

My Life 1651

Chapter 1651: I Am Your Little True Love (2)

His deep, dark eyes were filled with a loving gaze as he looked into the distance as if he was waiting for something.

He only opened his mouth when he saw a car appear not far away.

“Nian Xiaomu, say that you love me.”

“HMM?” Nian Xiaomu was still sobbing and had yet to recover from the near-death experience when she suddenly heard his voice and was stunned.

Coming to himself, he lifted his head from his arms and looked at him.

Seeing his pale face, reason seemed to return to his mind for a second.

She jerked out of his arms and grabbed him by the shoulders.

Yu Yuehan’s arms suddenly became empty, and he frowned in displeasure.

However, Nian Xiaomu ignored him and asked straightforwardly.

“How did you get out of the car just now? Are you injured? Yu Yuehan, how do you feel? I can take it. Don’t lie to me. Are you not feeling well? Your body is so cold...”

It was so cold that it felt as if all the blood in her body had been sucked dry, and her body temperature was gradually disappearing.

It was so cold that it was frightening.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to give him a checkup, but Yu Yuehan pressed down on her hand and opened his mouth very softly.

“Don’t look.”

“...” Nian Xiaomu’s hand paused, and the tears that had just stopped welled up in her eyes in an instant.

He did not say that he was fine, nor did he lie to her. He just told her not to look.

She had been dealing with Du Li for so long just now. If he was fine, he would have appeared long ago.

He was seriously injured, right?

Nian Xiaomu took a deep breath and forced back all the tears in her eyes. Then, she spoke calmly.

“Yu Yuehan, believe me. I Won’t be scared so easily. I have studied nursing before. Let me take a look at the injuries on your body. I can help you deal with them...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, Yu Yuehan had already reached out to cover her mouth.

He looked at the car that had stopped by the roadside not far away.

When he recognized the Mo family logo on the car, he leaned forward and pressed himself against Nian Xiaomu's body.

It was as if he had used up all his last bit of strength..

"Yu Yuehan –"

Nian Xiaomu's expression changed instantly. When his strong body pressed against hers, she could not hold on at all and fell to the ground with him.

She was so anxious that she wanted to examine him. However, when her hand held his head, her palm felt moist.

Her eyes widened and she slowly moved her hand away. The scarlet color on her hand was terrifying.

The back of his neck and his back... were all covered in blood.

"Yu Yuehan, wake up. Don't scare me."

Nian Xiaomu pulled open his shirt nervously and wanted to cover his head. However, Yu Yuehan was still pressing against her body. The moment she exerted force, the abdominal pain that had just eased started to flare up again, and she could not muster any strength in her entire body.

She could only call out his name over and over again.

"Yu Yuehan, hang in there. Hang in there a little longer, and you'll be fine soon..."

The Mo family car arrived very quickly.

Nian Xiaomu was still conscious before the Mo family members found them. When she saw that the Mo family members had arrived, it was as if her tensed nerves had relaxed in an instant, and she fainted as well.

The person who went up to help them realized that not only was Yu Yuehan covered in blood, but she was also covered in blood.

She could no longer tell whose blood it was and called for an ambulance in a panic.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were carried to the ambulance and sent to the hospital together.

Du Li was also caught.

He was not dead, but his injuries were very serious. When he was found, he was almost out of breath.

He was placed in another ambulance and taken to the hospital.

Chapter 1652: I Am Your Little True Love (3)

The hospital.

Outside the operating theater.

The first to arrive were Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan.

Mo Yongheng's expression was very grave. He stood at the door without saying a word. Zheng Yan stood beside him with her hands clasped together. She had been praying the entire time.

"Heaven and earth, bless them that they must be alright... why did they suddenly get into a car accident? Why are they injured so badly? How long will this surgery take?"

The news of du Li being caught had yet to spread.

As an important criminal, the police had already sent people to take over and verify the entire process of the accident.

Mo Yongheng knew, but Zheng Yan did not.

She was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, pacing back and forth.

Mo Yongheng's eyes were blurry as he walked, and he could not help but reach out to pull her back.

"This is the best hospital in N City. They'll be fine. Calm down."

Just as he finished speaking, a few more people appeared in the corridor.

They were old master mo and Qi Yan who had rushed over from the Mo family, as well as the bodyguards who always protected old master Mo. .

The person pushing the wheelchair was Qi Yan.

Xiao Liulu didn't come. It was likely that Mo Chengxian was afraid of scaring her, so he didn't let her know about the news of her parents' accident.

