

My Life 1011

Chapter 1011: Status Is Important!

“We would be getting married regardless of whose daughter you are. Having the status of the Young Mistress of the Yu Family is a form of protection for you, and we can also return to the Mo Family in a right and proper manner by then.”

Status is important.

If Mo Qian was indeed Nian Xiaomu’s father, he must have loved her very dearly when she was young.

The kind of love whereby he would take extremely good care of her, as he could not bear to see her being hurt in any way.

If she ever requested the stars from the sky, Mo Qian might even pluck them out for her.

He certainly would not wish to have a father-in-law who was totally obsessed with spoiling his daughter, after all the effort he had taken to locate her family members.

What if he objected to their marriage?

Even though he still had Xiao Liuliu as his trump card, he was afraid that even she could not tame Mo Qian.

Instead, she might become the reason behind Mo Qian’s objection as she was a result of a premarital pregnancy.

Technically, Xiao Liuliu was an illegitimate daughter.

She did not have a proper verified title!

He might not be able to get a wife if Mo Qian really looked into this matter!

Yu Yuehan’s hand, that was clasping onto her head, tightened as his Adam’s apple started to roll up and down in a sexy manner.

His lips parted as he asked, “I have already arranged for the wedding invitation to be delivered to the Mo Family, and this is also a perfect chance to probe Mo Qian. He will personally attend the wedding if he is really your father, perhaps due to the telepathy between a father and daughter.”

The wedding had already been announced to the public.

It would be too late to retract it now.

Furthermore, it was a messy situation with the Mo Family; this marriage must carry on, be it to hit his personal agenda or be it for Nian Xiaomu’s safety.

They could host another wedding banquet if she really managed to find her family in the future.

As long as she was the bride, he would be willing to get married more than one time.

He would simply take those weddings as more chances for him to swear on his sovereignty.

Nian Xiaomu was still immersed in his sweet sentence, "I am a little coward. If anything happens to you, I would be afraid of anything and everything."

She nodded her head obediently when she heard his words.

Get married first, then look for her father and Bengbeng...

Nian Xiaomu abruptly raised her head the moment she heard what he had said.

"I still remembered something else. The young girl in black who used to tail me when I was young wasn't Xing Li nor Xing Fang; I don't remember how she looked, but I remember that she wasn't a bad person. She had followed me to protect me!"

"..."

"I don't know how to describe this feeling and I can't remember it very clearly either. I have a vague impression that there was someone beside me; no matter what I did, she would always be following at an appropriate distance from me, just like my shadow. She was a person of few words and she did not appear before me often. However, I could feel her presence nonetheless. She was always by my side!"

Nian Xiaomu lowered her gaze and stared at her fingers.

She tried hard to retrieve her memory, but she could not recall anything.

"Don't recall if you are not feeling well. You look very pale." Yu Yuehan cupped her face with both his hands and gave it a tight squeeze.

He still remembered the doctor's instructions.

She might not be able to recall anything if she were to constantly and forcefully try to retrieve her memories. Instead, it might cause a memory disorder and she might drive herself crazy.

They left Tan Bengbeng's apartment building.

The reporters who were standing guard outside the building managed to capture images of Yu Yuehan personally taking Nian Xiaomu home.

News of the soon-to-be appointed Mrs. President had been fully disseminated to the public.

Yu Yuehan had intentionally wanted everyone to know that Nian Xiaomu belonged to him. With the news of the grand wedding spreading like wildfire, almost everyone was aware of this event of the century.

Usually, Yu Yuehan's assistant would have gone forward to stop the reporters if they were spotted to be camping in the area for photos.

Chapter 1012: Destroy This Public Display of Affection!

However, today, Yu Yuehan had already spoken up just as the assistant was about to take his first step out.

“Let them be. Make sure that they capture good shots, and there must be a photo of both of us together.”

“...”

He must have followed a fake Young Master Han today.

“I wonder where Fan Yu has been lately. I have called him a few times to invite him to our wedding, but all of the calls were unanswered.” Nian Xiaomu lowered her head and mumbled when she sat in the car.

She was initially worried that Yu Yuehan would get jealous after he heard her words.

In the end, he said something very unexpected.

“It’s indeed a little weird. I have called him too, but no one answered the calls.”

Nian Xiaomu was stunned. “Why did you call him?”

Why did she sense something sinister in this his actions?

She couldn’t help but worry about Fan Yu!

Yu Yuehan laughed lightly and said, “Don’t look at me with such a gaze. I am a very magnanimous person; since Tang Yuansi is not in the pink of health, I thought that he would not be able to be my groomsman and so I thought of inviting Fan Yu over to do the job. It’s such a pity, he doesn’t even pick up my calls. Tsk.”

