

My Life 1031

### **Chapter 1031: Eloping? Dying Together in the Name of Love?**

Mo Qian's army was crushed the moment the bodyguards of the Yu Family spread out in rows and rows.

It seemed highly impossible to kill Nian Xiaomu now.

A hint of regret flashed past Mo Qian's eyes.

As he cast a glance at Fan Yu's calm and composed expression, he seemed to have also realized that he had underestimated his enemy earlier on. He had actually allowed a young man to plot against him and successfully delay their time.

Nian Xiaomu would have already been a soul of the deceased if he had struck earlier.

However, the situation now seemed to be a little interesting as well.

Mo Qian swept his gaze past Fan Yu and Nian Xiaomu, who were still stuck in the middle. A second ago, the two of them were still huddling together and treasuring each other's companionship.

The moment Nian Xiaomu spotted Yu Yuehan coming over, she bounced herself away from Fan Yu's body, as if she was jumping on a trampoline.

She stared with a hopeful gaze as Yu Yuehan walked across from the entrance.

She seemed just like a little kitten who had met with a misfortune outside and was currently waiting for her owner to bring her home.

She merely did not wag her tiny tail.

It seemed as if she had forgotten that today was the day of their wedding, as she appeared to have just run away from her wedding and was even with her admirer, Fan Yu now...

It was as if a dagger had stabbed itself into the heart of a man who loves his wife deeply as he witnessed this scene!

Mo Qian's eyes flickered and he slowly let out a smile.

"It seems I am not lucky today and I won't be able to achieve what I desired. However, it is pretty good to be able to meet two outstanding young men at the same time."

Mo Qian changed the topic and spoke again.

"However, I remember that it is your wedding today, Young Master Han. Why is your bride not at the church and waiting to make her vows now? Instead, she had tagged some other man along to the jetty. It seems as though they were eloping!"

"..."

The moment Mo Qian finished speaking, a layer of frost covered Yu Yuehan's chilly face.

As he cast a glance at him with his chilly, sharp gaze, it moved and landed on Fan Yu and Nian Xiaomu in the end.

His gaze darkened.

Today was their wedding day.

Apart from all the elders from the Yu Family, their family, and friends, his business partners were there at the church too...

Everyone was waiting to congratulate them.

He had been standing before the reporters and proclaiming his love for her to the public the previous moment.

However, he was informed that his bride was missing at the very next second.

Worried that she might have met with an accident, he checked the surveillance camera footage from every corner of the church, just like a mad man. However, he realized that she was the one who had personally removed her wedding dress and left the church.

Before she left, she was even hiding in a corner, watching as he proclaimed his love for her right in front of the reporters.

However, she simply turned around and left him...

Without even looking back!

He, on the other hand, was so worried sick about her that he left all the guests behind and rushed over with his entire army of bodyguards.

He was afraid that something would happen if he was a step late.

In the end, what did he see?

She was huddling with Fan Yu and the two of them were whispering to each other in a chummy manner.

They were not even afraid of death.

*Had they prepared to die together in the name of love?*

Yu Yuehan's expression turned even darker at the thought of this.

The smile at the corner of Mo Qian's mouth turned deeper as he took in all of his expressions.

He continued to spite him.

"The Yu Family usually has strict family rules. Yu Yuehan, look at your fiancée, she has left and eloped with another man on the day of your wedding. Is it worth it for the Yu Family to get involved in such an unglamorous matter, just for her?"

A streak of light flashed past Mo Qian's eyes.

A man would not be able to tolerate something so humiliating, no matter what.

He might not be able to kill Nian Xiaomu with Yu Yuehan around today.

However, Nian Xiaomu would lose her greatest backup if he could get Yu Yuehan to be annoyed with her and cancel their engagement as a result.

### **Chapter 1032: I Am Feeling Aggrieved, but I Will Not Say It**

It would be much easier to take her life then.

“Everyone in the business industry is aware of Young Master Han’s established fame. If words of your fiancée eloping with another man, on your wedding day, got to the ears of others...”

Mo Qian chuckled softly.

Even a deaf man could hear the sarcasm in his laughter.

He was trying to goad him into action.

He had already set his mind on ruining the wedding, even though he couldn’t kill Nian Xiaomu today.

As long as Nian Xiaomu wasn’t the Young Mistress of the Yu Family, it would not be that easy for her to take any actions.

The Mo Family was a famous family with more than a hundred years of history, and they were not afraid of the Yu Family. However, if the other members of the family were stirred and they got to know that the Elder Miss of the Mo Family was still alive...”

Mo Qian’s gaze turned razor-sharp at the thought of this.

As he swept his gaze past Nian Xiaomu, a strong murderous look flickered in his eyes!

