

My Life 901

Chapter 901: The Entire World Is Inferior to You

“What is a business conference?” Nian Xiaomu came round to her senses and asked in hindsight.

There was a tall stack of unread documents stacked in front of her.

Yu Yuehan did not answer her and instead posed a question to her. “Aren’t you the one who is in a rush to meet the members of the Mo Family?”

Nian Xiaomu understood what he meant immediately and flipped her body over in an agitated manner. “Are you saying that we can meet the members of the Mo Family right now?”

“You acted as if I wouldn’t be allowed to visit the Mo Family unless I had finished reading the documents. And, you had even found out the whereabouts of the Mo Family and hidden the news from me.”

A hand had already reached out to pinch her nose before she could finish her sentence.

Her voice at the end sounded a little funny with that pinch.

The next second, his magnetic voice rang beside her ear as he said, “This is not at all conflicting with whatever I have told you just now. On the contrary, it is actually to remind you that you only have a week’s time to finish reading the documents about the Mo Family.”

“One week? Nah, I would need at least a year.” Nian Xiaomu pointed at the huge stack of documents in front of her as she spoke.

That pile was reportedly just one in ten thousand piles.

There were countless legends that surrounded the Mo Family.

On the outside, the Mo Family was simply an influential family in the business industry.

However, this family was, in fact, very mystical when it came to fully understanding them.

For example, the document that Nian Xiaomu was holding onto indicated this. “All the direct descendants of the Mo Family, regardless of gender, all are gifted and proficient in their own field.”

Hmmm.

This sentence seemed to ascertain that as long as one is a direct descendant of the Mo Family, he or she would be a well-known figure amongst all others.

On the other hand, the other document recorded the past experiences of a few descendants of the Mo Family. All of them rose above the common herd and were humans with the intellect of a genius.

If the saying, “talents could be nurtured later in life” was true, then the appearances of the descendants of the Mo Family were definitely a gift from the heavens!

“Members of the Mo Family are so good looking!”

Nian Xiaomu pulled out an ancient-looking photo from the documents. The members of the Mo Family that were featured in the photo might have already passed on, but that was not important.

The more important thing was that the people in the photo were both handsome and pretty.

It was such a pleasing sight!

Nian Xiaomu couldn't help it and muttered, "Perhaps the head of this family has the same hobby as me, and that is having a collection of good looking young men!"

Just when she was about to praise that every descendant of the Mo Family had both brawn and brains, the photo in her hand was suddenly yanked away by Yu Yuehan.

She caught sight of his darkened face the moment she lifted her head. Then, he took a glance at the photo and casually threw it to the side.

He pinched her chin with his long fingers and straightened her head.

As he stared at her with his dark and soulful eyes, he said, "I told you to read the documents, and yet you are ogling at handsome men? Are they better looking than I am?!"

"Sort of"

"Hmm?" Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows, exuding a dangerous vibe.

Nian Xiaomu giggled and was quick to add, "However, it doesn't matter how good looking they are since I've got you with me now. To me, the entire world is inferior to you!"

Her words were filled with a strong desire for survival.

This was definitely Nian Xiaomu's style.

Being able to submit or stand tall as required is the strongest merit of a goddess!

Yu Yuehan stared at her crafty gaze. However, it was too hilarious to look at for long and he turned around to ask the assistant, "Is Zheng Yan here yet?"

The assistant replied, "Vice-President Zheng is already on her way."

"Zheng Yan? Why did you ask her here again?" All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu realized that Yu Yuehan had made a lot of arrangements in a very short period of time when all she wanted was to pay a visit to the Mo Family.

When he heard what she said, he narrowed his eyes and said, "She did not tell us about the unforeseen event that happened to the Mo Family."

Chapter 902: The Unforeseen Event That Happened Three Year Ago

The unforeseen event that happened to the Mo Family three years ago?

Nian Xiaomu felt a weird feeling rise up her chest. However, Zheng Yan had already arrived before she could ponder over it more carefully.

She appeared to be a little haggard when she came in through the door with the butler.

It seemed as though she had a headache after waking up the next day from a drunken state.

As she reached out to massage her temple, she said, "I already told you everything yesterday. Can't you guys let me have a nice sleep instead of making me watch the two of you display your affection publicly, early in the morning?"

"What public display of affection?" Nian Xiaomu spread her hands out innocently.

She was not doing anything else apart from sitting in Yu Yuehan's embrace.

"There are no mirrors in the study, but I have my cell phone with me. I can show it to you." As Zheng Yan spoke, she shoved the screen of her cell phone to Nian Xiaomu's face and pointed at the love bite on her neck.

