

My Life 471

### **Chapter 471: Yu Yuehan, who did you buy the ring for? (1)**

The pencil drawing was one of a teenage girl who looked elegant and pretty in a traditional dress.

It was only a side profile but her beauty was so captivating that Nian Xiaomu could not take her eyes off her.

What truly alarmed her though, was the ring on the girl's finger...

She had seen the same design of a scepter and the blood-red ruby yesterday. She couldn't be wrong! It was the Queen's Ring.

The ring that the teenage girl was wearing was the Queen's Ring!

If she were Xiao Liuliu's mother, then Yu Yuehan had not bought the ring to propose to her...

Nian Xiaomu's face turned pale.

Biting her lip, she willed herself to calm down.

She should not assume that Yu Yuehan had been using her as a substitute girlfriend based on one drawing.

It also did not mean that he had bought that ring because he could not forget Xiao Liuliu's mother.

What was most important in a relationship was trust between the two people.

Nian Xiaomu suppressed the thoughts that were going wild in her mind and walked out of the room with the drawing in her hand.

She was going to ask him directly, and hear it from his own mouth!

When she reached the door, she saw Yu Yuehan talking on the phone.

His tall figure leaned against the wall as he tilted his head upward, resting the back of his head onto the wall,

one hand inside the pocket of his pants.

He was so devilishly handsome; the tiny hairs on his skin basked in the sunlight, and every contour on his face was relaxed. He was in good spirits.

Nian Xiaomu was surprised to see such a warm-looking Yu Yuehan.

As they were too far apart, she could not hear what he was saying but continued to blankly watch him from a distance.

Yu Yuehan was not aware that he was being looked at while he concentrated on his assistant's report. He asked coolly, "Are the locations settled?"

"We have checked out all the suitable locations for marriage proposals. There is a variety of styles, and once I prepare a detailed summary, I will email it to you!" The assistant answered respectfully.

No one had ever seen Yu Yuehan reveal his affections for anyone.

It was the first time he was putting in so much effort.

Who would dare to do a shoddy job?

"It's fine. You make the arrangements. I'll go down personally." Yu Yuehan's expression softened as he shifted his gaze.

On the other side of the phone call, the assistant was completely stunned!

Since when did their young master carry out such small tasks on his own?

It must be because he loved Miss Nian too much!

When the assistant snapped back to his senses, a thought struck him. In a serious tone, he said, "Young Master, there is another matter to report. The person who is investigating the whereabouts of Little Miss's mother is back with a few leads. Should we carry on with the investigation?"

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan's eyes turned dark.

The image of Xiao Liulu grabbing his legs and calling him "Daddy" two years ago flashed in his mind.

It was impossible that a tiny child could find her own way to her father.

If he did not find out who the people behind this were, he could never feel reassured that Xiao Liulu would not suffer any harm or heartbreak because of her mother.

More importantly, he could not tolerate the fact that he had been set up by a mysterious woman. Yet he had no clue who she was and what her motives were....

The air around Yu Yuehan turned icy cold.

"No matter what it takes, carry on to look for Xiao Liulu's mother!"

Nian Xiaomu froze in alarm at his words. She had just walked out of her room, and looked up in shock at the figure in front of her.

He had just said that he must find Xiao Liulu's mother at all cost...

Nian Xiaomu stood rooted to the ground. The discovery had hit her hard and when she regained her composure, she hurriedly retreated to the study room.

As she slumped her weight on the chair, her mind was filled the words that Yu Yuehan had said earlier.

**Chapter 472: Yu Yuehan, who did you buy this ring for? (2)**

She had thought Yu Yuehan's heart was devoted to her, but this was only because that girl had left...

What about all the times he was good to her?

Was it only because she was a replacement girlfriend?

Nian Xiaomu tightened her grip on the drawing in her hand, but relaxed it when she thought of something.

Staring at the young girl in the drawing, she could see some resemblance between the two of them even from just a few strokes of a sketch. However, it was only a side profile, so she could not be sure.

It was only the ring on her finger that was striking and easy to identify because the design of the scepter was too exquisite.

He had taken her to the auction and purchased this ring.

She had thought that it was all prepared for her.

Yet now, with this drawing and what he had said about finding Xiao Liulu's mother at any cost, she felt that her conviction had become a joke.

Very quickly, she heard the sound of footsteps outside the room.

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and suddenly lost the courage to confront Yu Yuehan.

She hurriedly shoved the drawing back into the drawer and closed it.

When she lifted her head, she saw Yu Yuehan walk into the room.

"What happened? Why do you look so pale?" Yu Yuehan tossed his cell phone onto the table, walked around the desk, and carried Nian Xiaomu from the chair.