“Yu Yuehan, I did not! I left the church because I received news of Bengbeng. Mo Qian had made use of her photos and lured me out. I did not elope with Fan Yu, he is spouting nonsense!”

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly explained when she heard Mo Qian’s instigating words.

No suspicion should be present when it comes to matters of the heart.

If things could be clarified, it should be made clear right from the start.

The other party should not be guessing if you cared about him/her, or how much you cared about him/her...

As long as suspicions were aroused, one would zoom in and focus on any animosity, even if there was merely a tiny bit of it...

There was a reason behind everything that had happened today.

However, she was definitely at fault for leaving the wedding and she ought to soothe Yu Yuehan, otherwise, he might really misunderstand her having an undisclosed relationship with Fan Yu if she allowed Mo Qian to continue with the allegations.

As Yu Yuehan met her gaze, he spoke with a pause after every word and asked, "Why didn't you tell me about it?"

"What?" Nian Xiaomu was stunned.

"Why didn't you let me know that you had got news of Tan Bengbeng? Today is our wedding day, and all of my family members were waiting at the church. Are there any difficulties that you cannot let me know about? In that case, why is Fan Yu here?"

As Yu Yuehan spoke with deep and soulful eyes, he seemed to be interrogating her with every word that he uttered.

"Are you about to tell me that you were not able to inform anybody when Mo Qian threatened you to go over? Also, did Fan Yu just happen to give you a call? Was he the one who had taken the initiative to contact you, and that was why both of you are together?"

"..."

He had hit the bullseye with everything he said, but his tone sounded weird.

Was she supposed to admit to her deeds, or should she not?

Nian Xiaomu said, "Yu Yuehan, listen to me..."

Yu Yuehan replied, "Enough! You should have known how I would react from the very moment you chose to leave the church without telling me. You even had the guts to get together with Fan Yu!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's eyes reddened when she heard how he howled at her.

She grasped the hem of her dress with both hands and bit her lip in an aggrieved manner.

She would have died if not for Fan Yu.

And yet, all he could feel was jealousy.

She was feeling aggrieved, but she would not tell him about it.

She was the one who could not find the chance to tell him about Tan Bengbeng's updates and left the church all by herself.

It was normal for him to be angry.

However...

Nian Xiaomu raised her head. With her huge, watery eyes that resembled that of an elk, she said, "Yu Yuehan, is it true that you don't want me anymore?"

The moment she finished speaking, Yu Yuehan narrowed his dark eyes.

He strolled toward her with his imposing figure.

The bunch of people who were blocking them spontaneously made way for him when they felt his intimidating aura.

Seeing that Yu Yuehan was about to break off his relationship with Nian Xiaomu, Mo Qian gestured to his men to back off.

The huge jetty was deadly silent and no one dared to utter a single word.

### **Chapter 1033: For the Days to Pass Smoothly, One Must Deal with Some Cuckoldry**

He watched as Yu Yuehan walked step by step toward Nian Xiaomu...

Just like a spoiled child, Nian Xiaomu tugged the ends of his shirt and shook it.

Everyone was waiting for Yu Yuehan to slap her hand away and tell her that their relationship was over...

However at the very next second, Yu Yuehan, who was supposed to push Nian Xiaomu away, suddenly cupped the back of her head and drew her forcefully into his embrace.

He hugged her tightly with his steel-like, strong arms.

He seemed to be hugging a treasure that he had lost but had finally recovered.

His lips parted as he said, "No, I will not let you go, even if I am p\*ssed to death by you."

The rest of the people watched the scene unfold before them in silence.

They seemed to have watched a major drama production.

The ending of the show was different from what everyone had expected.

For a short period of time, everyone present was confused.

With enlarged eyes, they stared at Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu, who had stuck together like glue.

It was as if they refused to believe whatever they had seen just now as they continued to stare at them, thinking that they might have missed out on some important parts of the entire show.

The plot shouldn't be progressing in this direction...

Mo Qian was the most astonished one.

When he saw the two of them hugging each other so tightly, his expression became so awful that it was as if someone had just given him a few slaps.

His face darkened immediately.

He had actually been continuously fooled by two young men in one day.

Not only did he fail to kill Nian Xiaomu on this trip, but he had even turned into a laughing stock!

How could he not get angry!

“So, it seems like Young Master Han doesn’t mind being cuckolded?” Mo Qian asked.

Every single word of his was exceptionally sensitive to a man.

If another normal person witnessed his fiancée running away from their wedding to get together with another man, and hearing such taunting words, at this point he would surely be unable to take it.

However, Yu Yuehan acted as if nothing had happened.

He did not release his grip on Nian Xiaomu.

As he lifted his sinister-looking eyes, the sides of his lips curled into an ambiguous smile and he said, “Didn’t President Mo hear of this sentence before, ‘For the days to pass smoothly, one must deal with some cuckoldry’.”

