

My Life 481

### **Chapter 481: The truth! This is her daughter! (3)**

After the fever subsided, Xiao Liuliu was back to her chirpy self.

Seeing that Nian Xiaomu's eyes had turned red, she leaned in close and asked, "Is Pretty Mommy unhappy? Let me kiss you and cheer you up!"

After that, she puckered up her lips and gave Nian Xiaomu a peck on the cheek.

"..." Nian Xiaomu felt comforted immediately.

She wanted to correct the way Xiao Liuliu addressed her, but could not bring herself to say it.

Then, she picked up Xiao Liuliu and went downstairs to keep her company while she did her homework. At the same time, Nian Xiaomu was waiting for Yu Yuehan to come home.

"This is Daddi."

"This is Pretty Mommy."

"And this is Xiao Liuliu..."

Xiao Liuliu's homework from school was to draw a picture of her family.

Xiao Liuliu was very clever, unlike other children who only doodled.

As she counted the members of her family with her fingers, she thought hard and drew another head while mumbling to herself, "This is Great-grandma. She dotes on Xiao Liuliu the most, so I have to draw her more beautifully..."

Even now, Nian Xiaomu did not know if she had given birth to a son or a daughter.

If the child had been a girl, would she be as cute as Xiao Liuliu?

Definitely.

She had always heard the servants in the Yu Family villa talk about how Xiao Liuliu looked like Yu Yuehan, but Xiao Liuliu's personality was like Nian Xiaomu's. This was why that they got along so well.

Xiao Liuliu wasn't her daughter, but was so much like her. This would mean that her own child's personality would be exactly the same as hers and very lovable.

When she thought of this, something else occurred to her.

Yu Yuehan's temper was quite bad, so Xiao Liuliu's character could not take after his. As a result, this meant that Xiao Liuliu was just like her biological mother...

"Let me tell you honestly. Xiao Liuliu's biological mother was Young Master Han's only true love! Even though that woman left, there is no place for anyone else. And you, you were only taken as a substitute just because you resemble that woman greatly!"

“Nian Xiaomu, I really pity you. You thought that you had found a man who loved you, only to find out in the end that it was just a pipe dream—he does not love you at all! You are merely a substitute! Once Xiao Liuliu’s biological mother appears, you will be thrown away like a pair of worn out shoes!”

Wen Yadai’s previous words rang in Nian Xiaomu’s ears, causing her to freeze in trepidation.

Yu Yuehan had probably picked her not only because she resembled that woman, but also because their personalities were alike.

Biting her lip, Nian Xiaomu reminded herself not to overthink anymore.

Lifting her head, she saw Matriarch Yu walking in while looking radiant and gleeful.

“You don’t have to hold onto me. I’m so happy today that I can even run two laps around the Yu Family villa!”

Matriarch Yu pushed away the person in front of her as she rushed in urgently.

When she saw Nian Xiaomu, she immediately called out to her merrily, “My little Xiao Mumu, come over here quickly to Grandma!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and hurriedly got up. “Matriarch, it’s so cold outside. What brings you here?”

“What Matriarch? I have already corrected you so many times, yet you still don’t know how to call me Grandma!” Then, she whipped out a red jewelry box, presented it proudly to Nian Xiaomu, and declared, “I’m here today with something precious for you!”

As Matriarch Yu spoke, she opened the box to reveal a pair of shimmery gold dragon and phoenix bangles that were exquisitely beautiful.

#### **Chapter 482: The truth! This is her daughter! (4)**

Matriarch Yu grabbed Nian Xiaomu’s hand and put the bangles on for her. Holding her hands up to admire the beauty of the bangles on Nian Xiaomu’s arms, Matriarch Yu felt extremely satisfied!

“Grandma, this gift...”

“Shhh! Yu Yuehan doesn’t know about this. I prepared it secretly.” Grinning like a sly old fox, Matriarch Yu held Nian Xiaomu’s hands as she spoke and continued, “He is so secretive and won’t tell me anything. Grandma doesn’t know if you two are going to hold a Chinese-style or Western-style engagement ceremony, so I went ahead and got you these traditional gifts. If you don’t like them, we can get them exchanged!”