"Don't tell me that this was a mosquito bite from last night. I don't think the mosquitoes can be your scapegoat this time around, it's such a large bite."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu replied, "Speak properly, what's with the mosquitoes? We don't have such things in our bedroom. Last night, Xiao Liulu had taken me as delicious food when she was dreaming and bit me by accident. Why is your thinking so corrupt?"

"..."

Yeah, right!

As Zheng Yan shifted her pretty red phoenix eyes to Yu Yuehan, she sat down on the chair in front of them in an exceptionally alluring manner.

She crossed her legs.

"Speak. Why did you guys summon me over early this morning?"

Nian Xiaomu was the only person whom Yu Yuehan would feel apprehensive over. As he took a glance at Zheng Yan, he opened his mouth and spoke.

"What happened to the Mo Family three years ago? Why was there a change in the head of the Mo Family within a single night?"

The more important thing was, such an important piece of information had actually been tightly sealed.

Almost no one knew that some unforeseen event had happened in the Mo Family.

What exactly had happened?

The previous head of the Mo Family had not appeared in public after that. In addition, the character and the way the new head of the family handled things were, apparently, very different from the precepts that were handed down by the Mo Family.

Yu Yuehan was speculating that something major had happened to the Mo Family.

Otherwise, the Mo Family would not suddenly dwindle away during the past few years.

Even the Zheng Family had terminated most of their collaborations with the Mo Family in a bid to secure their wealth.

As guardian family to the Mo Family, the Zheng Family was indeed no different from the ancient kings of their land who had rebelled against their head of state. However, it just so happened that Zheng Yan chose to turn a blind eye to the supposedly mysterious and powerful Mo Family.

It didn't seem right.

The only explanation for everything was that Zheng Yan was hiding something from them!

"The Mo Family had built the Zheng Family up, but yet you guys had betrayed the Mo Family..."

"Betray? We did not betray the Mo Family! We were only..." Zheng Yan wanted to say something, but she held back the angry words on the tip of her tongue.

She changed the topic and said, "I can only tell you guys that the Mo Family had indeed met with some unforeseen event three years ago, but I am not very sure what happened in detail. The Zheng Family is merely the guardian family of the Mo Family, we have no rights to comment on the internal affairs of the Mo Family without the permission of the head of the family."

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

Lowering his head, he took a glance at the thinking Nian Xiaomu and suddenly spoke.

"You only need to tell me this. Did the unforeseen event that happened in the Mo Family have something to do with a fire?"

"..."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu raised her head in surprise and looked at Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan met her gaze. He did not mind telling her about his speculations at all.

Chapter 903: The Truth Is Close at Hand!

Nian Xiaomu knew nothing about her past.

She only remembered the fire.

Xing Li had mentioned that the Xing couple had died in a fire when she first appeared in Nian Xiaomu's life. As such, this was exactly why they could not tell if she was lying right away.

In the end, it was found that Nian Xiaomu had already been taken away by someone before the Xing Family caught fire.

This meant that her memories of the fire had got nothing to do with the Xing Family.

However, they still could not figure out the reason that Nian Xiaomu was placed in the care of the Xing Family.

Until Zheng Yan mentioned about the Mo Family's guardian family yesterday...

If Nian Xiaomu was really related to the Mo Family in some way, and the Xing Family happened to be one of the Mo Family's guardian families...

In this case, it would make sense if Nian Xiaomu was placed in the care of the Xing Family because of some reasons they were not aware of!

For example; why she was found with multiple injuries by Tan Bengbeng afterward, as well as the reason behind her amnesia, leaving her with just a memory of the fire...

They would have to ask Zheng Yan exactly what happened three years ago when the Mo Family met with an unforeseen event!

All of their doubts seemed to have come together all at once.

Just like the lava of a volcano, the hidden truths had bubbled up to the weakest spot at the peak and were merely waiting for a chance to erupt!

"Fire? Why did you ask about this?"

Zheng Yan was stumped by her question.

"I really do not know a lot about matters that concern the Mo Family. In addition, I also overheard that the Zheng Family was the guardian family of the Mo Family. All I can do is to ask my father for the answers that you seek, but I am not sure if he is willing to tell me since he doesn't have a good temper."

The current ties between the Zheng Family and the Mo Family are a little weird.

Just like Yu Yuehan had said, the Zheng Family was brought to success by the Mo Family.

But now, the Zheng Family had broken away from the Mo Family to establish their own kingdom.

It was deemed as an ungrateful act to many others.

They would surely provoke criticism from the public if the members of the Zheng Family were to spread any rumors about the Mo Family.

Zheng Yan had told them so many things because she had regarded them as her friends.

The other members of the Zheng Family would have simply kept their mouths sealed.

