

My Life 1591

### **Chapter 1591: Who Was That Man? !**

The Butler's voice suddenly rang in their ears.

Everyone's gaze turned towards the door.

They saw a noble and tall figure slowly strolling in from outside the door.

Mo Yongheng didn't say anything. There wasn't even much expression on his face. He only glanced indifferently at the people in the living room before turning his gaze towards Zheng Mohong.

Just as he was about to greet him, Ling Liwei had already come forward eagerly.

"Young Master Yongheng, why are you here at this time? It's really unfortunate that we have some family matters. However, Young Master Yongheng isn't an outsider. Since you're here, you can also help us persuade Yanyan to not make another mistake!"

Ling Liwei didn't forget that Zheng Hao had told her that Mo Yongheng seemed to be interested in Zheng Yan as well.

He had even hit Zheng Hao for Zheng Yan.

Even though they weren't sure if Mo Yongheng really liked Zheng Yan or if Zheng Yan had deliberately seduced him, today was a better day than ever!

It was a good opportunity to expose Zheng Yan's true colors in front of Mo Yongheng.

As long as Mo Yongheng knew that she had already been played by a man, he wouldn't like her no matter what!

"Liwei, what are you messing around for? Young Master Yongheng's time is so precious, how could he have the mood to listen to your gossip? We can talk about Yanyan's matter later. Both of you, please calm down."

Zheng Mohong said in a deep voice.

In the end, he still believed in his daughter.

Even if he didn't believe it, he couldn't ask about such things in front of outsiders.

Otherwise, it would be even worse for Zheng Yan's reputation.

Zheng Mohong was protecting Zheng Yan.

"Young Master Yongheng, what's the matter? Let's go to the study to talk." Zheng Mohong said as he gestured to Mo Yongheng.

He turned around and was about to go upstairs.

Ling Liwei suddenly stopped in front of him. "Mohong, what time is it now? You're still thinking about business. Yanyan is your most precious daughter. She's been bullied. You Can't not help her!"

Ling Liwei shouted very loudly, as if she was afraid that Mo Yongheng would not hear her.

“Who bullied Zheng Yan?” Mo Yongheng frowned and said faintly.

He came today specifically to propose marriage.

The things were all prepared and were in the car.

Tan Bengbeng was also waiting in the car. As long as the time was right, she would immediately come in.

He did not expect that he had just walked into the Zheng family villa when he heard that Zheng Yan was being bullied.

Mo Yongheng’s expression instantly darkened.

He reached out and pulled Ling Liwei. “Let’s make things clear first!”

If Ling Liwei was smart enough, she would have been able to tell that Mo Yongheng cared about Zheng Yan from his words.

However, Ling Liwei only cared about being happy. When she saw that he was asking her, she hurriedly spoke up.

“Regarding this matter, I’m still not sure what exactly happened. However, I saw the hickeys on Yanyan’s neck and was worried that she had been deceived... Young Master Yongheng also knows that girls nowadays are too indecent. We adults have to worry about everything!”

Mo Yongheng:” ...” was it because of this?

She hadn’t told her father yet?

Mo Yongheng’s black eyes flickered as he turned to look at Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan didn’t care about Ling Liwei’s blind prancing from beginning to end. Instead, she was now being looked at by Mo Yongheng as she nervously pursed her lips.

“What I wanted to say, they didn’t give me a chance.”

Every time she opened her mouth, she was interrupted by Ling Liwei.

She didn’t even have the chance to say a complete sentence.

Ling liwei: “What kind of words are you saying? Why is it that I’m not letting you confess now? Alright, no one is interrupting you now. Tell me properly, who exactly is the man that you’ve been fooling around with these past few days!”

### **Chapter 1592: Just an act. Come on!**

“Fooling around?”

Before Zheng Yan could reply, Mo Yongheng’s voice had already sunk. He coldly glanced at Ling Liwei.

This kind of word, was it something she could use on Zheng Yan?

Ling Liwei saw that Mo Yongheng seemed to be angry. She thought that he was angry because he heard Zheng Yan fooling around with another man. Instantly, his voice became louder.

“Yes, she’s a nice girl. She didn’t come home at night and even lied to her father that she was on a business trip. However, I checked the flights and there was no news of her leaving City N. according to me, she’s just hiding in some man’s house and fooling around with another man!”

“Ling Liwei!”

Zheng Mohong couldn’t take it anymore and reached out to pull her.

