

My Life 1001

## Chapter 1001: Cheap and Affordable!

The two of them hugged each other.

So sweet.

They forgot that there were hundreds of people staring at them.

Xiao Liuliu was small and she couldn't see from the back.

She ran in front, squatted down, placed her cheeks on her palms and muttered. "Papa is so thick-skinned. He is kissing Mommi in front of so many people. Unlike me, I only kiss her when there is nobody..."

Her voice was crisp and clear.

However, it was covered by the sound of the fireworks.

Only Matriarch Yu, who was beside her heard it. Matriarch Yu covered Xiao Liuliu's eyes quickly.

"Xiao Liuliu, don't look!"

"Great-grandma, you were looking too!" Xiao Liuliu pointed out in confusion.

"..."

Forget it. She was overjoyed by such a joyous occasion!

Matriarch Yu mimicked Xiao Liuliu. She squatted down and they watched together.

When Nian Xiaomu came back to her senses and realized that there was a crowd watching them. It was too late.

She looked at the pairs of eyes watching and she wanted to hide herself underground so that she didn't have to face them...

"Relax. You will get used to it soon." Yu Yuehan comforted her.

"..."

*Young Master Han, aren't you embarrassed?*

*Does the word embarrassment not exist in your dictionary?*

With Nian Xiaomu agreeing to it and Yu Family's unique gathering.

Arrangements for Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan's wedding started immediately.

"We still do not have Bengbeng's whereabouts and we are still unsure of the situation for the Mo Family. Isn't our wedding too rushed?" Nian Xiaomu asked with uncertainty.

Yu Yuehan smiled and answered almost immediately.

“Precisely because there are too many personal things to settle, that’s why we have to get married quickly. First, it is to ensure your safety. Next, it is for me to be assured.”

“...”

Yu Yuehan explained, “You cannot remember your past. A good looking guy could appear, who knows if there will be a fiancé appearing tomorrow? Actually, should we register our marriage tomorrow while we continue to prepare for the wedding?”

“...”

He got more and more enthusiastic about it as he spoke.

*Good looking guys, fiancé...*

*She was so well behaved now, couldn't he just forget about those things?*

*Isn't he afraid of aging too quickly by holding a grudge against such petty things?*

*Speaking of holding a grudge...*

“Register for marriage? Shangxin and Tang Yuansi have not gotten married and they have had their wedding photo taken. I am about to register for marriage and I haven’t even had a wedding photo taken... Oh wait, I have.”

Nian Xiaomu reached into her bag and took out the photos from the booth.

She questioned him, “Young Master Han, have you seen anyone use a photo sticker as wedding photos? I have thought it out for you, we can print hundreds of them and give every guest a copy. What a cheap and affordable option!”

“...”

The elders in Yu Family had left.

Grandma had also taken Xiao Liuliu back to another courtyard to sleep.

There were only the two of them left.

Yu Yuehan was still happily planning what to do tonight while Xiao Liuliu wasn’t here.

Now it seemed that, if he didn’t answer this question properly, he may have to kneel on the washing board tonight...

## **Chapter 1002: Swearing upon His Morals**

“Nian Xiaomu, if I told you that I have booked a session for the wedding photos, I just couldn’t find the chance to take you there. Would you believe me?” Yu Yuehan walked and sat down on the sofa opposite her.

He looked at her sincerely.

“Really?” Nian Xiaomu looked at him suspiciously as doubt filled her eyes.

*If he really wanted to take me for a wedding photo shoot, why didn't he mention anything before?*

It was as if Yu Yuehan could read her mind. He explained, “How do you expect me to mention the wedding photo shoot when you were lying under me yesterday and crying for me to hurry up. You were also trying to push the wedding back to a year later!”

“...”

*What crying for him to hurry up!*

“Speak properly, don't say inappropriate stuff!”

Yu Yuehan's raised his eyebrows. “Okay, okay, okay. You didn't cry for me to hurry up. I was the one crying for you to hurry up.”

“...”

*He should keep quiet!*

Yu Yuehan looked at her face of disbelief and sighed.

He stood up from the sofa and walked towards the door. “Follow me.”

“Where are we going at this hour?”