When he saw Mo Yongheng, Qi Yan's eyes immediately lit up. He searched the surroundings, but he did not see Tan Bengeng. His eyes immediately became disappointed.

Mo Yongheng had already tricked his wife out of the Zheng family, but he was still alone.

As expected, having a vengeful brother-in-law, his life was worse than others!

"How's the situation?"

Mo Chengxian saw the red light in the operating room and asked with a worried expression.

"We have just arrived as well. The surgery is still ongoing and we are not sure of the situation yet," Mo Yongheng answered quickly without hesitation.

There were two operating theaters in front of them, and the operating lights in both operating theaters were on. No one could tell them what was going on inside.

According to the information Mo Yongheng had asked, Yu Yuehan had been injured from jumping out of a car. Initially, his condition was not that serious, but when he jumped out of the car, his head hit a rock.

When he landed on the ground, he was too close to the car where the car had exploded, so he was injured from the fall and the impact... almost all of them were injured.

Not only were the external injuries serious, but his concussion and five internal organs were also severely injured due to the explosion.

He was immediately informed of his critical condition the moment he was sent to the hospital.

As for Nian Xiaomu, her injuries were not serious initially. However, when she jumped out of the car at a slow speed, one side of her body was grazed, and one of her arms was temporarily paralyzed.

However, who knew that she was pregnant.

Jumping out of the car and being chased by Du Li... It was still unknown whether the child would be able to survive.

Mo Yongheng did not dare to tell Mo Chengxian these words because he was afraid that he would not be able to take the stimulation.

He even kept Tan Bengbeng in the dark and did not tell her about the incident with Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu.

Otherwise, it was impossible for Tan Bengbeng to stay at home.

“Qi Yan, Qi Yan!”

When Mo Chengxian heard Mo Yongheng’s words, he could probably guess that the situation was not looking good. He quickly turned around and grabbed Qi Yan’s hand.

“You are the medicine king. I know that you are not only proficient in pharmacology. Quickly go and take a look at them!”

“... the surgery has already begun. It would be dangerous to barge in at this time. Let’s wait for the news first.” Qi Yan’s bewitching eyes flickered slightly as he spoke plainly.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to save them, it was just that now wasn’t the time.

Time passed by minute by minute.

The surgery lights were still on.

Everyone stood at the door, nervously staring at the surgery lights that hadn’t been extinguished yet.

The longer the surgery took, it meant that the injuries of the two people weren’t optimistic. Everyone’s hearts were in their throats.

Chapter 1653: I Am Your Little True Love (4)

Mo Yongheng originally wanted to persuade Old Master Mo to rest first and inform him when there was news. However, Mo Chengxian refused to do anything.

He stubbornly stood guard at the entrance of the operating theater.

His only granddaughter and his grandson-in-law were currently in an unknown condition. How could he leave at this time.

“Pa!”.

The lights in the operating theater closest to them were turned off.

Everyone's nerves instantly tensed up.

Not long after, the doctor walked out of the operating theater, took off his mask, and opened his mouth in a relaxed manner.

"The operation went very smoothly. The patient is out of danger."

At the same time, the door of the other operating theater suddenly opened, and a medical staff rushed out.

"This is bad. The patient's bleeding can't be stopped and his heart has stopped beating..."

—

Nian Xiaomu fell into a deep sleep.

When she opened her eyes, all she could see was a vast expanse of white.

The white room, the white windowsill, everything was white..

Her brain was in a deep sleep.

Instinctively, she wanted to press her temples. However, when she lifted her head up, she realized that she was unable to exert any strength.

When she looked down, she realized that her left hand was wrapped in bandages.

She was stunned for a moment and wanted to speak. However, her throat was a little dry.

When her gaze landed on the side of the bed, she realized that someone had fallen asleep on the edge of her bed. It seemed to be Zheng Yan..

Before Nian Xiaomu could call out to her, Zheng Yan had already woken up.

When she saw Nian Xiaomu with her eyes open, she jumped up from the chair in surprise.

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"Xiao Mumu, this is great! You are finally done! You Don't even know that you scared me to death. SOB SOB SOB SOB!" Zheng Yan pounced onto her body and cried so much that she did not seem to be happy that she had woken up. It was as if she had died.

"Water..." Nian Xiaomu's throat was so dry that it was unbearable.

She forced out a single word and used all her strength to push Zheng Yan.

"I'm going to be crushed to death by you."

"..."

Zheng Yan came back to her senses and glanced at her with an aggrieved expression. It was as if she was complaining about her lack of amorous feelings.

Then, she went to pour water for her with a face full of joy.

