

My Life 1741

### **Chapter 1741: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (19)**

In this game, the frequency of weddings was very high, but other people arranged for three to five fake brides to be lively and lively. It was unheard of for the Mo family to arrange hundreds of fake brides in one GO!

Hundreds of brides, not to mention acknowledging them, even looking at them could make one's eyes dazzle.

How was he going to find a wife?

Old Patriarch Mo was too ruthless!

"Do you guys think that they are not inside? Did Old Patriarch deliberately arrange such a thing to trick us?" Qi Yan, who was rarely smart, asked vigilantly.

It was said that if one suffered too much, one's IQ would increase.

He now felt that his guess was very reasonable.

Old Patriarch Mo deliberately did not let them get married comfortably. Who knows, he might really play dirty tricks on them.

They were blind to see that they could only bring back a fake bride in the end, and their wedding night was immediately ruined.

It was too scary!

Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng looked at each other and gave Qi Yan a thumbs up at the same time.

This sentence was very popular.

The Butler seemed to know what they were thinking and reminded them with an expressionless face.

"Young Masters, don't worry. The brides are all here. In a while, they will walk from one side of the screen to the other side. From the beginning to the end, each of them will take about ten seconds on average. Once they reach the safety zone, they will be treated as having missed it and can not be chosen again. Therefore, Young Masters, please take note and attack when it is time to attack!"

As soon as the Butler finished speaking, the game began.

The first bride walked out, and the few people who looked calm just a moment ago suddenly rushed to the grandstand at the very front.

Yu Yuehan was the fastest. The moment he stepped on the grandstand, he was pulled down by Mo Yongheng who was right behind him.

Just as Mo Yongheng was about to go up, Qi Yan gave him a kick.

With quick reflexes, he snatched the best seat.

The few people who were holding hands earlier and had threatened to help each other were now fighting over a spectator stand that was close to the bride.

Mo Yongheng was born as a secret guard, so his skills were extremely good.

Qi Yan was the medicine king. When he inherited the position of the Medicine King, no matter how much training he had gone through, he was not inferior to Mo Yongheng.

The one who was at a disadvantage was Yu Yuehan.

He was born as a proper young master.

No matter how good his skills were, he could not be compared to Mo Yongheng and Qi Yan, who had climbed out of the battle without stopping.

Instead of wasting his time fighting for a position that was impossible to get, he would rather save his energy and use his intelligence to win.

Yu Yuehan was the first to withdraw from the battle circle and gave the front row of the stands to Mo Yongheng and Qi Yan.

Propping up his chin with one hand, he sized up the brides that passed by one by one.

As long as Nian Xiaomu appeared, he was confident that he would be able to recognize her.

However, old patriarch Mo had gambled too much. He only had one chance. If he was wrong, he could not turn back.

Neither of them was willing to lose their wedding night. Therefore, whether it was Yu Yuehan, Mo Yongheng, or Qi Yan, they could hardly control their nervousness.

This was the amazing part about old patriarch mo — he was a schemer!

He had to be calm. Only by being calm could he not affect his own judgment..

Ten people had passed.

Twenty people had passed.

Thirty people had passed as well.

Yu Yuehan did not move. Mo Yongheng and Qi Yan had fought to the end, and neither of them could win the other. Each of them took a step back and each of them stood on the stands with one foot on each of their shoulders, putting their arms around each other to maintain their balance.

They did not look at the bride who passed by their eyes for a second.

However, after looking at her for so long, none of them had seen their own bride.

Could it be that they had already missed her?

Such a question surfaced in the hearts of the three of them almost at the same time.

**Chapter 1742: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (20)**

Yu Yuehan quickly suppressed the uneasiness in his heart.

Since old patriarch mo could think of such an exciting game to test them, he must have thought that they would definitely panic if they could not wait for the real bride to appear.

Therefore, it was not a coincidence that they did not wait for the first few dozen brides. It was not that they had missed it, but that old patriarch mo had deliberately arranged it!

Yu Yuehan's expression gradually became more relaxed as he was certain of this.

He silently guessed in his heart which of the three brides would be the first to appear, given Patriarch Mo's temperament.

If his guess was correct, she would be the first to appear among the three brides.

It wasn't that patriarch Mo favored his own granddaughter. It was just that Nian Xiaomu would be the first to appear and would not lose her composure.

The second person should be Zheng Yan.

The first person would be easily nervous, and the last person would be under a lot of pressure if they waited for too long. Tan Bengbeng, who was the most mentally strong and had a background as a secret guard, was the perfect candidate.