“Have you said enough? I told you not to say these things in front of Young Master Yongheng. Don’t you understand?”

“Zheng Yan did it herself. Is she afraid of others saying it? I’m asking her for her own good. I want to find someone to take responsibility for her before she gets bored. Otherwise, you’ll just have to wait to be a cheapskate grandfather!”

As Ling Liwei spoke, she didn’t look at Zheng Mohong’s ugly expression. Instead, she grabbed Mo Yongheng’s arm even more proudly.

“Young Master Yongheng, you have a lot of connections. Help Our Yanyan find the man who kept her. Otherwise, her father won’t believe that his daughter has gone astray. As long as you find that person, the entire Zheng family will be grateful to you!”

Ling Liwei’s unreasonable pestering made Zheng Mohong feel a little embarrassed.

However, in front of Mo Yongheng, he could not say anything too unpleasant.

Zheng Yan, on the other hand, was a little worried about his health. She walked up and said, “Dad, that’s not some wild man. It’s my boyfriend. I originally came back today to tell you about this.”

“HMPH, who would believe a boyfriend now? You even took the initiative to tell your dad. Do you think we’re all three-year-old children? “Since you said that it’s not a wild man, then you should tell me the name of that person. It’s not to the extent that you have a boyfriend and have to hide it from me and your dad. What else could it be if it’s not a wild man?”

Ling Liwei was afraid that Zheng Mohong would be convinced by Zheng Yan and would not give Zheng Yan a chance to explain.

After deliberately interrupting Zheng Yan time and time again, Zheng Yan’s temper flared up.

“Keep your mouth clean. Your mouth is dirty in front of my father. A wild man speaks so fluently. In my opinion, Aunt Wei, you’re very good at this. I just don’t know if my father knows that you like this.”

“You...” Ling Liwei was choked and could not speak.

When she came back to her senses, she immediately began to complain.

“Mo Hong, listen to me. I was kind enough to care about her. She said that it was difficult to be a stepmother. I learned my lesson today. Is it that I will not have the right to speak in this family in the future?”

Ling Liwei's voice was loud and sharp. It was very ear-piercing.

It was so noisy that Zheng Yan's ears hurt.

She had always disdained to argue with Ling Liwei, but she did not put her in her eyes at all.

Now that she saw that Ling Liwei was taking advantage of her, Zheng Yan snorted coldly.

She acted as if it was real. People who did not know would really think that this stepmother of hers was concerned about her.

Wasn't it just acting? Come on!

Zheng Yan's expression changed. She was wronged and obedient.

She walked in front of Zheng Mohong with tears in her eyes.

"Dad, Look, I only said one sentence, but Aunt Wei kept saying that she wasn't my biological daughter. Even if I treated her as my biological mother, she might not acknowledge me as her daughter."

### **Chapter 1593: Shocking**

"I'm an adult now. Is it against the law for me to let my boyfriend handle a normal relationship? I haven't even had the chance to tell dad about this, yet Aunt Wei keeps talking about my boyfriend like a wild man. What would people think if they heard that?"

As Zheng Yan spoke, she reached out and grabbed Zheng Mohong's arm, acting coquettishly.

"Dad, you have to make a decision for me."

"..."

Zheng Mohong's eyes turned slightly, then his gaze towards Ling Liwei became sharp.

Ling Liwei's heart skipped a beat.

She knew that this was the prelude to his anger. If it was any other day, she would definitely not dare to say anything.

But today was different.

Zheng Yan relied on Zheng Mohong doting on her, so she had never put herself in her eyes.

It was not easy to have a chance to ruin her reputation, and Ling Liwei could not let go of such a good opportunity!

"I'm afraid your boyfriend will mind if he hears it, but he has to hear it. Zheng Yan, stop acting. Don't we know whether you have a boyfriend or not? If you insist on insisting that you have a boyfriend, then tell us your name. It Can't be that the eldest daughter of the Zheng family has found a boyfriend and doesn't even know his name, right?"

When Ling Liwei said this, even Zheng Mohong looked hesitant.

Not only was he worried that his daughter would be bullied, he was also worried that she would be deceived.

Otherwise, why would he be so hesitant to say the other party's name.

"Dad, it's not that I can't say it, it's just that I want to talk to you alone first. Regarding my boyfriend... his identity is a little special." Zheng Yan's tone was a little hesitant, and her gaze subconsciously glanced at Mo Yongheng.

He was the child that the Mo family's old patriarch had personally raised and raised, and was equivalent to half of the Mo family's young master.

