

My Life 1021

Chapter 1021: Mysterious Phone Call

They lived together in harmony for many years like this, for many years...

Long enough that Nian Xiaomu felt that it was part of her life.

She never expected that one day she would forget, forget everything...

Even when Tan Bengbeng was in front of her, she couldn't recognize her.

"Bengbeng"

Nian Xiaomu muttered with tears rolling down her cheeks.

The memories surged into her mind and overwhelmed her logic.

She took out the phone and the pictures from the box then Nian Xiaomu realized that there was a pendant at the bottom of the box.

It was the pendant that she had given to Tan Bengbeng!

She remembered it clearly.

When she was discharged from the hospital and had forgotten everything, she could only remember that Tan Bengbeng had saved her and she was really grateful.

Hence, she had sneaked out to buy a gift for Tan Bengbeng.

However, Tan Bengbeng thought that something had happened to her and was frantically looking for her everywhere.

When Nian Xiaomu appeared in front of her again, Tan Bengbeng did not say anything. She just hugged Nian Xiaomu really, really hard.

"Where did you go? Why didn't you tell me?"

There was a trace of panic in her voice.

Nian Xiaomu did not notice it then, but she could tell that Tan Bengbeng was worried.

She took out the pendant from her pocket and waved it in front of her.

"I bought you a gift. Wear it I wanted you to be happy."

Maybe it was Nian Xiaomu's tone at that point she was like a child sincerely admitting to a mistake.

Or maybe Tan Bengbeng was touched.

She took over the pendant and was no longer angry. Instead, she said, "I will always wear it, no matter what happens. But, you have to promise me that you will not disappear without notice again."

Nian Xiaomu agreed and even wrote a guarantee.

After that, she never saw Tan Bengbeng remove the pendant from her neck...

But now, the pendant was in a foreign box.

Nian Xiaomu's heart fell and she felt an uneasy feeling rising.

She took out all the things from the box before her brain was overwhelmed by the memories.

She looked at the phone and suddenly noticed something amiss.

She took a careful look at it.

When she recognized that it was Tan Bengbeng's phone, she collapsed onto the chair behind her.

She gripped onto the side of her gown to calm herself down.

Cell phone.

Picture.

Pendant.

All those told her that Tan Bengbeng was in someone's hands. This person was trying to remind her of something through these things.

But, what is it that the person wants her to do?

Nian Xiaomu searched through the box again and found nothing.

Is it just to scare her?

What is their motive?

Is Tan Bengbeng still alive? Is she okay?

Countless questions were surging through her mind and she couldn't calm down.

Instinctively, she wanted to look for Yu Yuehan but the moment she took a step her cell phone rang.

There was a foreign number on the screen.

It startled her just like the sudden appearance of the objects.

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip and reached her hand out to pick up the phone.

She pressed the record button before the other person started speaking.

"If you want Tan Bengbeng to live, come and meet me alone. Everything you do will be under my surveillance if I find out that you have informed anyone else, or if I see a second person appear. I will kill Tan Bengbeng immediately!"

Chapter 1022: Looking for Yu Yuehan!

Before Nian Xiaomu could speak, the caller hung up.

Then, she received a message on her phone.

There was an address on it with a warning and the time she had to reach there.

If she were to be a minute late, there would be one more wound on Tan Bengbeng.

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes.

The address was far away from the church.

She had to rush there immediately, or Tan Bengbeng would be in danger!

They did this to prevent her from making other arrangements.

If she just left like this, then the wedding...

Nian Xiaomu looked up at the reflection of herself in the mirror...

The white gown was pure and elegant and the delicate makeup made her more beautiful.

As long as she pretended that she hadn't seen what was in the box, she could wait joyously for the wedding to start.

Then she could enter her blissful marriage under everyone's blessings.

However, then Tan Bengbeng...

The wedding could be held again.

If Tan Bengbeng was really with them, then her life was in danger!

Nian Xiaomu took a deep breath to calm herself down. After considering the consequences, she entered the fitting room.