If old patriarch mo had really made such arrangements, it would be very close to the time when Nian Xiaomu would appear..

Just as Yu Yuehan's thoughts flashed through his mind, the bride who had walked out from the side of the screen suddenly caught his gaze!

Even though her behavior, clothes, and attire were exactly the same as the others, he could still sense that this was Nian Xiaomu!

He only had one chance. Yu Yuehan pursed his thin lips into a line and tried to identify her carefully, hoping to get more clues.

However, no matter how he looked at her, he could not tell the difference from her appearance.

Ten seconds passed in the blink of an eye.

Just as he was hesitating, he suddenly heard a tender voice coming from the crowd. He was suddenly startled and turned around to look behind him.

Xiao Liulu was being held in Fan Yu's arms. She was holding a package of wedding cakes with both hands and eating happily.

Her big round eyes stared at the bride who had just walked out from the screen. She clapped her hands excitedly and shouted, "Mummy!!"

Seeing that Yu Yuehan had yet to choose, she took a bite of the biscuit and complained to Fan Yu with a look of disdain.

"Daddi is so stupid that he can't even recognize Mummy!"

“I choose number fifty-two!”

Yu Yuehan opened his mouth without any hesitation and made his choice at the last second.

Immediately after, the bride who was standing in front of him reached out and lifted the veil in delight.

An exquisite face was revealed.

It was Nian Xiaomu.

Dressed in a red bridal gown, she pounced on Yu Yuehan without a word and wrapped her arms around his neck as she offered her cherry lips on her own accord.

Yu Yuehan was stunned for a second before he took over the initiative and kissed her deeply in front of everyone.

This scene made everyone envious!

“Cough, cough!”

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, old patriarch Mo could not help but remind her.

The Butler quickly stepped forward to emphasize the rules.

“The bride who has been chosen can not lift the veil without permission. She must be sent directly to the bridal chamber. Otherwise, it will be considered a violation!”

Nian Xiaomu was dragged away again.

Yu Yuehan, who had made sure that he had chosen the right bride, strolled leisurely toward the bridal chamber with Nian Xiaomu with his hands in his pockets.

When he passed by Mo Yongheng and Qi Yan, he gave them a sympathetic look.

Qi Yan hurriedly hugged his thigh.

“President Yu, Young Master Han, blood-related brothers, we are family. As long as you help me this time, I will be your midwife when Nian Xiaomu gives birth!”

“...”

Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks, rubbed his fingers, and did not reply. He raised his eyebrows and glanced at Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng had waited for so long, but Zheng Yan still had not appeared. His state of mind was indeed a little broken.

He gritted his teeth and expressed his stance.

“If you are willing to help, I also owe you a favor. I can return it at any time.”

### **Chapter 1743: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (21)**

This time, Yu Yuehan was satisfied.

After getting married and being abused for an entire day, it was time to reap some benefits.

The favor between Mo Yongheng and Qi Yan was not so easy to earn. Qi Yan was the medicine king and he would be needed for the three calamities and six diseases.

There was no need to mention Mo Yongheng. Old Master Mo raised him personally and he was considered half a grandson. In the future, Yu Yuehan would have many opportunities to interact with Old Master Mo. .

There was always something that could be of use to him.

Yu Yuehan only thought for a few seconds before he decided to help them.

He lowered his voice and reminded them.

“If my guess is correct, Zheng Yan should be number 66 and Tan Bengbeng should be Number 99.”

“You even guessed the number? Are you sure? Are you trying to trick me?” Qi Yan was the least courageous of them all, when it came to such a big matter like the wedding night, it was really hard for him to imagine that he could not even recognize his wife. Yu Yuehan was already well-prepared.

Mo Yongheng did not say a word. When he heard the numbers that Yu Yuehan said, he lowered his eyes and started thinking.

A moment later, he slowly opened his mouth.

“How confident are you?”

“I wasn’t very sure at first, but looking at your expression now, it should be 100% ,” Yu Yuehan said without hiding anything.

He was initially hesitant about his own speculation because he was not that familiar with old master Mo’s temperament. He could only speculate based on common sense.

Yu Yuehan thought that the Mo family valued traditional culture, and today’s wedding was a chinese-style wedding.

According to the custom of elders giving blessings to their juniors, if they had to pick a few numbers for the bride to appear, they would definitely pick a number that signified good luck.