As she poured the water, she spoke to her.

“You’ve been sleeping for an entire day. You Don’t even know that old patriarch Mo refused to go back to rest because of your accident. Mo Yongheng was worried that he wouldn’t be able to take it if he carried his body like this. He only got Qi Yan to give him an injection an hour ago and carried him back to rest.”

She did not know if Mo Yongheng and Qi Yan would get beaten up when old Patriarch Mo woke up.

Zheng Yan added silently in her heart. She carried the cup of water back to the bedside and reached out to touch Nian Xiaomu’s face.

“It’s a good thing that you’re awake.”

Zheng Yan’s gaze caught sight of her hand that was subconsciously touching her stomach, and she hurriedly told her.

“You’re almost two months pregnant. Although you had a miscarriage, it’s a good thing that nothing happened to you. The Doctor said that you only need to recuperate quietly for a few days until the injury on your hand is better. Then, you can be discharged from the hospital.”

“...”

Pregnant?

Nian Xiaomu had just taken a sip of water when her hand that was holding the glass of water suddenly stopped. A look of surprise flashed across her eyes as she lifted her head.

She was really pregnant?

Xiao Liulu was going to have a younger brother?

Almost subconsciously, she wanted to tell Yu Yuehan the good news.

The second child that he had been looking forward to was here!

However, before Nian Xiaomu could be happy for too long, images of her before she fainted flooded into her mind.

Yu Yuehan, whose face was drained of blood..

There was so much blood on his body that it was frightening..

There was also the scene of him falling on top of her..

Nian Xiaomu’s hand trembled, and the cup fell onto the bed. The water wet the blanket and her hospital gown, and she reached out to grab Zheng Yan in panic.

“Where is Yu Yuehan? where is He!”

“Xiao Mumu, calm down. Young Master Han is... He is next door to you...”

Before Zheng Yan could finish her sentence, Nian Xiaomu had already lifted the blanket and ran out!

Chapter 1654: I Am Your Little True Love (5)

“Xiao Mumu –”

Zheng Yan did not expect her to be so emotional and hurriedly chased after her.

“Xiao Mumu, you just had a miscarriage. The Doctor instructed that you must recuperate quietly during this period of time and that you must not have any major mood swings! Young Master Han is just...”

Zheng Yan chased after her to the entrance of the ward next door. When she saw Nian Xiaomu standing at the entrance of the ward in a daze, she suddenly paused before she could finish her sentence.

Following her gaze, she realized that the door of the ward next door was open, but the bed inside was empty.

Yu Yuehan was not around, but there was a middle-aged nurse who was packing her things.

At the same time, she sighed softly and lamented, “It’s such a pity that she is so young...”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s body trembled and she almost could not stand.

Reach out to hold the door frame, in front of let oneself stand firm, slow down, immediately go to the ward, reach out to grab the nurse, voice trembling ask.

“What about the patient in this ward? Is He... is He...”

The nurse was startled, then opened her mouth: “He has gone, you came a step late.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s face suddenly turned pale, as pale as a sheet of paper.

Her eyes reddened as she looked at the nurse in front of her in disbelief. As if she did not believe what she had said, she turned her head nervously to look at Zheng Yan who had chased her into the ward.

“Yu Yuehan’s ward is not in this room, isn’t it? The nurse said that he wasn’t the one who left, right? Zheng Yan, say something!”

When Zheng Yan entered the ward, she saw that there was something wrong with her expression. When she heard the nurse’s words, she was completely dumbfounded.

She was jolted back to her senses by Nian Xiaomu’s words. Just as she was about to organize her words and speak, the nurse had already picked up the bed plate number that was placed on the bedside table and took a glance at it before nodding her head.

“The patient in this ward is called Yu Yuehan. His name is written here, but he has really left. It was only ten minutes before you guys arrived. Oh right, the person who came to help him with the formalities seems to be his assistant. His surname is Yang.”

Special Assistant Yang..

Left..

Was she late? She did not even get to meet him for the last time.

Yu Yuehan, you liar. You said that you would be fine if I waited for you..

Nian Xiaomu's tears fell instantly.

She bit her lips hard to prevent herself from crying out loud.

When her gaze landed on the hospital gown in the nurse's hands, she remembered that it was the gown that Yu Yuehan had worn before. Reaching Out, she snatched the gown over and hugged it tightly in her arms.

"No! He did not leave. I am still here and he is not going anywhere. He said that he would always be by my side and accompany me to the end of my life... I don't believe a single word that the both of you have said. I don't believe it!"