“...”

Yu Yuehan continued, “Nian Xiaomu had left the wedding banquet today because she had been threatened. Even if Nian Xiaomu had really eloped with another man during our wedding day, I would not mind as long as she was willing to return and get back together with me.”

As Yu Yuehan met Mo Qian’s gaze, his expression was very stern and his entire aura became exceptionally domineering and cold.

He enunciated every word clearly and said, “I do not want anyone else other than her in this lifetime of mine. As long as I am alive, no one will be able to hurt her. Otherwise, I will make that person pay the price, even if it means losing the Yu Family’s fortune during the process!”

“...”

Mo Qian had never expected that the plot, which he had meticulously set up, would not hurt Nian Xiaomu in any bit, and would, instead, expose himself completely.

He gritted his teeth indignantly and started to analyze the situation before him.

Since he had already shed all pretense of cordiality but yet still failed to spoil Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan’s relationship, it would be much more difficult for him to kill Nian Xiaomu in the future.

What if she managed to recall everything...

The murderous look beneath Mo Qian’s eyes appeared once again.

Even though they were in City H now, the jetty where they were currently was the Mo Family’s private property.

He did not bring many men along with him here.

Even though he was not 100% confident of winning the fight with Yu Yuehan and his men, it would not be that easy for Yu Yuehan to win either.

If Nian Xiaomu met with an accident during the fighting process...

He still had the entire Mo Family behind him if Yu Yuehan really wanted to take revenge after she had died.

At the thought of this, Mo Qian lifted his chin and gestured to the men beside him.

Just as he was about to place all his stakes in one gamble, Yu Yuehan's chilly voice sounded.

"President Mo, we are in City H now, you have to think through your choice properly."

#### **Chapter 1034: Falling in Love with the Wrong Person Definitely Meant Getting Hurt in the Heart**

Mo Qian stopped what he was doing and lifted his head to look at him.

"Indeed, the Yu Family is high on manpower, but I brought quite a number of men with me too. I might not be at a disadvantage."

"Could President Mo be mistaken?"

Yu Yuehan slowly let out a charming yet sinister smile. "My fiancée had gone missing during our wedding and I was burning with anxiety, worried that something bad might happen to her. As such, I made a police report on the way here. If I did not estimate the time wrongly, they should be here very soon."

Mo Qian was stunned!

He dared not believe that Yu Yuehan actually had the guts to make a police report since Yu Yuehan was standing on his territory.

When Yu Yuehan caught a glimpse of his expression, he flicked the non-existent dust off his suit and curved the corner of his mouth.

"President Mo might have misunderstood me in some way. The Yu Family has always been good citizens who abide strictly by the law, and we must, of course, make a police report for some matters. Unlike you, President Mo, who likes to take matters into your own hands."

Yu Yuehan deepened his tone when he spoke the last sentence.

As Mo Qian was still doubting him, police sirens sounded from outside.

Numerous police cars appeared on the road leading to the entrance of the jetty.

Mo Qian's eyes narrowed!

No one knew about his trip here, and he would not be able to clarify his actions to the Mo Family if he was really brought back to the police station.

"Leave!"

Mo Qian blurted out without hesitation.

He did not give Yu Yuehan the chance to block him as he turned around and jumped into the car right away while instructing his men to leave immediately!

The people who had stood with extremely imposing auras earlier on disappeared from sight in the blink of an eye.

The jetty was so silent that one could only hear the sounds of waves crashing against the dam.

As Yu Yuehan collected his gaze, all the emotion beneath his eyes disappeared completely, along with Mo Qian's departure.

He stared at Nian Xiaomu without expression. Then, he released his grip on her and walked out.

"Yu Yuehan!"

As Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses, she could not be bothered to say anything to Fan Yu and immediately chased after Yu Yuehan.

She wanted to explain to him everything that had happened today.

However, Yu Yuehan was already seated in the car by the time she managed to catch up to him.

She hurriedly wormed her way into the car.

Just as she was about to speak, he shut his eyes.

He showed an obvious expression which indicated that he did not want to speak to her.

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip and her words got stuck in her throat instantly.

She turned around and looked at the assistant, who was in the driver's seat.

Knowing that Nian Xiaomu's cell phone had been broken earlier on, he passed her his phone out of goodwill so that she could read up on the news.

The wedding of the century, which had been meticulously planned by Yu Yuehan, had gone viral and attracted a lot of attention because of the bride's sudden disappearance.

In the first place, the public wedding had attracted numerous media representatives and reporters.

All sorts of news reports had already been published on the Internet before they discovered that the bride was missing.

Yu Yuehan had not even had the chance to send his men to stop them from doing so.

Needless to say, his entire brain at that time was preoccupied with thoughts that she had met with an accident, and he did not have the time to care about those news reports.