"Oh, yes!" Zheng Yan thought of something and exclaimed, "I have no idea if the unforeseen event that the Mo Family met with three years ago had got anything to do with the fire, but one thing for sure is that the main villa of the Mo Family was sealed three years ago. I heard that it was sealed for renovation... Based on what you guys have mentioned, the reason given was probably to distract others and hide the fact that a fire had broken out there..."

Zheng Yan muttered to herself.

“Speaking of which, I still don’t know what the fire that might have broken out in the Mo Family has got to do with you guys. Could Nian Xiaomu have offended the Mo Family because she had set the Mo Family villa on fire?”

The moment Zheng Yan finished speaking, she was triggered by her nonsensical thoughts and started to laugh hysterically while slapping her legs in the process.

After laughing for a while, she suddenly realized that no one in the study was laughing, except for her.

Not only did they not laugh, but both Yu Yuehan’s and Nian Xiaomu’s expression turned serious when they heard that the Mo Family villa had been renovated.

Zheng Yan’s laughter came to a complete stop.

Intimidated by their expression, she sat still on the chair. Then, she cleared her throat and spoke up.

“What’s wrong with both of you? You guys suddenly probed about the event that happened in the Mo Family. Has this got to do with Nian Xiaomu offending the Mo Family? I have told you guys everything I know, it would be truly insincere if you are still hiding something from me!”

When Yu Yuehan heard this, his eyes turned dark and he leaned in closer to Zheng Yan.

“Answer me first. Did the Mo Family change the head of the household after they met with an unforeseen event three years ago?”

Chapter 904: Mo Qian, the Mo Family’s Eldest Son

Stumped by the question, Zheng Yan shook her head and replied, “The Mo Family did not change their head of the family, the same person has been in the job for the past few years. However, he wasn’t really in the pink of health due to his old age and he has not been showing up in public for the past 2 years. Mo Qian, the Mo Family’s eldest son, is the one who has been handling all the family affairs recently.”

Yu Yuehan knitted his brows as Zheng Yan continued speaking.

“But this isn’t anything strange. The head of the Mo Family has been nurturing his successor for many years now. Furthermore, the Mo Family sent Mo Qian over for the business conference this time!”

Zheng Yan was about to continue speaking when the butler suddenly rushed upstairs and said, “Young Master Han, the hospital just called to inform us that President Tang’s condition has deteriorated. The hospital has deemed him to be in a critically ill condition!”

“Tang Yuansi...” As Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes, Nian Xiaomu, who was sitting beside him, had already shot up from her seat.

Shangxin was the only one in the hospital now. Furthermore, she was currently pregnant.

She might not be in a good state now that she had received news of Tang Yuansi being critically ill!

The hospital ward was already empty by the time Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu arrived at the hospital.

Tang Yuansi had been sent to the operating theater for resuscitation.

Outside the operating theater.

Shangxin stood there all alone.

She did not cry.

She was leaning against the wall rigidly with her tall and slim figure.

She was clenching the hem of her skirt tightly with both her hands as she stared blankly at the ceiling.

Her eyes had turned slightly red.

“Shangxin!” Nian Xiaomu walked forward and held onto her hand.

The moment she came into contact with her body, she was stunned by the temperature of her hands.

“Why do your hands feel so chilly?”

When Nian Xiaomu reached out to hug Shangxin, she realized that not only did her hands feel chilly, but her whole body had tensed up.

Just like a bowstring, stretched tautly, it was as if she would break apart the moment force was exerted onto her.

“How’s Tang Yuansi’s condition now?” Yu Yuehan asked as he appeared right behind Nian Xiaomu.

When Shangxin heard this, her eyes glistened and she could not say a word as she sobbed. Raising her head, she took a glance at the sign, that was lit up, outside the operating theater.

Nian Xiaomu felt an immense heartache when she saw her trying to hold back her tears.

It was now that she understood the rationale behind Tang Yuansi’s actions in the beginning.

It was indeed possible for one to be driven crazy, with the helpless feeling they get when they can do nothing but witness their loved one battle fiercely with the God of Death.

In the beginning, Tang Yuansi had pushed her away with all his might, only because he could not bear to see Shangxin in this state!

“President Tang had a sudden cardiac arrest and he was resuscitated immediately. However, he is still in a bad condition.” Tang Yuansi’s assistant explained as he stood by the side.

A long while later, Shangxin finally returned to her senses and suddenly grabbed onto Nian Xiaomu.

With tears hovering in her eyes, she stared at her and asked, “Xiao Mumu, he will be fine, right?”

“Shangxin, you...”