"Xiao Mumu."

When Zheng Yan saw that she was not in a good mood, she rushed forward and hugged her.

The moment she saw Zheng Yan, Nian Xiaomu immediately cried and hugged her tightly.

"Zheng Yan, tell me, is Yu Yuehan Alright? You must have been too tired from taking care of me and remembered his ward wrongly. Let's go to another ward to look for him. Let's Go Now!"

"No, young master Han lives here, but... But..."Zheng Yan wanted to say something but hesitated. She was completely confused by the scene in front of her.

Yu Yuehan's ward was very serious. After he was sent to the hospital yesterday, he was resuscitated several times in one night and was almost unable to be saved.

Furthermore, he had a rare blood type. Just the fact that he was short of so much blood in one go almost cost him his life.

Fortunately, he had his own blood bank and Qi Yan was there. weren't they all resuscitated?

Qi Yan had personally said that he was already out of danger. Why did he suddenly leave? !

Chapter 1655: I Am Your Little True Love (6)

Not to mention that Nian Xiaomu could not accept this fact, Zheng Yan was also dumbfounded.

At the start, she was only worried that Nian Xiaomu would not be able to rest in peace when Yu Yuehan's condition was too serious. Now that she heard that Yu Yuehan had left ten minutes ago, she was completely terrified.

His expression was even more exaggerated than Nian Xiaomu's.

When the two of them hugged each other, they looked like two children who had been scared silly. They looked at each other.

When the nurse was also confused by them, she could not help but speak up.

“It’s just a change of ward. Is there a need to cry so much? We elders really can’t understand the way young people express their feelings now.”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

Zheng Yan:”...”

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and instantly reached out to wipe away her tears. Then, she threw herself in front of the nurse.

She tried her best to calm herself down.

She asked word by word.

“What did you say just now? Yu Yuehan did not die. He only changed wards? But, you said just now that he was so young. What a pity... and he left too...”

“It’s a pity that the patient in the other ward that I cleaned up today was a young man in his twenties. He was not resuscitated. As for the patient in this ward, I did not say that he was dead. What I meant was that he had left. Wasn’t changing wards meant that he had left!”

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As the nurse spoke, she seemed to have seen something and hurriedly pointed to the door.

“That’s him. That assistant surnamed Yang was the one who handled the procedures for the ward in this ward. If you have any questions, just ask him. I still have work to do, so I’ll be leaving first.”

The nurse took her things and left.

Nian Xiaomu turned around and saw that special assistant Yang was standing at the door of the ward.

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When he saw that Nian Xiaomu had woken up, he walked up to her and said happily,

“It’s great that Miss Nian is fine!”

“The nurse just said that Yu Yuehan has left...”Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and asked cautiously.

This was the first time that she felt as fragile as a gust of wind that could blow her over. She could not bear the slightest bit of bad news about him.

Special Assistant Yang was stunned and seemed to be shocked by this statement.

When he snapped back to his senses, he quickly explained.

“Miss Nian, don’t worry. Young Master Han is fine. He just changed to another ward. King of Hell said that you would definitely wake up today. However, we still need to observe young master Han’s condition. He was worried that if you were to be separated into two wards, you would not be able to calm down and recuperate. Therefore, he asked me to change a large VIP twin ward for Young Master Han. When Miss Nian wakes up, we will move there together.”

“So, Yu Yuehan did not die?” Nian Xiaomu gripped the hospital gown in her hands tightly as she looked at special assistant Yang with a burning gaze.

Hope flickered in her eyes.

“Yes, Young Master Han is already out of danger. However, he suffered a concussion because he hit his head. As for the exact situation, we will only know if there are any sequelae after he wakes up,” special assistant Yang told her the truth.

After Nian Xiaomu calmed down, he and Zheng Yan helped her pack up and change the ward.

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In the spacious and Bright VIP ward.

Nian Xiaomu stayed by Yu Yuehan’s side, Zheng Yan stayed by her side, and Special Assistant Yang went to follow up on the progress of the situation.

Qi Yan, who had just walked into the ward, was the only one who was laughing so hard that he was out of breath when he heard the joke that Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan had just made.

“The two of you are really talented. You can exchange the tragic feeling of a life and death parting just by changing the ward. Are you trying to kill me with laughter? hahahahaha...”

“This must be the funniest joke I have ever heard this year. hahahahaha...”

“I want to send a message to my Bengbeng and tell her this joke.”

Chapter 1656: I Am Your Little True Love (7)

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Nian Xiaomu turned around and took a glance at him. The corners of her mouth twitched slightly.