At his dotting words and concerned expression, Nian Xiaomu immediately felt a mishmash of emotions surge within her.

Would such a good man like Yu Yuehan truly like her?

She thought through it and realized that she had not actually heard him make their relationship official before.

He hadn't said that he liked her.

"Yu Yuehan, why do you like me?" Nestled in Yu Yuehan's arms, Nian Xiaomu looked up at him like a child with low self-confidence who needed the affirmation of others.

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan chuckled.

To him, it seemed like she was being her usual narcissistic self, so he tapped the tip of her nose with his long finger and joked, "Who told you that I like you?"

"..."

Undeterred even though her heart ached at his words, she asked, "If you don't like me, why are you with me even though so many other people like you?"

"Can I ask for a refund?" Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrow as he answered seriously.

Annoyed by his reply, Nian Xiaomu hammered his chest and exclaimed, "You wish! If you dare to dump me after using me, I'll make sure to tear you into pieces and toss you into a mass grave!"

"See, that settles it," Yu Yuehan replied nonchalantly.

The way he handled her questions sounded more like he was forcing himself to be with her so that he wouldn't appear to be a heartbreaker.

Nian Xiaomu felt choked up with emotions and could not say a word.

She felt even more aggrieved. Leaning against his chest, she opened her mouth and bit him.

Although she had done it to vent her anger, her eyes suddenly turned red.

Thinking of the sketch in the drawer that had already yellowed, he must have kept it for many years.

Did he take it out and look at it whenever he missed Xiao Liuliu's mother?

He still had not forgotten her and was willing to find Xiao Liuliu's mother at any cost.

Did he ever consider what would happen to Nian Xiaomu if he did find Xiao Liuliu's mother?

Would she have to leave on her own accord?

If so, then this meant that they did not have much time left together...

At the thought of this, Nian Xiaomu hugged Yu Yuehan's arm tightly.

Sensing her insecurity, Yu Yuehan felt slightly taken aback, lowered his eyes to look at her, and asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

He had merely stepped out to pick up a phone call. What was she afraid of?

Cupping her chin with his hand, Yu Yuehan forced Nian Xiaomu to look up.

When he saw that her eyes had turned red, he wanted to ask her what was wrong, but she suddenly leaned forward and kissed him on the lips!

### **Chapter 473: Yu Yuehan, who did you buy the ring for? (3)**

Yu Yuehan was taken aback for a few seconds by this voluntary move of hers.

Just when he wanted to clarify what was wrong with her, the tip of Nian Xiaomu's tongue brushed past his thin lips.

Yu Yuehan's body tightened instantly from her choppy actions!

Damn it!

She actually seduced him...

She even pursed her moist and lustrous lips after she had kissed him.

His rationality was burned to ashes immediately when he saw that pitiful look of hers!

Yu Yuehan carried her to the study desk and deepened the kiss... then from the study desk to the bedroom.

When everything had quieted down, Nian Xiaomu was already dazed from exhaustion as she leaned into his embrace and fell asleep in no time.

Yu Yuehan kissed her red flushed cheeks with immense satisfaction as he hugged her.

With his long fingers, he brushed away her perspiration-soaked bangs and planted another kiss on her forehead.

She had fallen asleep, but it wasn't a smooth sleep—her eyebrows were tightly knitted right from the start.

Was she angry that he had gifted her a brooch instead of a ring today?

Little idiot.

After it was procured, the ring had to be sent for maintenance first.

Why would someone not prepare for the marriage proposal and simply give the ring to her randomly?

There wouldn't be any surprises if she wasn't disappointed a few times, right?

A loving look encapsulated Yu Yuehan's eyes as he hugged her.

—

It was already noon when Nian Xiaomu woke up.

It was so rare that she could rest on a weekday that she had actually spent all her time in bed.

Her heart tightened slightly when she turned over and did not see Yu Yuehan.

She put on her clothes and headed to the study.

She did not see Yu Yuehan in the study. Just when she was about to go downstairs and ask the butler about Yu Yuehan's whereabouts, the butler was heading upstairs in a hurry.

“Miss Nian, I've just received a call from the kindergarten. They said that Little Miss assaulted someone and want her parents to head over immediately. However, Young Master has something going on and has just left for the office!”

“...”

Upon hearing that Xiao Liulu had gotten into a fight, Nian Xiaomu headed back to the bedroom right away without demur to retrieve her coat before coming downstairs.

The butler followed behind Nian Xiaomu and asked respectfully, “Should we inform Young Master now?”

Nian Xiaomu thought about it for a while, shook her head, and replied, “Not for now. Let me head over and take a look first.”