Nian Xiaomu was 52(my love) , so there were only 66(smooth and smooth) and 99(long and lasting) left.

In addition, Yu Yuehan had deduced the Order of the appearances.

Zheng Yan should be 66, and Tan Bengbeng should be 99.

As the few of them were talking, bride number 66 had already walked out from the screen.

Mo Yongheng’s gaze instantly locked onto that figure.

His heart was racing.

He could feel that it was Zheng Yan. However, because he cared too much about her, he started to doubt his own judgment.

In the end, he still chose to believe Yu Yuehan and gritted his teeth and shouted out number 66.

Bride number 66 was immediately brought away from the scene and sent to the wedding room.

Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng also left one after another.

Qi Yan was the only one left in the living room.

Looking at the beautiful bride in front of him, one by one, she walked past him.

Counting with his fingers, there were still a few more to go.

There was one who walked past him, and it was a little similar.

His heart skipped a beat.

After a while, another bride walked past him, and it was also a little similar.

He became more and more uncertain in his heart.

Could it be that Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng had joined forces to deceive him and left him with the wrong number?

Should he trust his own judgment or Yu Yuehan..

Qi Yan stood on the stands. As time passed, the fewer brides left, the more nervous he became.

He was afraid that his wedding night would be ruined.

He almost shouted when he saw the bride who looked like Tan Bengbeng a few times. In the end, he held it in.

He waited quietly for No. 99 to appear.

He had just reported the number and rushed up to check if the bride was Tan Bengbeng. The Butler had already sent someone to bring the bride away.

Old Master Mo sat in his wheelchair and asked the butler to push him forward.

His voice was like a loud bell.

“The selection of the groom has been completed. I officially announce that the wedding ceremony has been completed and sent to the bridal chamber!”

The applause at the scene was like thunder.

Qi Yan walked towards his own bridal chamber amidst the cheers of the crowd.

#### **Chapter 1744: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (22)**

The tense little heart could not relax at all.

When he walked to the gatehouse, he stood in front of the door and took deep breaths repeatedly.

After making sure that he was mentally prepared, he reached out to grab the doorknob and pushed the door open

A minute before him, Mo Yongheng had already entered his wedding room.

When he saw the bride waiting on the bed, even though he was nervous, he couldn't wait to step forward and lift the red veil.

When he saw Zheng Yan, who was smiling sweetly under the veil, a rare gentle smile appeared on his expressionless face.

They looked at each other silently, but he couldn't restrain himself. He lowered his head and kissed her lips greedily.

"Thank God It's you."

"How did you recognize me?" Zheng Yan asked curiously as she hugged his neck and kissed him a few times.

Mo Yongheng recalled the deal he made with Yu Yuehan. His dark eyes flashed and he chose to ignore this question.

"Today is our wedding night..."

Mo Yongheng opened his mouth faintly.

He stared at Zheng Yan as if he was staring at a lamb that was about to be torn apart and eaten.

"I want to take a shower first." Zheng Yan looked at him with affection in her eyes.

"Okay, let's take a shower together." Mo Yongheng carried her up and was about to carry her into the bathroom when a wail suddenly came from a room not far away from them.

It was Qi Yan's voice.

Mo Yongheng raised his eyebrows slightly.

Zheng Yan was shocked. "What's that sound? is someone shouting?"

"No, you heard wrong." Mo Yongheng chose to ignore it without hesitation.

He carried Zheng Yan straight into the bathroom.

Every moment of the night was precious. who cared about Qi Yan and who was a pig!

—

In Qi Yan's room.

Yama, who had just lifted the bridal veil, saw the unfamiliar face under the red veil. He was so scared that he threw the veil in his hand away and retreated.

He was too excited and bumped into the corner of the bed. His entire body fell onto the wall and he wanted to cry out for his mother.

As if hoping that the scene in front of him was an illusion, he mustered up the courage to turn around and take a look.

It was still a completely unfamiliar face.

He had no eyes to look at it!

“King Yama, you were the one who chose me. The old patriarch said that whoever you choose, you will have sex with,” the young girl sitting on the bed said with a face full of shyness.

She was very beautiful, with a hint of Jiangnan style’s gentleness.

When she spoke, the corners of her eyes and brows were timid, making people unconsciously feel pity for her.

No man could resist it.

Qi Yan was still wailing about his tragic fate a second ago, but when he heard her words, he suddenly stood up from the wall and turned around to glare at her.

He stepped forward, picked up the red veil on the ground, and covered her head again.

He pulled her up and dragged her out without caring about anything else.