Nian Xiaomu followed him.

They walked through the long corridor and entered the study room.

“Click.” The lights in the study room lit up.

The glaring light made Nian Xiaomu squint her eyes.

When her eyes adjusted to the light, Yu Yuehan was already in front of the study table, turning on his computer.

Nian Xiaomu remembered that there was once when he sought an excuse to get into the study room at night.

Then, before she could react, he held her down on the table and discovered a new posture...

The moment she thought about it, she shivered!

She looked at him cautiously.

It was as though she was staring at a hungry wolf who could gobble her down at any moment.

She was hesitant about walking up.

“Come here, I will show you the evidence.” Yu Yuehan said when he saw that she had stopped at the door.

“First, you have to swear that if I come over, you won’t say things like you admit to lying to me and will try to make it up by offering yourself. If not, I would not come over!” Nian Xiaomu insisted as she stood by the door.

Yu Yuehan was stunned when he heard that.

Then, he remembered something and grinned malevolently.

The evil in the grin seeped through into her bones.

“Nian Xiaomu, what are you talking about? Do I look like that kind of person?”

“You are!” Nian Xiaomu answered without hesitation.

“Okay.” Yu Yuehan did not bother to defend himself, he glanced at her coldly. “Then, do you still want to look at the evidence? If you don’t want to, I will take it that this issue is over.”

Yu Yuehan said and went to turn off the computer.

“Wait a second!”

As Nian Xiaomu saw that he had acted so quickly she thought that he was guilty. She shouted at him to stop.

She took a step into the study room.

When she saw that he did not move, she took another step.

“Is there really evidence on your computer? First, swear to me that everything you said is true... forget it. You don’t have any morals, it doesn’t matter if you swear or not.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu inched forward towards the study table. She glanced at it.

When she saw something similar to a photograph on his computer, she walked closer.

### **Chapter 1003: Tears**

She walked behind him, leaned on the back of his chair and looked at the computer.

Her pupils shrank when she saw the extravagant Chinese wedding gown.

It was red.

There was golden embroidery with dragons and phoenix...

It was completed with a lavish headdress and veil.

“Nian Xiaomu pointed at the computer and she choked, “This...”

“Grandma prepared this.” Yu Yuehan held her hand and pulled her in front.

He let her sit on his legs and hugged her.

“Grandma didn’t know if you would prefer a Chinese wedding or a Western wedding. So she prepared for both.”

As Yu Yuehan spoke, he scrolled down to the next photo.

It was a long white wedding gown.

The unique part was the material at the shoulders.

With wind, it would flap like a pair of wings.

It was tight-fitting at the hips, but the bottom part was spread out like the wings of a phoenix.

It was simple yet elegant.

It was very suitable for her.

A lot of effort had been put into the two gowns.

Not only was the gown prepared. Even the accessories were prepared.

Even the details were done with great effort.

“Grandma...”

Nian Xiaomu saw the wedding gown and her eyes turned watery.

Since she had lost her memory, Matriarch Yu gave her the most warmth.

She was Yu Yuehan’s grandma, but she treated her like her own granddaughter and was so caring.

She always liked to hold Yu Yuehan’s hand and reminded him, “Don’t bully my Xiao Mumu.”

Now, she had even prepared such great gowns...

Nian Xiaomu sniffled and held back her tears. “Now, grandma is really the one I love the most, followed by Xiao Liulu. Yu Yuehan, you can only be third.”

“???”

*This was different from what he expected.*

*Shouldn’t she have jumped into his arms excitedly when she saw that the gowns had been prepared beforehand?*

*Then, apologize for the misunderstanding and ask for forgiveness with a kiss?*

“Grandma prepared the gown. What does it have to do with you?” Nian Xiaomu said coldly after hearing his complaints.

“You only didn’t lie to me, there is no credit for that.”

“...”

*He is worse than Tang Yuansi, who was critically ill.*

*What is the point of living anymore?*

When Nian Xiaomu saw that she also had such gorgeous gowns, she started to worry about something else.

“I thought that Tang Yuansi’s condition was much better this morning. Doesn’t this mean that the treatment is taking effect? Why did the doctor discharge him and ask Shangxin to finish...”