Since Yu Yuehan had mentioned that he would be taking a day off today, but had suddenly headed to the office, he must have some urgent matter to deal with, so there was no need to trouble him.

The chauffeur was already waiting at the entrance.

Nian Xiaomu walked out, pulled open the car door, and sat inside the car directly.

It was already noontime.

It was nearing the time for school to end, so the entrance of the kindergarten was filled with parents who were here to pick up their children.

The car had just approached the street where the kindergarten was located, but it was already hard to maneuver around.

“How much longer before we arrive?” Nian Xiaomu checked the time and knitted her eyebrows.

It had been more than half an hour since the teacher made the call to the Yu Family villa.

Even though the teacher only mentioned that Xiao Liuliu had assaulted someone in the call and did not say that Xiao Liuliu had been assaulted, Nian Xiaomu still felt very worried.

Xiao Liuliu had always been an obedient and smart little girl; she would only behave like a spoiled kid and act cute usually. Why would she assault someone all of a sudden?

“Miss Nian, there’s a traffic jam ahead. Looking at the situation now, we will surely need some time before we can get through this road,” the chauffeur replied helplessly.

Generally, it would not be so crowded over here.

After all, this was a top kindergarten with excellent operating conditions, and everything else about it was good as well.

However, the nearby streets were being repaired over the past few days, so the flow of traffic had shifted over to the road where the kindergarten was.

During this peak period, it did not matter how expensive your car was—you could only drive at a snail’s pace on this road.

Nian Xiaomu felt even more anxious when she heard what the chauffeur said.

It was only a short distance away, and they would reach the kindergarten just after this bend. However, it just so happened that they were stuck on this road.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Park the car by the side. I’ll get out first!”

**Chapter 474: Yu Yuehan, who did you buy the ring for? (4)**

At her instruction, the chauffeur stopped the car by the side of the road.

Nian Xiaomu picked up her jacket and got out of the car.

As she walked forward, every breath she exhaled could be seen in the cold winter air.

Nian Xiaomu put on her jacket and rubbed her hands together. Feeling a bit anxious, she quickened her steps.

By the time she arrived at the entrance of the kindergarten, she had already broken out a sweat.

“Why are you here alone, Miss Nian...?” The teacher who was in charge of school dismissal recognized Nian Xiaomu and stepped forward to greet her.

Panting and trying to catch her breath, Nian Xiaomu grabbed her arm and asked, “Where’s Xiao Liuliu?”

“Her class hasn’t been dismissed yet, so they should still be inside. Go in and you should be able to find her.”

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu did not wait a second longer.

She waved goodbye to the teacher and walked into the school building.

This was the kindergarten that she and Yu Yuehan had picked for Xiao Liuliu.

To let Xiao Liuliu grow up in a normal environment, Yu Yuehan had kept her identity a secret from the rest.

Xiao Liuliu was just like any other child from an ordinary background at this school.

After Nian Xiaomu displayed her parental identification pass, she heard the voice of an angry woman shouting in the classroom.

“Your school must give me a reasonable explanation for the incident today!”

“I sent my child to your kindergarten, but you people did not look after him properly! How did he get hit? I am telling you that I will not back down. Whichever brat hit my son, my son will hit him back!”

“Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding? Can’t you see the wound on my son’s face? You tell me what misunderstanding this is when his head is bleeding! Why don’t you let me crack your head and then tell you it’s a misunderstanding?”

“...”

The teacher had tried to explain the situation to the woman, but the woman’s fury got the better of her, and she transferred her anger to the teacher.

The young female teacher was about to burst into tears from the berating.

Nian Xiaomu frowned and walked into the classroom.

She looked around, but could not see Xiao Liuliu.

Then, she looked again and finally found Xiao Liuliu's soft cuddly body kneeling next to a desk.

Trembling in fear, she had curled herself into a ball.

Her delicate little face was rosy red, and her big round eyes sparkled with tears. She bit her lips and willed herself not to cry, looking like a child who had been abandoned by the world...

Nian Xiaomu instantly felt a twinge in her heart!

Just as she was about to go over to carry Xiao Liuliu, Nian Xiaomu heard the teacher continue speaking.

"Xiao Liuliu is very obedient and has never hit any of her friends before. Today, Luo Qiang kept pulling her hair and pinching her face. Then, he rounded up a few boys and they said that Xiao Liuliu doesn't have a mother and that no one loves her. Xiao Liuliu got upset, so that's why..."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu stopped in her tracks upon hearing the teacher's words.

There was an indescribable ache in her heart.