“I only want my wife. Go back to where you came from. If you say another word of nonsense, I’ll poison you!”

The young girl:”...”

The young girl pulled down the veil unwillingly. “This is the rules of the game set by the old master. King of Hell, if you lose, you have to admit defeat. Can’t I accompany you for one night?”

“Have you ever experienced the feeling of being dismembered with a scalpel? If you want to try, I don’t mind if you stay here tonight. The wedding night was ruined by someone. Right now, I only have the heart to kill someone. You’d better shut your mouth!”

Qi Yan’s face was dark, and his entire body was filled with hostility.

He was a completely different person from the man who acted shamelessly in front of Tan Bengbeng.

He mercilessly dragged the young girl and reached out to open the door. Just as he was about to throw her out, he saw Tan Bengbeng standing at the door. He was stunned!

### **Chapter 1745: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (23)**

The moment the young girl saw Tan Bengbeng, she immediately smiled.

She took the initiative to break free from Qi Yan’s palm and walked out.

“My mission is complete. I wish you a Happy Marriage!”

The young girl waved her hand and quickly disappeared at the door.



Qi Yan did not regain his senses for a long time. He stared blankly at Tan Bengbeng who had appeared at the door. The arrogance that was like the King of Hell just now instantly withered.

He asked weakly, "I didn't make the wrong choice just now?"

The person who answered him was not tan bengbeng, but the butler who had sent Tan Bengbeng over.

"You didn't make the wrong choice. Young Master Yongheng and young master Han said that they wanted to give you a surprise and had someone come over to replace you..."the Butler stopped short and raised his head to take a look at Tan Bengbeng.

He did not tell Qi Yan cruelly and Tan Bengbeng had also agreed to this game.

The Butler left.

Qi Yan carried Tan Bengbeng into his arms excitedly and scolded Yu Yuehan and Mo Yongheng at the same time.

"These two despicable people! Hypocrites! Remember this. The next time you fall into my hands, I will definitely settle this score properly!"

"Bengbeng, quickly touch my chest. My heart is beating so fast. I must have been scared out of my wits..."

Qi Yan grabbed Tan Beng's hand and pressed it against his chest.

He wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into his embrace. He coaxed and coaxed her into the room.

He had really thought that he had made the wrong choice just now and was just about to finish dealing with that woman when he drew a circle to curse Yu Yuehan.

Now, the person he was going to curse was Mo Yongheng.

These two B \* stars actually dared to mess with him. He had to write it down in his little notebook!

"It's not just young master Han and brother's bad ideas. It's also mine."Tan Bengbeng leaned against his chest obediently, letting Qi Yan carry her to the bed.

He sat on the bed, and she sat on his lap.

She opened her mouth in a low voice.

"What?"Qi Yan didn't hear clearly.

Tan Bengbeng felt guilty whenever she lied, so she simply told him everything that happened.

"I'm the one who doesn't feel safe. I keep feeling that I'm not pretty enough, and my feelings are slow. You actually have a lot of choices, but why me..."

Before Tan Bengbeng could finish her sentence, Qi Yan had already lowered his head and covered her mouth.

The lingering kiss lasted for a long time.

The temperature in the room rose steadily.

Tan Bengbeng was so dizzy from the kiss that she almost forgot what she wanted to say.

Qi Yan, on the other hand, did not waste any time at all.

As he took off her wedding dress, he explained.

“There’s no reason. Falling in love means falling in love. How would I know why I fell in love with you? When we first met, you did not give me a good look. Perhaps I have a masochistic constitution. The more you ignore me, the more uncomfortable I feel... in short, I have said so much to tell you that it’s not important how to fall in love. What’s important is...”

Qi Yan stopped taking off his pants and raised his head to look at her seriously.

“Beng Beng, I Love You, only you!”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng’s heart palpitated as an indescribable warmth flowed through her chest.

If he had put on his pants properly before saying this to her, she might have been even more touched.

“Mo Yongheng still doesn’t know that you’re faking your pregnancy. The task of creating a baby is arduous, and I’m fighting against every second!” Qi Yan said righteously.

Tan Bengbeng:”...”

She believed him.

Tan Bengbeng was soon tormented to the point that she didn’t have the energy to bother with him. While she was gasping for breath, Qi Yan was still thinking about the temptation of the uniform. He pestered Tan Bengbeng to change into a uniform for him to see.

Tan Bengbeng was kicked under the bed by the furious Tan Bengbeng..

