

My Life 1701

Chapter 1701: Plastic Brotherhood! (3)

Nian Xiaomu:“? ? ?”

Where was the brotherhood that they had agreed on?

“Yu Yuehan, calm down. At the very least, we have already registered our marriage. Qi Yan is in a worse state. If you expose him now, Mo Yongheng will probably dismember him into pieces!”

Nian Xiaomu could not bear to think about that scene.

“I will try my best,”Yu Yuehan said casually. She did not know if he had really listened to him.

After all, it was better to watch others cry than to watch others cry when they were about to get married.

It was a joyous occasion at the dinner table.

The person who was the happiest was the old patriarch of the Mo family.

He had never been so happy since the incident at the Mo family and when Mo Qian and Nian nianyu were buried in the Sea of fire.

He had always gotten people to put food into Nian Xiaomu and tan bengbeng’s bowls.

He had even changed all the dishes in front of them into nutritious meals for pregnant women.

She kept telling them to eat more.

Nian Xiaomu was fine, but she was really pregnant.

However, Tan Bengbeng was a little embarrassed.

She was not a person who could lie. This time, Qi Yan was the one who had hung up the anti-theft net on the balcony. He had pitifully said that he would hang himself in front of her if she did not help him.

Tan Bengbeng could not win against him, and she could not help but not see him again. Only then did she relent and agree to help him lie.

Now that she saw old patriarch mo so happy, the guilt in her heart was piling up higher and higher. It almost reached her throat, and she was about to admit that she was fake pregnant..

“Bengbeng, you like to eat vegetables, eat more.”Qi Yan was quick-witted. Before she opened her mouth, he picked up a piece of vegetables from her bowl.

Then, he reached out and held her hand tightly, as if he understood what she was thinking.

“This is a white lie. After we get married, we will definitely have children. At that time, we won’t be lying to the old patriarch. If you say it now, not only will I die miserably, the old patriarch will also be very disappointed. Don’t you think so?”

“When my brother finds out in the future, he will beat you to death.” Tan Bengbeng raised her head and looked at him as she said seriously.

Qi Yan: “...”

Qi Yan: “It’s better to live like a deadbeat than die like a deadbeat. Anyway, I don’t care. As long as I can be with you, I’m not afraid even if you beat me to Death!”

Tan Bengbeng: “...”

It was his childish words that made it impossible for her to refuse.

In Tan Bengbeng’s life, she had never met a scoundrel like Qi Yan.

He was a deadbeat and didn’t feel embarrassed at all.

But it was this kind of scoundrel that slowly pried open her heart, making her begin to look forward to her own life in the future..

“Retch –”

Tan Bengbeng suddenly felt a wave of nausea surging up from her chest. She covered her mouth and ran to the rockery at the side.

Today’s family banquet was set in the courtyard.

Mo Chengliang’s villa was a picturesque scene of Jiangnan. There were many flowers, plants, and trees planted in the courtyard. There were also pavilions and rockery.

The small bridge was flowing with water, and the Gurgling River water flowed under the bridge. The scenery was pleasant.

At this moment, Tan Bengbeng ran to the rockery. She pressed her chest and vomited a few times, but nothing came out. She was just retching.

Qi Yan was the first to run to her side. He nervously held her shoulder and reached out to slide his hand to her pulse. He frowned.

“I used the medicine very carefully. It’s all pure plant medicine. Although it will cause changes in your pulse, there’s no medicine to induce vomiting. Why would you suddenly vomit?”

It wasn’t so easy to trick Mo Yongheng.

In order not to spoil the show, Qi Yan specially prescribed medicine for Tan Bengbeng.

Mo Yongheng didn’t even notice when he checked her pulse. He was certain that Tan Bengbeng was pregnant, which was why he hurriedly dragged them to old master Mo to discuss the marriage.

Chapter 1702: Plastic Brotherhood! (4)

“I’m fine. Maybe it’s because I haven’t had the appetite to eat these past few days, so I feel a little nauseous.” Tan Bengbeng regained her senses and stood up from the ground.

Behind them were all the people who had followed them.

Old Master Mo first instructed the housekeeper to cook some plain porridge, and then gave her some side dishes that were good for her to eat.

“It’s like this when you’re newly pregnant. When the month gets older, the pregnancy won’t be so serious.”

If Mo Yongheng had any doubts before, he would have dispelled them now that he saw this scene.

He did hate Qi Yan, but Tan Bengbeng was his only younger sister.

The child in her belly was going to call him uncle. How could he bear to see the little one born without a father.

When everyone saw that Tan Bengbeng was fine, they returned to the dining table happily.