The very next second, Luo Qiang's mother's sarcastic voice rang out again and said, "It's her honor that my son is willing to touch her! I was still wondering which brat had the gall to hit my son. So it turned out to be a bastard who doesn't have a mother!"

"Wah, wah..." This time, Xiao Liuliu could not hold back her tears any longer and cried out, "Xiao Liuliu isn't a bastard. Xiao Liuliu has a mother. Don't you insult my mother!"

"If you have a mother, get her to come here!" Luo Qiang ran out and made a face at Xiao Liuliu as he taunted, "Can't get her to come, right? That's because you're a bastard who doesn't have a mother!"

Nian Xiaomu clenched her fists and rushed forward to scoop Xiao Liuliu up in her arms.

"Who says she doesn't have a mother? I am her mother!"

#### **Chapter 475: It's a question between one and two babies! (1)**

A voice rang out loud!

The classroom instantly fell silent.

Even Luo Qiang, who was still taunting Xiao Liuliu earlier, was shocked. Stumbling backward, he ran to hide in his mother's arms.

"Be good, Xiao Liuliu. You're not unloved or unwanted. You are a treasure to me and your daddy!" Nian Xiaomu gently wiped away Xiao Liuliu's tears. Seeing that she was crying so hard that her body was trembling, Nian Xiaomu felt even sorrier for Xiao Liuliu.

She turned around and glared at the overbearing mother and son pair.



This woman had not thought that Nian Xiaomu would suddenly turn up when she was engrossed in slandering Xiao Liuliu. As a result, Nian Xiaomu's appearance was like a slap to her face, and the expression on her face became contorted.

Then, she snickered and continued, "So what if she has a mother? You're Yu Liuliu's mother? It's good that you're here. Your daughter hit my son. You owe me good explanation!"

After that, the woman eyed Nian Xiaomu from head to toe.

What was the use of being pretty? Her outfit did not include brand name clothes, and she didn't even have makeup on. In fact, there were beads of perspiration on her face. Perhaps she had walked to the school.

There was not a single luxurious item on her.

Needless to say, she was not someone with a distinguished background.

Thinking that the other person must be a pauper, the woman stuck her nose in the air as she boasted, "Let me tell you this. My son is the only son of the third generation of the Luo Family. Now that he has been wounded so severely, we will have to send him for various check-ups. The medical bills will not be a small amount of money!"

"Boo hoo..." Sobbing quietly in Nian Xiaomu's arms, Xiao Liuliu looked up when she heard the woman's accusations.

Hugging Nian Xiaomu's neck tightly, she cried, "Xiao Liuliu did not hit anyone. He's the naughty one who bullied me... then he fell down on his own..."

The big teardrops that fell from her eyes broke Nian Xiaomu's heart.

Then, she thought in her heart that it was a good thing that it was her, and not Yu Yuehan, who had come to settle the incident.

Had it been him, there surely would have been bloodshed when he saw that Xiao Liuliu had been called a bastard!

Realizing that she was thinking about him again, her eyes grew sad.

Carrying Xiao Liuliu in her arms, Nian Xiaomu turned to face the woman and demanded, "You heard that, right? My daughter said that she did not hit anyone. Instead, your son was the one who bullied her. The people who should apologize are the two of you!"

"..."

Stunned at first, the woman said with a smirk, "Of course she wouldn't admit to hitting someone. However, so many people here witnessed my son falling down and injuring his head right in front of your daughter. I will not believe that she wasn't the culprit! If you guys have any common sense, you better get down on your knees and apologize to us. Otherwise, be prepared to compensate us for the medical bills!"

At the end of her tirade, the woman expected to see Nian Xiaomu panic or at least show some fear on her face.

However, after a long while, not only did Nian Xiaomu stay very calm, she even threw a look of disdain at her.

Without making eye contact with the woman, Nian Xiaomu walked directly toward the teacher.

“I’ve faith in Xiao Liuliu that she would not tell lies. The classrooms should have surveillance cameras installed. Could you please get ahold of the videos to find out the truth?”

An adorable child like Xiao Liuliu was naturally the teacher’s pet.

Responding to Nian Xiaomu’s request, the teacher very quickly answered, “I’ve asked my colleague to retrieve the videos from the surveillance cameras.”

Shortly after, another teacher walked into the classroom with the videos.

The images from the surveillance cameras were very clear.

Luo Qiang kept pinching Xiao Liuliu’s face.

When she pushed his hands away, he started to pull Xiao Liuliu’s hair and refused to stop.

After that, he even egged on a few other boys in the class to surround Xiao Liuliu and taunt her.

#### **Chapter 476: It’s a question between one and two babies! (2)**

Xiao Liuliu could not tolerate it anymore and stood up suddenly from her seat, appearing to call out for the teacher.