As such, the entire world knew about it.

Young Master Han, the rich and noble son with the highest ranking in City H, the one who was known as a genius, was left lonely and sorrowful in the church after being abandoned by his bride.

There was a particular photo circulating on the Internet as well.

It was a photo of Yu Yuehan, dressed in his wedding suit, as he stood at the entrance of the church looking sad and dejected.

The Internet users had captioned it as, “Falling in love with the wrong person definitely meant getting hurt in the heart!”

The comments at the front were sympathetic toward Yu Yuehan and many of them condemned Nian Xiaomu.

There were many awful comments and it was as if they wanted to pin her up to the pillar of shame very badly.

However, toward the end of the piece, more and more ridiculous comments started to show up.

“To be honest, why am I so happy that my Young Master Han’s wedding was canceled? The heartthrob belongs to everyone yet again, but am I too bad for having this thought?”

### **Chapter 1035: Wouldn’t Her Ego Be Greatly Boosted?!**

“Even though I was also very p\*ssed at the woman who had hurt my heartthrob, I felt so happy the moment I remembered that he had turned into a bachelor again and I had got another chance to make him mine!”

“Happy +1”

“Happy +2”

...

The happy emoticons that piled up at the end, made Nian Xiaomu unable to breathe properly.

If not for the fact that Yu Yuehan was still angry and she dared not agitate him, she would have shaken him awake and shown him how his harem of fans was cursing him to remain single for the rest of his life.

The Internet users were having a lively discussion as well.

There were also numerous news reports about the canceled wedding on the business forums.

Everyone was saying that she had backed out of the marriage at the very last minute and abandoned Yu Yuehan.

Such a huge matter had also affected the stock prices of the Yu Corporation.

However, none of the members of the Yu Family came forward to say anything.

They all merely came up with excuses and refused to disclose anything when the reporters interviewed them.

They only reiterated, repeatedly, that Yu Yuehan was the current president of the Yu Corporation, and that they would fully support all of his decisions.

It was a rare state of harmony and unity.

Nian Xiaomu’s heart felt a little warm and fuzzy from reading these reports.

It might not be the same case for others, but as Matriarch Yu faced the reporters, she stood in a very upright manner while holding onto her walking stick at the same time. In addition, her elderly eyes sparkled in resplendent light, so bright that it could not be taken lightly.

There was audio coming from the video as well.

Nian Xiaomu took a careful glance at Yu Yuehan, who was sitting beside her with his eyes closed. As she could not tell if he was asleep, she borrowed an earpiece from the assistant just to be safe and continued to watch the interview video.

The reporter asked, "Matriarch Yu, what do you think of Young Master Han's fiancée backing out of the marriage?"

She shot the reporter a glare the moment he finished his sentence.

She replied angrily, "My granddaughter-in-law has gone missing, and why are you guys spouting nonsense here instead of helping to look for her? Eloping? Backing out of the marriage? All of these are non-existent! Xiao Mumu must have left without informing us because she had got something urgent to settle, and she will surely return after she is done with it."

As the reporters stared at one another, they asked, "Matriarch Yu, are you implying that you would still acknowledge Nian Xiaomu as your daughter-in-law if she returns?"

Matriarch Yu tilted her face in pride.

"Why not? She's the granddaughter-in-law that I have picked, and I would be there to spoil her for whatever she does. Anyone who dares to bully Xiao Mumu would also be challenging me. Yuehan does not need to confront that person, as I would be the first to deal with him or her!"

A reporter asked, "Nian Xiaomu behaved so indecently and ran off from the wedding just like that. Aren't you afraid that she will not return..."

"Guards! Someone is spreading rumors here, throw him out right now!" Along with Matriarch Yu's order, the security guards, in charge of maintaining order, immediately rushed forward.

They took the reporter, who had slandered Nian Xiaomu earlier on, by both his arms and threw him out of the room.

All the other reporters were speechless.

The video showed Matriarch Yu holding onto her walking stick gracefully and taking two steps forward, all while facing the dubious gazes of everyone present.

She cleared her throat and announced in an imposing voice, "Let me repeat this again. A minor accident has suddenly occurred at the wedding today and it will be postponed as of now. We will send someone to explain other related information with you all later. However, if anyone dares to make up any untrue information to slander my grandson and granddaughter-in-law, that person will be going against the entire Yu Family!"

After Matriarch Yu finished speaking, she straightened her back and asked, "Do anyone still have any questions?"

“...”

The group of reporters was absolutely speechless.

They wanted to ask more questions, but none of them dared to when they thought of the moment the other reporter had been thrown out of the room.

They had met protective people.

However, they had never met someone as protective as Matriarch Yu.

Nian Xiaomu was merely an unofficial granddaughter-in-law. If she really married into the Yu Family, wouldn't her ego be greatly boosted?