“Grandma...”

As Nian Xiaomu looked at Matriarch Yu, who loved her so much, her eyes suddenly turned red.

The matriarch must have heard about what had happened at the auction. This was why she was so eager to help them prepare for the engagement ceremony.

However, the matriarch must not be aware that Yu Yuehan had not bought that ring for Nian Xiaomu.

When he finds Xiao Liuliu's mother, the three of them would be a complete family. She was only a substitute, so she would have to leave.

She would probably not have any use for the dragon and phoenix bangles that the matriarch had prepared...

"Silly child. It's such a happy matter. Why are you crying? If Yuehan were to see you like this, his heart would break, and he would surely think that this old lady was here bullying you!" Matriarch Yu tried to coax her to stop crying and then asked the butler to store the gold bangles properly.

Just as she was about to continue, Nian Xiaomu's cell phone rang.

She turned to look at Matriarch Yu apologetically and walked to the side to pick up the call.

Her mind was filled with many thoughts, but the voice on the other end of the phone call caught her attention. Stunned, Nian Xiaomu checked again with the caller and asked, "What safe?"

"It's like this, Miss Nian. You rented a long term safe deposit box from us at the bank, and the lease is going to expire now. We need you to come to the bank to terminate or extend the lease," the employee on the other side of the call explained clearly.

Nian Xiaomu took a moment to recover from her daze before answering, "I'll be there shortly."

After hanging up the call, she looked down at the caller ID displayed to confirm that it was really from the bank.

However, she could not remember storing anything there...

"Grandma, I have to run an errand. Could you help me look after Xiao Liuliu?"

"Is Yu Yuehan asking you out on a date? Go! Don't make him wait! Leave this sweetheart with me!" Matriarch Yu reassured her happily.

Nian Xiaomu's eyes grew sad as she pursed her lips at the mention of that name.

Without explaining further to Matriarch Yu, she grabbed her bag and left the Yu Family villa.

When she arrived at the bank, she informed a staff member about the purpose of her visit and was led to complete some administrative matters.

Nian Xiaomu could not recall anything and definitely did not remember safekeeping anything in a bank.

After that, she followed the instructions of the staff, walked to the safe that belonged to her, and unlocked it with her thumb print.

At the sound of a beep, the safe door opened.

Nian Xiaomu expected to find expensive jewelry or some other valuable items inside, but she had not expected to see an envelope.

Frowning, she wondered what document could be so important that it had to be kept in a safe.

Taking the envelope out, Nian Xiaomu saw that it was sealed. Slightly taken aback, she tore it open and took out the document inside.

In the envelope was a DNA report.

Glancing through the report, Nian Xiaomu's whole body froze when she read the results at the end!

She could hardly believe her own eyes and read through the entire report again. Tears started to flow down her face!

"Xiao Liuliu..."

### **Chapter 483: Climax! Reunion of both mother and daughter! (1)**

She had never once thought that she would have a child of her own... This child was so close that she could see her every day, yet it had never crossed Nian Xiaomu's mind that this child was actually a part of her. This child was her biological daughter!

Nian Xiaomu trembled all over, unable to control her emotions.

Every step she took felt like stepping on cotton wool, and Nian Xiaomu had no idea how she made her way out of the bank.

Clutching the DNA report so tightly that blue veins popped up on the back of her hands, Nian Xiaomu refused to loosen her grip in case this was only an illusion that would disappear once she let go of the report.

Standing still by the side of the road, she even forgot to hail a taxi.

From the time that she found out that she had a child to finding out who her daughter was, only one day had passed.

She had gone through so much shock that she did not know how she should react...

Like a lunatic, she found herself laughing and crying at the same time.

Then, the image of Xiao Liuliu's exquisite face flashed past her eyes, and she recalled how Xiao Liuliu had sweetly pounced into her embrace, calling her "Pretty Mommy."