Yu Yuehan was the only one who kept staring at Tan Bengbeng’s stomach as if he was thinking about something.

On the other hand, Nian Xiaomu used her chopsticks to poke at the braised pork trotters in the bowl. She had already eaten two of them, but she still did not feel bored and felt that she had not eaten enough.

She pursed her lips and asked Yu Yuehan.

“Bengbeng has already vomited when she was pregnant. Isn’t this person who is really pregnant too gluttonous?”

Other people ate for two when they were pregnant, but Nian Xiaomu felt that she had eaten for three and was still not full.

Nian Xiaomu reached out and touched her stomach.

Although she did not feel like she was pregnant this time around, her appetite had increased by a few times.

It was completely different from when she was pregnant with Xiao Liuliu.

“It’s a blessing to be able to eat. Eat more.” Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and picked up another braised pork trotter from her bowl.

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

She was full from drinking and eating, and there was still some entertainment to do.

When Xiao Liuliu said that she wanted to play with the fireworks, Old Master Mo simply asked the butler to buy some fireworks to set off.

As the fireworks were set off along the river bank, they bloomed in mid-air along with the sound of water splashing.

The Silent Night was so deep and so beautiful.

Even Zheng Yan, who had not spoken much all this while, could not help but sigh and say, "It's so beautiful!"

"The fireworks are nothing. It's even more beautiful. It's in front. Go to the bridge and take a look!" The Butler reminded them from the side.

They looked at Tan Bengbeng.

Although the others did not know what had happened, they had a vague feeling. They subconsciously let Qi Yan take Tan Bengbeng away first.

As soon as they reached the bridge, they saw Tan Bengbeng cry out in surprise. She covered her mouth with both hands in surprise, not letting herself cry out.

Her reaction caused everyone's curiosity to be piqued.

One had to know that Tan Bengbeng was born as a secret guard.

Her ability to control her emotions was the best. However, she was already so shocked just by standing on the bridge.

What exactly was under the bridge?

"I'll go and take a look!"

Nian Xiaomu was the first to lose her cool and pulled Yu Yuehan forward.

She had just taken a few steps forward when she saw that there seemed to be lights flashing under the bridge. She was slightly taken aback.

Thinking that her eyes were playing tricks on her, she walked straight up the bridge.

When she looked down from Tan Bengbeng's position and saw what was below, her eyes could not help but turn red.

Zheng Yan, who was one step slower than her, threw herself into Mo Yongheng's arms and started to cry..

She saw that the entire river was filled with Lotus Lanterns.

They were not ordinary Lotus Lanterns, but lotus lanterns with small display screens.

On the screen, there were countless pictures of Tan Bengbeng.

Her every frown, smile, anger, and anger seemed to have been recorded by time and spread out on the river.

The picture in the middle was a "Family photo".

Tan Bengbeng's first baby was not saved. Qi Yan used the pictures of the two of them to simulate the appearance of the baby and placed it on top, forming a heart shape..

Chapter 1703: Plastic Brotherhood! (5)

Any mother who saw this scene would be moved.

Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng were not people who liked to show their pain on their faces. When Tan Bengbeng lost her baby, they did not even mention that child too much.

It was as if it had never been born.

But in their hearts, there was actually a deep scar buried.

It was the self-blame of a parent.

Qi Yan's "Family photo" was to tell Tan Bengbeng that he understood her, understood her reluctance and sadness, and sympathized with her.

He also loved her, just like she loved her baby, deeply.

He did not protect their baby well, but he would definitely protect her well.

The rest of life was so long, forever so far, but as long as you were by his side, every second was worth looking forward to.

Just as everyone was immersed in surprise, the butler had already quietly walked to Qi Yan's side with a fishing rod and handed it to him.

"The heart-shaped lotus lamp in the middle, there's a surprise when you catch it."

Qi Yan handed the fishing rod to Tan Bengbeng, gently wiped her tears and urged her.

It was the first time Tan Bengbeng cried in front of so many people, so she was immersed in a huge surprise. When she heard his words, her reaction was a little slow. "What?"

"I asked you to fish for the Lotus Lantern. The heart-shaped Lotus Lantern in the middle is my natal item. If you fish it out, my life will be yours!"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng's face was blank as she took the fishing rod and went fishing for the lotus lantern with a dull expression.

Although she did not regain her senses, her agility was the advantage.

To her, fishing for such a huge lotus lantern with the fishing rod was really a piece of cake.

"I caught it! I caught it!"

Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan, who were watching from the side, were even more excited than her.