And the Zheng family was the Mo family's guardian family. If Mo Yongheng suddenly came to their door and said that he wanted to marry her, her father would definitely be shocked.

Ling Liwei sneered, "How can it be special and not let others know? After all, isn't it just a fictional character that you made up? You Can't tell me about your boyfriend, but you keep looking at Young Master Yongheng. What, are you going to say next that young master Yongheng is your boyfriend and that you're here today to marry you?"

After Ling Liwei finished speaking, Mo Yong Heng suddenly took a step forward.

His dark expression carried a sense of intimidation.

Ling Liwei's entire body trembled, she hurriedly said, "Young master Yong Heng, Don't be angry. Of course, I know that Zheng Yan isn't a match for you. I'm just casually saying it. Don't take it to heart. How can you like her with your noble status..."

"You really want to know who Zheng Yan's boyfriend is?" Mo Yong Heng suddenly opened his mouth.

Ling Liwei was stunned. "Yes, I don't know which wild man she has been fooling around with for a few days, but she refuses to admit it no matter what. Sigh, her family is unfortunate."

"It's me." Mo Yongheng's tall and straight body stood in front of her, enunciating each word.

These two simple words caused the surrounding air to freeze in an instant.

Everyone in the living room was stunned on the spot. Almost all of their eyes were wide open as they looked at Mo Yongheng who had opened his mouth to speak.

They had clearly heard it, but they also suspected that they had misheard it.

For more than ten seconds, the surroundings were so quiet that only the sound of breathing could be heard.

Mo Yongheng's deep black eyes stared at Ling Liwei without blinking, "The wild man you are looking for is me. Zheng Yan has been with me for the past few days, and we are indeed dating. I came here today to pay a visit to CEO Zheng, and also to propose marriage."

It was a crisp and clear sentence that seemed to have been prepared for a long time and was said without any pause.

## Chapter 1594: Meeting The Parents!

In the ears of everyone in the Zheng family, it was like a sudden clap of thunder!

This was Mo Yongheng!

The young master of the Mo family who had been by the side of the old patriarch of the Mo family since young and was raised as his own grandson.

It was said that the old patriarch was not satisfied with the son-in-law that the eldest daughter of the Mo family had found. In the future, the Mo family might not be handed over to the eldest daughter of the Mo family, but to Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng's current status and status was so high that they did not need anyone to remind them.

It was because of this relationship that Ling Liwei did her best to slander Zheng Yan in front of Mo Yongheng.

But she did not expect..

What did she say just now?

She actually called Mo Yongheng a wild man and said that he could not be seen in public.

She said that Zheng Yan was fooling around with him..

Ling Liwei came back to her senses and was so scared that she shivered all over. Her entire face turned pale in an instant.

She took a few steps back and looked at everything in front of her in disbelief.

"Young, Young Master Yongheng, you must be joking, right? You and Zheng Yan have only known each other for a short while. How could you two be together and even talk about marriage? Do you know her? Do you know how bad her reputation is? I'm reminding you for your own good. If you really marry Zheng Yan, you'll definitely regret it in the future... Ah!"

Before Ling Liwei could finish her sentence, Mo Yongheng had already reached out and grabbed her neck.

He exerted a little strength with his fingertips and pinched Ling Liwei so hard that she couldn't speak.

Her face turned red.

"I'll say it again. Zheng Yan is my girlfriend and my wife. I don't want to hear anyone say anything bad about her. If I hear anyone say anything bad about her again, I'll take her life!"

"Bang –"

Mo Yongheng let go and Ling Liwei fell to the ground.

"Mom!" Zheng Hao rushed forward and helped her up.

His expression was as ugly as Ling Liwei's.

Now was not the time to teach them a lesson. He had more important things to do first.

Mo Yongheng closed his eyes, and his gaze did not linger on them. He turned around and walked in front of Zheng Mohong.

“President Zheng, I’m sorry that I didn’t tell you about our relationship earlier, but we are indeed in a relationship.”

“...”

Zheng Mohong’s face was expressionless, as if he was as shocked as Ling Liwei.

After a long while, he finally regained his senses.

His gaze swept past Mo Yongheng, and then looked at Zheng Yan beside him, who had her head lowered and did not dare to speak.

Zheng Mohong said, “Yan Yan hasn’t been home these few days. has she been with you?”

Mo Yongheng said, “Yes.”

Zheng Mohong said, “So, you guys are really in a relationship? The things on Yan Yan’s neck... What I mean is...”