“Brother Xiaosi has been really obedient recently. He has already promised me that he will listen to the doctor and receive his treatments.”

“He has been very smiley too, and he was even hugging me yesterday as we thought of names for our baby together.”

“He said that he would always be by my side and watch as our baby arrives in this world. When the baby is grown up, we will be old. He said that by then, he would be able to spend time with me in the courtyard and grow my favorite sunflowers...”

In the end, Shangxin still could not control her tears as they came crashing down her face.

Drop by drop, her tears landed onto Nian Xiaomu’s hand.

With a heavy heart, Nian Xiaomu drew her into her embrace and said, “Everything will be fine, Tang Yuansi will surely be fine! You must stay strong, do it for your unborn child! You were the one who told me that you believe in miracles. There will surely be miracles!”

Chapter 905: You Must Be Mentally Prepared

“Yes, there will surely be miracles...” Shangxin seemed to have found new hope as she reached out and wiped her tears away.

She put on a bitter smile and spoke in a tone filled with self-mockery.

“I am really useless, I have promised myself that I will be strong, but I can’t even withstand such a tiny ordeal. Brother Xiaosi would surely laugh at me if he saw me in such a state.”

“Don’t force yourself to smile if you don’t feel like doing it.” Feeling sorry for Shangxin, Nian Xiaomu gave her hand a squeeze.

The three of them waited outside the operating theater together.

After a long while, the operating light switched off.

The doctor was still wearing his face mask when he walked out.

He had a heavy look to his face.

When he saw Shangxin standing outside the operating theater, he immediately approached her and said, “Don’t worry, Miss Shangxin, we have managed to resuscitate him. Thank goodness he was in the hospital this time around and we could get to him in time. Even so, I am afraid that President Tang will be...”

Just when the doctor wanted to say something else, he noticed Shangxin’s pale face and remembered that she was pregnant.

Not wanting to overdo it, he only added that Tang Yuansi would be sent back to the ward very soon and told them to wait for him in the ward.

Nian Xiaomu held onto Shangxin’s arms and assisted her back to the ward. However, Yu Yuehan did not leave immediately and instead, followed the doctor to his office.

The moment he shut the door, he directly asked, “How much longer can Tang Yuansi hold on, based on his current condition?”

“This...!” The doctor let out a sigh.

“President Tang’s condition wasn’t this bad initially. However, he ignored my advice the previous time and took strong medicine just so he could get discharged. I have already reminded him that once he had taken that medicine, the usual medicine would no longer have any effect on him. In addition, last time he refused to rest in the hospital and he’s been doing things that are taxing on his mind and body. There have been major fluctuations in his emotions as well... All of these should be strictly avoided by patients with heart disease!”

The doctor continued to speak with a grieved and bitter face.

“Even though I could not stop his heart from failing, I was initially still confident that he could still survive for another year or more as long as he accepted and continued with the treatment. However, all of you have seen the condition that he was in today. I’ll be honest with you, my medical skills are limited and this is the best I could do. You must be mentally prepared at any time that President Tang could...”

Even though the doctor could not bear to utter the word “die”, Yu Yuehan understood what he meant.

He returned to the hospital ward after he reminded the doctor to return and give him the best possible medical treatment.

Tang Yuansi had already been wheeled back to the ward, and he lay on the white-colored bed sheets with all sorts of equipment resting on his body.

His face was utterly pale and his breathing was weak.

He did not seem any different from a dead man.

On the other hand, Shangxin, who had bawled her eyes out in front of Nian Xiaomu just now, had totally calmed down.

Tang Yuansi would not be discharged anytime now. As such, it wasn’t the time for her to wallow in misery.

“Could I trouble you all to take care of Brother Xiaosi for a while? I am thinking of returning to the villa to retrieve some clothes for him to change into. He is a hygiene freak; he does not like to get himself dirty even when he is sick.”

As well as her clothes.

Even though Tang Yuansi had agreed for her to visit him in the hospital, he did not allow her to spend the night in the hospital with him.

He said that she was pregnant now and that the hospital was full of bacteria.

Now, however...

Even if he wanted to object to it, he did not have any energy left to do so.

It was a good thing that the VIP ward was huge enough to house an additional person.

“Do you need me to accompany you back?” Nian Xiaomu asked worriedly.

Shangxin smiled and replied, "I am fine, the baby is very obedient and I have not felt any discomfort up till now. Furthermore, I have the assistant who will take me back."

After Shangxin finished speaking, the assistant immediately followed her out of the hospital ward.

It was a smooth journey back to the Tang Family villa. However, when they got there, they realized that they could not enter the residence.

Chapter 906: Acting on Orders

The security guards standing outside the Tang Family villa stopped Shangxin.