As they watched Tan Bengbeng take the lotus lantern off the hook, they walked up to her curiously, wanting to see what Qi Yan meant by "Natal".

The moment the Lotus Lantern was opened, a resplendent diamond glow seeped out from it.

Lying inside the Lotus Lantern was a diamond ring.

"Wow —"

Just as Tan Bengbeng was stunned in shock, the surrounding people couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

They clapped deeply for Qi Yan's trick.

This went from reminiscing about sadness, to swindling a proposal of marriage... even a joke like fate came out, all in order to trick Tan Bengbeng into fishing for this wedding ring.

"Yama, if you don't become the Medicine King in the future, the wedding planner should think about it."

"To think that I was so touched earlier that I was covered in Snot and tears. Now I feel that I'm too stupid and naive!"

"Fishing for a ring on your own is really a godly operation!"

"..."

Amidst the teasing, Qi Yan's bewitching face turned slightly to the side. He took the ring from Tan Bengbeng's hand and with the help of the rose that the butler handed over in time, he knelt down on one knee.

His usual casual tone had been changed. Even his proposal was pitiful.

"Bengbeng, I've even given my life to you. Do you have the heart to reject me?"

Tan Bengbeng:"..."

"Promise him!"

"Promise him!"

"Promise him –"

In Mo Chengliang's villa, a bunch of onlookers had appeared out of nowhere.

From the bodyguards to the servants, they had all gathered together and were cheering on behalf of Qi Yan.

Qi Yan was a tough-talking but soft-hearted person.

He always liked to put on a cold and casual face, as if he didn't care about anyone.

But in fact, during the time he stayed in Mo Chengliang Villa to treat the Mo family head's illness, he helped a lot of people in the villa.

Although he always said the rule of "Don't save him unless he dies", he would still ask his subordinates to deliver medicine to people when he turned his face away.

Chapter 1704: Plastic Brotherhood! (6)

Old Patriarch Mo always said that knowing Tan Bengbeng made Qi Yan understand what it meant to respect life.

The current him was even more worthy of the title of "Medicine King".

“I didn’t say I was going to reject you.”

Tan Bengbeng was suddenly looked at by so many people and uncomfortably reached out to pull Qi Yan.

This was the first time he knelt in front of her like this.

Qi Yan did not get up after being pulled by her. Instead, he stubbornly knelt on one knee and said, “What do you mean by not rejecting me? You have to Say Yes!”

Tan Bengbeng:”...”

Tan Bengbeng turned her head and looked at the people around her.

Mo Yongheng was looking at her while Zheng Yan was looking at her.

Nian Xiaomu was looking at her while Yu Yuehan was looking at her.

There was also the old patriarch mo whom she respected the most..

When she had promised Qi Yan to pretend to be pregnant, she had only wanted to be together with him.

She had never thought about how long they would be together.

It was only at this moment, when Tan Bengbeng saw Qi Yan kneeling before her and proposing to her, as well as her most important family and friends by her side, that she suddenly understood what Nian Xiaomu had emphasized to her back then.

“You have your own life. Listen to your heart. Qi Yan might bring you a different future.”

Could she really... Do It?

Leave Nian Xiaomu and live a life that belonged to her.

Tan Bengbeng looked around in a daze.

Mo Yongheng seemed to understand the confusion in her heart. He walked forward slowly and patted her head lovingly.

“You Are Tan Bengbeng. From now on, you only need to be yourself. Brother hopes that you will be happy. If you really like him, then try to step out bravely.”

“...”

Bravely step out.

Find your own life.

Tan Bengbeng, you can do it!

She turned around and saw Qi Yan, who was still kneeling on the ground. He was like a small boat that had lost its way on the sea. Suddenly, she saw a lighthouse in the distance.

“Qi Yan, I Promise You!”

With a bang, a rainbow-colored splash suddenly exploded on the surface of the river.

Starting from the middle, it spread out in circles.

The display screen that was flashing with photos just now had now turned into a rainbow-colored "Bomb" that kept sinking into the bottom of the river and then set off waves of splashes.

The shocking scene was accompanied by Qi Yan's excited cheers.

He put the ring on Tan Bengbeng's ring finger and then, like a child, he hugged her and kept spinning on the bridge..

"I have a wife!"

"I have a wife!"

"Tan Bengbeng, I Love You –"

The sudden splash of water drenched everyone.

Qi Yan had gone crazy.

He was ecstatic.

He held Tan Bengbeng's face with both hands and kissed her non-stop.

Under the bright moonlight, the corners of his eyes sparkled. It was hard to tell if it was a splash of water or tears.

He hugged the person in his arms tightly and refused to let go..