“...”

Indeed, his magnanimity was fake.

He was clearly thinking of p*ssing on his love rival by inviting him to be his groomsman.

Fan Yu might just faint from anger if he picked up his call!

Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips and said, “You are really bold. Aren’t you afraid that you might be demoted from a groom to an ex-husband if Fan Yu snatches your bride at the wedding?”

She teased him.

However, Yu Yuehan’s face turned black after she had finished speaking.

He reached out and pinched her at the waist.

Nian Xiaomu nearly leaped up in pain. However, he conveniently drew her into his embrace and locked her securely on his lap.

As he pinched her chin with his long fingers, he started to threaten her and said, “How dare you! I would break your legs if you dared to run off with Fan Yu at our wedding!”

“...”

A violent maniac!

The mention of Fan Yu was frustrating enough to Yu Yuehan.

However, he still had the cheek to invite him as his groomsman.

It was still not certain as to who would be angered then!

Yu Yuehan seemed to have thought of this aspect. As his handsome face lit up, he said, "Forget it, it's good that I can't contact him anyway. As long as I don't agitate him, I can avoid getting angered by him too."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu thought of her bridesmaid at the mention of Yu Yuehan's groomsman.

Tan Bengbeng wasn't around and Shangxin was pregnant.

Zheng Yan was the only person who could be her bridesmaid now.

She was lucky that Zheng Yan was a supportive person.

The moment she received her invite, she had agreed to the job without any hesitation.

"The man whom I had failed to get is getting married, and yet I am going to be the bridesmaid for the wedding. Xiao Mumu, how could the two of you torture the singletons followed by your exes like this?"

Zheng Yan's lazy, joking voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Nian Xiaomu corrected her and said, "That was a one-sided crush on your side and it has got nothing to do with my fiancé. You are not considered as his ex, thank you."

"..."

Destroy this public display of affection!

Goodbye!

Zheng Yan changed the topic and started to speak with brimming vigor.

"The collaboration talks between the Zheng Corporation and the Yu Corporation are going on very smoothly. Anyway, my dad had wanted me to attend your wedding and I just happened to be free for the next few days. This means that I can accompany you throughout the entire event—if you decide to back out on the marriage at the very last minute and pick me instead, I can even elope with you!"

This time, Nian Xiaomu wasn't the one who replied to her.

Yu Yuehan had snatched the phone and replied on her behalf.

"We are changing the bridesmaid, you don't have to attend."

Then, he hung up the call!

Leaving behind a dazed Zheng Yan.

Was she unwanted by both of them?

Chapter 1013: Suffering Will Be Present If You Do Not Listen to the Old Man's Advice

In the car.

Nian Xiaomu revealed a confused look after Yu Yuehan snatched her cell phone and hung up the call.

“Who would be my bridesmaid if you fired Zheng Yan?” Nian Xiaomu asked.

Yu Yuehan continued to keep his head lowered and replied, “We can hire a professional groomsman and bridesmaid. In that case, neither of us have to worry about this issue. Do you agree with me?”

Neither of them would have to worry?

No way.

How could this be done so casually?

Nian Xiaomu snatched her cell phone back and arranged a time with Zheng Yan again.

Since she had got a good friend, it was still best to let her be her bridesmaid.

The well-wishes of their family and friends were still necessary for such a huge event like a wedding.

As for the groomsman...

After Nian Xiaomu sent out a text message to Zheng Yan, she blinked her animated eyes and glanced toward Yu Yuehan.

“Actually, it's fine if we don't get Fan Yu to be the groomsman, you can still look for Chen Zixin. There isn't just one man who is interested in me, so you still have a lot of choices.”

“???”

*Was she planning to p*ss her fiance to death on the night before the wedding?*

He would rather not have so many choices!

The Yu couple had already faced their first test for the wedding even before they were married: The groomsman and bridesmaid!

In the end, the two of them decided to settle the issue separately.

They would not bother each other with this problem!

Xiao Liulu was to be the flower girl and Nian Xiaomu had suggested looking for a young boy of similar age to be the page boy. However, this idea was relentlessly mocked by Yu Yuehan.

“My daughter is merely three years old, and you are already planning on teaching her to keep handsome boys by her side? I don't agree to this!”

Nian Xiaomu replied, “Then how should we settle the issue of page boy and flower girl?”

“It’s pretty good to have just Xiao Liulu as our flower girl, lest some jerk wrongly gets his hands on her. Have you ever heard of the sad story of Shang Lingsi guarding Tang Yuansi since he was young, but still wasn’t able to stop the little piglet next door from getting his trotters on his little princess?”

“???”