Snapping back to her senses, Nian Xiaomu hailed a taxi and gave the driver the address of the Yu Family villa.

At the very next second, her cell phone rang.

Taking her phone out, she picked up the call immediately when she saw the caller ID display.

Tan Bengbeng's tired voice rang from the other side of the call and said, "I have just returned from overseas today and went back to the hospital to settle some matters. I forgot to turn my phone on and only just found out that you were looking for me. What's up?"

Nian Xiaomu tightened her grip on the DNA report as she listened to Tan Bengbeng. Then, she asked, "Where are you now? There's something I need to talk to you about right now!"

"Hospital," Tan Bengbeng answered.

After hanging up the call, Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she instructed the driver to re-route to the hospital that Tan Bengbeng worked at.

Shortly after, the taxi arrived at the hospital.

Nian Xiaomu frequently used to visit Tan Bengbeng at the hospital, so she was familiar with the layout. After registering at the counter, she headed straight to Tan Bengbeng's office.

She stopped to think for a bit and then stored the DNA report in her bag.

Taking a deep breath, she patted her pale face with her hands to make sure that she looked fine before knocking on the door.

"Come in." Tan Bengbeng's indifferent voice rang from inside the office.

After that, the door opened from the inside.

Tan Bengbeng had opened the door personally, and when she saw that it was Nian Xiaomu, a big smile appeared on her usually expressionless face as she stepped forward to give her a hug.

"You must have missed me a lot since you're here to look for me on my first day back!"

After greeting Nian Xiaomu, Tan Bengbeng let go of her and turned back to drag a chair from her desk to let Nian Xiaomu sit down.

Then, she leaned against the desk with arms akimbo and tilted her head to look at Nian Xiaomu.

"You mentioned on the phone that you have something urgent to talk to me about. What is it?"

"..."

Looking at the person across from her, Nian Xiaomu felt a little nervous just thinking about all the revelations that she had been through today.

She did not know how to get started with all the questions in her mind.

However, Tan Bengbeng's gaze was bright and clear, soothing the frustration within Nian Xiaomu.

"I went to another hospital for a health checkup today."

"..." Startled by her words, Tan Bengbeng turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

Realizing that she might have appeared too agitated, Tan Bengbeng immediately picked up her cup and took a sip from it before asking, "Why did you get another health checkup when you just had one at my hospital?"

## Chapter 484: Climax! Reunion of both mother and daughter! (2)

“It was a health checkup that was arranged by the company,” Nian Xiaomu replied without thinking much. However, she kept her eyes peeled on Tan Bengbeng’s facial expression.

“Do you know what the doctor who was in charge of my health checkup had to say?”

“What?” Tan Bengbeng placed her cup down and lifted her head up to look at Nian Xiaomu.

Tan Bengbeng blabbered on before Nian Xiaomu could speak, “Actually, you don’t have to be so concerned about it because I have been monitoring the condition of your health. Your body is slightly weaker compared to a normal person, but this will not affect your daily life...”

Nian Xiaomu suddenly spoke and interrupted her, “I gave birth before.”

Tan Bengbeng opened her mouth slightly; the words that couldn’t spill out of her mouth in time were stuck in her throat.

As she met Nian Xiaomu’s questioning gaze, she only sighed a long while later and said, “You found out about it in the end.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s body stiffened when she heard Tan Bengbeng say that.

It was exactly what Nian Xiaomu had expected.

Ever since Nian Xiaomu discovered that she had given birth before, she had been thinking that it was impossible for Tan Bengbeng not to know this since Tan Bengbeng had taken care of her for so long!

Tan Bengbeng had great medical skills and was an established doctor.

She was Nian Xiaomu’s good friend.

If she knew about this, why did she keep such an important matter from Nian Xiaomu?

However, speculations would remain as speculations.

Tan Bengbeng was the savior of Nian Xiaomu’s life; she could not assume that Tan Bengbeng had done her wrong without asking about it first.