He had laughed for so long and had not had enough of it. Now, he was going to announce her scandal to the world?

Did he know what it meant to be worried and confused?

Could he understand the feelings of the patient’s family? If they had told her earlier that Yu Yuehan was not dead and that he was already out of danger, would she have made a fool of herself?

Just now, she had really thought that Yu Yuehan was dead, and she had almost crashed into the wall with him.

It was fine if they had not comforted her, but they had actually laughed at her. Furthermore, they had laughed in front of her!

This was too much!

This was too much!

“Hahaha... it’s not that I want to say this, but Nian Xiaomu, you are really going to make me laugh to death. I have been treating patients for so many years, and I have never seen anyone who is funnier than you...”when Qi Yan met her gaze, he could not help but start laughing again.

Nian Xiaomu’s face was filled with black lines from laughing.

Her heart, which was originally worried that Yu Yuehan would have some sequelae, instantly became angry.

Now, she wanted to beat up Qi Yan to vent her anger.

Unfortunately, she could not beat him up..

Nian Xiaomu’s lively eyes flashed slightly, and a crafty glint flashed past her eyes.

She spoke slowly.

“Have you laughed enough? I heard that Mo Yongheng already knows that I am awake and will be coming over very soon. If I were to tell him later that Beng Beng is secretly contacting you behind his back... Hehe.”

“...”

Qi Yan’s smile froze on his face instantly.

He tried his best to maintain his composure.

“We are all friends. There’s no need to go overboard, right? It’s not good for you to do something that harms others but not yourself.”

Nian xiaomu chuckled again and said, “Who said that? I find you extremely annoying now. I am so happy to see Mo Yongheng beat you up!”

Qi Yan:”...”

This was why one had to be kind.

This retribution came as quickly as a tornado.

“Nian Xiaomu, you can’t be ungrateful. Don’t forget that I was the one who saved Yu Yuehan when he was in critical condition yesterday. It’s fine if you guys don’t know how to repay a debt of gratitude, but it’s not right to add insult to injury!”

Qi Yan grabbed the pillow on the sofa and buried his head into the pillow, feeling wronged.

He had already fallen in love with a sister-obsessed brother-in-law, and no one pitied him. Yet, there was someone who wanted to stab him in the back.

Why was life so difficult?

He just wanted to marry a wife. Was it easy for him?

“So, how is Yu Yuehan’s condition? Didn’t you say that he had already passed the critical period? Why hasn’t he woken up yet?” Nian Xiaomu’s expression turned serious when she heard him mention the emergency treatment for Yu Yuehan.

She turned around and looked at the hospital bed in front of her.

Yu Yuehan was lying on it and was in a deep sleep.

There were bandages wrapped around his head and his eyes were tightly shut. His handsome face was so pale that not a trace of blood could be seen on it.

It was as if all the blood in his body had been drained.

Nian Xiaomu had never seen him look so weak before.

He lay there quietly and did not move at all. It was as if... He was dead.

If not for the electrocardiograph by the bedside that was still ticking away, Nian Xiaomu would probably have lost her cool by now.

“He has passed the critical period, so it is certain that he will not die. However, as you can see, his injuries are so serious. There is a huge gash on the back of his head, and his internal organs have been injured by the explosion. The internal bleeding is severe, but he has a rare blood type. TSK TSK, I don’t want to brag, but if it weren’t for me, he would have died before he could be resuscitated in time. I deserve to be the savior of his life!”

Qi Yan was half serious and half joking.

He has learned his lesson now.

Chapter 1657: I Am Your Little True Love (8)

He had yet to marry a wife, so having more helpers was better than having more enemies.

What was that saying? If one’s mouth was cheap and one felt good for a moment, then he would chase his wife to the crematorium!

If it wasn’t for the fact that his eyeballs had been pecked by an eagle, he wouldn’t have been unable to tell that Mo Yongheng was Tan Bengbeng’s brother. He had gotten someone to beat Mo Yongheng up and even courted death in front of him.

Now, he could not win even if he cried.

If he wanted to see his wife, he would have to sneak around like a thief.

“When will he wake up?” Nian Xiaomu asked again.

When she heard Qi Yan mention that Yu Yuehan had a concussion and internal bleeding, she really could not sit still for even a second.

The moment she moved, her stomach suddenly throbbed slightly, and the pain caused her expression to change.

Zheng Yan hurriedly pressed her seat down.

“My ancestor, you just narrowly escaped death yourself and almost lost your child. Take it easy. Since Yama said that young master Han is fine, he must be fine. Otherwise, why don’t you keep telling him that he’s going to be a father? Maybe he’ll wake up when he’s Happy?”