Zheng Mohong was worried that his daughter would be at a disadvantage, but he didn’t know how to ask.

Mo Yongheng answered frankly, “I did it. We’re dating on the premise of marriage. Although some things are a little fast, it’s all my fault. It has nothing to do with Zheng Yan. She was forced by me. If CEO Zheng has any dissatisfaction, you can teach me a lesson. I Won’t fight back.”

Zheng Mohong:” ...”

Teach? How?

In terms of seniority, he was an elder. However, in terms of status, Mo Yongheng was the young master of the Mo family. Could he beat him up?

Zheng Mohong had treasured Zheng Yan ever since he was young. It wasn’t that he hadn’t thought about it. In the future, he had to give her a good check. He had to find a son-in-law who was worthy of his daughter.

However, no matter how he thought about it, he never thought that this person was Mo Yongheng.

Someone that even he had to address respectfully as “Young Master Yongheng”!

Zheng Mohong took a deep breath. “You... Both of you follow me to the Study Room!”

### **Chapter 1595: A Bit Of A Bastard! (1)**

Zheng Mohong turned around and walked in front. He went upstairs and just as he reached the door of the study, he thought of something and stopped.

He turned his head and looked at Mo Yongheng who was holding Zheng Yan’s hand tightly.

His gaze fell on the hands of the two people who were holding each other tightly. His eyes flashed slightly and he coughed twice.

Zheng Yan quickly withdrew her hand and stood a little further away from Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng furrowed his brows and didn't say anything.

"Yanyan, wait outside first." Zheng Mohong left these words and didn't give Zheng Yan a chance to protest. He pushed open the study door and walked in.

Zheng Yan looked at Mo Yongheng with a nervous expression.

Her father wanted to see Mo Yongheng alone. Was he going to talk to him about something?

Could it be that he wanted them to break up and it wasn't good to say it in front of her, so he wanted to avoid her?

"It's fine, don't worry." Mo Yongheng reached out his hand and was about to touch her head, but Zheng Yan avoided him without saying a word.

She urged him.

"Hurry up and go in and talk to my father properly. If my father doesn't agree to my marriage to you, we can't be together. How pitiful!"

Mo Yongheng: "..."

It sounded like he was indeed very pitiful.

If he couldn't convince his father-in-law, he would soon become a single dog again.

Mo Yongheng's black eyes flickered. He nodded and walked into the study.

As soon as his figure disappeared, Zheng Yan immediately leaned against the door and anxiously eavesdropped.

After waiting for a while, there was still no movement in the study.

Her slender body almost leaned against the door.

She tried hard to pull the door open.

But it was still quiet inside..

"What Door? The sound insulation is so good. I'll have the Butler change it tomorrow!" Zheng Yan thought for a long time but couldn't hear anything. She stomped her feet angrily.

What she didn't know was that the study was so quiet that she could even hear a pin drop.

Zheng Mohong sat on the chair with his hands crossed on the desk.

His warm and solid face was slightly raised as he sized up Mo Yongheng who was standing in front of him.



His facial features were handsome and his outline was firm. Apart from his noble appearance, there was also an aura of iron and blood that was not present in most young masters.

He was calm, composed, and had the appearance of a talented person.

This was the impression that Zheng Mohong had of Mo Yongheng all along.

Normally, if someone asked him what he thought of Mo Yongheng, he would definitely be 100% satisfied.

But now, when he thought of Mo Yongheng wanting to marry his daughter..

The father-in-law looked at his son-in-law, and the more he looked at him, the more he disliked him.

He was like a natural enemy who came to steal his precious baby.

Zheng Mohong picked up the cup in front of him and took a sip. When he raised his head, he realized that there was no water in the cup, so he put it down embarrassedly.

He just looked at Mo Yongheng and didn't speak for a long time.

He originally thought that if he kept hanging on to Mo Yongheng like this, Mo Yongheng would definitely lose his cool and say something to him first.

However, Zheng Mohong waited for a long time. Mo Yongheng only stood in front of him.

He sat while Mo Yongheng stood.

The two of them looked at each other. Neither of them took the initiative to say a word.

In the end, Zheng Mohong recalled Mo Yongheng's character of not being able to say a word with a stick. He was worried that if he kept silent, the two of them would have to look at each other without saying a word until dawn.

"Young Master Yongheng..."

"President Zheng, just call my name." Mo Yongheng's thin lips parted slightly. Like a junior, he said humbly.