She was unsure if the surveillance camera could see all of her actions. When she left the fitting room, her first reaction was to look for Yu Yuehan.

When she got outside, she saw Yu Yuehan, standing in front of the church, being interviewed by the media.

He looked refined in the black hand-tailored suit.

He stood composed in front of the crowd of reporters.

There was a grin on his face as he answered the reporters' questions with patience.

It was probably the first time he had treated the reporters with such patience.

All the reporters were flattered. They stared at his handsome face and almost forgot to interview him.

When they came back to their senses, they started throwing out their questions.

“Young Master Han, you have always had a very low profile. Why did you choose to open your wedding to the media?”

This was the question that almost all the reporters wanted to know.

Yu Yuehan smiled as he glanced at them and answered, “Is it strange? I use to be single in the past, I had to stay low profile. Now, it is different, I have a wife.”

There was a tint of arrogant in his calm tone.

The most crucial part was that he said “I have a wife.” with such pride on his face.

The reporters were taken aback!

There were many gasps from below!

They had seen Presidents showing off their wealth and their careers. But this was the first time they had seen someone showing off his wife!

“Young Master Han, from what you say, it seems as though you really love your fiancée. But, I heard that there is a mismatch in your family backgrounds. Will that affect the relationship between you?”

There was another question.

Yu Yuehan frowned and glanced at the reporter that had asked the question.

It was as if he didn’t understand why would anyone ask such a stupid question.

The reporter was scared out of his wits when Yu Yuehan glanced at him.

Yu Yuehan answered calmly, “There is some discord.”

“Wah!”

When he revealed that, there was an uproar!

Alas, for a wedding to last, the family backgrounds had to be matching.

It was not easy to be Cinderella.

All the reporters sensed gossip and they were anticipating the next sentence.

Chapter 1023: It was her loving fiancé!

“My money belongs to my wife, but my wife has secret savings. I found out about it last night in her diary that she plans to save up the money to get a kept man!”

“Woah!”

None of them expected that!

Everyone knew that in this marriage, the one at a disadvantage would be Nian Xiaomu.

Who knew that the person who feared being abandoned was Yu Yuehan!

No, no, no!

This could not be true!

The genius young man that shocked the business world, their noble Young Master Han was already the most handsome guy they knew.

With such a fiancé, how could she fall for another guy?

Young Master Han must be kidding!

“So, to ensure the harmony of my family. I took the money from her bank account after she fell asleep!” Yu Yuehan added on slowly despite the reporters’ shocked expressions.

The reporters were speechless.

“...”

Nian Xiaomu did not expect to hear such shocking news before she could even talk to him she immediately took out her phone and logged into her online banking account.

When she realized that there were only three zeros left on the page, she almost passed out with anger!

The reporters were also stunned, they all looked down and started scribbling on their pads.

Nian Xiaomu thought of the titles for them.

“Yu Family’s young mistress has ways to subdue her husband! Young Master Han openly declares his affection!”

“Stunning! Young Master Han admits that his fortune belongs to his wife!”

“Yu Family’s young mistress keeps secret saving for a kept man!”

Wait.

Every one of them could easily become a scandal.

Was he proclaiming his love or was he smearing her name?

The worst thing was, her money was gone...

Nian Xiaomu’s heart was hurting. If it wasn’t that the reporters were in front of Yu Yuehan, she was sure to go up and bite him. Then, she would order him to spit out all her hard-earned money!

However, the moment she thought about Tan Bengbeng’s situation. She couldn’t even go up to Yu Yuehan to talk.

There were many reporters here and she wasn’t wearing her wedding dress.

If she were to go out like this, it would cause an uproar.

If it alarmed the person who had called her, then Tan Bengbeng would be in danger...

Thinking of this, Nian Xiaomu clenched her teeth and did not look at Yu Yuehan again.

She went among the crowd and sneaked out.

She walked out of the church, got onto the taxi and then asked the taxi driver to get her to the location on the phone.