#### **Chapter 1746: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (24)**

Of the three rooms that were not far away, only Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu’s room was exceptionally quiet.

They were the first couple to confirm that they had completed the challenge and had successfully entered the room hand in hand.

However, time ticked by. Nian Xiaomu was still sitting on the bed, and her red veil was still on her head.

Where was Yu Yuehan?

She lifted the red veil secretly and took a peek.

The sound of water could be heard from the bathroom.

Was he taking a shower?

TSK TSK, he was indeed an experienced driver. He knew that she was pregnant and could not do anything, so he took a cold shower in advance?

That shouldn't be the case.

When did he become so considerate?

She clearly remembered that he had gone to ask Qi Yan on the eve of the wedding whether they could do intimate things in her current condition.

When she returned, she was all smiles.

At that time, she had even secretly scolded him for being a beast in her heart. In the end, he had actually decided to become a human being today..

She could not afford to offend him!

Young Master Han's routine was completely different from that of an ordinary person.

Nian Xiaomu could not wait for him to come out for a long time. When she heard that there were sounds of activity coming from the bathroom, she could not sit still and called out twice.

"Yu Yuehan? Yu Yuehan!"

No one answered.

Could something have happened..

Nian Xiaomu's heart was in her throat.

It was said that pregnant women were timid and easily let their imagination run wild.

On their wedding night, Yu Yuehan actually did not pester her to do anything shameful. He did not even remove the red veil and hid in the bathroom alone for a long time without coming out.

Something was really wrong.

Nian Xiaomu was not particular about it either. She reached out and removed the red veil. She held it in her hand and twirled it around twice. Then, as if she was holding a handkerchief, she carried it and walked toward the bathroom.

When they were in City H, Xiao Liuliu would always come out to cause trouble at the critical moment.

Yu Yuehan learned from his mistakes and gave Xiao Liuliu to fan Yu to take care of in advance.

Xiao Liuliu was a little fox. If she wanted to cause trouble, no one would be able to stop her.

However, it was a coincidence.

She liked fan yu very much. It was said that it was because fan yu was good-looking that she had a good impression of him.

This made Xiao Liuliu completely forget about the existence of her parents.

No one would appear tonight to disrupt Yu Yuehan's plans.

How could he stay in the bathroom?

“Yu Yuehan, I’m in...”Nian Xiaomu stood at the entrance of the bathroom. She reached out and grabbed the doorknob and twisted it gently.

She could not move it.

The door was locked from the inside.

They had been together for so long, and Yu Yuehan would only try every possible means to trick her into going in to take advantage of her when she was showering. When had he ever locked the door?

Nian Xiaomu became nervous all of a sudden. Afraid that something might happen to him inside, she raised her hand and slammed the door forcefully.

After a few slaps, there was movement inside.

It was the sound of footsteps.

She could tell that it was the sound of Yu Yuehan’s footsteps.

Immediately, the bathroom door was opened from the inside.

Yu Yuehan’s incomparably handsome face appeared in front of her.

His dark eyes were deep, his nose bridge was tall, and his thin lips were pursed into a ruthless arc..

He looked exactly the way she liked him from head to toe.

He had not changed at all.

He did not look uncomfortable either.

Then, what was wrong with him?

“You...”just as Nian Xiaomu was about to ask him what he was doing, she suddenly noticed that he was holding a towel in his hand.

To be precise, that was not considered a towel. It looked like a rope made from a towel.

Before Nian Xiaomu could figure out what was going on, Yu Yuehan had already opened his mouth slowly.

“When did you recover your memory?”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

Nian Xiaomu’s intuition was not right. Just as she was about to deny it, Yu Yuehan had already tugged at the string that he had just made and walked toward her step by step..

### **Chapter 1747: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (25)**

Nian Xiaomu was so frightened that she leaned against the wall and stared at the man in front of her with widened eyes.

Her voice started to tremble.

“Yu, Yu Yuehan, I am pregnant. If you have anything to say, say it properly. A gentleman does not fight!”

After Nian Xiaomu finished speaking, she turned around and was about to run away.

She was wearing a formal dress, so her movements were not that convenient. Just as she turned around and took two steps, she was grabbed by Yu Yuehan, carried horizontally, and walked into the room.

She was tied up like a dumpling and placed on the sofa.

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows calmly when he heard her accusation that Yu Yuehan had abused a pregnant woman.