The boys must have felt guilty, so everyone began to dart off in various directions. In a panic, Luo Qiang tripped over the leg of a desk and fell down on his own.

His head smacked against a chair, scraping the skin.

To put it bluntly, he deserved it!

To think that this mother and son pair had the nerve to point fingers at other people first!

By the end of the video, Nian Xiaomu’s expression turned sharp as she looked toward the woman and stated, “Mrs. Luo, you have to apologize!”

“...”

At the sound of her name, Mrs. Luo’s face turned green from fright.

However, she quickly regained her composure when it occurred to her that the other party was from an ordinary background that could not match up to the wealthy Luo Family.

“Even if it wasn’t your daughter who pushed my son, my son fell down because of her! She’s so young, but already has the face of a vixen. She’s going to grow up to be a slut!”

“What did you say? Say it again if you have the gall to!” Nian Xiaomu’s eyes darkened. Putting Xiao Liuliu down, she stepped forward and grabbed the woman’s collar.

Gritting her teeth, she tried to maintain a good example in front of Xiao Liuliu because she was still so young.

Otherwise, the normal Nian Xiaomu would have given this woman a tight slap to teach her how to be a proper person!

“You, you, you... What are you trying to do? Let me tell you this. My husband is the president of the Luo Corporation, and we have collaborative projects with the Yu Corporation. If you dare to lay a finger on me, I will make sure my husband sues you until you go bankrupt!”

“... Luo Family?” Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes.

“That’s right! The Luo Family! You are scared now, right? Let me warn you. If you do not quickly get down on your knees and apologize, I will get the principal to expel your daughter. Then, she will have no school to go to!”

As soon as the woman finished speaking, she caught sight of the principal scampering in. Her eyes lit up as she called out, “Principal, I’m over here! Come and drag this crazy woman away...”

The principal had arrived just in time!

He must have received news that her son had been bullied. This was why he was here to stand up for them.

Now, the mother and daughter pair would surely be frightened out of their wits!

As she continued to imagine these thoughts in her mind, she pushed Nian Xiaomu’s hand away and rushed toward the principal.

She continued to blabber on arrogantly, “Principal, this mother is unreasonable, and her daughter is a compulsive liar. Get them out of here! You have to expel them!”

The principal’s face turned pale upon hearing her words.

Other people did not know Yu Liuliu’s identity, but he, as the principal, was all too clear about it.

In the first place, Yu Liuliu was not even at fault to begin with.

The parent of the victim had not even requested to expel Luo Qiang, yet Mrs. Luo was playing the blame game.

The Yu Corporation was a major shareholder in this kindergarten.

If word got to Master Han regarding the incident today, wouldn’t he definitely lose his job as the principal?

A chill went down the principal’s spine, and he turned to look at Mrs. Luo coldly.

“Mrs. Luo, I have checked through the videos on the surveillance cameras. Luo Qiang is in the wrong, so please apologize to Yu Liuliu and her family. Otherwise, we will hold you responsible for the disciplinary issues today!”

“...”

Mrs. Luo stared back in disbelief.

Pointing at Nian Xiaomu, she shouted domineeringly, “Don’t you mean the opposite, Principal? Shouldn’t you be helping me expel them?”

“The person I want to expel right now is you! You’re so unreasonable and overbearing that it affects the positive and upright image of our kindergarten. I am now formally notifying you that your son has been expelled. Please leave right now!”

### **Chapter 477: It’s a question between one and two babies! (3)**

After the principal finished his piece, he did not look at Mrs. Luo’s astonished face as he turned around and instructed the campus security to send Mrs. Luo out.

He walked over to Nian Xiaomu with quick steps and said, “Miss Nian, our kindergarten had neglected the incident that happened today. I will surely reflect over this and will never allow something similar to happen again!”

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes and replied with a deepened voice, “I will not pursue this matter any further. However, I hope that Xiao Liuliu will not be treated differently by the other students in the future due to questions concerning her family background!”

Every child’s childhood should be innocent and happy.

“Yes, yes, that’s for sure!”

After she received the principal’s reply, Nian Xiaomu did not say anything else as she carried Xiao Liuliu and walked out.

Since Xiao Liuliu had suffered a grievance, she remained silent and stayed nestled in Nian Xiaomu’s embrace right from the start.

Her huge pair of sparkling eyes were swollen from all the crying.

She hugged Nian Xiaomu’s neck for a sense of security.

The chauffeur had already driven the car to the entrance of the school. As Nian Xiaomu carried Xiao Liuliu into the car, she coaxed her gently and said, “It’s fine now. As long as Pretty Sister is here, I will not let anyone bully you in the future!”