### **Chapter 1036: Let's Have a Talk**

And so, very soon, the rumor rapidly started circulating that she was apt at witchcraft.

As she was able to charm the hearts of others, she not only won the heart of Yu Yuehan and made him neglect his work, but also made Matriarch Yu completely smitten with her. Having had such a daughter-in-law enter their family, it was only a matter of time before the Yu Family would be doomed...

*Tsk tsk.*

*With such impressive skills of fabricating things, why were they just reporters?*

*They could just go and be scriptwriters and produce absolutely exciting stories which would give people a shock of their lives.*

Nian Xiaomu closed the video and then started to surf the net.

Today's headlines were all about the Yu Family.

At the start, it was about their wedding of the century.

Later on, in a drastic turn of events, it became news reports on her running away from her wedding. There were all sorts of speculations circulating around.

The final conclusion was that the whole world knew that Yu Yuehan had been abandoned, but most netizens speculated that it was because she had cuckolded him and out of fear that he would find out, she simply ran out of her own wedding to be with her lover...

And it matched the story since when Yu Yuehan found her, she was together with Fan Yu.

They were even found at the harbor, a sensitive place that one was bound to get suspicious of.

The netizens' speculation was absolutely right.

Nian Xiaomu hugged her phone tightly, looking at the online posts with pure respect.

She was silently raising her thumbs to salute these people.

Even the most impressive fortune-tellers could not compare to these netizens!

But, even after saying so much, why were none of these netizens teaching her how to coax her angry fiancé?

In front of Mo Qian earlier, he had outrightly expressed that he was not bothered by it.

But, the moment Mo Qian left, he immediately fell out with her...

And they say a child's looks change unpredictably, just like the weather in April and May!

Now, she felt that it applied to Yu Yuehan as well.

*He gets angry as and when he wishes and starts ignoring people when he does.*

*Does he not know that cold wars are the most detrimental to relationships?*

*Her heart was going to break anytime...*

Nian Xiaomu passed the phone to the assistant and started shifting her butt, moving to sit closer to Yu Yuehan.

She then reached out to poke his shoulder and said in a soft voice, "Yu Yuehan, let's have a talk?"

"..."

The only response she received was the low silence in the car.

He did not even move his brows.

Amidst such an atmosphere, it was completely impossible that he should be able to sleep.

He was surely appearing to be calm on the outside but boiling with rage inside. He probably wished he could hit her, but couldn't bear to do so.

As a result, he simply decided to close his eyes to sleep.

Upon seeing that there was no response from him, Nian Xiaomu did not panic either.

She leaned her head against his shoulder and pursed her lips, starting to explain to him everything that had happened at the church today.

"I knew it might have been a trap, but Mo Qian had so many of Bengbeng's things, I was just afraid that if Bengbeng was really in his hands and I didn't go, Bengbeng's life would be in danger..."

"Yu Yuehan, do you know? I've remembered some things. I remembered that little girl dressed in black who always liked to follow me around when I was young. It was Bengbeng. She had been following me around since I was young and protecting me in secret for more than ten years. Now that her whereabouts are unknown, I can't just wash my hands of her..."

"I actually wanted to go and tell you about it, but Mo Qian threatened me. He made me not tell anyone about it, or he would take Bengbeng's life away. When I secretly went to find you, you were doing an interview with the press, so I couldn't find a chance to tell you..."

“I called you the very moment I left the church, but you didn’t pick up. Right at that moment, Fan Yu got off his plane and called me. Since I’m afraid of dying, I made him come and save me and to inform you as well. I didn’t know he couldn’t contact you either. I didn’t make you worry for me intentionally...”

Nian Xiaomu’s voice wasn’t loud, so it sounded as if she was speaking to Yu Yuehan, or that she was mumbling to herself.

After she was done speaking, her eyes lowered slightly.

### **Chapter 1037: Everyone’s Gone**

“Do you know? Fan Yu found out that Mo Qian is actually my father. I remembered that he’s my father too. But, today when he saw me, he actually tried to kill me...”

As she talked about this, Nian Xiaomu sniffed her nose slightly and became rather upset.

From her memories, her father had loved her dearly.

No matter what she did, her father had never got angry with her.

Sometimes, when she was disobedient and her mother berated her, her father would always shield her and said that whatever his little princess did was always right.

In the end, he angered her mother who remarked that she would definitely be spoiled by her father in the future.

*Why would a father who loved her so dearly want to kill her?*

Nian Xiaomu still could not understand.

She had thought that the one who wanted her life would be Mo Yongheng, but when she saw Mo Qian with her own eyes, she could not believe what she had seen.

Just thinking about it in detail made her head ache.

The car finally arrived at the Yu Family villa.

Throughout the ride, Yu Yuehan had not spoken a single word to her.