“That makes sense. I think this method is feasible!” Qi Yan agreed without thinking.

It was hard to tell if his expression was serious, but Nian Xiaomu could tell that he was trying to curry Zheng Yan’s favor.

She rolled her eyes at him immediately.

Qi Yan did not mind. After all, the world was bigger than his wife.

Right now, his mind was filled with how to trick Beng Beng into his hands. Even his Beng Beng confessed to him and said that she liked him.

Now, all he needed was Mo Yongheng to nod his head, and he would be able to get the beauty back.

Zheng Yan was also Mo Yongheng’s sharp-witted person. Since he could not convince Mo Yongheng, it was not a bad idea to curry favor with Zheng Yan and increase his chances of winning.

Qi Yan said, “Don’t worry. Based on my guess, he should be waking up soon given his current condition.”

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu felt slightly relieved.

She sat by the bed and held Yu Yuehan’s hand tightly.

She placed his hand on her stomach and told him the news of her pregnancy just like Zheng Yan had said.

“Yu Yuehan, you are going to be a father. Although I don’t know if it will be a son or a daughter, I know that you will definitely like both of them, right?”

“When you wake up, we will tell Grandpa that I am pregnant. Maybe Grandpa will agree to let us get married.”

“If he still doesn’t agree and insists on letting me give birth to the child with the surname Mo, I will elope with you...”

Nian Xiaomu spoke very seriously, as if Yu Yuehan was really awake and could hear her.

Qi Yan and Zheng Yan listened to her quietly. They tactfully left the ward first and gave the space to the young couple.

Nian Xiaomu sat by the bed like this and held onto Yu Yuehan’s hand as she talked to him.

Scenes of their time flashed past her eyes.

Yu Yuehan protected her without hesitation. Even though he was severely injured, he still appeared in front of her like a god when she needed him the most.

At that moment, she really thought that she was dead for sure.

In the next second, because of his appearance, Hell became heaven.

In the past, she did not believe that she was destined to have three lifetimes and three lifetimes.

But now, she believed it.

If there was a next life, she wanted to be with him in the next life. She wanted to hold his hand and grow old together with him.

“Yu Yuehan, I love you.”

Nian Xiaomu held his hand and placed it by her lips as she muttered softly.

In the next second, she realized that his fingers were moving.

Then, he opened his black eyes and looked at her in a daze.

Chapter 1658: I Am Your Little True Love (9)

When their eyes met, Nian Xiaomu was stunned.

She stared blankly at Yu Yuehan, who had suddenly opened his eyes. Her eyes widened in shock. Before he could speak, she jumped up from the chair anxiously and turned around to run out.

“Qi Yan! Qi Yan! Come and take a look! Yu Yuehan is awake! He is awake!”

Very quickly, the ward was filled with people.

Yu Yuehan’s initial attending physician, Qi Yan, who had taken over halfway, and the other medical staff were also present.

They were surrounding the bedside and giving him a checkup.

Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan were squeezed to the side.

Coincidentally, Mo Yongheng and old Patriarch Mo had also arrived.

The old man had just been given a forced injection and had gone back to rest for a while. At this moment, he was in a bad mood and was like an angry old man who refused to speak to Mo Yongheng.

When he heard that Yu Yuehan had woken up, he gestured for the person beside him to push him forward and took a glance at the hospital bed.

Yu Yuehan had woken up.

His complexion did look a little pale, but as long as he could wake up, his little life would be saved.

He was lucky.

He did not know how he managed to survive such a serious injury, but he actually woke up midway and used a stone to knock du Li unconscious.

It was said that he had heard his Xin ‘er calling for help..

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At least he had some ability.

Mo Chengxian did not know whether he was happy or unhappy. He took a glance at him and retreated to the side to watch the medical staff busy themselves.

Although Yu Yuehan had woken up, he had internal and external injuries as well as a concussion. There were many things that needed to be examined one by one.

Even though it would save a lot of effort with Qi Yan around, Nian Xiaomu was still worried. Hence, she got the doctor to examine him again carefully.

By the time all the examinations were completed, a long time had passed.

Mo Chengxian could not help but remind her when he saw that she was still standing. "Xin 'er, he won't die. Take care of yourself!"

"I'm fine. I'll stay here and guard him. Grandfather, you don't have to worry about me," Nian Xiaomu said without hesitation. She stood by the bedside and looked eagerly at Yu Yuehan, who was undergoing the final examination.