Nian Xiaomu couldn’t say the words “last wishes.”

The moment she thought about Shangxin bringing up her child alone, she felt depressed.

She only had a few friends.

Tan Bengbeng was missing.

Shangxin was pregnant and would be a blissful mother. But now, she had to take care of Tang Yuansi and had to watch Tang Yuansi’s life go downhill...

At least Zheng Yan was okay.

If any accident was to happen to Zheng Yan, Nian Xiaomu would suspect that she was toxic.

Anyone close to her would have bad luck.

Yu Yuehan heard her and answered, “Tang Yuansi only looks better, his body has already been hollowed by the special medicine.”

Yu Yuehan closed the photo on his computer and opened a document.

#### **Chapter 1004: The Last Hope!**

It was the information from the hospital about Tang Yuansi that the assistant had found.

It listed in detail all the medicine that Tang Yuansi was taking while he was receiving his treatment.

Most of the medicine listed, Nian Xiaomu could recognize.

It was all conventional medicine used to treat heart diseases.

There was nothing special.

However, there was one medicine in simple packaging. There weren’t any instructions or descriptions on the packaging. Only the name.

It was a medicine that she had never heard of.

“What is this? I have never heard of this medicine treating heart disease.” Nian Xiaomu pointed to the medicine puzzled.

“This is the special medicine I was talking about,” Yu Yuehan replied.

“This was the medicine that Tang Yuansi asked his assistant to buy from overseas. He was afraid that Shangxin would not leave him if she discovered his heart disease. This medicine would allow him to return to his healthy state for a short period, however, there is a downside.”

“What is it?” Nian Xiaomu’s heart sank.

Yu Yuehan moved his mouse and opened the information that the assistant had found.

Soon, Nian Xiaomu understood.

Since it was a special medicine, it meant that it could only have short term effects.

If it was taken long term, the effects of the medicine would decrease.

The scariest part was that it had a fatal downside for anyone who took the medicine. Their bodies would produce strong drug resistance.

The effects of any medicine taken after it would be weakened, some may not even take effect.

No wonder...

No wonder such an effective medicine was not common.

Taking such medicine was a reckless act.

It is equivalent to chronic suicide!

“Tang Yuansi is really crazy...” Nian Xiaomu looked at the information and was at a loss as to what to say.

Yu Yuehan was a lot more calm.

“He had already been sentenced to death by his disease. As long as it could guarantee Shangxin’s happiness, living for a few months less didn’t matter. Furthermore, the Tang Family was in trouble at that point. He didn’t want to let Shangxin discover his illness, this was the only solution he had.”

Tang Yuansi probably did not expect that his decision would not manage to send Shangxin away.

And Shangxin would be pregnant with his child.

Now, Tang Yuansi may really regret it.

If it wasn’t for that decision, he may be able to live for a few more months and watch his child be born...

Unfortunately, there is no turning back in life.

When you can be together, don’t let go of your lovers easily.

There was a glint in Yu Yuehan’s eyes as he hugged tightly onto Nian Xiaomu.

“I asked them to check the origins of this medicine and asked Tang Yuansi’s assistant. This medicine was bought from a mysterious family abroad. It is said that they are a medicine family and specialize in medicines that take special effects on the human body. The medicine is very effective, however, there is a hefty price to pay and hence there is no market for it.”

Yu Yuehan paused, there was a dangerous glint in his eyes.

“It is a pity that the person behind that medicine is so mysterious. I couldn’t find any other information about them. I let out quite a bit of information, but there was no response from them either.”

“You are saying that, if we manage to find the owner of that medicine, there may be hope for Tang Yuansi?” Nian Xiaomu’s eyes lit up.

Then, they fell again.

If neither the Yu Family nor the Tang Family could find him, where else could they try?

### **Chapter 1005: Young and Insensible!**

Even if they were willing to go and find the person, Tang Yuansi may not be able to wait till then.

Nian Xiaomu’s gaze fell and she looked depressed.

Yu Yuehan pressed his lips together.

“Let’s not talk about Tang Yuansi, let’s talk about Grandma.”

“Grandma? What’s happened to Grandma?” Nian Xiaomu asked hurriedly when she heard him mention Matriarch Yu.