She wasn't stupid, she didn't completely believe that Tan Bengbeng was in his hands, even with the objects that he had sent over.

Nian Xiaomu listened to the recording again.

It was a foreign man's voice, it was a little hoarse and it sounded as if he had used something to change his voice.

Then, it may be someone she knew...

The person was very clear about her relationship with Yu Yuehan and he might even know the people around her.

That was why he dared to use Tan Bengbeng to threaten her on her wedding day.

And he hadn't wanted her to inform Yu Yuehan.

If she went and it was a trap to lure her...

Nian Xiaomu shook her head. Now, compared to Tan Bengbeng just being missing, she would rather that Tan Bengbeng was captured.

Chapter 1024: It Was All a Trap!

At least that way, she was sure that Tan Bengbeng was still alive.

Even if she wanted to save Tan Bengbeng, she couldn't just rush over like this.

She was alone.

If he could send things into the church she was to hold her wedding, know her number and even calculate the time that Yu Yuehan was going to be interviewed...

All of these could only show one thing.

It was all a trap!

It was a trap meant for her.

The person behind this was sure that if she saw the items in the package, she would rush down for Tan Bengbeng.

So, all the person had to do next was to wait for her to appear, then take her life!

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip and calmed down.

As long as there was a slight possibility, she couldn't leave Tan Bengbeng alone.

She was clear that even if he hadn't captured Tan Bengbeng, the fact that he could get hold of those things from her meant he must have seen her. He may even be involved in her disappearance.

If she went to meet the person, it may mean finding Tan Bengbeng!

But, she couldn't just go over like this...

An idea flashed pass Nian Xiaomu's mind.

She looked at the surroundings.

The taxi had driven to the streets outside the church.

It was a bustling city, there were many cars and people around.

She couldn't tell if she was under surveillance, but since he knew her number, her phone couldn't be used anymore.

Nian Xiaomu leaned forward onto the front seat of the taxi.

She explained to the taxi driver that she hadn't paid her phone bills and needed to borrow his phone.

The taxi driver was a helpful person and he passed his phone to her.

When Nian Xiaomu got the phone, she keyed in Yu Yuehan's number without even looking at her contacts.

"Beep—"

The phone call went through, but no one picked up.

Was the interview not over?

Why was the interview taking so long...

Nian Xiaomu muttered as the taxi driver turned on the radio.

The radio was also reporting on the wedding and she could hear Yu Yuehan's voice.

The taxi driver was engrossed in it.

Nian Xiaomu dialed a few times and was panicking when no one picked up.

She bit her lip. She was about to send Yu Yuehan a message, but halfway through her message, her phone rang.

Her expression changed when she saw the caller ID.

She quickly picked up her phone and answered it.

Fan Yu's voice sounded from the other end.

“Liuliu, no matter what you are doing now, listen to what I have to say. I have been investigating Angel, where you received your education. I have just found out that the person who was registered as your family member is Mo Qian, the eldest son of the Mo Family!

“There is also something else. The Mo Family sent more than one person to Angel. There was also someone called Mo Yongheng. He was with you the whole time you were there!”

“Mo Yongheng?”

Nian Xiaomu was trapped in a trance.

The scene of her meeting Mo Yongheng in City N flashed past her mind.

According to Shangxin, she only got into an accident after leaving Angel for a few years. It had only been a few years.

If Mo Yongheng was with her when she was in Angel, when they met in City N, there was no way Mo Yongheng wouldn't have recognized her!

Chapter 1025: Are You Getting Married Today?!

Unless... he was acting!

Nian Xiaomu's eyes narrowed and her face fell solemn.

An airport broadcast sounded.

It seemed as though Fan Yu had just gotten off a flight, there were broadcasts of flights arriving.

Before Nian Xiaomu had time to ask where he was, Fan Yu was pushing his luggage as he asked, “Where are you now, I am coming over to look for you...”

Before Fan Yu could finish his sentence, he saw the huge TV screen outside the airport. Yu Yuehan was standing in front of the church, it was a live broadcast of the wedding.