Yu Yuehan continued, “The bitter experience, in reality, had taught us that in order to prevent a random jerk from p*ssing us to death, the best method would be to prevent trouble before it happened!”

“...”

This was their second test for the wedding: the ring bearer, or rather, the issue of their child’s education.

Soon after, they met with a third issue...

“Follow the rules and sleep in separate rooms three days before the wedding? Nian Xiaomu, you should know that I wouldn’t believe such cooked up excuses.” With a half-naked body and a towel wrapped around his waist, Yu Yuehan pressed one of his hands against the door.

He looked down at Nian Xiaomu, who had just packed her luggage and was about to move out of his room.

Water droplets from his shower could be seen on his glossy chest.

As the droplets slipped down his perfect lower jaw, they trickled past his chest and continued to drip downward.

It was a picture of a gorgeous man fresh out of the shower.

The kind that could result in blood surging through one’s veins.

He might have a greater sex appeal if his body was not paired with his slightly malicious expression.

Nian Xiaomu licked her lips and with an earnest face, explained, “I didn’t lie to you, these are the rules. If you don’t believe it, you can go ahead and ask Grandma about it. The etiquette master that Grandma hired said that newlyweds cannot meet each other one day before the wedding. If they abide by this rule, they would be able to have an everlasting relationship. Suffering will be present if you do not listen to the old man’s advice!”

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she dragged her luggage and got ready to slip out of the room.

However, Yu Yuehan continued to stand at the entrance and did not move to step aside.

He fiercely guarded the entrance with his large, tall figure.

When he heard this, he raised his eyebrows and said, “How can a woman from a new era be superstitious about old traditional customs?”

“I would rather believe it to be the truth than not. Furthermore, we would only be apart for three days, just three days.”

Nian Xiaomu bent her fingers and calculated. Three days would pass by in a blink of an eye.

Chapter 1014: A Sow Could Climb Trees If the Words of a Man Could Be Trusted

“Not even a day!” Yu Yuehan lugged her luggage and pulled her back into the room.

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to speak, he had already reached out and covered her mouth.

His palms felt a little chilly with a slight scent of his shower gel.

It smelled really good.

His low, sexy voice felt like music to the ears. He stared at her with his deep gaze, and it was as if he could suck in her soul with his piercing eyes.

Then, he spoke with a pause between every word in a loving manner.

“Nian Xiaomu, I can’t sleep without you by my side.”

Nian Xiaomu’s heart started to soften as she muttered, “... It’s only for three days.”

To be honest, she could not sleep well without him by her side either.

However, she would be unable to sleep if he was by her side now.

Between the choices of not having a good sleep and not being able to sleep, Nian Xiaomu chose the former without any hesitation.

“I can’t do it for a day, let alone three days. If we were to sleep separately for three days, I might have died of insomnia at the end of everything...”

Before Yu Yuehan could finish speaking, Nian Xiaomu had already covered his mouth in a hurry.

“Don’t say such inauspicious things!”

Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes flickered and he tugged on her hand lightly. “So, are you still leaving? Nian Xiaomu, my heart will sink into a state of panic the moment you disappear from my sight. I feel so awful even when you are away for a second, let alone three days.”

He pinched her soft and tender hand.

As he acted pitifully, he was at the same time deeply moved by how soft her hand was.

It felt so soft that he wanted to play the bad boy.

“In that case, you are not allowed to do anything funny. We are getting married three days later, and I want to have my beauty sleep. Otherwise, what if the reporters take a bad shot of me at the public wedding on that day?” Nian Xiaomu said worriedly.

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he cast a glance at her and earnestly guaranteed, “I won’t touch you, I will just hug you to sleep. I will not do anything else!”

Before she had the chance to react, he had already placed her luggage back in the closet.

The third issue that the newlyweds faced had been temporarily solved.

However, it was merely temporary.

Nian Xiaomu soon realized that she had been tricked.

She gave a kick to the man lying atop of her and said, “Yu Yuehan, what happened to hugging each other to sleep and not doing anything else?”

A sow could climb trees if the words of a man in bed could be trusted!

During the last few hours before the wedding, Nian Xiaomu finally felt the nervousness of a bride-to-be.

She relieved her stress by complaining about Yu Yuehan to Zheng Yan, who had been dragged along to her gown fitting session.

“You will know if a man loves you by judging their performance in bed. Yu Yuehan definitely belongs to the type of man who would firstly promise you, then go back on his word the moment you two end up in bed. You should not find such a man in the future, he is utterly unreliable...”

Nian Xiaomu mumbled as she showed Zheng Yan her custom-made wedding gown.

However, she could not help but blush when she talked about their experiences in bed.

Zheng Yan took in two deep breaths.