As such, she came here immediately when she received Tan Bengbeng’s call.

She wanted to ask her this personally: what exactly had happened?

“You knew long ago that the scar on my tummy wasn’t caused by a typical burn wound, but was a scar left behind from a cesarean section?” Nian Xiaomu had wanted to calm herself down, but right from the start, her emotions could not be controlled, and she started to become agitated.

Tan Bengbeng was the first person whom she had seen when she initially woke up.

Nian Xiaomu had forgotten everything.

Tan Bengbeng was the only person who was with her.

In recent years, Tan Bengbeng had even sold her own house just to save Nian Xiaomu.

She was like a family member to her.

It had never crossed Nian Xiaomu's mind that the person who had hidden the most secrets from her was actually the person whom she trusted the most.

"Calm down."

Tan Bengbeng pressed her back into the chair and poured her a cup of water.

Nian Xiaomu did not take the cup from her. Instead, she looked at her with eyes wide open and waited for her explanation.

"Yes, I knew about it long ago. You were covered with injuries when I first found you. Furthermore, I happened to discover that you had just given birth when I was performing an examination on you—the wound on your abdomen wasn't even fully healed."

Tan Bengbeng leaned against the edge of the desk again; her slightly chilly voice was a great match for her character.

She continued to talk about the things that she knew and said, "At that time, your life was hanging in the balance—I couldn't be bothered with other matters and could only work to save your life first. Once I managed to pull you back from the jaws of death, I immediately went over to the place where I found you. I searched the surroundings, but did not see your child at all. I even sought help from my colleagues in the hospital, asking them to inquire around and check if anyone had picked up or seen a baby near that area. And so, I had searched for a very long time, but to no avail. You know about everything that happened afterward—you fell into a coma for a very long time and had amnesia about everything when you woke up. In addition, due to the condition of your body at that time, you would not have been able to take the impact of losing your child... I am a doctor—I can only do what is best for my patient."

After Tan Bengbeng finished speaking, she removed her glasses, looked at Nian Xiaomu calmly, and asked, "What would you have done if you were me?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu clenched her first.

She tried her best to recall that particular memory, but only a glow of fire remained in her mind.

Indeed.

Even she had forgotten about her own child, much less Tan Bengbeng who did not even know her. For a stranger who had kindly saved her, what wrong did Tan Bengbeng commit...?

**Chapter 485: Climax! Reunion of both mother and daughter! (3)**

She had known Tan Bengbeng for a long time. Tan Bengbeng was not someone who was good at lying, and no one knew this better than she did.

“Bengbeng...”

“Alright, you know that I don’t like emotional conversations. Now that you are aware of everything, I am willing to lend you a helping hand if you’re planning to look for your child.” Tan Bengbeng walked over to her and pinched her face.

Just then, Tan Bengbeng seemed to have thought of something.

“Have you thought of telling Young Master Han about this since you’re in a relationship with him now? If you have connections from the Yu Corporation, perhaps you just might have a chance of finding your child!”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng’s words seemed to have jabbed Nian Xiaomu’s heart.

She had wanted to tell Yu Yuehan something, but it wasn’t about asking him for help to look for her child.

She had wanted to seek an explanation about why her daughter was with him...

Nian Xiaomu struggled internally for a moment before she took out the DNA report hidden in her bag and said, “Here. Could you help me take a look and see if this report is genuine?”

Tan Bengbeng: “...!!”

Tan Bengbeng took the report from her and scanned through it quickly.

After that, she put on her glasses again as she sat in front of her computer and opened up some documents on it.

Nian Xiaomu leaned toward her immediately and realized that she had opened up an archive of Nian Xiaomu’s DNA.

“All the data from your health checkups are stored on my computer. What can be confirmed at this moment is that your DNA archive is a match to the DNA report you have given me. If the DNA archive of this child is also genuine, then the report must be real...”

Tan Bengbeng suddenly paused in her words.