Fan Yu's voice rose.

“You are getting married today?!”

Nian Xiaomu gripped onto her phone.

She pressed her lips together.

She didn't know how to explain it to Fan Yu. She was supposed to be in the lounge waiting for the wedding to start.

But now, she was in a taxi rushing to somewhere foreign and there may even be a trap waiting for her.

The most tragic part was, she couldn't even contact Yu Yuehan...

Nian Xiaomu took a deep breath to remain calm. “Fan Yu, I have something important to tell you...”

After that, she hung up the call and returned the cell phone to the cab driver.

She sat back in her seat and looked at the passing scenery outside the window.

There were many images swirling around in her mind.

There were images of her growing up with Tan Bengbeng.

There were images of her studying at Angel.

There was also Mo Yongheng's face appearing in front of her.

However, no matter what, she couldn't remember how she had lost her memory.

If she really was the Mo Family's Missy, why would she appear in City H with such serious injuries? Furthermore, she had no family member beside her, only Tan Bengbeng...

Also, why had Mo Qian and Mo Yongheng pretended not to recognize her?

Who was the person that was trying to kill her?!

Zoom!

The cab stopped in front of a dock.

"Miss, we are here." The cab driver turned around and reminded her.

The smile on Nian Xiaomu's face disappeared as she got out of the cab.

She watched the cab leave, then she turned and looked at the jetty.

It was a private jetty.

Now was not the time for boats to enter the harbor. It was silent on the jetty, only the waves could be heard in the distance.

It was a pleasant sound.

Nian Xiaomu stood at the entrance and cautiously walked in.

Her cell phone rang immediately.

It was still the same hoarse voice. His voice sounded cold in her ear.

"Listen to my instructions and walk in."

There was the sound of waves in the background.

It meant that he was here too!

Nian Xiaomu's eyes narrowed but she didn't move. She started laughing. "Just by a cell phone and a pendant, you expect me to believe that Tan Bengbeng is with you? Do you think that I am that naive? I want to see Tan Bengbeng or I won't move!"

After Nian Xiaomu said that, she moved back a few steps. She knew that he was able to see her.

She acted as though she was about to leave.

There was a piercing scream from the phone.

It sounded like despair.

It was fast and short.

Like someone had covered her mouth.

She couldn't hear clearly. There was no way to tell if it was Tan Bengbeng.

But she did hear the man's voice. "Just now, we chopped off a finger. I'm sorry if you heard it, Miss Nian. If you want to hear it again, I don't mind chopping off another one."

Chapter 1026: Then She Cannot Live!

Nian Xiaomu felt nauseous. She clenched her teeth and didn't let the fear show on her face.

She didn't dare to answer the guy either.

She was worried that the woman really was Tan Bengbeng.

However, if she listened to them and walked in. It was equivalent to sending herself to death.

If she stepped onto the jetty, it might be hard for her to step out again.

"Hurry! Don't dawdle! Or I will kill Tan Bengbeng immediately!" The guy's voice sounded very impatient.

Nian Xiaomu was counting the time in her heart. However, on the surface, she pretended to be very hesitant as she cautiously walked in.

"Who are you? Why did you kidnap Tan Bengbeng? Why do you want me to be here?"

Nian Xiaomu asked a series of questions.

The man sneered on the phone.

He did not intend to answer those questions.

She narrowed her eyes. "Tan Bengbeng is not here, is she? You just wanted to lure me here. You are the person who has been trying to kill me!"

Nian Xiaomu heard footsteps behind her and she stopped.

She turned back to see that the entrance of the jetty had been blocked.

There were a dozen masked men in black approaching her.

Then, the man on the telephone laughed.

"You are very smart. However, your intelligence couldn't save you."

"What about you? Do you think that you can hide your identity by changing your voice? Mo Yongheng!" Nian Xiaomu yelled the name loudly.

It was her guess, it was also a test.

The person at the other end was taken aback.