“Xiao Mumu, it’s already torturous for a single, virgin lady like me to come for a gown fitting session with you, and yet you still chose to tell me about your sexual experiences. I refuse to listen to this, I am afraid that I will die from jealousy!”

Just as Zheng Yan finished speaking, she saw the wedding gown in the box and let out a shriek.

“Both the traditional head ornament and wedding gown are too beautiful!”

Zheng Yan picked up the head ornament and scrutinized it.

Then, she placed it on Nian Xiaomu’s head and spun her around.

As she stared at Nian Xiaomu, who looked so beautiful that one was unable to shift their eyes away from her, she was so envious that her eyeballs were about to pop out of her socket.

“I must find a man and get married at least once, just to wear such beautiful accessories. Otherwise, I would have lived my entire life in vain!”

Chapter 1015: Two Totally Different Personas

Miss Zheng, people get married because they have met the love of their life.

However, you want to get married just because of your desire to wear a wedding gown. Isn’t this reason a little weird?

However, the traditional head ornament and wedding gown that Grandma had prepared was indeed beautiful, and Nian Xiaomu loved them to bits too.

The moment Zheng Yan heard that the master lady of the Yu Family had personally prepared Nian Xiaomu's wedding gown and even included a traditional Chinese gown she shrieked out loud in envy.

"Every bride-to-be would be worried about how to get along with her mother-in-law. However, you are lucky that you do not have this problem to worry about. Not only do you not have a picky mother-in-law, you even have a Grandma who will constantly shower you with gifts. Quick, help me ask Matriarch Yu if she needs a granddaughter. I will be the first to register for this position!"

Nian Xiaomu removed the head ornament and smiled in reply, "I'm sorry, but Grandma already has a filial granddaughter like me. I would not bear to share her love with others."

Zheng Yan said, "Petty!"

Then, she raised her hands and continued, "But there are two wedding gowns here. Which one are you wearing on your wedding day?"

She still remembered that the wedding venue stated on the wedding invitation was a church. As such, it should be a Western-style wedding.

"I have asked Grandma about it, and she had wanted to do two sessions in a day, one in the morning and one in the evening. The morning session will be the Western style wedding, and it will be an open wedding at the church, followed by a private family banquet in the afternoon in a traditional Chinese style. This would also be my first official meeting with the elders and members of the Yu Family," Nian Xiaomu explained.

Even though the wedding preparation was very rushed, Matriarch Yu clearly loved her dearly.

She had planned everything meticulously and did not simply settle for something less.

As such, she did not have to worry about anything and her only job was to be a beautiful bride.

Her words made Zheng Yan jealous again.

She pestered Nian Xiaomu and made her promise that she would throw the bride's flower bouquet to her so that she could get out of her singleton life soon.

"Speaking of which, I was actually pretty surprised that you suddenly announced your marriage."

Zheng Yan gestured for the staff members to take their leave. Then, she personally adjusted the wedding gown that Nian Xiaomu was wearing and said, "Furthermore, the wedding is so grand—it is as if a king has wanted to make clear to the public that he is about to marry his queen!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes slightly.

Mo Qian was actually the one whom she had thought of after she heard Zheng Yan's words.

The person who was highly likely to be her father, but yet couldn't remember who she was.

Yu Yuehan had planned the wedding in a haste to protect her.

If there was anything regretful about the wedding, it would be that she still could not find her family members who mattered the most to her.

She did not know if Mo Qian would attend her wedding either...

“Zheng Yan, do you know a lot about Mo Qian? What is he like as a person?” Nian Xiaomu turned around and asked.

“Why do you suddenly ask me about this? The Mo Family generally keeps a low profile; apart from the members of the Mo Family themselves, it is very hard for the public to know what they are doing. I have only heard a few things about Mo Qian. It is said that he loved his wife and daughter dearly and that he displays two different personas both at the office and at home.”

Zheng Yan squinted her pretty red phoenix eyes and said enviously, “There is one more thing about the Mo Corporation, and this matter has got something to do with the Zheng Family breaking away from the Mo Corporation as well.”

Zheng Yan paused for a while. After she had built up her emotions, she slowly said, “The Mo Family is a family with more than 100 years of history and they have always taken upon themselves to promote our brilliant Chinese culture. However, a few years ago, they were suddenly involved in International Capital and even started to carry out changes within the company...”

Chapter 1016: Go To Your Lover’s Side

“Back then, I was still young and I had just entered the company. As to what exactly happened, I’m not very sure. I know that the Mo Corporation almost lost everything they had in the stock market and it was Mo Qian and Mo Yongheng who came out to control the situation.”