Nian Xiaomu was so touched that tears welled up in her eyes. When she came back to her senses, she suddenly reached out and poked Yu Yuehan, who was beside her.

"Why didn't I see you as happy as Qi Yan when I agreed to marry you?"

Yu Yuehan:"? ? ?"was he unhappy?

Yu Yuehan was not the only one who was unlucky.

Mo Yongheng, who was also standing beside her, was also unlucky.

Zheng Yan was sobbing uncontrollably. He finally managed to pacify her after much difficulty. The first thing he said when he raised his head was:

"Mo Yongheng, I'm a little regretful that I agreed to marry you so easily. Compared to Qi Yan, your proposal is as weak as playing house in kindergarten."

Mo Yongheng:"? ? ?"

"When I agreed to marry you, I didn't see you crying in excitement either."Zheng Yan's eyes were red as she accused him with teary eyes.

Mo Yongheng:"..."

Is it too late for him to cry now?

Chapter 1705: Plastic Brotherhood! (7)

Qi Yan's proposal caused too much of a ruckus. The whole villa was still like a festival in the middle of the night.

Tan Bengbeng was not a romantic person, but she met a Qi Yan who was willing to do all the romantic things for her.

This world was just so strange.

In the unseen world, it was as if everything was destined.

As long as you were kind and brave enough to face life, no matter how much suffering you suffered, it would eventually become a thing of the past.

Happiness was at the next stop.

Just as everyone was envious of Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng, Nian Xiaomu quietly walked to Mo Yongheng's side.

"Are you just going to watch as Qi Yan gets ahead of you? You might not be able to compete with the speed at which you can give birth to a child, but you can still give it a shot at a wedding!" Nian Xiaomu said slyly.

The glint in her eyes revealed her craftiness and scheming.

Mo Yongheng's nerves twitched slightly as he lowered his gaze and stared at her fox-like appearance.

"What do you mean?"

Nian Xiaomu went straight to the point and said, "Beng Beng is about to get married. We can't just stand by and watch, can we? Don't you want to get married to Zheng Yan earlier? I heard that Qi Yan beat you to the punch when you were originally planning to go to the Zheng family to officially settle the marriage today. To be honest, do you also fancy a good day like Qixi?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng's black eyes flashed, and he did not say a word.

However, the obscure expression on his face showed that she had guessed correctly.

Mo Yongheng did indeed fancy Qixi as a day. He had originally planned to convince Zheng Mohong to agree to his marriage with Zheng Yan on this day, but the plan could not keep up with the changes.

He had just arrived at the Zheng family. Before he could say anything, he heard the news of Tan Bengbeng's pregnancy.

This news stunned him.

He had taken every precaution to prevent Qi Yan, but not his child!

Since his only sister was pregnant, the marriage could not be delayed any longer. Otherwise, whether it was a pregnant marriage or a child born out of wedlock, it would become a stain on Tan Bengbeng's life.

Mo Yongheng could not be bothered with anything else. He brought Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng to see Old Patriarch Mo, hoping that he could help host the wedding.

Now that Nian Xiaomu had mentioned it, he suddenly realized that Qi Yan had already gotten there before he had even married Zheng Yan!

Not only had he cheated his most precious younger sister, but he had also stolen the good day that he had set his eyes on!

"To be honest, I have also set my eyes on Qixi, but look at the situation..."

Nian xiaomu pointed at Qi Yan, who had been holding Tan Bengbeng and standing on the bridge with a silly smile on his face for an unknown period of time.

She was afraid that Qi Yan would kill them if she told him that she would not allow him to marry Tan Bengbeng right now.

"Why don't we form an alliance? Since everyone has their eyes on this good day, why don't we get married together?" Nian xiaomu lowered her voice and whispered into Mo Yongheng's ear for a while.

Mo Yongheng instantly quieted down.

He looked at her seriously.

"Forming an alliance is fine, but are you sure that you can help me convince Uncle Zheng to marry Zheng Yan to me so quickly?"

"Of course I can't do it, but Grandpa Can!" Nian xiaomu gave him a look. Seeing that Mo Yongheng had not reacted, she walked straight to the front of old Patriarch Mo. .

"Grandpa!"

Nian Xiaomu called out and squatted down in front of Mo Chengxian's wheelchair.

She smiled at him obediently, acted cute like a child, and muttered softly.

"Grandpa, you are biased. Even though Qi Yan is your savior, you have watched Mo Yongheng grow up since he was young. Are you only concerned about Qi Yan and Beng Beng's wedding, and not concerned about Mo Yongheng's marriage? "I heard that President Zheng is reluctant to marry his daughter. He still won't let Zheng Yan Date Mo Yongheng!"