Zheng Mohong paused, as if he was hesitating about something. After hesitating for a few seconds, he spoke again.

"Since you say so, then I will temporarily put aside the issue of my identity. Excluding the relationship between the Mo family and the Zheng family, I will purely use my identity as a father to talk to you about today's matter."

### **Chapter 1596: A Bit Of A Bastard! (2)**

"Yes." A faint light flashed across Mo Yongheng's deep eyes. He knew what Zheng Mohong meant, so he calmly replied.

If he was concerned about the relationship between the Mo family and the Zheng family, then Zheng Mohong might still be a little polite to him.

But if he were to put this aside and simply use the way a father looked at his son-in-law... he would probably have a hard time today.

Zheng Mohong asked, "How long have you been dating Yanyan?"

As expected, Zheng Mohong's first question came with a trap.

Mo Yongheng's eyes flashed as he told the truth, "Less than a month."

In fact, it was less than a week.

However, if he really said that, Zheng Mohong would immediately think that they had only been dating for less than a week and they had already reached the final step. His father-in-law's impression of him would probably be extremely bad.

Even though he had said it for a month now, Zheng Mohong's expression did not look any better.

But at least he could still hold it in.

With a dark face, he continued to ask, "In a month's time, you guys decided to be together for the rest of your lives. Isn't that too rushed! ! "Do you really like Yanyan and want to take care of her for the rest of her life, never leaving her, or is it just because... because it's related to this step and you need to take responsibility?"

Although Zheng Mohong's words were a question, his eyes were filled with kindness.

His gaze was sharp as he stared at Mo Yongheng. It was as if he dared to say that it was just because he wanted to take responsibility, he would immediately pounce on him and fight to the death.

However, when he heard that Mo Yongheng said that it was because he liked Zheng Yan, his face was still filled with disbelief.

"Yanyan has been pampered by me since she was young. As long as she likes something, I will do my best to satisfy her. Now that she likes you, I don't want to say anything else. I just want you to say one thing. Can you treat her well? I said that I will be good to her for the rest of my life!"

Zheng Mohong's tone was not only probing, but also full of trust.

Especially when he said that as long as Zheng Yan likes something, he would do his best to satisfy it. This made Mo Yongheng's chest slightly tremble.

His pupils were blooming with a different light.

After a moment of silence, he said.

"Don't worry, CEO Zheng. I am not just interested in Zheng Yan on a whim."

"..."

"I liked her from a very young age, even though I didn't know what love was at that time. I just felt that she was very cute. "She was very cute when she asked me if I could marry her when I grew up with red eyes. She stood by the wall every day and watched me train. She was very cute when she refused to go back in the rain because she wanted to take a look at me. She was very cute when she grabbed my collar

when she was drunk and asked me why I hadn't come to marry her... she actually didn't know that the person who had been anxious to marry her was actually me."

Mo Yongheng slowly finished his sentence.

A person who had always been quiet suddenly said so much in one breath, causing Zheng Mohong to suddenly be somewhat stunned.

On one hand, it was because Mo Yongheng's attitude was too sincere. On the other hand, it was because of the matter he mentioned.

Why did he sound a little confused?

If that was the case, Mo Yongheng and the pearl in his hand were childhood sweethearts?

However, he really couldn't remember any boy who had been so close to his daughter when he was young.

Perhaps there was.

In his memory, his Yanyan had been very envious of the brother and sister of the Tan family next door when she was young. She had always said that it would be great if he had a brother as well.

For a period of time, when she saw that her father was no longer enthusiastic, she only thought about the big brother next door.

But didn't the two children next door die?

### **Chapter 1597: Touched By His Father-in-law (1)**

Mo Yongheng saw his confusion and opened his mouth slightly.

"President Zheng, perhaps I should address you as Uncle Zheng. You've watched me grow up since I was young. However, you're an elder that I respect very much, both in the Tan family and in the Mo family."

"Tan Family? You mean the tan family that used to live next door to the Zheng family's villa? What's your relationship with the Tan Family? You're... Tan Lie Lie?" When Zheng Mohong called out that name, he was shocked.

He stood up from his chair and looked at Mo Yongheng as if he had seen a ghost.

How could a person who had been dead for more than ten years suddenly come back to life and even change his identity to marry his daughter.

No one would be able to calm down about such a thing.

If Zheng Mohong had not been used to big storms, he would have already picked up the cup and smashed it at Mo Yongheng. He would have thought that he was talking nonsense and spouting nonsense.