"Sorry, you cannot enter!"

Shangxin stared blankly.

The assistant who had taken her back, took a step forward and chided them, "Are all of you blind? Miss Shangxin had been residing here for so long, and yet none of you can even remember her. Step aside!"

The assistant thought that the security guards would let them pass after he finished speaking. However, none of them budged at all.

All of them revealed a look of dilemma.

Then, they braced themselves and said, "We have been instructed to stop Miss Shangxin from entering."

"Nonsense! President Tang is still in the hospital, who would dare to order all of you..."

Before the assistant could finish his sentence, a few nicely dressed folks walked out of the Tang Family villa.

They snickered out loud when they heard what he had said.

One of the middle-aged ladies amongst the group walked forward and said, "Oh, Xiaoma, I haven't seen you for quite some time and it seems like your aura is about to match up to that of Yuansi's. Those who were unaware would have assumed that you are the Young Master of the Tang Family!"

"..."

Stunned, the assistant bowed respectfully after he saw the people in front of him.

"Second Master, Second Madam, Third Master, Third Madam."

They were Tang Yuansi's second and third uncles and aunties.

They were the people who had brought Tang Yuansi back to the Tang Family when Tang Yuansi's parents were critically ill back then.

At that time, when Tang Yuansi's parents were critically ill, the Tang Corporation was in imminent danger as well.

The uncles of the Tang Family had allowed Tang Yuansi into the Tang Corporation solely because of his adoptive parents; they had wanted to ride on their power and influence to revive the Tang Family.

No one had taken Tang Yuansi, the nephew, who was brought home out of nowhere with a heart disease, seriously.

However, the unexpected thing was that not only had the Tang Corporation revived from the dead under Tang Yuansi's leadership, but its business also became more prosperous with each passing day as well...

By the time they detected a crisis, all of the important positions in the Tang Corporation were already helmed by people who stood on Tang Yuansi's side.

Furthermore, Tang Yuansi's ability in managing business left everyone speechless despite being a man of few words. As such, other stakeholders of the company would definitely not allow the members of the Tang Family to take him away.

Even though the uncles and aunties were unreconciled to this arrangement, they took the money as well as their distant relationship with Tang Yuansi into account and dared not push their way through things.

They had not meddled much with the company's matters for the past few years; they had behaved themselves and lead luxurious lifestyles with their generous dividends.

No one had never expected them to appear at this point.

When Shangxin heard that the people in front of her were Tang Yuansi's relatives, she greeted them by nodding her head slightly out of courtesy.

The second auntie was the first to speak up. As she studied her from head to toe, she scoffed and said, "I was wondering which outstanding woman Yuans had taken a liking to, so much so that he had treated her as a gem by stashing her away in his villa and refusing to let us take a look at her. I had never expected her to be an empty vessel with pretty looks; had she thought that she could marry into the Tang Family and become a Young Mistress simply with those good looks? Let me advise you, you should give up on this idea right now!"

Shangxin knitted her brows. Before she could speak, the assistant had already exclaimed.

"Second Madam, Miss Shangxin is someone whom President Tang loves with all his heart. She is also pregnant with his child right now..."

"Shut up! You are merely a servant, and you are not in the position to interrupt when your masters are speaking. Yuansi did not tell us about it, but don't assume that we don't know this woman is merely a model. She is useless apart from giggling and flirting with men. How could such a person be in a position to be pregnant with Yuansi's child? Who could know the identity of her child since she is just another woman from the entertainment industry? She might have insisted that her child was Yuansi's just for money!"

Chapter 907: Continue with Your Big Fat Dream!

Shangxin suddenly clenched her fists and said, "You cannot insult my child!"

She raised her head slightly; her aura had changed entirely now with the hint of anger that shot out from within her gaze.

Even though the second auntie was a little intimidated, she did not stop speaking and yakked on.

"Let me tell you this, don't assume that we did not know Yuansi was sick and hospitalized even though he did not mention this to us. We have already engaged professional consultants to take care of the company matters so that he can recuperate in peace. As for you, I don't care whether Yuansi had fathered the baby in your tummy or not. Forget it. If Yuansi simply wants to fool around with a woman like you, who is involved in the entertainment scene, but you can continue with your big fat dream if you are thinking of taking over the Tang Family's inheritance by taking advantage of the baby in your tummy!"

The second auntie of the Tang Family had made the objective of their visit today clear.

Even though Tang Yuansi did not have a close relationship with the members of the Tang Yuansi, he was after all, related to them by blood.

The other members of the Tang Family could only suck it up even if they were reluctant to have Tang Yuansi in charge of the Tang Corporation.

However, things were different now.