“I twisted the rope with a towel. It’s very soft and won’t really strangle you. As long as you sit down obediently and don’t struggle, it won’t hurt you and the baby.”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

He had stayed in the bathroom for so long just to get a rope to tie her up?

Nian Xiaomu licked her lips nervously.

“ERM, you can ask me anything you want. Let Go of the rope first. It’s easy for me to get nervous when you tie me up like this. I can’t remember anything when I get nervous...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could start acting, Yu Yuehan had already sat down on the sofa opposite her with a look of knowing what was going on.

He raised his fair hand slightly and gestured at her.

“Please begin your performance.”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

She couldn’t continue acting!

“You’re not going to continue acting? If you’re not going to continue acting, then it’s my turn.” Yu Yuehan poured himself a glass of water and took a sip slowly. Then, he cast a sidelong glance at Nian Xiaomu.

He opened his mouth slowly.

“I know that you have already recovered your memory, so you don’t need to find any more excuses to fool me. I just want to know when you remembered it.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip as a hint of hesitation flashed across her eyes.

Tell?

Not Tell?

Was he really going to tell her everything, or was he just going to tell her a part of the truth?

What if Yu Yuehan knew that she had long remembered everything and did not tell him? Would he be so angry that he would not even let her take off her wedding dress? Would he find a box to pack her up and return it to her grandfather?

How scary!

“Nian Xiaomu, I want to hear the truth. If I were to find out that you lied to me about something, Hehe!” Yu Yuehan’s lips curled up into a devilish smile.

It was cold and terrifying.

He stretched out his hand and a small leather whip appeared out of nowhere.

It looked a little familiar.

A white light flashed across Nian Xiaomu’s mind, and she felt a chill down her spine!

Wasn’t that the small leather whip that she had used to interrogate Yu Yuehan in the hospital?

Why was it with him! ! !

“TSK TSK, it’s said that the wheels of fortune move in different directions. Isn’t the wheel of fortune moving too quickly? When a certain someone was whipping me in the hospital the last time, did he ever think that he would end up like this?”

Yu Yuehan met her frightened gaze, shook the small leather whip in his hand lightly, and said with a cold smile.

Nian Xiaomu was so frightened that she shrank into a corner of the sofa.

“Yu Yuehan, domestic violence is illegal! Furthermore, it is a domestic violence pregnant woman. The crime is even worse!”

“Are you not going to tell the truth?” Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows.

“Hubby, I was wrong! I am different from you in the past. I did not lie to you. I just... I just did not tell the truth. Furthermore, you did not ask me...”

Nian Xiaomu changed her words so quickly that she could not wait to raise three of her fingers and swear.

Yu Yuehan did not ask and she did not say anything. At most, she was only concealing the truth. It was not considered lying.

“Hur! Don’t change the topic. Tell Me First, when did you recover your memory?” Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes. There was a dark glow in his eyes as if he was immersed in his memories.

### **Chapter 1748: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (26)**

Thinking about it carefully, it seemed that the change in her had started from their previous accident..

If that was the case, she had already remembered it? !

“Nian Xiaomu, the previous accident...”

“It has nothing to do with the previous accident!”

The two of them mentioned the same thing at the same time.

Nian Xiaomu was in a hurry to deny it, but in the end, it was equivalent to admitting it in disguise.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened. He put down the cup of water in his hand and stood up with both hands supporting the armrest of the sofa.

He stared at her in astonishment.

“You remembered it at that time, and you actually hid it from me for so long?”

Nian Xiaomu:”...”

Nian Xiaomu’s hands and feet were tied up, and she was in a hurry to run away. However, the ropes became tighter and tighter. To be on the safe side, she chose to admit defeat.

She lifted her head weakly and glanced at Yu Yuehan.

“It wasn’t that long ago. At that time, I only remembered a little bit, really just a little bit. Furthermore, I couldn’t remember all of it. I couldn’t even tell if I was hallucinating, so I didn’t tell you. I didn’t hide it from you on purpose. After that...”

After that, she really remembered everything.

The past, the past, and the memories that she had forgotten all returned to her mind.

She remembered everything that had happened to him clearly.

However, the more she remembered, the more afraid she was to tell him.

She was afraid that he would ask her that question, and she had not thought of how to answer it..

“What happened after that? Why did you stop talking?”Yu Yuehan walked forward and pinched her chin with his long fingers, asking her to raise her head to look at him.

Nian Xiaomu took the opportunity to act pitiful and leaned into his embrace.

“Yu Yuehan, my wrist is hurting from the rope. Your son isn’t feeling well either. He is protesting in his stomach.”