She was worried that Matriarch Yu was unwell.

Upon seeing her worried look, Yu Yuehan moved closer towards her and whispered, “Grandma is fine, she just thinks that Xiao Liuliu is too lonely. She wants to have great-grandchildren.”

When he spoke, his lips were beside her cheeks.

The warm breath against her face made a tickling sensation.

When Nian Xiaomu realized what he had said, she immediately scolded “jerk!” in her mind.

She wanted to jump off his lap, but he was faster as he grabbed onto her and placed her on the desk.

The laptop on the table was already closed.

Her back was lying against the computer.

She could feel the hard metal with a tint of coldness...

It was like how he was ready to pounce on her, it was terrifying!

Nian Xiaomu grabbed onto his arm in fright and yelled, “Yu Yuehan, you didn’t keep your word! You swore to me that you wouldn’t!”

Yu Yuehan answered, “Oh, I thought you said that I didn’t have any morals, even if I swore, it wouldn’t make a difference?”

Nian Xiaomu’s face froze and took back her words. “I was young and insensible, I apologize for that. Actually, I didn’t mention to you that your image in my heart has always been great, you are very virtuous and handsome. Really, I swear!”



“...”

Yu Yuehan raised his brows and didn't look convinced.

Nian Xiaomu swallowed hard and continued to coax him.

“I am speaking from the bottom of my heart! Let me up, I can slowly discuss with you about your image in my heart...”

Nian Xiaomu was about to sit up when Yu Yuehan pressed her down again.

He looked at her shocked eyes and breathed down her neck.

“Compared to talking about that, I'd rather listen to you call me jerk and ask me to hurry up.”

“...!”

*Yu Yuehan do you know what you look like now?*

*Satyr!*

In the end, Nian Xiaomu did not manage to escape.

She kept thinking about how she had landed herself in this state?

Yu Yuehan saw that she was distracted and taught her another lesson again.

When it was about to end, Nian Xiaomu felt that her body was falling apart. She was lying in his arm and mumbled, “You bullied me... I don't want to marry you anymore...”

Yu Yuehan was hugging onto her, he parted her long and sweaty hair as he bent forward to kiss her on the forehead.

His lips parted as he asked, “Still angry?”

Nian Xiaomu was so tired that she could hardly open her eyes. She glanced at him through the corner of her eyes.

Hers were filled with resentment. They clearly showed what she was feeling.

Other than being angry, she probably wanted to bite him to vent it out.

Yu Yuehan understood it. He started to coax her and after that, he suggested, “Or, I let you do it back to me?”

“...!”

Get lost!

## **Chapter 1006: A Large Scale Wedding**

City N.

At the Mo Family's mansion.

All of a sudden, a loud thud sounded from the quiet dining room.

The butler hurriedly walked in.

When he saw the soup bowl that had toppled and landed on the ground, he subconsciously raised his head and stared at Mo Qian, who was sitting at the dining table. "President Mo, are you alright."

At the dining table, Mo Qian sat his imposing body upright.

He was holding onto a piece of newspaper in one hand, and a soup spoon in the other.

He seemed to have been too engrossed in the newspaper that he had accidentally toppled over the soup bowl.

The contents spilled all over the ground and he did not look too well.

It was only for a second, however, before he returned to his usual state.

He placed both the newspaper and the soup spoon down and said softly, "I am fine, get someone to clear up the mess."

When the butler heard this, he immediately bent over and picked up the soup bowl.

Just as he was straightening his back, he turned around and took a glance at the newspaper on the table.

The wedding announcement of the president of the Yu Corporation was plastered all over the front page.

The reporters had published photos of the Young Mistress of the Yu Family as well.

It was different from the low profile way of handling of the past.

The entertainment section and even the finance section had reported the wedding announcement this time around.

It was on a very large scale!

It was as if they had wanted everyone to know about it...

It only took the butler a glance to realize that the woman in the photo was the one whom President Mo had been looking at over the past few days.

He remembered that she was named Nian Xiaomu.

The newspaper had published her wedding announcement, and it was no wonder President Mo was so shocked that he had knocked over the soup bowl.