When she met his gaze, she immediately smiled sweetly.

Yu Yuehan looked at her calmly and then at Mo Chengxian, who was sitting in the wheelchair. Mo Chengxian's expression was cold and he was grunting unhappily. His black eyes flickered slightly.

He was as quiet as a mute from the beginning to the end and did not say a single word.

Qi Yan did not notice his expression. He held the examination report in his hand and said, "Indeed, his physique is astonishing. His internal bleeding has stopped, but he will still need to be hospitalized for a few more days for observation. As for his concussion, it looks like..."

"Who are you?"

Yu Yuehan's slightly hoarse voice suddenly rang out.

These three simple words caused the entire ward to sink into an indescribable silence.

Everyone raised their heads to look at him in shock.

The same message was written in their eyes: What? Lost his memory?

If he did not lose his sight when he banged his head, he must have lost his memory. Wasn't this a plot that only existed in idol dramas..

The expressions of everyone present were complicated.

Only Qi Yan, who was used to seeing all sorts of strange illnesses, was slightly calmer. However, his expression did not look any better.

"He might just be joking with me. Everyone, don't panic."

As Qi Yan spoke, he grabbed Yu Yuehan's shoulders and turned in Nian Xiaomu's direction. Then, he pointed at Nian Xiaomu, who was stunned by the side of the bed.

“You don’t know me, but you do know her, right? Don’t tell me that you don’t even recognize your own wife. If that’s the case, I really can’t save you. You Can Count on your own luck!”

Qi Yan spread out his hands and said with a face that looked like he was watching a good show.

Yu Yuehan followed his finger and saw Nian Xiaomu. His face remained expressionless.

Chapter 1659: I Am Your Little True Love (10)

His gaze was so calm that it was as if he was looking at a stranger.

Not to mention Nian Xiaomu, even the others felt chills running down their spines when they saw his gaze.

Could it be that he had really... lost his memory?

It made sense when they thought about it.

He had such a huge gash on his head, hit a rock, and exploded. His concussion was so severe.

It was not impossible that she had really lost her memory.

However, if that was really the case, what would happen to Nian Xiaomu?

It was not easy for her to wake Yu Yuehan up, but in the end, he had forgotten about her..

Everyone in the ward focused their gazes on Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu was also dumbfounded.

She had been worried that Yu Yuehan would not wake up, but she had never thought that he would forget about her.

She pursed her lips with difficulty. Just as she was hesitating whether she should introduce herself, Yu Yuehan, who had been staring fixedly at her, suddenly reached out and grabbed one of her little fingers.

His thin lips quivered slightly, and his voice was hoarse.

“I remember you. Don’t go.”

Yu Yuehan pulled her in front of him and leaned into her embrace. Like an orphan without a family, he could only draw warmth from her body.

Nian Xiaomu’s heart tightened in an instant.

She hugged him tightly.

“I won’t leave if I don’t want to. Don’t be afraid!” Nian Xiaomu caressed his head gently as she spoke.

She coaxed him like she was coaxing a child.

Yu Yuehan only relaxed after being coaxed by her for a while.

Taking the opportunity, Nian Xiaomu asked, “You said that you remembered me. Do you know who I am?”

Yu Yuehan lowered his eyes and thought for a moment. Then, he opened his mouth slowly and said, "Nian Xiaomu."

"What about yourself?" Nian Xiaomu asked again.

Yu Yuehan blinked his black eyes and the corners of his mouth curled up. "I am your true love!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Everyone: "Urgh —"

They were caught off guard by a mouthful of dog food!

Qi Yan could not take it anymore and refused to let go of the trash can by the bedside. Instead, he pointed his finger at Yu Yuehan, "You, you, you, I'm warning you. I am now a person who can not get a wife. If you continue to agitate me like this, do you believe that I will poison your medicine and kill you!"

Yu Yuehan seemed to have been frightened when he heard his words. He turned around and crawled into Nian Xiaomu's arms.

Nian Xiaomu hugged him tightly and glared at Qi Yan.

"He doesn't remember anything now. He must be very insecure. Don't scare him!"

Nian Xiaomu held Yu Yuehan's head in her hands and asked him a few more questions.

In the end, it was confirmed that Yu Yuehan did not remember anything. He had even forgotten who he was and only remembered her.

Not only that, he also did not feel safe. No matter how many people were by his side, he had to hold her hand tightly before he was willing to sleep.

Mo Chengxian was envious of this scene and wanted to kick him away. However, Nian Xiaomu's heart ached for him.