“The Zheng Family was weakened because of this matter as well. In the end, because of conflicting ways of management, the Zheng Corporation of today backed out of the Mo Corporation to become independent. Since then, even my father knows little about matters regarding the Mo Corporation, much less a junior like me.”

Zheng Yan had tried to help Nian Xiaomu ask about the Mo Corporation a few times.

It was a rare sight for her to see her father get agitated and make her stop asking about the Mo Family’s matters in the future.

“The Mo Corporation is doing fine and well, why do they need to reform? Who suggested it?” Nian Xiaomu frowned as she asked, perplexed.

There seemed to be something off to her.

Zheng Yan shook her head, expressing that she had no idea either.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to continue asking her other things, but the staff reminded her to try the other wedding gown.

As such, their conversation was put on hold.

When she was halfway into trying on the wedding gowns, Yu Yuehan arrived.

He was also carrying Xiao Liuliu in his arms.

The moment the little ball of cuteness saw Nian Xiaomu in a wedding dress, her big and dark eyes widened instantly.

“Mommi’s so pretty!”

This comment was met with extreme agreement from Yu Yuehan.

Furthermore, he was unable to return to his senses as he stared intently at Nian Xiaomu in the wedding gown, his heart beating faster.

He was simply like a young lad who had just fallen in love for the first time.

While nervous, he was also excited and at a loss, all at the same time.

His whole head was filled with a single thought, “How could this woman be so beautiful...”

As he was in a trance, Xiao Liuliu started to kick him with her short legs and slid down from his arms.

She then ran in front of Nian Xiaomu eagerly.

Her chubby hands took up the white material of the gown and she started to drape it over herself.

She cocked her head to the side and asked in her babyish voice, “Mommi, is Xiao Liuliu pretty?”

Her delicate little face was rosy red and because she ran to her in a hurry, a thin layer of sweat had trickled to the tip of her nose.

Her huge eyes were curved beautifully even when she wasn’t smiling.

She looked exactly like Nian Xiaomu.

Yet, her childish gesture made Nian Xiaomu’s heart stiffen for some inexplicable reason!

It was as if she had a similar scene to this in her memory that suddenly flashed through her mind.

“Daddy, is Liuliu’s dress pretty? Doesn’t it look like a wedding gown?”

“Liuliu’s still young, and can’t wear a wedding gown yet. When you grow up and meet the person you like, Daddy will prepare the world’s most beautiful wedding gown for you and hold onto your hand, passing you to the person who will take care of you for the rest of your life.”

Nian Xiaomu knitted her brows.

Just as she felt her head aching, the image of a cold face popped up in her head.

It was an image of Mo Qian’s cold face staring at her.

She instantly shuddered at the thought of it!

“What’s wrong?” Yu Yuehan immediately noticed something not right with her, and went forward briskly, placing his arms lightly on her shoulders.

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip as she replied, "I just thought of some things, yet I feel like my memories are all jumbled up. It might just be a pre-wedding phobia kicking in..."

It was rare that Yu Yuehan did not tease her, but nodded his head in agreement.

"I feel it a bit too. When I see you frowning now, I get worried that you may have regretted your decision and aren't willing to marry me anymore. Do you know what comes to my mind the most every day now?"

"..."

"It's the possibility that at the wedding, you suddenly back out and don't want to marry me anymore. What would I do then? I've thought about it for a long time, and I probably wouldn't hesitate to hit you to make you pass out, then carry you to get our wedding vows done... Regarding this issue, I probably think of this a few hundred times every day."

Chapter 1017: The Wedding of the Century!

She suddenly felt that she was actually pretty normal.

The person who should see a doctor was Yu Yuehan.

The wedding gown was exceptionally well fitted and did not need any adjustments.

Nian Xiaomu had a great figure, and the rare air of elegance she possessed meant that she could take on any style of wedding gown.

Needless to say, this included the style of a queen that she originally suited.

The day before the wedding, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were unable to fall asleep.

It was rare that Yu Yuehan did not take advantage of her when he hugged her and simply kissed the edge of her ear lightly as he called out her name.

"Nian Xiaomu."

"Umm?"

"Nian Xiaomu."

"What?"

"Nian Xiaomu..."

"What's your problem?" Nian Xiaomu turned over in his arms and rested her head on his chest. With the dim moonlight shining into the room, she was able to admire his flawlessly handsome face.

And even took the opportunity to reach out to touch it.

Yu Yuehan, who had been taken advantage of, had his brows raised as he asked, "Have you suddenly realized that your fiancé is especially handsome? You can be more proud of this fact. After all, from tomorrow onwards, your handsome fiancé will become your husband and be labeled as yours."

“...”

Young Master Han, your character has completely collapsed.

What happened to you being a cold and aloof person?

She could only see a narcissistic and shameless side of him now...