“Isn’t it Pretty Mommy?” Xiao Liuliu lifted her head up from Nian Xiaomu’s embrace and asked with shriveled lips.

“...”

Nian Xiaomu went into a shock, but Xiao Liuliu's squishy figure was already buried in her embrace as she cooed with a childish voice, "Xiao Liuliu is afraid. I want Pretty Mommy to hug me!"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

It looked like she was fine.

However, this way of addressing...

Nian Xiaomu had passed off as Xiao Liuliu's mother because of the special situation just now.

Could she still explain to Xiao Liuliu the meaning of a makeshift stratagem now?

Nian Xiaomu instantly turned a little moody when she thought of the drawing in the study as well as the phone call that Yu Yuehan had answered.

As she looked at Xiao Liuliu, who was so dependent on her, she couldn't help it and asked, "Xiao Liuliu, don't you miss your mother?"

Xiao Liuliu was squeezing and playing with the buttons on her coat with her chubby little hand. When she heard what Nian Xiaomu said, she stared at her for a while with her big, dark eyes.

She tilted her tiny head and suddenly reached out to hug her.

"I only want this Pretty Mommy!"

"..." Nian Xiaomu was astonished!

A wave of silent throbbing congested her chest.

Her eyes reddened instantly.

Holding her tears back, she tightly hugged Xiao Liuliu's soft body in her embrace.

Propping her chin on Xiao Liuliu's tiny head, she forced a smile out from the corner of her mouth and said, "If only your daddy had the same mindset..."

Back in the Yu Family villa.

Yu Yuehan wasn't back yet.

Afraid that Xiao Liuliu would be scarred by the incident from the kindergarten, Nian Xiaomu had been accompanying Xiao Liuliu the whole time, right from the start, until she fell asleep while hugging her favorite piglet toy.

Nian Xiaomu gave her tiny face a kiss. Just when she was about to get up, Nian Xiaomu realized that Xiao Liuliu was clutching the end of her shirt tightly.

She seemed to have sensed that Nian Xiaomu was leaving. Spreading her body out, she muttered, "Pretty Mommy..."

"I am here."

Nian Xiaomu was completely unable to resist; she laid back down and reached out to pull Xiao Liuliu into her embrace.

As she looked at the little face that was an exact photocopy of Yu Yuehan's, she couldn't help it and sighed, saying, "Both father and daughter are so good at behaving shamelessly. She's his biological daughter, no doubt."

A suffocating feeling rose in her heart the moment she thought about Yu Yuehan.

As she squeezed in with Xiao Liuliu on a single bed, she tried her best to shut her eyes, but that delicately carved face kept on appearing before her eyes.

All that others could see was the cold and powerful side of him.

However, all that she saw was a Yu Yuehan who was full of feelings.

He would get angry, he would get jealous, he would behave shamelessly...

He would exercise all sorts of methods to coax her into sleeping with him.

#### **Chapter 478: It's a question between one and two babies! (4)**

She had always assumed that she held a special place in his heart.

However, she had not known that he had already given this "special place" to another woman...

Darkness tended to have the power to make one's emotions more sensitive.

Reaching out, Nian Xiaomu wiped the tears away from the corners of her eyes and refused to allow her own imagination to run wild. As she hugged Xiao Liuliu in her arms, she fell into a deep sleep.

—

She briefly packed up and headed to the office the next day when she woke up.

The secretary walked up and inquired the moment she saw Nian Xiaomu, "Manager Nian, have you seen the daily schedule that I sent to your email yesterday?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was stunned, but walked into her office and opened up her email inbox almost immediately.

Indeed, there was an email in her inbox.

She had fallen asleep at a very early time yesterday while accompanying Xiao Liuliu and didn't even know that Yu Yuehan had carried her back to the master bedroom afterward.

She totally had not noticed that there was a new email in her inbox.

She opened it up and realized that it was a notification for a health checkup that the company had arranged.

The Yu Corporation would arrange for all its employees to go for a regular health checkup every year.

Nian Xiaomu hadn't been with the Yu Corporation for long and hence wasn't aware that it was time for the employee health checkup.

The secretary stood beside her and reminded, "I've already sent a notice to the other employees. Will Manager Nian be heading to the hospital now? I'll help you make an appointment immediately."

Tan Bengbeng had always been the one who arranged Nian Xiaomu's health checkups in the past.

This was the first time that she had the chance to participate in a health examination on a corporate basis.

"Yes." The secretary quickly took her leave to make the arrangements.

Nian Xiaomu arrived at the hospital in less than an hour's time.