As she stared at the name on the report with an astonished gaze, she lifted her head up suddenly and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

“Are you saying that your child is Young Master Han’s daughter, Yu Liuliu?”

“...”

“Where did you get this report?”



Tan Bengbeng had always been a calm person compared to other human beings, and this came with minimal fluctuations in her emotions as well.

In the past, Nian Xiaomu had frequently teased her on purpose just to try to see other expressions on her face. However, it was always a wild goose chase in the end.

Now, however, Nian Xiaomu's heart was thrown into a flutter when she saw Tan Bengbeng's rudely shocked expression.

Everyone knew that Yu Yuehan was looking for his daughter's mother.

Due to Wen Yadaï's earlier instigating moves, Nian Xiaomu had previously assumed that Yu Yuehan was unwilling to give up on his search because he still could not forget that old love of his.

Yet, she had suddenly become Xiao Liuliu's mother...

The unforgettable old love that made others green with envy might soon turn into vicious revenge!

Nian Xiaomu's heart quivered, and she muttered, "I don't remember either. The bank suddenly gave me a call about a safe deposit box and then I found this inside..."

"Bravo to you!" Tan Bengbeng gave her a thumbs up and continued speaking, "After secretly giving birth to the daughter of the highest ranking man in City H, you actually had the ability to forget such a terrific thing as and when you like."

"Don't utter nonsense! What do you mean by giving birth in secret? You never know, it might be Yu Yuehan that had many love affairs and then abandoned the woman after he dallied with her..." Nian Xiaomu rebutted back with a guilty conscience.

She had forgotten everything anyway; no matter what, she would not take on the blame unjustly.

Still, the main point now was, what should she do?

"It seems to me that this report is 90% genuine. However, you can bring a few strands of Yu Liuliu's hair to me after you've returned home and I'll do another maternity test, just to make sure."

"... Okay."

Nian Xiaomu exited the hospital after she had stuffed the DNA report back into her bag.

It was already dusk by the time she returned to the Yu Family villa.

Matriarch Yu had brought Xiao Liuliu out to play in the courtyard.

Xiao Liuliu was very excited as she kept on running around, and her delicate-looking little face had flushed pink from the chilly wind.

#### **Chapter 486: Climax! Reunion of both mother and daughter! (4)**

Afraid that Xiao Liuliu would trip and fall, Matriarch Yu called out, "My little sweetheart, slow down! Slow down!"

Children loved the thrill of being chased around, so the more Matriarch Yu shouted, the faster Xiao Liuliu ran.

Her laughter rang throughout the whole courtyard, making the snow of the cold winter less frosty.

While Xiao Liuliu was running around happily, she suddenly caught sight of Nian Xiaomu, and her eyes immediately lit up!

“Pretty Mommy!”

Her soft cuddly body darted toward Nian Xiaomu and plunged forward to cling onto Nian Xiaomu’s leg.

“Carry me!”

“...”

When Nian Xiaomu saw Xiao Liuliu, she could not shift her eyes away at all.

Her heart melted when Xiao Liuliu ran toward her and cooed about being carried.

Nian Xiaomu carried her up without hesitation and kissed her on her little face.

After that one kiss, Nian Xiaomu felt that it still wasn’t enough. She kissed Xiao Liuliu a few more times until she saw Matriarch Yu walk toward her. Then, she put Xiao Liuliu down.

Matriarch Yu smiled as she asked, “Done with your date? Why are you alone? Where’s Yuehan?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

How was she going to explain to the matriarch that she had not seen Yu Yuehan all day?

“Grandma, actually, I...”

“Alright, I know that you’re shy. I won’t ask anymore. As long as you’re together, Grandma is happy!” Then, pinching Xiao Liuliu’s cheeks, Matriarch Yu continued, “My little sweetheart, what did you just call Xiao Mumu? Say it once for Great-grandma to hear.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

“Pretty Mommy!” Xiao Liuliu’s cute voice called out cheerily.

The two of them were acting like they were singing a duet and completely ignored Nian Xiaomu, who was so jittery that she could not even speak a word.