As the butler straightened his body, he thought of something and immediately reported, "President Mo, Young Master Yongheng is here!"

Just as the butler finished his sentence, Mo Yongheng's chilly figure had appeared at the entrance to the dining room.

He was not wearing a suit like he usually would when he went to work.

Mo Yongheng only wore white-colored casual wear today.

Coupled with a pair of gold-rimmed sunglasses, he appeared to be handsome and gentle, yet a little aloof.

As he met Mo Qian's gaze, he greeted him respectfully.

"Uncle."

Mo Yongheng walked in with a few documents on hand. Then, he bypassed the butler and walked over to Mo Qian's side.

He swept his gaze past the newspaper on the table.

Following this, he raised his eyebrows slightly.

Very quickly, the space between his eyebrows unfolded and he acted as though he had not seen it.

He only said lightly, "Since when did Uncle started to take notice of the Yu Family's matters? We are not currently collaborating with the Yu Corporation for any major projects anyway."

As Mo Yongheng spoke, he placed the latest updated financial report in front of Mo Qian for him to browse through.

Mo Qian took the report from him, but he did not flip it open.

Instead, he pointed at the photo in the newspaper and said slowly, "Amongst the younger generation, Yu Yuehan should be your greatest competitor. Even though both companies are not collaborating for any major projects now, it is possible that based on their current developments, the Yu Corporation might surpass the Mo Corporation. However, this is not the most important thing. She is more important..."

Mo Qian's finger landed on Nian Xiaomu's photo.

A complex ray of light showed in his eyes.

"Yongheng, don't you find her familiar, as if both of you are already acquainted?"

Mo Qian sounded very calm.

It seemed as if he was probing him with his question.

He locked his burning eyes onto Mo Yongheng's young face and took in every single bit of his emotion.

However, Mo Yongheng's expression did not change from the start to the end.

He merely took a scan at the photo in the newspaper and answered him smoothly, "Very pretty, but I've got no interest in her."

“Haha!” Mo Qian suddenly laughed out loud and stood up from the chair. Reaching out, he grabbed onto his shoulder and said, “I really don’t know what to say about you. Forget it, I shall not force you since you have placed your heart and soul into work. You can do as you wish.”

### **Chapter 1007: Even You Are Lying to Me**

Mo Yongheng lowered his gaze and took another glance at the newspaper on the table.

He did not speak.

He only left with the document after Mo Qian had finished reading the report and ensured that there were no errors.

It wasn’t until Mo Yongheng’s back totally disappeared from view that Mo Qian finally put the smile on his face.

As he picked up the newspaper from the dining table again, he gently stroked Nian Xiaomu’s pretty face and mumbled to himself, “Is it true that no one actually recognized you? The resemblance is so uncanny, or could you be lying to me too...”

Mo Qian held the newspaper on his hand tightly and asked, “Have the Yu Family sent over the invitation for the wedding?”

The butler replied, “Yes, it has already been sent over. However, Young Master Yongheng just happened to bump into the delivery of the invitation; he said that we shouldn’t trouble President Mo to personally attend such a minor event and he would handle this matter himself. As such, he took away the invitation.”

“...”

Mo Qian narrowed his sharp eyes and a sinister ray of light flashed past his eyes.

—

Just as the wedding announcement was spreading everywhere,

Nian Xiaomu, the bride-to-be, sat her aching body up on the bed.

“Jerk”. After she had cursed Yu Yuehan silently under her breath, she turned around and realized that he was no longer by her side.

She searched around the room without her shoes on. However, she still did not hear the familiar voice reminding her to wear her shoes.

She was initially feeling a little grumpy after waking up, but she started to feel disappointed when she realized that he wasn’t around.

She turned back to the bed and rolled around in the duvet.

She wanted to go back to sleep, but could not do so no matter what.

As such, she got up again.

She wore her shoes and headed downstairs.

“Miss Nian, you are awake.” The butler greeted her respectfully the moment he saw her.

“Young Master had instructed us to not disturb you and that you must wake up naturally from your sleep. Also, the kitchen has already prepared the food. Miss Nian can have your meal anytime if you are hungry.”

Nian Xiaomu’s mood became a lot better after she heard these thoughtful instructions.