Then, he sneered.

Nian Xiaomu was trying to figure out what that meant. Was she correct or wrong?

Suddenly, the door of a luxurious car near the jetty opened.

A man walked slowly from the car.

He had a sturdy build and edgy facial features.

Just like the first time she saw him. He was buttoning his jacket up slowly.

He did every action with grace.

He turned around and looked at Nian Xiaomu coldly.

“Mo Qian...”

Nian Xiaomu looked at the person in front of her in astonishment.

She froze on the spot.

She could only stare at him, with her eyes wide open, as he walked towards her.

It was as though she could still see him hugging her and saying affectionately, “My Liulu can have whatever she wants...”

Then, he was standing in front of her and asking coldly, “Are you surprised to see me?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu did not know how to describe her current feelings.

It was like a dream.

All the memories in her head were in chaos.

She could no longer tell which were real and which were not.

Who was her family and who wanted her life...

She hugged onto her head as her eyes turned red. She glared at Mo Qian and forced herself to speak.

“Where is Tan Bengbeng? Did you capture her? Who are you? You are not my father...”

“Father?” Mo Qian smiled in exactly the same as he did in her memories.

Except now, it was a chilling sight.

It was sarcasm.

“Your memories are coming back to you. All the more reason why you cannot live. As for who I am, you just need to know that I am here to kill you.”

Chapter 1027: Admit Your Fate, You Won't Be Able to Escape!

The moment Mo Qian finished speaking, the person behind Nian Xiaomu swiftly closed in another step.

His eyes revealed an icy, murderous look!

Nian Xiaomu could not believe the scene before her.

She was shocked that someone would hire a hitman in broad daylight.

Apart from that, she was, in fact, more shocked that Mo Qian was actually the person who had wanted to claim her life!

What exactly had gone wrong?

Why did the loving father from her memories turn into a devil, one who wanted to claim her life...

What about Mo Yongheng?

What role did his presence, and pretending to not know her, play in this entire series of events?

Nian Xiaomu felt a little suffocated by the chaotic scene before her.

Her mind went completely blank.

Only one persistent thought remained.

"Does Tan Bengbeng's disappearance have something to do with you as well? Was she the person who appeared earlier on? Is Tan Bengbeng still alive?"

When Mo Qian noticed that she was still concerned about others, even at the brink of her death, a smirk appeared on his face.

"Since you are so concerned about Tan Bengbeng, I can grant you a peaceful death."

With a wave of Mo Qian's hand, someone immediately brought a woman out of the car.

Her hands were tied up and there was a paper bag over her head.

Based on her figure, she resembled Tan Bengbeng.

However, there was a completely unfamiliar face the moment the paper bag was lifted up.

It wasn't her.

It wasn't Tan Bengbeng...

Indeed, he had merely made use of her concern for Tan Bengbeng and set up a trap to lure her.

"Despicable!" Nian Xiaomu said with gritted teeth.

Mo Qian let out a chilly laugh and said, "Why are you angry? Aren't you supposed to be happy that you did not see your good friend? At least her luck is better than yours since I did not manage to get my hands on her, unlike you. I must say that you really are not as lucky."

With a gesture from Mo Qian's eyes, a few men headed forward and got ready to catch Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu lifted her legs and sent a kick to the incoming man's chest.

She whipped out her phone and got ready to make a call to the police.

However, her cell phone was snatched away before she could make the call.

She did not panic as she turned around and avoided the attack.

At the same time, she ran a few circles around the empty area before turning around and looking toward Mo Qian's direction.

She popped the question that had been bothering her the most, "Are you my father, or are you not?"

"Since you want to know the answer to this question so badly, someone else will tell you about it when you are at the netherworld." Mo Qian's cold and sinister voice sounded.

Nian Xiaomu's heart sank when she heard this.

Mo Qian did not give Nian Xiaomu too much time to ponder over his deep reply as he gestured to his men to settle her swiftly.

He wanted to get rid of her as soon as possible.

He wanted to get rid of the thorn in his heart!