Nian Xiaomu held a managerial position and was different from the other employees. Hence, the company had arranged preferential treatment for her.

She did not need to line up, and the categories for her health checkup were more comprehensive as well.

Nian Xiaomu did the blood test first as she had not had breakfast yet.

She then progressed through the other categories of the health examination according to the order listed.

"Sit down first."

Nian Xiaomu had just completed the examination at the department of gynecology. When she returned to the doctor's office, he pointed at the chair in front of her.

Nian Xiaomu sat down, but could not guess the meaning behind the doctor's expression.

Anxious, she asked, "Are there any problems with my body?"

"Don't worry, it's just a routine inquiry."

It was an experienced specialist who was in charge of Nian Xiaomu's health checkup.

He was around 50 years old and was wearing a pair of gold frame glasses; he first took a serious look at her health checkup report before making any inquiries.

He asked a few questions in a row, and Nian Xiaomu answered all of them truthfully.

She assumed that the checkup was complete when she saw that the doctor had paused in his questions and remained silent for a while. Just when she was about to stand up, the doctor lifted his head up and asked, "When did you give birth to your first child? Are you planning on having a second child within the next two years?"

"What?"

Nian Xiaomu was in the middle of standing up when her body froze immediately.

Dumbfounded, she looked at the doctor.

What was this about a first child and second child? Why did she not understand anything?

“Don’t you know that you have given birth before?” When the doctor noticed that her reaction seemed peculiar, he adjusted the glasses on his nasal bridge and knitted his eyebrows.

It seemed like he was looking at a wicked girl from the way he stared at Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu was sure that she had not misheard him and hurriedly explained, “I have not given birth before!”

“Nonsense! I have been in the gynecology department for several decades. How could I be mistaken about whether you have ever given birth? The scar from the cesarean section is still on your abdomen. Take a close look at it yourself.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

When Nian Xiaomu heard what the doctor said, she reached out and lifted up her shirt with a dazed look. As she stared at the scar on her stomach, even her voice started to tremble.

“Wasn’t this scar left behind from the a burn wound?”

This was what Tan Bengbeng had told her all along...

#### **Chapter 479: The truth! This is her daughter! (1)**

“On the surface, it looks like a burn from a fire. However, I have read your health checkup report—you have indeed given birth once. Judging from the healing of your cesarean section, it has been at least two to three years since your delivery. As for why it looks like that, I would guess that you suffered a burn wound on top of your cesarean section scar.”

After the doctor had explained professionally, he continued and reminded her, “From my observations, there should have been burns around your scar as well. At a later time, I think you had a restoration procedure performed to remove them.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Everything that the doctor had said was like a bolt of lightning that struck Nian Xiaomu’s head.

Her face turned pale in a flash.

She had forgotten about her past and totally could not remember giving birth before.

It had never crossed her mind either that she would have a child...

If what the doctor said was true, then where was her child?

Did Tan Bengbeng see her child when she saved her the other time?

Why did Tan Bengbeng not mention this matter to her? She didn’t even tell Nian Xiaomu that the scar on her abdomen wasn’t just from a burn, but was a scar left behind from a cesarean section!



“Are you alright?” the doctor asked when he saw her odd expression.

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses when she heard this.

With a whoosh, she stood up from the chair and walked to the doctor. After she had picked up all of the results from her checkup, she was about to leave when she suddenly thought of something and paused in her steps.

She turned around again and asked, “I’m very sorry, but could you please keep everything that has happened today a secret and not tell anyone about it?”

Nian Xiaomu only left the hospital with the results of her checkup after she saw the doctor nod his head.

She gave Tan Bengbeng a call the moment she got in the car.

She made numerous calls, but Tan Bengbeng’s cell phone remained turned off.

Nian Xiaomu searched Tan Bengbeng’s workplace and apartment before she suddenly remembered that Tan Bengbeng was traveling abroad for advanced studies.

At this moment, when Nian Xiaomu calculated the time that Tan Bengbeng had previously told her, it was highly possible that Tan Bengbeng was on the flight back.

Nian Xiaomu returned to the Yu Family villa dazed.

The moment she thought about having had a child before, her heart felt as if it was strangled by someone.

She very badly wanted to know what exactly was going on.

Tan Bengbeng had mentioned that Nian Xiaomu was on her last breath when Tan Bengbeng had found her.

Was her child still alive at that time?

And where was the child?

According to the recovery of her body, the doctor said that the child should be at least two to three years old—that would be around Xiao Liuliu’s age.

Nian Xiaomu sank into a state of utter stupefaction the moment she thought about the incident that Xiao Liuliu had encountered in school yesterday.