When he came back to his senses, he walked out of the desk and walked in front of Mo Yongheng.

He walked around him once and confirmed it again.

“Are you really tan lie lie lie? The Tan family’s Tan Lie Lie? Is He the big brother that Yanyan used to call him when she was young?”

“Yes, it’s all me.” Mo Yongheng did not hide anything. He told the truth about all the arrangements that old patriarch mo and his grandfather had made back then.

Zheng Mohong was silent for a long time after hearing this.

It was as if he was lamenting the unexpected arrangement of fate.

However, that was not what Mo Yongheng cared about now.

“Uncle Zheng, I said all this just to let you know that I like Zheng Yan and have always liked her since I was young. My feelings for her are far deeper than her feelings for me. Therefore, if you are willing to let her marry me, I can promise you that I will take good care of her and won’t let her suffer any grievances.”

Mo Yongheng paused for a second and continued speaking without stopping.

“I’m not here today as the young master of the Mo family, nor am I here as tan lie lie. I’m just a person who likes Zheng Yan and hopes to gain the approval of the elders. Zheng Yan cares about you, and I care about her.”

Because he cared about Zheng Yan, he would even care about her family.

This was love at the same time.

Mo Yongheng did not say much, but Zheng Mohong could hear the meaning in his words.

With his hands behind his back, he walked around Mo Yongheng once. Finally, he walked back to his desk and sat down.

“Let me think about it. Yanyan is my darling. Although I knew that she would get married one day, I never thought that it would be so soon, and so suddenly. I can’t accept it now, and I’m very worried.”

“...”

Mo Yongheng stood still, but his hand reached into his pocket and pressed his phone.

He only pressed it, and there was no extra operation.

The atmosphere in the study was still quiet.

After a few minutes, before Zheng Mohong could decide whether to agree to the marriage, the door of the study rang.

Outside the door, the voice of the Butler could be heard.

“CEO Zheng, Miss Tan is here. She said that she’s here to deliver something for Brother.”

“...”

Something? What was it?

Zheng Mohong raised his head to look at Mo Yongheng, but he couldn't tell anything from his expression. He cleared his throat and said.

"Come in!"

The door to the study was pushed open from the outside.

Tan Bengbeng's figure appeared at the door with a box in her arms. She walked in and placed it directly in front of Zheng Mohong.

"Director Zheng, this is the betrothal gift prepared by our tan family."

Zheng Mohong:" ..."

He had just found out that his daughter was in a relationship, and in the blink of an eye, the betrothal gift had come knocking on his door!

### **Chapter 1598: Touched By His Father-in-law (2)[ Asking For A Monthly Pass ]**

Did he think that he could force him to marry his daughter with the betrothal gift?

He was not the kind of person who would easily agree to marry off his little princess!

Zheng Mohong coughed, and his expression had obviously darkened. He stretched out his hand and knocked on the box that Tan Bengbeng placed in front of him.

"Don't tell me that there are asset registration books, real estate certificates, bank passbooks, and so on. Yanyan is the apple of my eye. Although the Zheng Corporation is not as large as the Mo Corporation, my daughter still doesn't like these things. If you think that you can make me nod my head just because you brought all your wealth over, then I can tell you right now that it's impossible!"

After Zheng Mohong finished speaking, he looked at the two siblings standing in front of him.

Mo Yongheng was calm, while Tan Bengbeng was cold.

The two siblings' auras were different from ordinary people. They were very quiet and unfathomable.

However, he only had one feeling: they really did not die..

The Year Tan Bengbeng announced her death, as a neighbor, he had visited the tan family and offered incense.

As for Tan Bengbeng, although they no longer had any contact, he remembered that when the Mo family had an accident three years ago, someone had said that she had died in a fire together with the eldest daughter of the Mo family.

Now that both of them were standing in front of him, Zheng Mohong really felt that it was unbelievable for a moment.

"Are you really the two children of the Tan Family?"

"Uncle Zheng, it's true."

The person who answered was Tan Bengbeng. She came today with a mission.

For the sake of her brother's happiness, she, who usually did not like to take the initiative to talk to others, took the initiative to take over the conversation today.

Not only did she answer Zheng Mohong's question, she also reminded him.

"Brother really likes Zheng Yan. The things in the box are not what uncle Zheng thinks. I hope you can take a good look at it before deciding whether to agree to their marriage."

"..."

Other than money, what else could Mo Yongheng offer as a betrothal gift?