“...”

Even though Yu Yuehan said that he did not believe her, he still looked at her stomach worriedly.

“Speak properly and don’t act.”

“I’m not acting. My hands and feet are tied up. It’s uncomfortable for me to sit and my posture isn’t right. My stomach will definitely feel uncomfortable. I can’t escape anyway. Let me loosen the rope first and I will tell you slowly.”

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she lifted her head and kissed Yu Yuehan as she tried to curry favor with him.

“How can I bear to run away from such a good-looking little brother?”

Yu Yuehan was especially fond of this tactic of stroking his fur.

If he could not resist her teasing, he would immediately turn on the inappropriate scenes for children and would not care about anything else.

However, today, he seemed to have made up his mind not to let her fool him. His mental fortitude was so good that Nian Xiaomu suspected that the person sitting in front of her was a fake Yu Yuehan.

Nian Xiaomu failed to flirt with him and was even flirted back.

Yu Yuehan's long fingers slid toward the side of her face. His knuckles gently scratched the contours of her face as he exhaled seductively.

"I believe that you can't bear to run away. So, when exactly did you kidnap such a good-looking little brother and secretly give birth to a child?"

The words that came out of his mouth instantly suffocated Nian Xiaomu!

What she was afraid of came true!

She knew that if Yu Yuehan knew that she had regained her memory, he would definitely ask her how Xiao Liulu had gotten here.

Even if she said it, she would still die.

If she were to pretend to be unconscious now, he wouldn't be so cruel as to splash cold water on her to wake her up on account of her pregnancy, right?

"Nian Xiaomu, you should know that if you confess, you will be lenient. If you resist, you will be strict. You would rather die than give in. I will count to three."

Yu Yuehan's deep and magnetic voice slowly rang in her ears, as if it was a countdown from the palace of the King of Hell.

"One."

"Two."

"Three..."

Yu Yuehan glanced at her with his dark eyes, and Nian Xiaomu's heart trembled.

"I will say it! I will say it, Alright!"

### **Chapter 1749: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (27)**

Nian Xiaomu snuggled into his embrace and whined, "Just say it. Untie the rope first."

"..."

Yu Yuehan shot a glance at her and helped her untie the rope after making sure that she wasn't trying to play any tricks.



Nian Xiaomu stretched out her wrist and grabbed a pillow to hold in her arms. With her chin resting on the pillow, she hid her entire face into the pillow, as if she felt that she was too ashamed to face anyone.

She said in a muffled voice, "I'm ready."

"I'm ready. You can ask!"

Yu Yuehan almost did not have the heart to ask her when he saw her like this.

Since when did his thick-skinned little wife know how to be shy?

She still had this pitiful look on her face..

However, there were some doubts that had been suppressed in Yu Yuehan's heart for too long.

In the past, when she had lost her memory, he did not want to pursue the past. He always felt that as long as she was by his side, it did not matter if she lived a muddle-headed life.

However, now that she had remembered everything, shouldn't there be some things between them that needed to be settled?

For example, why did his memories of her start from the time they met at the hospital, but hers started many years ago..

"Is the date you filled out during the game segment true?" Yu Yuehan was not in a hurry. He took a step back and sat on the sofa. Then, he crossed his legs lightly and opened his thin lips slightly.

"What?" Nian Xiaomu was a little confused.

She had thought that he would ask her directly how she had gotten pregnant with Xiao Liuliu.

"Did you really fall in love with me many years ago?"

Yu Yuehan placed one hand on his knee and leaned forward slightly. He reached out from the pillow and lifted Nian Xiaomu's chin, allowing her to look at him as he answered this question.

"..."

His reaction was completely different from what Nian Xiaomu had imagined.

She had thought that he would be more anxious to know when he had given himself to her and had given birth to Xiao Liuliu with her.

In the end, he was only concerned about whether it was true that she had fallen in love with him many years ago..

This man's heart was really like a needle at the bottom of the ocean!

"How do you know me?"

Yu Yuehan was very concerned about this question.

If Nian Xiaomu had known him at the same time as she had written during the game segment, she would have fallen in love with him long before the Mo family's accident.

However, they had not known each other at all at that time.

He had not even seen her before..

“You have seen me before, but you have forgotten about me!” Nian Xiaomu saw the doubt in his heart and raised her head in anger from embarrassment.

She pushed away his hand that was pinching her chin and said angrily.

“At that time, I even gave my sketch to you. I wanted to lure you into taking the bait, but you completely ignored me!”