“My little sweetheart is so smart. Your father must have done something right in his past life to have such a sweet darling like you now.” Matriarch Yu was already grinning from ear to ear.

Watching the pair of great-grandmother and great-granddaughter teasing her in tandem, Nian Xiaomu silently complained in her heart, *Yeah right. Yu Yuehan must have done something right in his past life to have found someone like me to be his girlfriend in this life.*

If it were not for her, how would he have such an adorable daughter?

Matriarch Yu played with Xiao Liuliu for a while. Soon, the attendant told the elderly Matriarch Yu that it was time for her to return and take her medication.

After sending off Matriarch Yu, Nian Xiaomu carried Xiao Liuliu in her arms again, unable to take her eyes off of her.

Xiao Liuliu was already three years old.

In these three years, Nian Xiaomu had never fulfilled her responsibility as a mother.

She had even forgotten about the existence of Xiao Liuliu.

As Nian Xiaomu looked down at Xiao Liuliu, who was nestled in her arms, images of Xiao Liuliu being mocked and bullied at school for not having a mother flashed past her mind...

*I'm sorry, Xiao Liuliu.*

*Mommy shouldn't have forgotten you.*

*Mommy will never forget you again in the future...*

Nian Xiaomu's arms tightened around Xiao Liuliu until she realized that Xiao Liuliu was beginning to feel uncomfortable. She snapped back to her senses and let go of her.

Wiping away the tears from the corners of her eyes, Nian Xiaomu asked Xiao Liuliu with a smile, "Does Xiao Liuliu know how to build a snowman? Shall Mommy teach you how to make one?"

As soon as she heard that it was time to play, Xiao Liuliu immediately hugged Nian Xiaomu's neck in delight.

Nian Xiaomu carried her up and then instructed the butler to get a thicker jacket and a pair of gloves for Xiao Liuliu. Meanwhile, she looked for a spot in the courtyard with thicker snow.

After dressing Xiao Liuliu in warmer clothes, Nian Xiaomu knelt down on the snowy ground to teach her how to build a snowman.

"Daddi!"

### **Chapter 487: Climax! Reunion of both mother and daughter! (5)**

Hearing Xiao Liuliu's voice, Nian Xiaomu thought that Yu Yuehan was back and turned around in shock.

Then, she realized that Xiao Liuliu had built a "daddy" out of snow.

It was Xiao Liuliu's first time building a snowman, and her little hands were quite clumsy.

She had rolled the snow into a ball and poked two holes into it to make eyes. This was her version of "Daddi."

Happily putting it aside, Xiao Liuliu grabbed more snow to build "Mommy."

Nian Xiaomu looked at the odd-looking “Daddi” and thought to herself that “Mommy” wouldn’t look much better.

However, the little girl was having a ball of a time playing with the snow and was even humming to herself.

Finally, Xiao Liuliu delightfully presented her second snowman next to the first one, announcing, “Pretty Mommy is the most beautiful!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu looked at it with anticipation and concluded with satisfaction that “she” did look better than “Yu Yuehan.”

At least besides the two holes for eyes, Xiao Liuliu had poked another hole to make a mouth for her.

It was painful for the eyes to see!

Nian Xiaomu silently turned away, questioning herself why she had to choose this out of so many activities?

Couldn’t they return to the living room to play with building blocks?

Or do some drawing?

Even putting together a jigsaw puzzle would be good!

Why did they have to stay in the freezing cold courtyard and look at these mangled snowmen...

However, it was Xiao Liuliu’s first time building snowmen, so she was very excited.

Nian Xiaomu felt guilt toward her daughter, so she would naturally accompany her to play anything that she wanted.

Finally, the little girl was tired from building snowmen. She put down the ball of snow in her hand and pounced into Nian Xiaomu’s arms.

Feeling like she was freed from prison, Nian Xiaomu scooped her up and turned to walk away.

She did not want to look at those “snowmen” anymore...

Before she could take a step, Xiao Liuliu was pulling at her arm to stop her.