The elders of the Tan family's direct line of descent were all gone.

The living were all relatives who were not that close to each other. Speaking of the two siblings, they were quite pitiful.

Zheng Mohong was a person who cherished old friendships.

When Mo Yongheng was still the young master of the Mo family, he did not show any mercy. Now that he heard that he was really the child of the Tan family next door, his expression eased up a little.

He pulled the box on the desk in front of him.

"Then let's take a look. Let me make it clear first. I'm just taking a look. I haven't agreed to this marriage yet!"

"Uncle Zheng, take a look."

Tan Bengbeng opened the lid for him.

When Zheng Mohong saw what was inside clearly, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

It was not property under Mo Yongheng's name, nor was it anything valuable. It was just a pile of books.

There was a diary, a picture book, and even a box of chocolates..

What were these things? !

Zheng Mohong's curiosity was piqued. He didn't have time to think too much and casually picked up a picture book to open.

The sketch that entered his eyes made him stunned!

The person in the picture was Zheng Yan.

But the picture wasn't of the current Zheng Yan, but of the young Zheng Yan.

Others might not be able to recognize her, but Zheng Mohong remembered it clearly.

Looking at the appearance in the painting, Zheng Yan should have been around ten years old at the time. She had already grown up and was charming and moving, looking around and shining.

Zheng Mohong came back to his senses and continued to flip through the pages.

On every piece of paper, the person in the painting was Zheng Yan.

But it was Zheng Yan of different ages.

From her childhood, to her adolescence, to her university days, there were even portraits of her after she entered the Zheng Corporation to work..

It was like a memorial book, a complete record of a person's life.

### **Chapter 1599: There Was Something That Needed To Be Resolved! (1)**

If he hadn't really taken a person to heart for many years, he probably wouldn't have been able to draw such a lifelike portrait.

Zheng Mohong's eyes flashed with a touch of gratitude. When he put down the picture book in his hand, the gaze he used to look at Mo Yongheng had already become gentle.

By the time he finished reading the diary in the box, the gaze in his eyes had already completely changed.

Mo Yongheng's feelings for Zheng Yan were already beyond doubt.

Compared to ordinary betrothal gifts, this gift of his indeed made Zheng Mohong unable to find any flaws.

As a father, what could make him feel more at ease than finding a man who truly loved his daughter?

Mo Yongheng's conditions were one in a million, and his feelings for Zheng Yan were also extremely deep.

If he was still not satisfied with such a son-in-law, he was afraid that he would never be able to find someone more satisfied in his entire life.

However, agreeing to his daughter's marriage just like that made him feel a sense of loss..

To put it bluntly, it was still too sudden!

Without any mental preparation, a person suddenly jumped out and wanted to steal the pearl in his hand.

Zheng Mohong put down everything and slowly opened his mouth.

"You understand the feelings of a father very well. I am indeed very satisfied with this betrothal gift, and I understand what you mean. However, it is precisely because you are too smart and too capable that I am even more worried. If Yanyan were to follow you, I'm afraid that she wouldn't be a match for you at all. Can you guarantee that you won't use this ability to scheme against others on her?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng was silent.

A hint of hesitation flashed across his black eyes.

It wasn't a question of whether he could or not, but he had already used it.

No matter how he answered Zheng Mohong's question, he was wrong.

To put it bluntly, Zheng Mohong was still angry. He and Zheng Yan didn't have any status, but they were husband and wife.

Other than sincerely admitting his mistake, he couldn't say anything else.

Just as Mo Yongheng was hesitating on what to say to make Zheng Mohong satisfied, the door of the study was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

Zheng Yan rushed in from the outside anxiously.

"Dad, you can't blame Mo Yongheng for what happened. I was the one who got him drunk, and I took the initiative... in short, I really like him, and I really want to marry him. Maybe I already have his child in my belly. If you don't agree to our marriage, maybe in nine months, your grandson will be born without a Dad!"

Zheng Mohong:"..."!!

Mo Yongheng:"..."!!

Tan Bengbeng:"..."!!

In the study room, the three of them were stunned at the same time.

Mo Yongheng was the first to come back to his senses. He walked straight to her and nervously reached out to hold her shoulder. "You have it? You really have it?"

"..."

Zheng Yan rolled her eyes at him.

They had only been together for a few days? Even if they really did have it, there was no way to check it out now.

She saw that he had been unable to deal with her father, so she said it to scare her father. Her father was not in a hurry, but he looked like he was going to become a father. was he scared silly?