Tang Yuansi had had a relapse in his heart disease.

They had secretly found out that he had already undergone a few rounds of resuscitation within a month.

It seemed as if it would not be long before he passed away!

They definitely could not simply watch as the inheritance of the Tang Family landed in the hands of others.

If they didn't come over and chase this woman away now when would be the right time to do it?

The eyes of the second auntie flickered slightly.

She tried to bribe her with her candy after giving a slap on her face.

When she spotted Shangxin's pale expression, she smiled at her and said.

"I shall not beat around the bush. You are young and pretty, but why did you choose to invest yourself in Tang Yuansi? He is a dying man right now. Even if you managed to give birth to the child, how much inheritance do you think you could receive once he passes on?"

Then, the second auntie turned around and took a check over from the second uncle of the Tang Family.

She dangled it in front of Shangxin.

Looking at Shangxin with a domineering expression, she spoke.

“I have ten million yuan here, be obedient and leave immediately after you take the money. As for the child in your tummy, you can claim the fathership of anyone you like as long as you disappear from our sight. As for Yuansi, we will explain everything to him.”

“Explain? How are you planning to explain it to him?”

Shangxin swept her watery gaze past every single person who was present.

Bit by bit, her heart sank.

All of them were Tang Yuansi’s relatives.

Not one had visited him at the hospital now that he was critically ill. Instead, they were in a rush to take over the company as well as his villa...

“Don’t worry about how we are going to explain things to him, we will take care of everything as long as you leave right after you receive the money.” The third auntie, who had remained silent the entire time, urged on.

They were waiting for Shangxin to leave so that they could head to the hospital to tell Tang Yuansi that he wasn’t the father to the child in her tummy.

And that it was the illegitimate child of another man!

Seeing that he was critically ill now, Shangxin had ransacked all the valuable items in the Tang Family villa and eloped with her lover...

“Second Madam, Third Madam, President Tang really needs Miss Shangxin by his side now, he can’t be away from her. You would be endangering President Tang’s life if you chase her away now!” The assistant said anxiously.

The second auntie snickered out loud, “Is she that important? Don’t you exaggerate matters to scare me!”

The third auntie chimed in and said, “That’s right, perhaps Yuansi would recover from his illness without this foxy being by his side. Don’t treat us as fools; back then when this woman came to the Tang Family’s main gate to wait for Yuansi, he did not even take a single glance at her. I don’t know what slutty methods she used that made Yuansi keep her with him in the end. Tell me how dearly Yuansi could have loved such a woman as her?”

Chapter 908: Who Exactly Is the Doomed One?!

The third auntie stared at the protective assistant and narrowed her eyes.

She suddenly pointed her fingers at him.

“You are hired by the Tang Family and yet you are not helping us. Could it be that you are related to the child in her tummy and that the two of you are in collusion? Are the two of you acting together to seize the Tang Family’s inheritance while Yuansi is ill?”

The color on the assistant's face changed and he said, "Third Madam, you can't simply say such things. The baby in Miss Shangxin's tummy is of no relation to me! Don't slander us..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Shangxin, who had been stood rooted to the ground the entire time, suddenly grabbed over the check from the second auntie's hand.

She snickered in a chilly manner.

"Wow, ten million yuan, that's so generous of you."

She was a born beauty. When she stayed silent, she seemed just like a neighborhood girl with the peaceful aura around her and people tended to neglect her beauty as a result.

However, the men present could not help it and drew in a deep breath when she smiled.

They nearly went cross-eyed!

The faces of the second and third aunties darkened the moment they witnessed how easy it was for the men in their household to be attracted to someone else.

They gave them a push with their elbows.

The second and third uncles collected their thoughts immediately as they let out two coughs to suppress the awkwardness on their faces.

The look of disdain in the third auntie's gaze appeared to be even more obvious when she saw Shangxin accepting the money.

"I'm glad that you know you are not worth such an amount. I've taken into account that you have been taking good care of Yuansi; otherwise, do you think that you would be qualified enough to even speak to us..."

Swish!

Shangxin tore the check in her hand into pieces as the second auntie continued to ramble on in contempt.

She threw the ripped pieces into her face.

The corner of Shangxin's mouth curved into an arc. Then, she walked to the stunned second auntie and spoke with a pause after every word.

"I am very clear how much the Tang Family is worth, way more than you are. The villa right in front of us is already worth more than ten million. The more you are afraid of me snatching the Tang Family's inheritance, the more I want to stay behind. I would let you all have a taste of having nothing to your name if Tang Yuansi is hurt in any way!"