Chapter 1706: Plastic Brotherhood! (8)

"There's such a Thing?" Mo Chengxian was taken aback and narrowed his old eyes in surprise.

Mo Yongheng had never mentioned it to him before.

This reaction of his verified Nian Xiaomu's guess.

She knew that Mo Yongheng would always put her grandfather's body first. He would definitely not take the initiative to say anything that would not disturb him.

Since Mo-yong won't talk, she can help.

Nian Xiaomu's crafty eyes blinked slightly and said with a smile.

"Grandfather, Mo Yongheng is filial to you and is afraid of disturbing your recuperation, but he is also really wronged. Tell me, he liked Zheng Yan earlier than Qi Yan liked Bengbeng. He has been secretly in love with her for so many years, and it was not easy for him to get married. In the end, Qi Yan and Bengbeng are about to get married. His marriage has not even been finalized yet. Do you think he is pitiful?"

"Zheng Mohong only has one precious daughter. It is normal for him to be reluctant to marry her. However, it would be too much if he doesn't even allow her to go on a date!"

Old Patriarch Mo lowered his eyebrows and pondered for a moment before he opened his mouth slowly.

"It's getting late today. All of you should go back and rest first. I will make a trip to the Zheng residence personally tomorrow to meet Zheng Mohong."

"Alright!"

Nian Xiaomu stood up in satisfaction and winked at Mo Yongheng.

She reminded him to prepare well.

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The next morning, Zheng Mohong arrived before old patriarch Mo had even left the house.

The Zheng family was the Mo family's guardian family. There was no reason for the patriarch to visit them personally.

Zheng Mohong had received the news last night and was so nervous that he did not sleep the whole night. He rushed over to Mo Chengliang's villa at dawn today.

He did not dare to disturb old master Mo's Rest, so he sat in the living room and waited.

Zheng Yan also followed beside him.

She was pulled up by Zheng Mohong and woke up too early. At this moment, she was sitting beside Zheng Mohong and yawning.

She could not help but want to rest on the back of the chair. Zheng Mohong turned his head and reminded her to sit properly.

"This is the Mo family's villa. You are not allowed to be so impolite!"

"Dad, the old master is very nice. He's not as scary as you think. Besides, you're here so early and he hasn't woken up yet. Why Don't we go back first and come back when the old master wakes up?"

As Zheng Yan said this, she couldn't help but yawn again.

Just as she was about to stand up and stretch, Zheng Mohong had already reached out and pushed her back into the chair.

"Normally, I'll let you do whatever you want. Don't mess around today! Who is Old Clan Head Mo, to let a junior like you talk about him? Nonsense! Besides, the old clan head suddenly wants to see me, so he must have something important to do. What's wrong later, sit properly!"

Zheng Mohong said a few words, and he already felt his mouth and tongue dry.

He picked up the hot tea beside him and drank a few more sips, then raised his head and nervously looked into the courtyard a few times.

It was as if he was looking at it like this. Old Master Mo would appear in the next second.

Zheng Yan sat back in her chair in embarrassment. She glanced at Zheng Mohong and mumbled to herself.

"It's quite important to remind you to marry your daughter."

"What?"

Zheng Mohong did not hear what she said clearly. He turned around and looked at her.

Zheng Yan quickly waved her hand. She was so frightened that she stuttered, "No, it's nothing. I'm just too sleepy and babbling nonsense."

"Ask the butler to give you a cup of tea to refresh yourself. Don't talk nonsense in front of the old master later!"

Zheng Mohong had just finished speaking when he heard the butler remind him from the side.

"President Zheng, the old master is Here!"

They raised their heads and looked into the courtyard. Mo Yongheng was pushing Mo Chengxian towards the living room.

Zheng Mohong stood up with a Whoosh!

Chapter 1707: Plastic Brotherhood! (9)

He quickly and seriously tidied up his clothes to ensure that there were no impolite wrinkles before walking forward with ease.

He walked past the butler to the door and respectfully walked in front of Old Master Mo. .

"Master!"

"I was planning to visit you today. Why are you here so early?" Mo Chengxian motioned for Mo Yongheng to stop. His slightly hunched body was sitting on the wheelchair. He slightly raised his head and sized up Zheng Mohong.

Zheng Mohong immediately straightened his back.

“Family head, you are too kind. It is my honor that you are willing to see me. How would I dare to let you visit me personally? Of course, I will be the one to pay you a visit.” Zheng Mohong said as he reached out to take the wheelchair.