Mo Yongheng was scared silly, while Zheng Mohong was really stunned.

Especially since he did not know how long the two of them had been together. At least half of Zheng Yan's words were true.

In addition to Mo Yongheng's nervous reaction, it further confirmed this possibility.

If it was true, then he would be a grandfather soon..

This news made the corners of Zheng Mohong's mouth unconsciously curl up.

Grandfather..

He was going to be a grandfather soon!

This wedding had to be held immediately, the sooner the better!



Otherwise, if it dragged on for too long, it would be inconvenient for his belly to become big, and people would gossip about him.

As for the others, seeing that he could be a grandfather in advance, they would be put aside for the time being and not be bothered with Mo Yongheng.

### **Chapter 1600: There Was Something That Needed To Be Resolved! (2)**

Zheng Mohong agreed in his heart, but he did not show it on his face. He waved at Zheng Yan.

“Yanyan, come over to Daddy First.”

“...”

Zheng Yan wanted to go over, but Mo Yongheng was still grabbing her shoulder.

She struggled twice but could not break free. He still looked like he had not returned to his senses. Zheng Yan could not help but give him a kick and lowered her voice.

“Mo Yongheng, what are you doing at such a critical moment? Your seed is injected with hormones, and it doesn’t germinate as soon as it lands. What are you thinking about? Wake Up!”

Mo Yongheng:”...”? ! !

Zheng Yan ignored him and floated away from him, walking obediently to Zheng Mohong.

Zheng Mohong patted the back of her hand in satisfaction and glanced at Mo Yongheng, he asked slowly, “Have you thought about it? Are you really going to marry him? You’ve only known each other for how long? Even if you’ve known each other since you were young, it’s been so many years. Everything has changed. Why Don’t we observe again?”

Mo Yongheng finally came back to his senses when he heard that he was going to observe again.

Just as he was about to say something, Zheng Yan, who was standing beside Zheng Mohong, was already anxious.

She quickly waved her hand. “No need, no need. I’ve already observed her for long enough. I’ve observed her from head to toe. I’ve observed her thoroughly!”

Zheng Mohong:” ...”

Mo Yongheng:” ...”

Tan Bengbeng:” ...”

When Zheng Yan realized what she had said, she covered her face with both hands.

She had lost all her face.

Zheng Mohong wanted to digest so much information at once. He took a deep breath and resisted the urge to beat Mo Yongheng up and leave.

“I got it. Regarding the wedding, I’ll get someone to discuss it with old master Mo. However, you have to promise dad that you’re not allowed to spend the night alone with Mo Yongheng before the wedding!”

“Dad, it’s a little late to be here to guard against the Wolves. Furthermore, I was the one who tackled him...”

Zheng Yan didn’t finish her sentence when she saw Zheng Mohong reach out to press his chest. She immediately stopped in embarrassment.

Her father had a bad heart. It was better not to agitate him.

They would be separated for a few days. After all, they could not have an open date. They could secretly meet.

After Zheng Yan finished muttering in her heart, she happily turned around and threw herself into Mo Yongheng’s arms.

“Did you hear that? Father has promised us to get married!”

“Okay.” Mo Yongheng reached out to hug her. A hint of doting flashed across his black eyes. He wanted to lower his head and kiss her. From the corner of his eyes, he saw Zheng Mohong staring at him at the desk. He immediately paused.

He didn’t dare to do anything but hug her.

After the marriage was settled, there was another important matter.

Mo Yongheng’s eyes flashed with a cold light. He slowly let go of Zheng Yan and held her hand as they walked to the desk.

“Uncle Zheng, there’s something I need to tell you.”

Mo Yongheng’s tone suddenly became serious.

The cold light in his eyes made Zheng Mohong realize that things might not be simple.

After hesitating for a second, he said, “Just say what you want to say.”

Mo Yongheng didn’t reply. Instead, he asked Tan Bengbeng to put a piece of information in front of him.

Zheng Mohong lowered his head to take a look. His expression changed immediately. Then, he quickly finished reading all the information and raised his head.

“Is what you said true?”

Mo Yongheng’s expression didn’t change. “If I wasn’t 100% sure, I wouldn’t have come here personally to tell you about this. The police investigation report has come out. It has been confirmed that the person who hired the murderer to kidnap Zheng Yan was Ling Liwei!”

If he had not arrived in time, no one could imagine what would have happened to Zheng Yan!