Nian Xiaomu muttered, “I might be too nervous, so I can’t sleep.”

Yu Yuehan replied, “Sleep now. After all, tomorrow is our wedding night. You might not be able to get any sleep. You should cherish the sleep you get tonight.”

After saying this, Yu Yuehan even hit her head affectionately yet with a sinister arrogance.

“...”

Just like this, Nian Xiaomu fell asleep under his threat on the night before their wedding and slept all the way till dawn.

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On the day of the wedding, the largest church in City H had been booked by them.

A red carpet extended all the way from the entrance to its interior, and with one glance inside, it was impossible to see the end of it.

On both sides of the red carpet, red roses in full bloom were displayed. The vibrantly colored flower buds were bright red, perfect for the joyous occasion.

Colorful heart-shaped balloons were also hanging in the surroundings.

In mid-air, there were even helicopters which flew past now and then, creating a shower of flower petals...

Nothing could compare to such a beautiful scene that appeared in fairytales!

The media representatives, who had long since arrived, also started taking pictures and making frequent reports and updates on the wedding.

Everywhere was full of reports of this wedding of the century; be it the web, or newspapers and magazines.

The news spread everywhere...

Meanwhile, inside the church, in the bride’s lounge, Nian Xiaomu, who was dressed in her white wedding gown, was seated right before the dressing table.

In front of her was a professional makeup artist.

She was holding onto a foundation base and applying it to Nian Xiaomu’s face.

“Miss Nian is really the prettiest bride I’ve ever seen. With the wedding gown on you, you simply look like a beautiful fairy that’s landed on earth.” The makeup artist remarked enviously as she helped her to put on the makeup.

Nian Xiaomu’s skin condition was exceptionally good. With a few simple strokes of makeup, her exquisite facial features instantly appeared distinctive and charming.

She even exuded a faint aura of elegance as though she was a real member of the royal family.

There was no other reason but the natural disposition she possessed.

As it was the first time she was getting married, she was naturally rather nervous.

Moreover, the wedding gown was tight-fitted around her waist, making her feel that she had some difficulty breathing and her heart fluttered a little.

Hearing the praise from the makeup artiste, she grinned slightly but did not make any reply.

She was quite afraid that if she started speaking, her heart might just pop out from her throat.

The thought of it was rather amusing.

But, to her, the present moment was the most nerve-wracking one in her life, as far as she could remember.

It felt as if she wasn’t getting married, but was going onto an execution platform.

She could barely catch her breath!

Suddenly, the door to the lounge was pushed open.

Shangxin and Zheng Yan entered the lounge together.

Chapter 1018: Elegant, Refined and Domineering

“Are you all prepared? The guests have arrived. There are so many people outside, it’s so crowded!” Zheng Yan remarked with a bright grin, she had already changed into her outfit as the bridesmaid.

Shangxin nodded in agreement with her.

“Not just guests, there’re so many reporters outside as well. I heard that this is the first wedding the Yu Family has allowed for full media coverage. All the various newspapers and magazines are vying to get firsthand news.”

The Yu Family had always kept a low profile.

Ever since Yu Yuehan had taken over the Yu Corporation, news about him was extremely rare.

Young Master Han was known for being aloof and one who had steered clear of women.

Who would have thought that he would suddenly announce his marriage?

Furthermore, no one had expected that his wedding would be open to all media representatives.

As a result, the whole nation went mad with the news.

The swarm of media reporters at the wedding even appeared to outnumber the guests who had attended.

Surprisingly, Yu Yuehan had not restricted the number of media representatives who came either.

Not only did he increase the number of men he sent to maintain order, he even allocated the reporters who attended, to be seated at a special section arranged for them.

This was something that had never happened before!

The reporters outside naturally felt overwhelmed and honored by this treatment, and their hands were shaking as they held their cameras and microphones.

“Everyone is saying that Young Master Han is obsessed with you, they’re all exceptionally curious about the Young Mistress of the Yu Family now,” Shangxin explained the situation outside to Nian Xiaomu and teased her with a grin.

The look of envy in her eyes could not be concealed.

She had never had excessive expectations for such a grand and lavish wedding.

To her, as long as she could marry her Brother Xiaosi, even if it was a very simple wedding, she would be content.

If Tang Yuansi was well and fine, even if there was no wedding and they simply went to collect their wedding certificate, she would be fine with that as well.

Shangxin blinked her eyes a few times, trying to hide the disappointment in them.

“You’ll have your wedding next time too.” Nian Xiaomu could read the emotions in her eyes and grabbed onto her hand tightly to comfort her.

With just a simple line like this, Shangxin broke into a grin and nodded her head lightly.