The moment they arrived, he woke up.

After pushing the car door open, he headed inside the villa.

With his tall figure and slender legs, each step he made was rather huge.

Nian Xiaomu had to do a short jog to catch up with him.

She couldn’t possibly have the nerve to nag him to slow down now like she usually did.

As they made their way into the villa, the maids inside had their eyes fixed on them.

Especially on Nian Xiaomu who was following behind Yu Yuehan.

Their look of astonishment seemed to express how they could not believe that their Young Mistress, who had just escaped, had the nerve to come back.

Many of these maids were looking at her with a gaze full of pity as if she had come back not because she wanted to, but because she had been caught by Yu Yuehan and brought back to be given a beating.

Nian Xiaomu was getting goosebumps all over from being stared at.

She was terrified!

With such fear within her, she entered the mansion.

Neither Grandma nor Xiao Liulu was around.

The massive villa was completely empty.

Nian Xiaomu did not dare to talk to Yu Yuehan first, and could only follow behind him quietly. Seeing as he was about to head upstairs, she started to follow him up as well.

But, just when he reached the stairway, he abruptly stopped in his tracks.

Nian Xiaomu could not stop in time and simply knocked right into him.

The impact was so huge that she took a few steps back in shock.

Her legs started to slip and she was about to fall to the ground.

“Ah!”

The moment her scream was let out, Yu Yuehan had already reached out to grab onto her shoulders, helping to steady her.

He swept her a chilly glance.

“Weren’t you exceptionally quick when you ran out of the church? Why can’t you walk properly now when you’re back at the Yu Family villa?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu drooped her head and remained silent as she listened to his lecture since she was the one at fault now.

She thought to herself that he was finally scolding her.

If he was still not going to scold her, she was going to die from the cold attitude he had.

She would rather he lashed out at her than ignore her like he was doing.

It was terribly hard to bear.

Yu Yuehan asked her, “Do you know why there’s no one in the villa?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu raised her head, blinking her huge eyes as she stared at him.

She was unable to react for a moment.

Yu Yuehan's lips curled coldly as he remarked, "That's because Grandma prepared a family banquet for you this afternoon, and wanted to formally introduce you to all the elders of the Yu Family at the ancestral shrine."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's gaze fell and her eyes instantly flashed with guilt.

As the wedding had been canceled at the last minute, Grandma was definitely busy explaining to the elders of the Yu Family.

She had not taken today's matter into consideration properly.

She was simply worried about Tan Bengbeng and had forgotten that by leaving the wedding just like that, it wasn't just as simple as making up another wedding ceremony.

"Yu Yuehan, if we go to the family banquet now, will we be able to make it in time?" An idea seemed to have sparked in Nian Xiaomu's head as she abruptly raised her head, looking at him with her sparkling eyes which were full of sincerity.

### **Chapter 1038: The King of Strategy Is Here!**

No matter what, since she was the one who created the trouble, she could not possibly let Grandma shoulder the burden for her.

If someone had to explain and make it up to the Yu Family's elders, it should be her, not Grandma!

Every man should bear the consequence of his own actions.

Nian Xiaomu continued to stare intently at Yu Yuehan.

A complex look flashed past his eyes. He cast her a cold side glance and narrowed his eyes. Without saying a word, he turned and continued to head upstairs.

It was impossible for Nian Xiaomu to keep her cool by this point.

Earlier, she was unaware of where Grandma and Xiao Liulu had gone. But now, knowing that Grandma had gone to make her apologies to the elders of the Yu Family because she had left the wedding, she was feeling worse than ever.

No matter what, she had to go and admit her mistake.

"Yu Yuehan..."

"You really want to go over?" Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks near the study room door and cast her a side glance.

Nian Xiaomu nodded her head without any hesitation.

Even though she would be berated, she had to go, she could not let Grandma shoulder everything alone.

Yu Yuehan asked, "With what status are you going there?"

Nian Xiaomu stared at him with a look of confusion.

*Did admitting one's mistake need a status?*

*Wasn't she just his fiancée? Who had almost become his wife?*

Yu Yuehan replied, "The Yu Family's ancestral shrine doesn't allow outsiders to enter. Even though you're my fiancée, you're just my fiancée in name. We haven't had any engagement ceremony, and we were supposed to have a wedding ceremony today, but that didn't happen in the end either."

To put it simply, she was just an outsider to the Yu Family.

Even if she had given birth to a daughter for the Yu Family.

Nian Xiaomu could no longer respond to him.

With her widened eyes, she looked at him with pure astonishment.

It was as though she could not believe that, from a pair of intimate lovers, they had turned into strangers overnight.

She could feel a sour sensation in her nose and her chest was stifling.