“Family head, the wind is strong outside and your body has not fully recovered. If you have anything to say, let’s talk in the living room first.”

After Zheng Mohong finished speaking, he pushed Mo Chengxian and walked inside.

Mo Yongheng stood in the courtyard and was completely ignored.

Ever since Zheng Mohong knew that he liked Zheng Yan, Mo Yongheng’s status as a young master was getting worse by the day.

Due to the presence of Old Master Mo, Zheng Mohong smiled at him politely just now. Otherwise, he wouldn’t even look at him, let alone laugh.

He completely treated Mo Yongheng as a little bastard who wanted to snatch his daughter away from him.

“Master, President Zheng came early in the morning and did not allow me to tell you. Looking at the time, it has already been more than two hours,” the butler reminded from the side.

Mo Chengxian was old and did not sleep much.

He usually woke up at eight in the morning. In other words, Zheng Mohong came before six?

He came really early.

“Yanyan, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and come over to greet the old master.” Zheng Mohong did not take the butler’s words to heart. Instead, he beckoned for Zheng Yan to come to his side.

Pulling her along, he introduced her to the old family head Mo. .

“Family head, this is my daughter, Zheng Yan. Yanyan has been spoiled by me since she was young. It’s because you don’t mind, family head, allowing her to enter the MO Corporation’s headquarters for an internship. Today, I specially brought her over to meet you. Don’t worry, when she enters the corporation, I will definitely urge her to study hard. I will definitely not let her cause trouble for everyone!”

Zheng Mohong said with an excited expression.

Old Patriarch Mo had never received him so formally before. He was the only one.

In the past, even if he had the opportunity to meet the patriarch, it would be a large group of people. It was already his honor for the patriarch to be able to look him in the eye and say a few words to him.

Now, he was standing in the Mo family’s villa and meeting old patriarch Mo alone. He really could not control his emotions.

The sense of honor that rose from the bottom of his heart was even stronger than when he officially took over the Zheng Corporation.

“Zheng Yan is indeed not bad. Although she is young, she is very hardworking. I admire her very much.” Mo Chengxian’s eyes contained a smile as he followed Zheng Mohong’s words and praised her.

This made Zheng Mohong extremely happy.

His most proud and precious daughter had received the praise of the person he respected the most.

This feeling was like a dream.

Although he was happy in his heart, he still tried his best to maintain his image on the surface.

He said something that he did not mean.

“Family head, don’t praise her. She is just a child. She is young and full of vigor. There are still many areas where she is lacking. But don’t worry, I understand what you mean. The Mo family is now your family. The Zheng family will naturally be the same as before. I will definitely supervise Yanyan and let her grow up as soon as possible so that she can better assist the Mo family’s heir in the future...”

Mo Chengxian raised his hand, interrupted his words: “Those are the future, I let you come today, is to talk with you now.”

Chapter 1708: Plastic Brotherhood! (10)

“Now?” Zheng Mohong was stunned and looked at him in confusion.

Mo Chengxian saw his serious face and didn’t seem to think that he asked him to come to talk about Zheng Yan’s marriage. For a moment, he didn’t know how to open his mouth.

The Butler came to remind him that it was time for Mo Chengxian’s breakfast.

His current body was not as good as before, and he had to eat and live very regularly.

Mo Chengxian’s Hale and hearty old eyes flashed slightly, and he slowly opened his mouth, “You guys came so early, you should not have eaten breakfast, right? Why Don’t You Come Together?”

“No, no, no! Family head, how would we dare to disturb you like this? You Go and eat first, we will wait for you here.” Zheng Mohong repeatedly refused.

Actually, he was not a pedantic person, nor did he value status much.

It was just that the admonitions passed down from his ancestors and the respect for old family head mo seemed to be carved into his bones, and could not be changed for a while.

Mo Chengxian paused and looked past him, looking at Zheng Yan: “Girl, What About You?”

“I will accompany old family head.” Zheng Yan said obediently.

“Okay.” Mo Chengxian nodded in satisfaction.

Zheng Mohong did not come back to his senses. Zheng Yan had already walked to Mo Chengxian’s side and was ready to help him push the wheelchair.

Zheng Mohong immediately became anxious.

“Yanyan, don’t mess around!”

“Hey, I like this girl. Her personality is quite carefree. I don’t eat people. What’s wrong with having breakfast with me?” Mo Chengxian glanced at Zheng Mohong.

Zheng Mohong fell silent.

After thinking about it, he seemed to feel that Zheng Yan, a junior, had the guts to have breakfast with Mo Chengxian. He was a little cowardly not to go, so he rubbed his nose and followed Zheng Mohong into the dining room.