“Umm. Let me bask in the joy of your auspicious occasion first. Brother Xiaosi is here too. He’s accompanying Young Master Han to attend to the guests outside. I heard that the best man is Chen Zixin, and Young Master Han actually gave his approval to this!”

Shangxin marveled in extreme awe.

Zheng Yan could hear from her tone that something was amiss.

Her beautiful phoenix-like eyes blinked instantly.

“What are the two of you talking about? Who is this Chen Zixin and what do you guys know about him?”

“He’s someone like you,” Shangxin remarked in a meaningful way.

Hearing this, Zheng Yan snapped into a daze.

When she finally came back to her senses, her eyes widened instantly and she turned to look at Nian Xiaomu, who was full of guilt.

Once again, she couldn't help but start to curse.

"Goddamnit! Isn't it enough that you two are torturing all the singles out there? Now, you're joining forces to torture your exes? What do you have against us?!"

"..."

She had only mentioned it casually that day.

It was originally just to tease Yu Yuehan, but who knew that he would really ask Chen Zixin to be his best man?

Now, all the blame was on her.

"I want to go out and see if Chen Zixin is in a pitiful state like me." Zheng Yan was suddenly intrigued.

Yet, she did not know who Chen Zixin was at all.

Shangxin was extremely helpful and raised her hand, offering to take her to find him.

As such, Nian Xiaomu, the bride-to-be, was left all alone.

She could only watch as her two good friends went out hand in hand to have fun.

"The makeup is done. Miss Nian, take a look and see if you're satisfied with it." The makeup artist retracted her hands and looked at Nian Xiaomu before her, astonished by how breathtaking she looked.

Nian Xiaomu turned her head and looked into the mirror.

Her reflection was a version of herself that was made up immaculately, vastly different from how she usually looked.

It was as if she had changed into another person.

She looked elegant, refined and there was a faint domineering aura she exuded...

Even the makeup artist beside her couldn't help but gasp in admiration, "Miss Nian, you look just like a queen!"

Chapter 1019: The Number You Called Is Not Available...

"When Young Master Han sees you later, he'll definitely be so mesmerized that he will want to hide you and not let anyone else set their eyes on you!" It was the first time the makeup artist had seen such a beautiful bride, and she herself could not take her eyes off Nian Xiaomu.

She could not help but continue to sing praises of her beauty.

Seeing as how Nian Xiaomu did not have any further instructions for her, she packed her stuff up and left the lounge.

The lounge became empty, leaving Nian Xiaomu seated alone before the dressing table.

Looking at her reflection in the mirror, she felt as if she was looking at a stranger.

She then began to slowly reach out and touch her own face.

In her head, she remembered pushing Tan Bengbeng onto a chair and insisting on putting makeup on for her, popped up.

Tan Bengbeng's facial features were delicate but carried a trace of coldness.

The look she had with her bare face accentuated her aloofness.

From afar, it seemed as if there was no way anyone could get close to her.

The scene in her mind happened around two months after Nian Xiaomu had woken up from her coma.

Then, Tan Bengbeng accompanied her for her rehabilitation sessions every day, to the extent that she had no time to even attend to herself.

Nian Xiaomu could remember it was when she was basically able to care for her daily needs that she had dragged Tan Bengbeng to the dressing table and wanted to help her put on makeup.

"My Bengbeng, after you put on makeup, you'll definitely be a beauty!"

With her pestering, she recklessly started applying whatever she thought looked pretty onto her face.

But, back then, she had just recovered and did not even remember the basic steps of applying makeup, much less any makeup technique.

Seeing how excited she was, Tan Bengbeng simply allowed her to carry on.

Eventually, the result of her makeup looked like a monkey's butt. Despite being full of guilt, she couldn't help bursting into uncontrollable laughter.

Tan Bengbeng was affected by her contagious laughter and broke into a faint smile as well...

That was the first time she had seen Tan Bengbeng smile.

Amidst the aloof, cold image she gave off, there was a sense of longing, as if she had been suppressing herself and now could finally release some of her emotions.

Nian Xiaomu could not understand that smile of hers but felt happy seeing it.

Eventually, she knew that Tan Bengbeng was able to smile, so she tried means and ways to amuse her.

During that hardest period of her life, Tan Bengbeng was right by her side.

But now, during the happiest moment of her life, Tan Bengbeng was unable to witness it.

Although she knew the chances were low, Nian Xiaomu still fished out her phone and, with a tinge of hope, dialed Tan Bengbeng's number.

She kept praying in her heart that the call would go through.

She was hoping that in the next second she would hear Tan Bengbeng's voice.

"The number you called is not available, please try again later..." A mechanical voice sounded from the phone, shattering the last bit of hope she had.