It was as if she was a kitten who had been abandoned by its owner. She rubbed her ears and raised her head as she asked, "Yu Yuehan, what do you mean by this? Are you breaking up with me?"

"I should be the one asking you this." Yu Yuehan turned around and looked at a miserable-looking Nian Xiaomu in front of him and went on. "You left the wedding without any hesitation, was it because you don't want to marry me?"

"Of course not! It was a life at stake, I was just anxious about saving her. I even thought about getting there as soon as possible so I could rush back to get married to you!" Nian Xiaomu replied without even thinking.

"..."

Yu Yuehan pushed the door of the study room open and concealing the emotions in his eyes, he started to carry out his elaborate strategy.

"Come in."

Nian Xiaomu did not suspect anything and hurriedly entered the study room after him.

She watched blankly as he walked to the study table and took out a document from the drawer, passing it to her.

"What is this? Do people need to sign a contract to break up now?" Nian Xiaomu took the document from him with a look of despair. The moment she opened it, she was stunned.

Marriage Agreement

The words printed at the top made her suspect that her eyes were playing tricks on her.

*He wasn't breaking up with her, but was going to register their marriage?*

*He wasn't angry with her anymore!*

"Yu Yuehan..."

"Grandma is still at the ancestral shrine. If you want to go and help her, you need to sign this document. Otherwise, you won't be able to enter." Yu Yuehan uttered coldly.

Once his words were spoken, he caught a glance of her blank little face.

He then added, "If you're unwilling to sign it, I won't force you. Grandma won't need you to help her either. But, today's matter blew rather out of proportion. You've seen how powerful those elders of the Yu Family are. With Grandma going to the ancestral shrine herself, I don't know what the situation inside is like now either..."

Yu Yuehan had not even finished his words and Nian Xiaomu's face had already turned white.

### **Chapter 1039: Isn't It Scary?**

In her head, she had already started visualizing the scenario of Grandma taking Xiao Liulu there, and the old and young being mocked and bullied by those elders of the Yu Family.

She instantly felt her heart being wrenched.

Raising her hand to take the pen, she swiftly signed her name on the marriage agreement.

Only after she had signed it, did she suddenly realize that she had not even read through the contents of the agreement.

She was about to lower her head to read it, but Yu Yuehan had already reached out to and passed it to his assistant at one corner.

"I'll leave the rest to you."

"Yes!" His assistant nodded his head respectfully and left with the marriage agreement.

Nian Xiaomu opened her mouth a few times and wanted to say that she had not even gotten the chance to get another glance of the agreement.

She came round to her senses eventually and started rubbing her nose.

For some inexplicable reason, she felt a chilly sensation around her back.

*Why was she suddenly feeling a little nervous?*

*It seemed as if she had just signed an agreement to sell herself.*

*She did not even know the price which she had sold herself for... isn't it scary?*

"What are you waiting for? Aren't we going to help Grandma?" Yu Yuehan put his fountain pen away and stood up from the study table, walking towards her.

His devilishly handsome face was lowered slightly, and a look of amusement formed in his eyes, disappearing in a flash.

Yet, she wasn't sure if she had seen it wrongly.

Nian Xiaomu silently wondered to herself.

Seeing him walk out of the study room briskly, she hurriedly followed behind him.

Once they reached downstairs, Fan Yu's handsome figure emerged from outside.

Upon seeing them, he stopped in his tracks.

His gentle eyes and calm composure was a refreshing welcome.

"I was looking for you two. Are you two going out now?"

"..."

No one replied to him.

Nian Xiaomu raised her head to look at him and was just about to reply to him, but after taking a look at Yu Yuehan, who still seemed to be jealous, she did not dare to make a sound.

The air was filled with a strange atmosphere.

Fan Yu was taken aback for a moment before he narrowed his eyes a little.

After sizing them up from head to toe, he seemed to have detected her strange feeling of anxiety and started to frown.

"Liuliu, why do you look so guilty as though you've been caught in an adulterous act with me?"

"...!"

*It was good that he knew she felt guilty, why did he have to say it out loud?!*

*Did he not see that Yu Yuehan was already boiling with rage because she had run out of her wedding and was found with him?*

Fan Yu seemed to have understood what she was thinking and a smile curled on his lips.

His refined, handsome smile instantly turned bright and cheerful and even turned into a laugh.

He raised his brows and turned to look at Yu Yuehan.

"Why does she still not realize that before I went to save her, I had already informed you about it? If a love rival like me who's so frank and open still has to be misunderstood by others, there's probably no good guys left in this world."

"...!"

*What the hell?*

*What were they talking about? Why did she feel as if she completely did not understand!*

*Before Fan Yu went to save her, he had already informed Yu Yuehan...*

*Then, why did he still think that she had escaped the wedding to elope with Fan Yu?*

*He was even angry that she had asked for help from Fan Yu and didn't speak a word to her throughout the journey back...*

*He even questioned if she no longer wanted to marry him, and threw a marriage agreement at her which she thought, to her horror, was a break-up agreement. She even signed it without even considering it at all...*

It was as if Nian Xiaomu's brain had been squashed by an elephant and she was completely in a daze.