"How great! You finally revealed your wild schemes out. You got together with Yuansi simply because you yearn to possess the Tang Family's inheritance! You're such an evil woman with rapacious thoughts, we would never allow you to continue staying in the Tang Family!"

With a face red from rage, the second auntie of the Tang Family started to play the blame game and howled.

Everyone in front of Shangxin claimed that whatever they've done was for the sake of Tang Yuansi. For the first time, Shangxin felt so grossed out that she wanted to puke as she saw the true colors behind their hypocritical faces.

She pressed her hand against her chest and started to retch.

She had just straightened her body when the second auntie seemed to have thought of something as she started to bare her fangs and brandish her claws.

She spoke gleefully.

"Don't assume that we are unable to do anything about you if you refuse to leave. Even though we could not manage to persuade Yuansi, someone else definitely could! If Yuansi's adoptive parents knew of his current condition, they would not allow such a woman as you to stay by his side!"

What?

"I'll be honest with you. Not only are Yuansi's adoptive parents around, but he also has a very powerful Uncle Shang. He has got connections in both the black society as well as in proper business. If he knew that someone dared to plot against Yuansi's inheritance, you can forget about living in this world, let alone the baby in your tummy!"

Shangxin stared at her and asked with a dazed look, "Uncle Shang?"

Her father?

The second auntie noticed her strange expression and took it that she was intimidated. Then, she became absolutely unstrained and continued to put Shang Lingsi's name on the line.

"Yes! Shang Lingsi from City S has watched Yuansi grow up from a little boy. Marriages in wealthy families pay particular attention to well-matched social statuses, but what could such a slutty woman like you offer? Once Shang Lingsi knows about everything, you will be doomed before we could lay our hands on you!"

Chapter 909: Why Is It like This?

"Yes! Some people just love to take part in shady businesses and assume that this is the way to climb to the top. Serves her right for not having a good ending!" The third auntie laughed grimly as well.

They had already done some extensive research before their visit today.

This Shangxin was merely a model who had made a debut after participating in a competition.

They did not manage to find out about her family background, and hence it was highly possible that she came from a humble family.

She was pretty good looking, and it was said that she was highly popular as well.

However, how simple could a woman from the entertainment industry be?

From what they had heard, Tang Yuansi had caved into her pursuing him, simply because she had waited for him outside the Tang Family villa every day.

If they really allowed such a shameless woman to be married into the Tang Family, she might just take away the souls of all the males in the Tang Family!

Furthermore, she was pregnant with Tang Yuansi's child.

It would be great if Tang Yuansi continued to stay alive; however, the child would be a posthumous child with a right of inheritance if he died!

She would end up destroying everything if they continued to keep her in the villa!

At this point, a malicious look appeared on the third auntie's face.

Walking forward, she gritted her teeth and started to threaten her.

"You should have heard of the Shang Family. If you are sensible, leave this place on your own; you will not be able to leave so easily once we informed the members of the Shang Family about this! Yuansi is the eldest son of the Tang Family and he is also the president of the Tang Corporation. He has such a respectable status, and only a lady like the Miss of the Shang Family could match up with him. But what do you have to offer?"

The second auntie's eyes lit up and she said, "This sentence makes sense. I heard that Yuansi and the Miss of the Shang Family were childhood sweethearts; perhaps they were already engaged to be married, just that we don't know about it."

The third auntie swept her gaze across Shangxin's face and replied sarcastically, "We must indeed find an opportunity to clarify such an important matter, lest any Tom, Dick, or Harry pops out with an ambition of becoming the Young Mistress of the Tang Family!"

The two of them echoed after each other and acted as if they were singing a duet.

Even though the second and third uncle of the Tang Family generally remained quiet the entire time, their gazes toward Shangxin were filled with disdain.

It was very likely that they were having the same thoughts as their wives.

"And so, you guys are adamant on chasing me away just because you think that I don't have a good family background. That means you will allow me to stay by Yuansi's side if I come from a noble family?" The corner of Shangxin's lips curled up to form an ambiguous smile.

A look of mockery seeped through her gaze as she stared at them.

When the uncles and aunties of the Tang Family heard this, they looked at one another in the eyes and laughed in reply.

"With just you? How noble a background could a mere model from the entertainment scene as you have?"

Shangxin raised her eyebrows slightly and replied, "Not very noble, but I am merely Shang Muxin, the Miss of the Shang Family."

"..."

A heavy silence fell immediately.

The unexpected silence seemed to have frozen the time and surroundings.

"Haha!" The second auntie was the first to laugh out loud.

She laughed in such an exaggerated manner that she could not straighten her body.

It was as if her laughter was infectious, as when they saw her reaction, everyone else snapped back to their senses and laughed out loud as well.