As she followed the butler into the kitchen for her meal, she asked, “Where is Yu Yuehan?”

“The wedding had been officially announced to the public. As the Yu Family is a famous family, there are many things to settle, especially when it comes to planning a wedding. The Matriarch has chosen the earliest date and there is only a week to prepare everything. As she had also specified that it should be a grand one, Young Master Han has gone to personally arrange everything.” The butler reported respectfully.

Everyone in the Yu Family had already taken Nian Xiaomu as the Young Mistress of the family after the previous night.

They were only waiting to change their way of addressing after the wedding.

Nian Xiaomu felt utterly blissful after she knew that Yu Yuehan had left the house to prepare for their wedding.

After having her fill, she accompanied Xiao Liuliu for some playtime as she did not have to attend kindergarten at the weekend.

She only carried her bag and got ready to leave the house after she had soothed Xiao Liuliu to sleep.

Yu Yuehan was in charge of planning the wedding, and she had got things of her own to settle too.

“I’ll be heading out. If Yu Yuehan calls, tell him that I’ll go over and look for him in a while.” After Nian Xiaomu briefly told the butler about her plans, she picked a car from the garage and drove out to Tan Bengbeng’s apartment building.

She had not had any family members by her side since she had woken up from her coma.

Tan Bengbeng was the only one who had stayed by her side.

Tan Bengbeng was also the one who had accompanied her through the most difficult time of her life.

Now that she was about to get married, the one who had once smilingly told her “don’t worry, I would definitely take time out to be your bridesmaid, no matter how busy I am” was no longer around.

However, she still wanted to make a trip over to the apartment no matter what.

“Kacha—”

Nian Xiaomu unlocked the apartment with the key.

Even though it had been cleaned and tidied, the still air could still make one feel uncomfortable as no one was residing there.

### **Chapter 1008: Mo Qian Is My Father!**

Nian Xiaomu placed the key on the shoe cabinet near the entrance.

She placed her bag down and took out the kaleidoscope that she had brought back from Tan Bengbeng's apartment last time.

Then, she strolled towards her bedroom.

She sat down on Tan Bengbeng's bed. The moment she turned around, she spotted Tan Bengbeng's photo sitting on the bedside cabinet.

Nian Xiaomu placed the kaleidoscope back on its original spot and picked up the photo frame.

She stared at the person in the photograph.

"Bengbeng, you said that you would be my bridesmaid. I am going to get married soon, but why aren't you back yet?"

"Yu Yuehan said that you told me to interview at the Yu Family just so he could fall in love with me and that as long as I married him, no one else would be able to hurt me... Yu Yuehan is a pervert. Even though I don't wish to admit this, his words are usually true."

"Don't worry, I am about to get married to Yu Yuehan and no one else will be able to hurt me. When will you be coming back? I miss you so much..."

Nian Xiaomu sat crossed-legged on the bed.

She held onto the photo of Tan Bengbeng and mumbled to herself.

It was as if Tan Bengbeng was right in front of her.

In the end, her eyes turned slightly red.

No one knew that she had only had Tan Bengbeng beside her all those years.

To Nian Xiaomu, Tan Bengbeng was her only family member.

Everyone hopes to have their family members present at their wedding.

And watch as she stepped on the red carpet to happiness.

Furthermore, after going through so much, she had always felt that Tan Bengbeng's disappearance had something to do with her.

"Bengbeng, don't worry. I will go and look for you with Yu Yuehan after our wedding. You must wait for me, I will surely find you..."

Tears started to roll down from Nian Xiaomu's eyes as she spoke.

She subconsciously reached out for a piece of tissue.

However, in her haste, she knocked over a bottle of toner from the bedside cabinet.

The glass bottle shattered into pieces with a smash.

Just like some sort of a signal, her crisp voice entered Nian Xiaomu's mind in an instant and she froze.

A repetitive voice sounded incessantly in her mind.

There seemed to be quarreling voices as well...

"Why is everything I do wrong? Why can't you trust me for once?"

Someone's roar out of rage sounded beside her ears.

It sounded hysterical.

Thereafter, something seemed to have been knocked over.

Another loud thud sounded.

"AHHH!!!"