“Yanyan is young. I’m afraid that she won’t be able to take good care of the master. It’s better for me to come personally!”

Mo Chengxian’s expression did not change, but his eyes were filled with a hint of a smile.

He did not say anything and asked the butler to serve breakfast.

Since Yu Yuehan was in the hospital, Nian Xiaomu would definitely stay in the hospital to accompany him.

Qi Yangang had successfully proposed to Yu Yuehan and had been hugging Tan Bengbeng the entire night without letting go. At this moment, both of them were probably too tired to get up.

At this time of the day, there was no one else besides them.

There were only four people at the dining table.

At the rectangular dining table, Mo Chengxian sat at the main seat.

Mo Yongheng sat on his right, and Zheng Yan and Zheng Mohong sat on his left.

The dishes on the table were not sumptuous, but they were exquisite and delicious.

Rice porridge, fried dough sticks and soy milk, as well as some side dishes and snacks..

“If you are not used to it, you can ask the kitchen to prepare something else,” Mo Chengxian said considerately.

Hearing this, Zheng Mohong hurriedly stood up and waved his hands.

“No need, no need. We are used to eating. We are usually like this at home.”

“If you are talking, then talk. Why are you standing up? It’s just breakfast. Don’t let junior see a joke,” Mo Chengxian reminded him in a low voice.

Zheng Mohong raised his head and glanced at Mo Yongheng sitting opposite him. He sat down quietly.

The breakfast was quite harmonious.

Except for Zheng Yan who couldn’t reach a side dish midway, Mo Yongheng picked up a few times for her and poured her a cup of soybean milk.

Zheng Mohong only watched the whole process with his dry eyes. In front of Mo Chengxian, he couldn't get angry.

But later, whatever Zheng Yan wanted to eat, he picked up for her first.

"Eat your food. Your Daughter is already so old. Naturally, someone will take care of her for you. I Can't let you take care of her for the rest of your life," Mo Chengxian suddenly opened his mouth and said with a double meaning.

Zheng Mohong's hand that was holding the chopsticks paused as he subconsciously opened his mouth.

"As a father, you will always feel that your daughter is still young."

Chapter 1709: Plastic Brotherhood! (11)

Mo Chengxian put down his chopsticks and said with a smile, "So, you're going to take care of her for the rest of Your Life?"

"Not really. It's just that I only have one precious daughter, so I naturally have to think more about her." Although Zheng Mohong didn't agree with Mo Chengxian's words, he still silently took back his hand that was putting food into Zheng Yan's bowl.

Normally, he would not go so far as to spoil his daughter so much that he even had to take care of her while eating.

Today, he was not provoked by Mo Yongheng.

He actually lost his composure in front of old master mo. it was really too inappropriate!

Zheng Mohong was secretly reflecting on himself when he heard Mo Chengxian say again.

"It's precisely because you only have one precious daughter that you have no choice but to start thinking about her earlier!"

"Think about it? What does family head mean?" Zheng Mohong did not react.

"Of course it's Zheng Yan's marriage! What is more important than a girl's fate? As a father, all you do is remind her about work and work all day long. Your good daughter has been delayed by you!"

Mo Chengxian said earnestly. Without waiting for Zheng Mohong to explain, he continued.

"You don't know that children nowadays advocate free love, marrying late and having children late, being picky about everything. How many young girls have become old and leftover, and you're really not worried at all?"

"I. . ." Zheng Mohong was speechless for a moment.

Mo Chengxian took the opportunity to ask the butler to bring him a list of names.

He spread it out in front of Zheng Mohong.

He pointed at the names on it, he said, "These are all young and promising entrepreneurs from City N. there are also quite a number of young masters from wealthy families. Take a good look and see which

one you like. I'll introduce them to Zheng Yan. They all say that she's the one who picks a girl before she turns 30. After she turns 30, someone has to pick her. We dare to be early or late!"

"This..." Zheng Mohong was dumbfounded.

He never thought that a breakfast would turn into a matchmaking session.

The person who had spoken to him was old master Mo, the person he would never dare to reject.

He could only look down at the name list.

There was no doubt about the Mo family's connections in N City.

Mo Chengxian did not randomly pick people. Every name on this list was not a nobody.

However, Zheng Mohong was reluctant to let his daughter get married. He was not worried that his daughter would not be able to get married. Why was he looking at the Blind Date List?

Zheng Mohong reached out and wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. He raised his head and saw Mo Chengxian's expectant gaze. His eyes flickered for a long time, but he didn't dare to say anything.