Looking at the two men who were talking riddles, she felt as if her intelligence had been insulted!

She was just about to open her mouth to ask something when Yu Yuehan had already turned to look at Fan Yu and parted his lips slightly.

"You're here just in time. We're going to the Yu Family's ancestral hall to pay respects to the ancestors and do our marriage vows as well. If you don't mind, you can be our audience."

Fan Yu stared at him with a look of confusion.

Nian Xiaomu did the same as well.

Weren't they going to rescue Grandma and Xiao Liuliu?

#### **Chapter 1040: It Was All Part of His Strategy!**

Yu Yuehan asked, "Didn't you just sign the marriage agreement?"

"Yes," replied Nian Xiaomu

Yu Yuehan went on, "Since we registered our marriage, shouldn't we pay our respects to my ancestors?"

Nian Xiaomu responded, "We should."

She then added, "But, didn't you just say..."

A huge hand suddenly pressed onto her head and rubbed it affectionately, remarking in a domineering tone, "No buts. Since you think we should, then we should go to the ancestral shrine now. Grandma and the elders of the Yu Family are waiting for us there. We still have the Chinese ceremonial wedding to attend."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu had a blank face the whole time.

The previous second, she had been afraid that Yu Yuehan would want to break up with her out of anger. But, the following second, she seemed to realize that she had fallen for his trick.

Not only had she signed an agreement to sell herself, she even had to rush to take her wedding vows now.

It was fortunate that she already had her wedding dress.

Only when Nian Xiaomu arrived, did she realize that the atmosphere inside the Yu Family's ancestral shrine was harmonious and lively.

No one's emotions seemed to have been affected by the media reports or netizen's speculations.

They also seemed to be awaiting their presence.

Matriarch Yu in particular.

When she saw Yu Yuehan, holding onto Nian Xiaomu's hand, as they walked into the Yu Family's ancestral shrine, her eyes were grinning until they were almost on the verge of being unable to open up.

"I knew it, I just knew that I wouldn't have made the wrong judgment of you. My Xiao Mumu is the most responsible person. Since you promised Grandma that you would marry Yuehan, you wouldn't not want him anymore. What happened this afternoon must have been just a false alarm!"

"Grandma, I'm sorry..."

Upon hearing Matriarch Yu's words, Nian Xiaomu felt even more guilty.

She was just about to open her mouth to explain when Matriarch Yu grabbed onto her hand.

"You don't have to say anything at all. Yuehan has already explained to the elders in the family that you weren't escaping from the wedding but had a life-and-death situation to handle. It's good that you're back now. Grandma was so afraid that you would realize you were being deceived and cancel the marriage..."

Halfway through her words, Matriarch Yu seemed to have realized that she had made a slip of the tongue and hurriedly stopped herself.

With a warm grin, she brought Nian Xiaomu forward and made her offer an incense stick to the ancestors, followed by offering tea to the elders as the new daughter-in-law of the family.

The Yu Family members crowded around them, cheering for them to drink a glass of cross-cupped wine.

Although it wasn't an official wedding ceremony, the atmosphere was great.

The lively atmosphere continued until night when the family banquet ended.

Grandma brought Xiao Liulu back to the house while Nian Xiaomu went back to the car and was so tired that she rested in Yu Yuehan's arms, almost falling asleep.

She wasn't tired, however, but had a headache.

There was a faint ache coming from her temples.

She had simply been suppressing it earlier and distracting herself away from the pain.

Once the family banquet had ended and the surrounding became quiet again, that sharp aching sensation returned.

They had just gotten into the car when Fan Yu got inside as well.

It was rare that Yu Yuehan merely cast him a glance and did not chase him off.

Nian Xiaomu understood that it was because she had already signed the agreement to sell herself to him, so Yu Yuehan was no longer worried about her running away.

After all, he could self-righteously catch her back and break her legs...

Back in the Yu Family villa

Yu Yuehan first made the butler pour a cup of sobering tea for Nian Xiaomu. After confirming that she was alright, he then turned to fix his eyes on Fan Yu.

Fan Yu's expression did not look too good.

He looked exceptionally solemn and seeing that Nian Xiaomu was not in her usual condition, his gaze fell a little and he directly broached the subject.

"I've been overseas all this while, investigating that exclusive private school called Angel. Through many channels, I finally found the information about Liuliu. When she was enrolled in the school, her family member listed in the records was Mo Qian. Mo Yongheng was also enrolled in the school back then."

Fan Yu paused for a while before continuing to speak.