Along with Mo Qian's order, a group of people by the empty space of the jetty started to approach Nian Xiaomu and surrounded her in a circle...

"Admit your fate, you won't be able to escape!"

"..."

As Nian Xiaomu stared at the men in black who were closing in on her step by step, she became very anxious, just like a cat on a hot tin roof.

However, she did not reveal a single hint of fear on her face.

She constantly looked toward the direction of the entrance.

Where is the damned Fan Yu, why isn't he coming...

Her life might just be left here if he does not appear.

Furthermore, she would die with a remaining grievance!

"President Mo seemed to be celebrating a little too early!" A voice that was filled with ridicule sounded from the entrance of the jetty.

The next second, Fan Yu, whom Nian Xiaomu had been complaining about, appeared gracefully before her as he was decked in a white custom-made suit.

His gentle eyes seemed to contain a galaxy of stars.

One could feel a sense of warmth the moment he looked up.

A bunch of trained bodyguards stood behind him and his entire team looked completely intimidating.

With a gesture of Fan Yu's hand, they immediately charged forward and entered a state of confrontation with Mo Qian's men.

Chapter 1028: It's All My Fault...

Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief and patted her chest.

She had managed to stay alive.

She had told Fan Yu to inform Yu Yuehan as well, but why had he come alone?

Could it be that Yu Yuehan was still uncontactable?

According to the time, their wedding should have already started.

Yu Yuehan must have found out that she was missing.

Could he be angry and refused to come over because he thought that she had secretly left him...

"You are... Fan Yu?"

Mo Qian had never expected that someone would show up unexpectedly and disrupt his plan.

His expression instantly turned sinister when he recognized that the person before him was the young president of the Fan Corporation, Fan Yu.

He seemed to be surprised that Nian Xiaomu actually knew so many people from great family backgrounds.

Furthermore, he came in just the nick of time!

"It is my honor for President Mo to recognize someone who is younger than you." As Fan Yu smiled, he strolled toward Nian Xiaomu.

Just as he walked to Nian Xiaomu's side, he realized that a bunch of people had surrounded them.

"Young man, how would I let you off so easily since I was the one who had set this trap?"

Mo Qian seemed to be sufficiently prepared as he had brought more than a bunch of men along with him.

The total manpower he had was twice as many as the bodyguards that Fan Yu had brought along!

They would certainly lose if they were to start a fight.

Nian Xiaomu swallowed her saliva and turned toward Fan Yu. "You must have called the police before you came, right?"

Fan Yu replied, "You didn't tell me that there would be so many people. Furthermore, I wasn't even sure what was going on, how would I simply make a rash police report? Fine, it's my fault..."

Fan Yu stretched his hands and whipped out his cell phone from his pocket.

Very soon, he realized that he could not receive any signal on his cell phone.

Fan Yu studied the situation before him and asked with knitted eyebrows, "Isn't Mo Qian your father? Why would he want your life?"

According to the information that he had found, Nian Xiaomu was most probably the Elder Miss of the Mo Family.

Mo Qian's biological daughter.

But now...

"I want to know why as well, but this is not the time to discuss it. Do you have any other escape methods? Otherwise, we might all die here."

Nian Xiaomu turned around and took a glance at the unfavorable situation which they were currently stuck in.

Before Fan Yu could reply to her, Mo Qian suddenly laughed out loud.

His laughter revealed an intense hint of disdain.

With a sharp gaze, he said, "Fan Yu, this is a matter that concerns the Mo Family, and it has got nothing to do with you. I will not stop you if you are willing to leave with your men."

Mo Qian seemed to have a very clear target right from the start.

He wanted Nian Xiaomu's life.

Nothing else mattered as long as he could achieve what he wanted.

Now that he had got the upper hand in the situation, Fan Yu must know that the smartest choice to make now, would be to leave.

Staying here only meant perishing together with Nian Xiaomu!

When Fan Yu heard this, a graceful smile showed up on his handsome face.