The whereabouts of her Bengbeng still remained unknown.

“Knock, knock!”

A knocking sound came from the door, surprising Nian Xiaomu.

She snapped back to her senses and instantly stood up from her chair, raising the bottom of her wedding gown and making her way to the door.

When she opened the door, there was not a single soul outside.

However, there was a box placed on the floor.

It didn't look extremely huge but had a sticky note with the words “For Nian Xiaomu” written on it.

For her wedding, the whole church had been booked by Yu Yuehan.

Every spot, from the interior to the outside had been decorated properly.

Furthermore, countless security guards were present.

The gifts which the guests had brought all needed to go through security checks, and needless to say, there were plenty of surveillance cameras installed as well...

In the area of security, there would absolutely be no issues at all.

Moreover, looking at the packaging of the box, it looked like a gift from someone.

Nian Xiaomu turned to survey her surroundings but did not see anyone in particular.

When she looked at the entrance, two guards were still positioned there.

Assured, she then took the box and went back into the lounge.

Chapter 1020: My Name Is Bengbeng, Tan Bengbeng

The moment she opened the box, she stepped far away from it as a precaution. But, in the end, when she realized it merely contained a phone and a picture, she let out a sigh of relief.

She started to secretly mock herself for being so timid.

Upon seeing that the phone was an old one, Nian Xiaomu's brows knitted.

Who would gift her with an old phone at her wedding?

And a picture...

Nian Xiaomu picked up the picture and when her eyes laid on a little girl with refreshing looks, her pupils constricted!

She had seen this little girl before!

It was inside the photo album she had seen at Tan Bengbeng's apartment.

However, in Tan Bengbeng's photo album, the little girl was wearing normal clothes that didn't look particularly special.

But, in this picture, a young Tan Bengbeng was wearing a set of fully black clothes!

The rich black outfit made her look like a shadow and as she was standing in a dimly-lit corner, it was hard to even detect her presence...

Holding the picture in her hand, Nian Xiaomu grasped it tightly without making any sound.

A particular scene started to flash through her head.

It was the scene of two little girls, the same age, meeting for the very first time.

One of the little girls was standing in the backyard of the Xing Family's old mansion.

There were a few trees and a swing there.

The other girl, which was her, sat right on the swing looking at the girl dressed in black from top to toe. Then, in a friendly manner, she started to introduce herself.

"I'm Liuliu, what's your name?"

"..."

"Do you not know how to speak? Or do you not have a name?"

"..."

"How about this? Since you always pull a long face and don't speak, and you're dressed in all-black, why don't I call you Xiaohei?"

Since she did not get a single response from the little girl, Nian Xiaomu held out her hand to the little girl dressed fully in black.

"Hi, Xiaohei. Nice to meet you!"

The girl in black stared at her hand for a long time before slowly reaching her little hand out to her.

She then spoke.

"I'm not Xiaohei. My name is Bengbeng, Tan Bengbeng!"

Tan Bengbeng...

This voice seemed to have transcended time and it was as if she could hear it ringing in her ears at the present moment.

A chill instantly went down Nian Xiaomu's spine!

All of a sudden, other images started to flash through her head.

That was the day she had met Tan Bengbeng for the very first time. From that day onwards, Tan Bengbeng would follow her everywhere she went.

It was as if she was her shadow.

Sometimes, Tan Bengbeng was so good at hiding that she could not even find her when she turned around to look.

At the very beginning, she had thought she had lost Tan Bengbeng and would start bawling in anxiety.

When that happened, Tan Bengbeng, who was as young as she was, would appear right in front of her like a spirit.

She would float lightly and appear right in front of her, then help her to wipe her tears and say, "You don't have to find me, you won't be able to. If you could see me, then other people would be able to as well. Then, I wouldn't be able to protect you."

From Nian Xiaomu's memory, that was the first time Tan Bengbeng had said so many words in one breath.

Most of the time, she would not speak and acted like a mute.

She would not appear in front of her either.

She wanted to tell her that she did not need anyone to protect her, but she wanted to play with her.

But, Tan Bengbeng completely ignored her and seeing how Nian Xiaomu was no longer crying, she would stand up straight again and turn to leave.

When Nian Xiaomu had snapped back to her senses, she had disappeared again...

Later on, she had also met Fan Yu in the backyard of the Xing Family mansion.

As a result, she had gradually stopped clinging to Tan Bengbeng.

Perhaps, Tan Bengbeng was so good at hiding that Fan Yu had not discovered her at all, Nian Xiaomu had also forgotten about her shadow's presence as there was a handsome little brother for her to play with.

It was only when her parents came to visit her that Tan Bengbeng would suddenly appear from behind the curtain to remind her, then disappear again...