..." Nian Xiaomu was stunned.

What?

He had already gotten the bodyguards to drag Zheng Yan out and settle her. Wasn't he going to take her life?

Was he acting this out to tease them?

Her grandfather was not such a boring person.

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to rebut Yu Yuehan, she caught a glimpse of Mo Yongheng, who was standing in the room motionlessly, from the corner of her eye. She was suddenly stunned.

Although Mo Yongheng was blocked by the bodyguards, it was not impossible for him to get past them with his skills.

However, he didn't seem to have any intention of fighting with the bodyguard and was deliberately avoiding him

Nian Xiaomu could tell that he was very worried about Zheng Yan. The reason why he did not rush up to her immediately seemed to be because he was afraid of her grandfather.

But at this time, what was he still afraid of?

Could it be that he had the same thoughts as Yu Yuehan and felt that Zheng Yan's life was not in danger and that her grandfather was merely testing her?

If they pounced on her grandfather one by one like the calabash Brothers did, her grandfather's authority would be challenged and Zheng Yan would really be in danger

Nian Xiaomu, who had suddenly understood everything, instantly became mute.

As she looked at Zheng Yan, she wanted to plead for her a few times but held herself back!

"Little girl, no one can disobey me here You'd better think it through .

Before you answer me." Seeing that the situation was back in his hands, mo Chengxian pushed his wheelchair in front of Zheng Yan.

The front of the wheelchair was almost pressing on Zheng Yan's toes.

Mo Yongheng's expression changed and his body was already leaning forward, almost unable to control himself. However, tan Bengbeng suddenly reached out to pull him back and shook her head at him.

She and Qi Yan had taken care of the elderly head for so long and they could tell that the elderly head only looked dignified and was not really a tyrant.

He would not really hurt Zheng Yan.

Mo Yongheng, who had been by the elderly head's side for the longest time, should be the clearest about this. He was now in a state of confusion because of

his concern.

"Why aren't you saying anything Answer me!" Mo Chengxian's eyes turned cold when he did not get a response from Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan stood in front of his wheelchair, her hands gripping her clothes tightly as she bit her lip.

Even when her lips were chafed, she did not let go.

The taste of blood lingered between his lips and teeth.

Rationality and emotions were fighting.

In the current situation, persisting would only lead to death. If he let go and kept his life, he could slowly plan for the future.

But for some reason, even though she clearly understood everything, she just did not want to relent in the face of the overbearing old master..

Chapter 1548: You Can't Break Up With Someone You've Held Hands With

She did not want to see mo Yongheng's disappointed expression.

Even if she didn't really want to give up on him, she didn't want to see him show even a little bit of loneliness from being abandoned ...

Her heart would ache.

Zheng Yan raised her head and suddenly said.

"The elderly head keeps asking me if I want to give up. Have you ever asked if mo Yongheng doesn't want to see me give up? He was raised by you, so you should know him better than anyone else. You should know how much he respects and loves you, and how much he has done for the mo family all these years. He was also a person, a living person. He's made of flesh and blood, lonely and tired, and when he's alone, he'll ask himself the meaning of life over and over again ... Have you asked him all of these?"

"..." Mo Chengxian was stunned.

"I'm afraid of death, but I'm even more afraid that if I say I don't want him anymore, he will become a human again. A person was very pitiful. No one knew when he was mistaken as a traitor; No one to comfort him when he's sad; he's cooking when he's exhausted after work just so that there's a little smoke in the kitchen and it would make the place he's staying not that cold I'm not saying all this to plead for myself, I just want to ask you if you know what mo

Yongheng really cares about. He doesn't want the power of the mo family, he just doesn't want to be alone."

Zheng Yan said everything in one breath, but her face was still pale due to the lack of oxygen.

Unlike Nian Xiaomu and tan Bengbeng, who often showed up in front of the elderly head, she was truly in awe of the elderly head.

But there were many kinds of fear.

Once they encountered something they cared more about, even the most cowardly person would become incomparably brave.

All for the sake of the person in her heart who she wanted to protect!

Even if the whole world treated it as a joke, she would still remember the promise she made to you for the rest of her life.

We can't just break up when we're holding hands.