He was neither afraid nor intimidated.

Instead, he silently stood before Nian Xiaomu to protect her and then he spoke.

"President Mo, thank you for your kind intentions, but I am usually an ignorant guy who does not know any better. We will only know whether we would win or lose after a fight!"

"It seems like you are adamant about going against me?" Mo Qian's voice turned chilly.

A murderous intention lingered in his voice.

After he finished speaking, the people surrounding them started to close in on Fan Yu and Nian Xiaomu.

The moment he released an order, both of them would perish here...

“Wait a second!”

Nian Xiaomu suddenly shouted, “Wait, wait! I have something to say!”

Chapter 1029: I Can't Be Optimistic

Nian Xiaomu popped her body out from behind Fan Yu's back. Then, she turned around and took a glance at the aggressive-looking teams from both sides.

She pressed her lips together.

“Erm, this matter is concerning the two of us and Fan Yu has got nothing to do with it. Let him go, you can do anything you want to me!”

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she pushed Fan Yu forward and said, “You don't have to save me anymore, leave!”

“Liuliu...”

“I am telling you to leave! You can't do anything even if you stay here, there will only be one more corpse. Hurry, leave!” As Nian Xiaomu howled, she gestured to Fan Yu with her gaze.

She told him to hurry and leave.

He could make a police report as long as he could get out of this place!

Otherwise, he could get more people in.

It would definitely be better than helplessly waiting here for their deaths!

“I can't leave!” Fan Yu frowned.

He understood the intentions behind her gaze, but he wasn't willing to leave no matter what.

He must stay with her even if it meant losing his life .

How could he leave her behind and run away alone?

A look of disapproval flashed past Fan Yu's eyes.

“Why are you so silly? At the very least, I would still have some hope if you managed to get away and I could look forward to being saved. It would be useless if you stayed, and you would only die with me!” Nian Xiaomu pulled his arms and mumbled in a low voice.

Fan Yu lifted his chin and said, “Did you take a look at the people surrounding us? All of them are wielding knives; I am guessing that the moment my men left, they would start to chop you up. And you're still thinking that you could wait for me to return and save you?”

Why would Mo Qian be so magnanimous and allow him to leave if there was still time for him to save her?

Reaching out, Fan Yu patted Nian Xiaomu's head and said teasingly, "It seems like my luck is better. Since Yu Yuehan could not be contacted, I would be the only one who would die with you. It doesn't seem that bad."

"..."

She was already feeling awful that her wedding was ruined.

Now that her life was in danger, he could still tell her that he was feeling lucky instead of comforting her.

*Was he planning to p*ss her to death?*

"Be optimistic, perhaps we can survive this ordeal." Fan Yu finally said something to comfort her when he saw her sunken face.

Nian Xiaomu could not be optimistic.

No matter how she looked at it, the situation that they were stuck in just seemed like a dead path.

"I don't need you to perish with me even if you really could not return to save me in time. This is not a game of saving the grandfather with the Calabash Brothers, whereby you send people to their deaths one by one. It's a little silly."

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head and stared at Fan Yu with sparkly eyes.

The corner of her mouth curved into a smile.

"I would die without regrets since I have had the chance to see my good friend before my death. Please go, you don't have to perish with me. If you really take me as your good friend, then stay alive and help me to watch over Yu Yuehan, lest he finds a stepmother, in the future, who would abuse my daughter. Damn, I feel so angry just talking about this. I haven't even gone through the wedding today; otherwise, I could at the very least hold onto the spot of Yu Yuehan's legitimate wife. Even if he marries other women in the future, they would merely be his second wife by a remarriage..."

"..."

All that she thinks of before her death is this?

She would not want Yu Yuehan to do something happy even after her death?

All of a sudden, he took pity on Yu Yuehan...

The funny thing was, he was so jealous of him just a second ago.

Fan Yu cleared his throat and said, "Liuliu, calm down, we might not die."