Nian Xiaomu hugged her head with her hands and covered on the bed.

Mo Qian's face kept on showing up before her eyes; he looked affectionate at one moment but appeared sinister at the next.

A complex ray of light, which she could not understand, filled his eyes.

"Liuliu, Daddy's Liuliu, you must grow up healthily..."

"Liuliu, you must be obedient. Daddy and Mummy will come over and visit you after some time..."

"Liuliu is Daddy's little princess and you can get everything you want..."

"Daddy..."

Nian Xiaomu pulled her hair forcefully with both her hands in an attempt to get a clear look at the person before her.

Her brain was so painful as if it was about to blow up.

Before her eyes, a young girl in black seemed to be following beside her.

However, she had been following a distance behind and dared not go close to her.

She wanted to get a closer look at her, but there was always a layer of mist separating them both.

"Beep!"

The mobile ringtone, that suddenly sounded, forced Nian Xiaomu to snap back to her senses.

She took out her cell phone from her pocket and picked up the call in a state of panic.

Yu Yuehan's voice sounded beside her ears. "Are you at Tan Bengbeng's apartment building? I'll come over and pick you up."

Nian Xiaomu was trembling all over as cold sweat filled up her forehead.

She held onto her cell phone tightly.

"Yu Yuehan, I remembered everything. It's Mo Qian... Mo Qian is my father!"

### **Chapter 1009: Don't Be Afraid, I Am Here**

When Yu Yuehan arrived, Nian Xiaomu was in deep thought as she held onto her cell phone tightly.

Just like a drowning person clutching on to the last strand of life-saving straw.

When she heard the door knocks, she was so shocked that she sprung up from the bed.

She dashed to the entrance and pulled the door open.

Yu Yuehan's imposing figure was standing against the light outside the door.

He must have been worried about her, as he had rushed all the way here and a thin layer of perspiration could be seen on his chilly face.

It was the same for his nose too.

He supported the wall with one hand and knocked on the door with the other one.

He had even forgotten that he could press the doorbell instead of knocking on the door.

The moment he saw the trembling Nian Xiaomu, he reached out and drew her into his embrace.

He stroked her head and then her entire body with his huge hand. He only changed the panicky gaze in his eyes after ensuring that she was fine.

Then, he let out a silent sigh.

Afraid that something would happen to her, he had sped here after hearing her say "Mo Qian is my father" in between sobs.

Yu Yuehan hugged her tightly and did not rush to ask her about it.

He stood at the entrance and rubbed her head softly, just as he would soothe a child.

"Don't be afraid, I am here."

His deep voice was filled with magnetism.

It could soothe one's tense and fearful emotions immediately.

He only took Nian Xiaomu into the room after he felt that she had calmed down.

The living room felt a little suffocating as the windows had remained closed for a long time.



As Yu Yuehan pushed open the French windows, sunlight immediately poured in and lit up the gray and gloomy room.

Then, he strolled to the sofa and squatted down.

He met Nian Xiaomu's gaze and asked, "Are you feeling better? Could you speak properly now?"

"Yeah." Nian Xiaomu nodded her head obediently.

Just when she was about to say something, Yu Yuehan suddenly said, "Let me say something first. No matter what happens in the future, you are not allowed to scare me as you did just now."

"..."

As Yu Yuehan met her dazed eyes, he took her hand and pressed it against his chest.

The heart underneath her palm was beating with energy.

Yu Yuehan said, "Can you feel it? I thought that something had happened to you, and I was so scared that my heart nearly jumped out through my throat."

He sounded a little funny with his half-joking and half-serious tone.

He managed to make Nian Xiaomu laugh with his amusing action.

"Little coward."

"Yeah, I am a little coward. If anything happens to you, I would be afraid of anything and everything. And so, please do not allow anything to happen to you for the sake of me, the little coward. Do you hear this?" Yu Yuehan spoke in a domineering tone when he saw that she was finally smiling.

Nian Xiaomu did not say anything and rushed into his embrace.

She hugged onto his neck tightly and refused to let go.

Bit by bit, she started to calm down from her panicky state.

She told him everything that had happened earlier on after she gathered the thoughts in her mind.