Before Mo Chengxian could speak, Nian Xiaomu opened her mouth with teary eyes.

"Grandfather, I didn't know that you didn't like Yu Yuehan. However, he became like this because he wanted to save me and protect me. Now, he doesn't remember anything and can't leave me. If you insist on breaking us up, you will be forcing him to his death. Do you have the heart to do that?"

"I..." Mo Chengxian's face was dark and he could not reply.

Nian Xiaomu continued, "You can ignore Yu Yuehan's life and death, but he is Xiao Liuliu's biological father after all. Aren't you afraid that Xiao Liuliu won't love you anymore in the future if you force Yu Yuehan to his death?"

Mo Chengxian: "...!!"

This was absolutely impossible!

Mo Chengxian looked at Yu Yuehan, who had been stuck in Nian Xiaomu's arms the entire time, and his brows were knitted so tightly that a fly could be squashed to death.

Chapter 1660: I Am Your Little True Love (11)

He did hate Yu Yuehan. After all, this fellow had tried to abduct his granddaughter without even saying a word.

However, the person he treasured the most right now was Xiao Liuliu.

This little great-granddaughter whom he had finally gotten back after much difficulty.

Mo Chengxian's lips quivered at the thought of Xiao Liuliu hating him. He could not bring himself to say the words that he wanted to take Nian xiaomu away.

After holding it in for a long time, he finally managed to squeeze out a sentence.

"The two of you haven't even gotten married yet. It's outrageous for you to stay in the hospital and take care of him like this!"

How would people discuss this if word got out?

"What's so outrageous about it? I used to live together with Yu Yuehan in City H," Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and explained honestly.

Even though they had cohabited at that time to take care of Xiao Liuliu, she had actually rented an apartment outside.

However, now that she had a child with Yu Yuehan, wouldn't it be too late for her to distance herself from him.

"You!"

Mo Chengxian choked on her words for a moment before he lowered his voice.

"How can it be the same? You did not know who you were previously, and no one else knew who you were. However, you are now in City N, and you are the Mo family's most respected eldest daughter. Do you know how many people pay attention to your every move?"

Nian xiaomu said, "OH, in order to shut Youyou up, grandfather, promise me that you will marry Yu Yuehan!"

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Mo Chengxian:"..."

Was this the topic that he wanted to talk about just now? Why did he feel that something was not right..

"Nonsense! How can a girl talk about marriage every day?" Mo Chengxian forcefully ended this topic and glanced at the frail Yu Yuehan.

Even though he was full of dissatisfaction, he could only hold it in for now.

He turned to look at Qi Yan.

"Can you tell what's going on with him in this State?"

“ ... ”

Qi Yan was standing at the side and watching the show. He did not expect the topic to be thrown in front of him all of a sudden.

He was stunned for a moment. He put down the trash can in his hand, clapped his hands, and stood up. He took a glance at Yu Yuehan first, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

“There is no blood clot in his brain, but I can’t rule out other causes of amnesia. Furthermore, I can’t be sure when it will recover.”

Some people would be able to recall this kind of accidental amnesia very quickly.

Some people would never be able to recall it in their entire lives.

There was absolutely no evidence to give a specific recovery time.

Qi Yan was speaking the truth, even though he had some suspicions that Yu Yuehan was putting on an act.

After all, if Yu Yuehan was fine now, Old Master Mo might very well take Nian xiaomu away. At that time, Yu Yuehan would become the same as him. If he wanted to see his wife, he would have to surreptitiously climb over the wall, he would also have to be wary of the possibility of a brother-in-law with a nose as terrifying as a hunting dog suddenly appearing..

If it was him, he would also choose to lose his memory.

At the very least, he was sick. Even if old patriarch mo could be ruthless enough to take Nian xiaomu away, Nian Xiaomu would never agree to leave him at this time.

Thinking about it, Qi Yan suddenly felt that the possibility of Yu Yuehan acting was very high!

His nerves trembled slightly. He turned his head and looked at Yu Yuehan seriously a few more times, but he could not tell if it was true or not.

“You mean that he might be like this for the rest of his life?” Mo Chengxian’s Hale and hearty old eyes darkened when he heard what he said.

It was as if he was worried that if Yu Yuehan could not recover, it would delay his precious granddaughter for the rest of her life.

“It’s hard to say what kind of illness amnesia is. I Can’t guarantee anything for the time being until the cause of the illness is determined. However, Yu Yuehan’s current physical condition is indeed not good. The wound on his head and the injuries on his body need to be recuperated. If we stimulate him at this time, it will easily aggravate his condition.”