Zheng Yan raised her head and puffed out her chest, gathering her courage." "No matter what you say today, I will not leave mo Yongheng. So what if I die? eighteen years later, I will be another beauty!"

After Zheng Yan said those words in a fit of pique, the ward fell into an extreme silence.

Mo Chengxian did not narrow his eyes and did not say a word.

The others didn't dare to speak.

Only mo Yongheng's calm black eyes were filled with incomparable brilliance.

It was as if the sky was filled with stars, falling into his eyes.

Or perhaps, the Zheng Yan in front of him was the star that saved him.

It illuminated his life.

Regardless of whether the elderly head was testing her or not, his heart was filled with gratitude for her words today.

Mo Yongheng narrowed his eyes and walked past the bodyguards. He held Zheng Yan's hand and knelt in front of the old master.

"Master, it's my idea not to marry the young miss. If you want to punish someone, punish me."

Mo Chengxian looked at Mo Yongheng and then at Zheng Yan. He could tell that they were serious. His gaze suddenly became kind and he laughed heartily.

"Hahaha! Not bad, not bad!"

"This girl is worthy of my Yongheng!"

"Stop kneeling, get up I'm not dead, why are you kneeling?"

Mo Chengxian's three sentences did not stop the two people kneeling in front of him from moving.

Mo Yongheng did it out of gratitude.

Zheng Yan was still in a daze.

A second ago, the elderly head was still looking so fierce and threatening to take her life. Why was he suddenly smiling at her the next second?

This laughter gave her goosebumps. She felt that it was the laughter of the King of Hell, coming to take her life!

Chapter 1549: He Lied To You!

"Grandpa said that he doesn't blame you, so what are you guys doing? Hurry up and get up!" Nian Xiaomu urged them from behind when she saw that they were all in a daze.

She was still in a daze at this time. The two of them were going to make her anxious to death!

"Old master, are you saying that you won't kill me?" When Zheng Yan heard Nian Xiaomu's voice, she snapped back to her senses and shivered. Blinking her beautiful Phoenix – like eyes, she asked with a stunned expression.

"When did I say ... I wanted to kill you?" Mo Chengxian placed his hands on his thighs and leaned over slightly. He looked at Zheng Yan who was kneeling on the ground and asked her with a kind expression.

Zheng Yan was speechless.

The elderly head did not say that he wanted to kill her, but he had been asking her fiercely if she wanted to leave Mo Yongheng. Anyone who heard that would think that he wanted to kill her.

events she didn't of end, was anymore. kill her in turn and her

Zheng Yan touched her head and suddenly thought of something. Her eyes widened.

The elderly head was not really against her being together with Mo Yongheng and was just testing her?

know most! "to Chengxian for up assured Yongheng has and love many gestured girl, I... side, Mo them years, get been sighed for his by and him me you... the Withrest Yongheng can with" Little you

However, Mo Yongheng remained on his knees and kowtowed three times to Mo

Chengxian.

"What are you doing?" Mo Chengxian's eyes narrowed and he reached out to stop him. However, Zheng Yan followed suit and kowtowed to him.

did not hesitate Dong, all Dong," "Dong, he

"Mo Yongheng wants to thank the elderly head for raising and nurturing him for so many years. He has really treated you as his own grandfather and is being filial to you. Also, thank you, elderly head, for giving us a chance!" Zheng Yan said with a smile after she kowtowed.

This was not only what she wanted to say, but also what Mo Yongheng wanted to say.

before a Mo Chengxian moment breaking for was stunned into smile.

"Good, good Get up!"

"Thank you, master!"

and her hastily. Zheng holding up hands the Mo Yongheng that with onto had passed she Yanknew test arms her, pulled

She was really scared to death just now.

She almost thought that the elderly head really wanted her life

muttered "Did already testing You that master Yan even me. lowered old her didn't you'll th at Aren't and afraid you me? thereally voice you?" was know remind abandon softly. Zheng Upon hearing this, Mo Yongheng's Black eyes flickered and he nodded his head gently.

"I believe you." didn't old you still go." go if won't the test, I you master's through" Even let

He knew better than anyone what kind of person she was.