“Sketch?”

Yu Yuehan was stunned for a moment, and his dark eyes narrowed slightly.

He really had no recollection of it.

Before he met her, he had almost no contact with the opposite sex. Being cold and aloof was his trademark. Everyone in the business world knew that even if it was to please him, no one would dare to give a woman to him.

As for himself, he would never accept gifts from strange women.

The sketch that she mentioned..

Something flashed across Yu Yuehan’s mind all of a sudden, and he raised his head to look at her in surprise.

“Could the sketch that you mentioned be the one in my study room...”

“It’s that one!”

When Nian Xiaomu saw that he had finally recalled it, she jumped off the sofa angrily, jumped into his arms, and hugged his neck tightly.

Back then, when she was at the Yu family villa, she had been provoked by Wen Yadao because of that drawing, and she had been feeling jealous and sad for a long time.

She had always thought that it was a token of love between Yu Yuehan and Xiao Liuli’s mother.

### **Chapter 1750: The Rest Of My Life Is For You (28)**

She even almost caused a big incident.

Later on, she realized that she was Xiao Liuli’s biological mother. Yu Yuehan had also explained the matter of the sketch clearly, so she did not take it to heart.

In the end, after going through many twists and turns, that sketch was really the object of love between her and Yu Yuehan!

It was just that he completely ignored it!!!

How infuriating!

She was so angry that she did not want to tell him that the sketch was a gift from her!

“I gave you my own sketch, but you actually casually threw it into the drawer and forgot about it. Now, you still have the cheek to ask me why I didn’t tell you. How can I tell you?”

Could it be that she was going to shamelessly say, “Yu Yuehan, I have had a crush on you for many years and even gave you a sketch as a token of love. In the end, you took it home and kept it as your trump card. You even treated it as a gift from a fanatical and perverted fan?”?

A scholar could be killed but not humiliated.

She would not be able to say it even if she was beaten to death.

“You gave it to me?” Yu Yuehan’s reaction had obviously become sluggish. It was as if he could not believe what she had said at all.

If she was the one who had given him that sketch, then was she the weird girl that he had met at the Mo family’s banquet?

She had helped him get the handicrafts that he wanted and had even given him a sketch of herself..

However, he had not even seen her face clearly and had not even thought of investigating who she was.

Yu Yuehan coughed lightly and was speechless for a moment.

“You... didn’t lie to me?”

“I was wearing the Queen’s Ring on my hand at that time. Everyone knew that it was the symbol of the eldest daughter of the Mo family. In the drawing that I drew for you, I purposely drew it so that you would be able to find out who I am...”

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she could not continue.

She thought that she was smart enough to set up a trap so that they would have an unforgettable meeting, but in the end, Yu Yuehan completely ignored her.

He did not lose the drawing that she had given him, nor did he inquire about the identity of the person who had given him the drawing.

It was as if he had never met her..

Do You Think You are angry? !

Nian xiaomu used to think that it was normal. Now that he kept asking about it, she felt so wronged.

“I fell in love with you at first sight. I even helped you buy handicrafts and gave you a sketch. Yet, you ignored me. Have you ever seen a goddess as persistent as me? It’s really good for you that we can get married today!”

“...”

When Yu Yuehan saw how angry she was, he was certain that she was not joking. His entire being fell into silence.

Too much time had passed, and he remembered many things. However, his memory had also become blurry.

He had attended the Mo family's grand banquet, but he could not remember the entire process clearly. However, he could still remember everything that Nian Xiaomu had told him.

At that time, he was still a newcomer in the business world. He was young and full of vigor, but he was decisive and experienced.

Many people were wary of him and tried every means to get close to him..

There were too many people at the Mo family's banquet, and he did not like such occasions. He only greeted them before entering the national arts and crafts display area.

After that, he took a fancy to a piece of handicraft and could not buy it even if he wanted to.

Then, he got to know a strange girl. She could help him buy the handicraft, but she asked him to accept a copy of the sketch that she had given him.

Yu Yuehan had seen this kind of usual pickup tactic many times.

After he bought the handicraft, he left without stopping for long.

At that time, the light outside the exhibition hall was very dim. He did not even manage to see the girl's face clearly... he did not expect that it would be Nian Xiaomu.

She was his wife now.

"Do you remember now? Do you remember who I am?" Nian Xiaomu poked at his chest with her fair fingers.

"Your attitude toward me back then was really bad. You were so cold that you couldn't even speak to me!"