All of a sudden, the second auntie of the Tang Family stopped laughing and gave a chilly warning. "Are you crazy? How dare you impersonate the Miss of the Shang Family. I have the Shang Family's number with me now, aren't you afraid that you would be doomed the moment we make a call?"

The expressionless Shangxin took a glance at the second auntie. Then, she dug out her cell phone from her bag and tossed it over to her.

"Make the call right now! Get lost immediately if you don't do it!"

Seeing the second auntie holding onto the cell phone and hesitating, the third auntie egged her on furiously and said, "Second sister-in-law, make the call. She is obviously lying and she has assumed that we would be intimidated by this act of hers."

Chapter 910: There's a Backup, How Awkward!

"Everyone knew that Shang Lingsi was famous for doting on his daughter, how could he possibly allow his precious daughter to enter such a messy place like the entertainment industry? Since she has got the guts to impersonate the Miss of the Shang Lingsi, let's teach her a good lesson!"

Everyone else seemed to have the same thought the moment the third auntie finished speaking.

Seeing that the second auntie had still not moved, the third uncle of the Tang Family took the initiative and took out his cell phone.

"I remember that I have saved the Shang Family's number in my cell phone. Let me make the call if you guys don't dare to do it!" The second uncle of the Tang Family had already dialed the call button as he spoke.

However, no one picked up the call even after a moment of ringing.

The second auntie took a glance at Shangxin. Snickering, she reminded her, "Let's see if you could still smile after the call is picked up!"

Just as she finished her sentence, someone picked up the call from the other end of the phone.

The Tang Family did not have Shang Lingsi's mobile number.

The second uncle of the Tang Family had merely saved the landline number of the Shang Family villa.

When he realized that someone had picked up the call, he took it that the butler was on the other end of the phone and was about to ask politely if Shang Lingsi was home. However, an imposing voice sounded from the other end of the phone instead.

"Who is this?"

The aura of a top leader seeped through the three simple words.

He sounded cold and stern.

The members of the Tang Family trembled all over.

The second uncle of the Tang Family held onto the cell phone tightly and asked respectfully, "Are you Mr, Mr. Shang? I am Tang Yuansi's second uncle, so sorry to disturb you."

"Is something the matter?"

As Shang Lingsi's indifferent tone seeped through the phone, it intimidated one so badly that one could have the urge to hang up the call.

In actual fact, he would have hung up the call right away if Tang Yuansi's name wasn't mentioned.

The second uncle of the Tang Family dared not dawdle a single bit and explained immediately.

"So this is what happened —Yuansi is feeling a little unwell and was hospitalized for treatment. We were just about to visit him, but an inexperienced model suddenly came up to us and claimed that she was the Young Mistress of the Tang Family. She said that the entire Tang Family would belong to her after Yuansi dies and that she would make sure we lost everything that we have. She even claimed that she was the Miss of the Shang Family after we exposed her identity!"

The second uncle cast a scornful glance at Shangxin and continued on.

"Speaking of which, people nowadays are indeed really shameless. She would resort to such unscrupulous acts just to marry into a rich family, even having the guts to impersonate the Miss of the Shang Family. She should firstly take a look at herself and see if she could match up to us! I am afraid that the reputation of the Miss of the Shang Family would be tarnished if such a person continued to stay around. Mr. Shang, please decide if you want to finish her off. Let her know that she will still remain a lowly pheasant even if she manages to get to the top and that she isn't fit to even carry her master his shoes!"

After the second uncle of the Tang Family finished rambling, the other end of the phone remained silent before a few words sounded slowly.

"Inexperienced model?"

It was obvious that the tone in Shang Lingsi's voice had deepened.

A compelling and pressurizing aura subtly exuded from within.

The silent coercion in it made everyone freeze in fear.

The second uncle of the Tang Family replied, "Yes! She's a shameless and inexperienced model who seduced Yuansi with those good looks she has. Yuansi must have been muddled from being sick to have taken a liking to such a woman. Mr. Shang, you can't let her off. Otherwise, she will surely continue to pester Yuansi and create trouble for the Tang Family!"

"What was the name of the inexperienced model whom you mentioned?" Shang Lingsi spoke with a pause after every word on the other end of the phone.

It seemed like he could devour a person up as he spoke through gritted teeth.

When the second uncle of the Tang Family heard this, he assumed that Shang Lingsi was merely furious that someone had the guts to impersonate the Miss of the Shang Family, and that he had plans of taking revenge on their behalf.

He replied to him in haste, "Shangxin! Her name is Shangxin!"

After he finished speaking, he glanced toward Shangxin with a provoking stare and sneered at her silently with his lips that said, You can only wait for your death!