"After I accidentally broke Bengbeng's toner, I suddenly heard some voices in my mind. I also saw some people..."

"Was it Mo Qian?" Yu Yuehan asked.

"Yes." Nian Xiaomu nodded her head with certainty.

"Do you still remember the Xing Family's ancestral residence? The place where I lived for many years of my life. I saw it just now, and I remembered very clearly that my parents were the ones who had sent me there. They even told me that they would visit me when they had the time, and they did come by to visit me!"

Nian Xiaomu's emotions turned a little agitated.

She grabbed onto Yu Yuehan's arm tightly.

“I am not an orphan, who was abandoned by my parents, nor am I a jinx. I was merely placed in the care of the Xing Family, and my parents would come and visit me once in a while. They even brought many things for me; there were toys, delicious food, as well as my favorite drawing paper!”

### **Chapter 1010: A Casual Sentence Came True!**

“I was still young then, and I was very naughty. I loved to pester my father, always requesting a ride on his back and for him to carry me high up in the air, but he would always accede to my request. I could hear the people around us saying this, “President Mo, this is against the rules, you pamper Miss too much.” However, my father always smiled and replied that he would do anything for his Liuliu...

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes started to turn watery.

A strong sense of family warmth could be felt in the sudden memory surge.

She had once thought she was an unwanted child, but now she knew that she had got parents!

*Her parents loved her dearly.*

*Very very dearly!*

Even though she could not remember many things, dark and loving eyes would always appear in her memory.

As well as a sentence that constantly hovered beside her ears, “My Liuliu, you can have anything you want...”

She remembered very clearly that her parents had personally come to fetch her on the day that the Xing Family residence caught fire.

“Liuliu has grown up and you are going to return home with Daddy and Mummy. Are you happy?”

She was elated.

She had been so happy that she could not fall asleep from the day she heard this news.

Her parents had personally told her that they would never be separated again and that Liuliu could be by their side forever.

However, she could not remember the events that happened after that.

*How did she get separated from her parents?*

*What’s with the fire in her memory?*

“The doctor has told you not to rush things through, don’t force yourself if you can’t remember them now. Take things slowly.” Yu Yuehan’s eyes flickered as he gently consoled her.

She had started to regain her memory.

Having contact with any event or item that was related to her past could trigger her memory.

It was only a matter of time before she remembered everything.

However, there was a problem now...

“Have you ever thought why Mo Qian did not remember you?”

He had speculated that Nian Xiaomu was related to the Mo Family right from the start.

However, it had never crossed Yu Yuehan’s mind that she was actually the Elder Miss of the Mo Family.

The legendary low-key family with numerous guardian families...

“What kind of gifts are you referring to? Does my photographic memory count?” Her joking sentences from the past seemed to ring in his ears.

Who would have thought that this casual sentence would come true?

However, Nian Xiaomu could not remember everything that was related to the Mo Family because she had lost her memory.

She had forgotten who her parents were.

What about Mo Qian?

Why did he not recognize his daughter?

It was only three years ago when Tan Bengbeng found Nian Xiaomu when she had suffered a memory loss—it was quite impossible for a father to completely forget his biological daughter in a time span of just three years.

Furthermore, she was his precious gem who had grown up under his tender care!

Yu Yuehan said, “I remember that you had asked Mo Qian if he had forgotten anyone or anything during your first encounter with him. Do you still remember his reply then?”

Nian Xiaomu nodded her head and replied, “He said no, with certainty.”

Nian Xiaomu was stunned at her words as well.

Indeed.

She had regained a portion of her memory and remembered that she was the daughter of the Mo Family; her father was Mo Qian and her mother was the Young Mistress of Mo Qian.

*However, why did her father not remember her?*

*Furthermore, Mo Qian said that her mother had passed away... How did she die?*

Nian Xiaomu’s heart twitched in pain.

She opened her mouth slightly and took in deep breaths.

“Don’t put yourself under too much stress since you have just started to regain your memory. We are still very unclear of the Mo Family background, and I am afraid that we will get ourselves into trouble if we simply go over to clarify your identity so hastily.”

Yu Yuehan clasped Nian Xiaomu's head and forced her to look up at him.