"What? Are there too many people here? Are you seeing things? Come, come, come, I'll recommend a few to you!" Mo Chengxian turned the list and pulled it in front of him.

He smiled and pointed at the one at the front.

"The young master of the Lin family. This one is not bad. He looks talented and has outstanding talent. A few days ago at the Chamber of Commerce, I still have an impression of him. He should have taken over the family's company in the past few years, right? His age is also just right for Zheng Yan. Take a look."

Zheng Mohong had just stretched his head to take a look at the people on the list. His mind was still recalling the personality of the Lin family's young master. The Butler standing at the side had already opened his mouth to remind him.

"Family head, this young master of the Lin family is quite good-looking and has already taken over the family's company. However, he just closed down two branches last month, and it's already the fifth branch this year... if the Lin family's assets weren't strong enough, they would have long been squandered."

Zheng Mohong: "...!!"

Zheng Mohong: "This won't do! Absolutely Not!"

How could his precious daughter marry a Prodigal?

Chapter 1710: Plastic Brotherhood! (12)

"It's all my fault. This young master Lin is indeed lacking. Why Don't you take a look at this, this Xu Guy."

Mo Chengxian moved his hand and pointed at another person's name.

“Although the Xu family is not a wealthy family, it is precisely because they came from an ordinary background that they were able to step into the ranks of the wealthy. This shows that the children of the Xu family are very capable. I remember that there are two young masters in their family who are the same age as Zheng Yan.”

“But the eldest has been divorced. The second son will hit women,” the Butler added.

Zheng Mohong: “...”!!

Zheng Mohong: “No, no, not even these two.”

“How about this!” Mo Chengxian flipped through the list and finally pointed to the last one.

“The Luo family. This young master of the Luo family has been studying abroad since he was young. I heard that he can speak several foreign languages. His looks and abilities are also outstanding. You should not be unfamiliar with his name, right? “I remember that the Luo family has always had business dealings with the Zheng family. I know him well. If Zheng Yan marries him, you don’t have to worry about her suffering...”

Mo Chengxian had not finished speaking. This time, before the Butler could speak, Zheng Mohong had already covered up that name.

His tone was firm as he refused.

“No! No one can marry Yan Yan to him!”

Mo Chengxian and the Butler looked at each other and pretended to be surprised. “Why is that? This young master of the Luo family is very outstanding!”

“That guy likes men!” Zheng Mohong forced the words out of his mouth.

He did not discriminate against homosexuals, but how could his Yanyan marry someone who would definitely not like her?

Wasn’t he joking about the happiness of the rest of his life!

As for the remaining members of the wealthy families on the list, Zheng Mohong knew them clearly without even looking. They had all grown up in a honeypot, so it would be difficult to find a reliable one.

How could he let his precious daughter go on a blind date so easily?

“You’re right. This matter of love really depends on fate. If you want to talk about excellence, among the young people in N City, who is more outstanding than my eternity? “He’s only a few years older than Zheng Yan. He’s mature and steady, and he can take care of people. But tell me, why can’t they get together? “If they can get together, it’ll save me the trouble of having to worry about both sides!”

Mo Chengxian picked up the soy milk beside him and took a sip. His old eyes were smiling as he teased.

When he heard this, Zheng Mohong’s heart moved slightly.

That’s right.

There were so many people on the list, but he didn’t like any of them.

Then who would his Yanyan marry in the future?

Although he was angry that Mo Yongheng wanted to snatch his precious daughter, but to be honest, Mo Yongheng was more than a hundred times stronger than those “Promising young men” and “Rich children.”

Thinking of this, he found Mo Yongheng much more pleasing to the eye.

But what was Mo Yongheng’s attitude now?

He and the old patriarch were setting up a blind date for Zheng Yan, but he was actually indifferent. Could it be that he had given up?

Zheng Mohong’s heart thumped. Just as he was about to say something, he heard Mo Yongheng slowly open his mouth.

“Patriarch, there’s something I haven’t had the chance to tell you. Actually, the person I like is Zheng Yan. We’ve been dating for a while, I want to marry her.”

“...”

The restaurant suddenly became quiet.

Zheng Mohong was expressionless while Zheng Yan lowered her head shyly.

Mo Chengxian was stunned. “Is what you said true?”

Mo Yongheng: “Yes.”

Mo Chengxian was silent for a long time before he suddenly turned to look at Zheng Mohong. “What do you think about this? If you don’t agree, I’ll break them up right now!”

“...”

Zheng Mohong didn’t want to say anything at first, but when he saw the name list in front of him, he gritted his teeth. “I agree!”