She looks careless, heartless, in fact, than anyone else soft heart.

he knows She and him, her. knows

Even if she did give up on him today because she was afraid to say it, he believed it was a stopgap measure.

The dialogue of two people, fell into the ear of MO Chengxian.

out laugh. He kind let a

“I’ve known about eternity for a long time... He loved you as a little girl for so many years... even if I didn’t, he would always insist... on being as stubborn as an ox.”

the know that is Zheng the or brain ink do her home Yan together, the owners smoked, eternal fat. with know also not with his Mexico courage the Leng has agreed Leng,

I Can’t believe you’re talking to him.

“Don’t listen to him, we have only known each other for a short time. How could he like me for many years? He lied to you. In fact, the Big Brother next door, whom I have known for many years, has long since died..”

Chapter 1550: Your Good Friend Tan Lielie Is Online

“Mo Yongheng knows about this because I failed to get him drunk the last time and accidentally let it slip ...”

Zheng Yan scratched her head guiltily and apologized sincerely.

“Elderly head, don’t be angry. Actually, mo Yongheng was also afraid that you wouldn’t agree to us being together. That’s why he made himself sound more affectionate and pretended that he had loved me for many years and that he would only marry me in this life. Actually, that childhood sweetheart story had nothing to do with him at all. He was just using the story of the Big Brother next door that I had a crush on when I was young.”

“...”

Mo Chengxian was confused by her words and was in a daze for a while before he looked up.

She was not looking at Zheng Yan, but at mo Yongheng.

“You didn’t tell her?”

“...”

Everyone except mo Yongheng was stunned by the words of the old master.

What should mo Yongheng tell Zheng Yan?

They also wanted to know!

The person who was the most agitated was Qi Yan.

Seeing that mo Yongheng was about to bring home the beauty and that the elderly head had personally agreed to it, he could not be bothered with the “big brother next door” and the “story of childhood sweethearts”.

He pulled tan Bengbeng and squeezed forward.

She tried her best to show her face in front of the elderly head.

On his devilishly handsome face, there was a rare serious expression.

His face was pleading.

“Old master mo, since you’ve already agreed to mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan being together, shouldn’t you consider my marriage with Bengbeng? The two of us are truly in love with each other and are even willing to live and die together. Even Nian Xiaomu was touched by my sincerity and agreed to let Bengbeng marry me. Old man, you should take pity on me and just say a few words?”

Qi Yan dared to speak in front of so many people. Although he was a little anxious because of mo Yongheng’s matter, he was still somewhat confident.

He said that he had been so good in front of the old master recently that he didn’t even care about the king pharmacist’s rule of “not saving anyone” or his status, and was willing to serve the old master without complaint.

Even if there was no credit, there was hard work.

The old master would not break up a couple.

The moment Qi Yan’s words left his mouth, the ward fell silent.

He was not the only one who was nervous. Even tan Bengbeng, who had always refused to marry him, was also nervous.

It was rare that she didn’t pour cold water on him, but stood quietly by his side.

She let Qi Yan hold her hand and lowered her eyes slightly, unsure if she was nervous.

“Bengbeng is a good child And so are you.” MO Chengxian was silent for a few seconds before he slowly raised his eyes and swept them a glance.

Upon hearing what he said, Qi Yan’s eyes lit up.

He thought to himself, this matter is done!

The next second, mo Chengxian raised his hand and pointed in mo Yongheng’s direction.

“But I don’t have the final say in this matter Yongheng has to make the decision!”

Qi Yan was speechless.

MO Yongheng?

What did his decision to marry Bengbeng have to do with mo Yongheng?

Not only were Qi Yan and tan Bengbeng stunned by mo Chengxian’s words, even Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan, who had nothing to do with this matter, were stunned as well.

In the entire Ward, only mo Yongheng and Yu Yuehan’s expressions remained normal.

MO Chengxian did not say anything to Qi Yan and instead waved at Zheng Yan.

He let her walk in front of him.

“Little Zheng, do you still like the Big Brother next door when you were young?”

Zheng Yan:

“He’s not dead And he’s still thinking about marrying you when he grows up!” As mo Chengxian spoke, he pointed at mo Yongheng, who was beside her.

Zheng Yan gasped and her eyes widened!