"Are the two of you done with your discussions? Are you leaving or not!" Seeing that the two of them still had not come to a conclusion after mumbling for such a long time, Mo Qian's face turned dark.

Soon after, he remembered that this might be their excuse to delay the time and a chilly ray of light flashed past his eyes.

Chapter 1030: Tell Him About It Personally

He got ready to instruct his men to strike.

“Yes, yes, yes! Fan Yu is leaving right away!” Nian Xiaomu spoke ahead of him.

Then, she gave Fan Yu a push.

“Hurry and leave, stop dawdling! I would be really p*ssed if you stay on and die with me. If you make it out alive, you could at the very least tell Yu Yuehan who had killed me and also take revenge on my behalf.”

“Liuliu...”

“Stop speaking, hurry and leave!” Nian Xiaomu urged.

However, Fan Yu continued to stand completely still on the ground.

If he wasn't willing to move away, Nian Xiaomu would not be able to push him away due to his large body size.

The two of them still had not ended up with a conclusion after debating for a long while.

It was as if they were performing an opera on stage.

As Mo Qian's sharp gaze flickered, he seemed to have detected something and the expression on his face turned stern.

He shouted in a chilly manner “Enough! You shall not leave since you don't feel like doing it!”

With a raise of his hand, he gestured his men to get rid of them quickly.

As Nian Xiaomu stared at the bunch of people who were swiftly surrounding them, she forcefully gulped down mouthfuls of saliva and said, “It's over, you can't leave even if you wanted to.”

The gentle smile at the corner of Fan Yu's lips still remained when he heard her words.

It was as if the two of them were about to experience something good instead of death.

As Nian Xiaomu huddled together with Fan Yu and stared at the bunch of people who were approaching them, she suddenly spoke up. “Can I ask to say some of my last words if I am really going to die?”

Fan Yu cast a glance at her out of the corner of his eye.

“Actually, I don't have anything much that I want to say, just that I am missing Yu Yuehan a little now. I left the church long ago, and yet he still hasn't discovered that I have gone missing. He told me that he truly loved me—but now, I am really doubting if his love toward me is true.”

“...”

“However, even though I am not really sure if he really loves me or not, I still miss him very dearly at this point. I might feel better and die without regrets if I can take another look at him before I die...”

Nian Xiaomu seemed like a little chatterbox as she continued to talk non stop.

She talked so much that Fan Yu felt pain emerging from his ears.

All of a sudden, he reached out and covered her mouth.

Nian Xiaomu tugged his hand away and displayed an aggrieved face. “I am about to die, and yet you still refused to fulfill my dying wish. How could you be so cold-blooded?”

“...”

She did not even scold Mo Qian, who was plotting to kill them for being cold-blooded. Instead, the person who was about to perish with her was the cold-blooded one.

Was she planning to p*ss him to death?

Fan Yu replied, “I just wanted to remind you that the person whom you wanted to see is here. You can tell him your last words personally.”

“???”

As Fan Yu met her confused gaze, he lifted his chin and gestured toward the direction of the entrance.

Numerous cars had surrounded the entire area outside and lined up at the entrance of the jetty.

The cars came to a stop.

The door of the very first car swung open.

Yu Yuehan’s slender and imposing body gradually stepped out of the car.

He was even wearing his wedding suit.

The black custom-made suit matched his charming face so well that it seemed as if he could wreck an entire nation with his gorgeous look.

His short hair, that had been specially styled for the wedding, swayed in the air.

The moment he got out of the car, he immediately swept his flirtatious eyes past the scene before him.

When his gaze landed on Nian Xiaomu, who had disappeared at the wedding but was currently huddling close to Fan Yu, his eyes narrowed.

A streak of icy light flickered across his face.

Mo Qian had never expected that the perfect ending he had plotted would meet with so many hiccups.

Firstly Fan Yu, and now Yu Yuehan.

Furthermore, Yu Yuehan had come prepared.

This is City H and it is also the Yu Family’s territory.

He would definitely fail if he wanted to compete with the strength of his manpower against Yu Yuehan's here.