“Take ‘Daddi’ with us!”

“...”

The daddy that she was talking about was the snowball with two eyes that she had made.

Nian Xiaomu turned around and pointed to the snowman that was Yu Yuehan as she instructed the butler, “Bring the snowman that Xiao Liuliu built into the house and keep it in the freezer.”

After taking a few steps, Xiao Liuliu called out anxiously to the butler, “Grandpa Butler, there’s also ‘Pretty Mommy’ and ‘Xiao Liuliu!’”

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Nian Xiaomu carried Xiao Liuliu to the entrance of the living room and removed her gloves and hat, flicking off the remnants of the snow.

Worried that Xiao Liuliu might catch a cold, Nian Xiaomu instructed a servant to prepare a bowl of ginger soup for her.

Seeing Xiao Liuliu's red cheeks resume their natural color, Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief.

She took out the homework that Xiao Liuliu had not completed and monitored Xiao Liuliu as she worked to finish it.

The sky had turned dark.

The snow that had stopped began to fall again.

Yu Yuehan was still not home, so Nian Xiaomu gave him a call, but he did not answer the call.

What was he doing?

By now, Nian Xiaomu already knew that she was Xiao Liuliu's mother. Everything Wen Yadaï had said before was all a lie.

What exactly had Yu Yuehan talked about on that phone call that kept him away for so long? He still had not returned...

"Pretty Mommy, my hands hurt!"

Hearing Xiao Liuliu's voice, Nian Xiaomu hurriedly held her little hands and rubbed them gently with her own. Then, she could not resist reminding Xiao Liuliu, "Xiao Liuliu, it's Mommy, not Pretty Mommy."

Xiao Liuliu tilted her little head to the side as she looked back at Nian Xiaomu with her big, round eyes.

It seemed like she did not understand why there would be any difference between Pretty Mommy and Mommy.

Nian Xiaomu carried her up with a gaze filled with anticipation and said, "Call me Mommy!"

Just as she finished speaking, a tall figure appeared at the entrance of the door...

#### **Chapter 488: Climax! Reunion of both mother and daughter! (6)**

Yu Yuehan's tall figure stood at the entrance of the door.

His ankle-length trench coat flapped as the wind blew against it, making him look even icier than usual.

The contours of his face looked as if they were sculpted by a knife, and his perfect features were captivating.

He was merely standing there, but his presence felt overpowering, as if he were the center of the universe!

Nian Xiaomu got a shock!

Lifting her head and looking at the man who was staring intently at her, Nian Xiaomu's mind drew a blank!

She had not thought about how to explain to Yu Yuehan that she was the biological mother of his daughter. Yet, he had caught her coaxing his daughter to call her Mommy...

This was horrific!

"Daddi!"

When Xiao Liuliu saw Yu Yuehan walking in from outside, she sprang up immediately from the coffee table and darted toward him.

Stopping in front of him, Xiao Liuliu gazed up at Yu Yuehan with a look of confusion.

She had wanted to ask him to carry her, but saw that Yu Yuehan's hands were full from carrying something...

In the end, the gears in her head moved quickly, and she looked toward Nian Xiaomu, calling out, "Pretty Mommy! Come and see! Daddi got us something yummy to eat!"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Nian Xiaomu had been wondering how to explain her earlier behavior.

Xiao Liuliu's "Pretty Mommy" had completely betrayed her...

Nian Xiaomu wished she could play dead, but she hurriedly got up from the sofa and walked toward the father and daughter pair.

Nervously trying to explain herself, she stuttered, "Well, something happened at Xiao Liuliu's kindergarten yesterday, and I haven't had the chance to tell you. I was impulsive, that's why... that's why I got her to..."

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish speaking, a box of red roses suddenly appeared in front of her.

Startled, she looked up and was met with Yu Yuehan's dark eyes.

His gaze was filled with affection, and Nian Xiaomu felt that she was about to drown in his adoration.