She was still pondering yesterday about how Xiao Liuliu’s mother could be so heartless as to dump her child behind and leave just like that.

However, Nian Xiaomu had done the exact same thing as well.

If Nian Xiaomu’s child was still alive, would he or she meet with the same incident that Xiao Liuliu had encountered?

Would the child be discriminated against by others just because he or she did not have a mother?

Or be bullied by others?

Nian Xiaomu was on tenterhooks when she thought of this.

When she swept a glance at the living room and spotted Yu Yuehan's coat, she was rudely stunned and suddenly thought of a question that had been overlooked.

Since she was in a relationship with Yu Yuehan now, would he mind that she had previously had a child?

However, she did not want to hide this fact from him regardless of whether or not he minded.

Even though Xiao Liulu was the little princess of the Yu Family, she had still been bullied because she didn't have a mother.

How pitiful would Nian Xiaomu's child be then?

She needed to find her child if he or she was still alive...

"Miss Nian, you have returned?" The butler now regarded Nian Xiaomu as the female owner of the Yu Family villa. When he saw that she had come home, he greeted her respectfully.

Nian Xiaomu's eyes flickered as she asked, "Where's Yu Yuehan?"

#### **Chapter 480: The truth! This is her daughter! (2)**

"Young Master has just returned home. He seems to be attending to an urgent matter in the study."

"..."

Hearing the butler's words, Nian Xiaomu recalled that Yu Yuehan had been rather busy these past few days.

She had slept early the day before, so she did not even know what time he had returned home yesterday.

When she woke up in the morning, he was already gone.

He had been running around without any rest.

Nian Xiaomu willed herself to calm down and headed upstairs.

Along the way, she felt jittery about what reaction he would have if he found out that she had given birth before.

Would he think poorly of her?

Or would he be willing to look for the child together with her?

It was only at this point in time that Nian Xiaomu realized that she could not bear to leave Yu Yuehan.

The more she loved him, the more afraid she was.

She was afraid that he would detest her and afraid of all the other factors that might cause them to break up...

However, she had no choice.

It was her child, so she could not act like nothing had happened.

Looking at the study room in front of her, Nian Xiaomu took a deep breath as she mustered her courage and stepped forward.

When she stopped at the door, she heard Yu Yuehan's magnetic voice say, "You said you've found it? I'll go there right now!"

He was on the phone.

There was urgency in his tone, and Nian Xiaomu had never seen him like this before.

What had he found that made him so happy?

The scene of Yu Yuehan ordering his men to find Xiao Liuliu's mother flashed in her mind...

Nian Xiaomu's hands clenched into tight fists as they hung at her sides, and her heart throbbed with pain.

Before she could snap back to her senses, Yu Yuehan had already hung up the phone and was quickly walking out of the study.

When he saw her standing at the door, he stopped in his tracks. There was a look of surprise as well as some nervousness on his handsome face.

"When did you get here?"

"..." Nian Xiaomu's eyes narrowed at his suspicious tone.

Was he that afraid to let her know that he was searching for Xiao Liuliu's mother?

Nian Xiaomu took a deep breath before asking, "Do you have time now? There's something I'd like to tell you..."

"I need to head out and attend to an urgent matter. Talk to me when I return. I have a surprise for you." Yu Yuehan rubbed her head dotingly. Then, he left without waiting for her response.

Nian Xiaomu stood rooted to the ground as she watched his figure walk further and further away...

It seemed like the distance between them was also drawing apart.

Suddenly, she broke into a smile.

She thought about how compatible they were.

She was not the mother of his child and did not even know the whereabouts of her own child or if her child was dead or alive...

How could the two of them stay together?

As Nian Xiaomu continued to laugh to herself, she started to cry tears.

Unable to stand anymore, she collapsed to the ground into a pile of sadness.

Hugging her knees like a child who had been abandoned by the world, only she could give herself comfort...

“Pretty Mommy!” A cute voice rang out from the stairway.

Sensing that someone was coming up the staircase, Nian Xiaomu quickly wiped away her tears.

When she looked up, she saw Xiao Liuliu holding onto the railing of the staircase while climbing up.

When Xiao Liuliu saw Nian Xiaomu, she broke into a huge grin.

Xiao Liuliu’s smiley crescent eyes were so adorable that one would love to hug her in their arms.

When she arrived upstairs, she scampered toward Nian Xiaomu and pounced on her.

Nian Xiaomu embraced her and immediately felt Xiao Liuliu fill up the vacant space inside her.

Regaining her composure, she reached out to Xiao Liuliu’s forehead.

Xiao Liuliu had kicked away her blanket last night. When she woke up this morning, she was running a slight fever, so she had not gone to school.