"Nian Xiaomu, surprise."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu looked down at the red roses, and upon closer inspection, she realized that they were not real flowers.

Reaching out to take them from Yu Yuehan, she saw that they were actually cakes that looked like fresh flowers.

The dewy-looking "red roses" appeared very real.

There were exactly three roses.

The meaning of three roses is: "I love you." Was Yu Yuehan trying to confess his love to her?

Nian Xiaomu's heart skipped a beat.

Looking over at his hands again, she saw that there was another box.

Inside was a cake made in the likeness of a piggy toy, and this was for Xiao Liuliu.

"Xiao Liuliu loves Daddi the most!"

Whenever there was something delicious to eat, the chubby little one's words would become coated with honey.

Hugging her cake in her hands, Xiao Liuliu ran to the dining table.

Nian Xiaomu was about to call out for her to slow down, but before she could say a word, Yu Yuehan had already stepped in front of her.

He took her hand and led her to the dining table.

After pulling out a chair for Nian Xiaomu to sit down, Yu Yuehan stood behind her and placed his hands on her shoulders.

Just when she was about to turn her head, he suddenly leaned over and rested his head in her long hair, taking a whiff of her scent.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to ask him what was up with him, but his thin lips pressed against her ear first. In a low and alluring voice, he whispered, "Nian Xiaomu, I'm very happy."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

What was he happy about? Was it because she had accepted his roses? Or was it because she had asked Xiao Liuliu to call her "Mommy?"

This was the first time Nian Xiaomu felt so nervous.

She felt as if she was like raw meat on the chopping board while watching the butcher wave his knife...

### **Chapter 489: Climax! Reunion of both mother and daughter! (7)**

Nian Xiaomu could hardly hold it in any longer, and just as she was about to ask him, Yu Yuehan suddenly let go of her hand.

Pulling out the chair next to her, he sat down in it.

His gorgeous face tilted to the side as he watched her touch the cake. Raising his eyebrow, he asked, "You don't like it?"

"... I like it." Nian Xiaomu hurriedly opened up the packaging, picked up a spoon, and fed herself a mouthful of cake.

In her mind, she could not stop wondering if Yu Yuehan had overheard her conversation with Xiao Liuliu just now.

Even if he did not hear the first part, he must have heard Xiao Liuliu call her "Pretty Mommy."

By now, he should have brought it up.

However, looking at his current expression, it seemed like it did not matter to him at all.

Instead, the person who was feeling internally conflicted was her.

To say... or not to say...

"Yummy!" Xiao Liuliu sat in her high chair, swiftly digging into her cake and feeding herself.

Her small exquisite face was filled with satisfaction.

As her big round eyes turned toward Yu Yuehan, she scooped up a piece of cake with her tiny spoon and reached out toward him, cooing, "For Daddi to eat!"

Yu Yuehan didn't seem like the kind of person who liked cake. Nian Xiaomu was curious to see if he would eat it anyway because he doted on his daughter so much.

At the next second, however, she heard his calm voice say, "No, it's fine. You eat it. Daddy will eat your Pretty Mommy's cake."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

That was right. Even if she were to lie low, he would surely not let her off!

Since Nian Xiaomu could not enjoy her cake, she casually scooped some up and asked, "Where did you go today? You came back so late and didn't answer my calls earlier."

At first, she was only asking for fun.

However, when these questions came out of her mouth, her heart became very keen to hear his answers.

Yu Yuehan had appeared to be very busy these past two days.

He would leave the house early in the morning and only return late at night. Although they lived in the same house, it was extremely difficult to see him.

Yu Yuehan took a bite of the cake that Nian Xiaomu delivered to his mouth, and before he let go of the fork, he answered coolly, "Did you miss me?"

His voice was lower than usual and strangely alluring.

"Not at all!" Nian Xiaomu turned to look away and continued eating her cake. She was determined not to expose her real feelings and maintained a calm expression on her face.

"So you were checking on my whereabouts." Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes as he offered an explanation for her.



*Ahem!*

Choking on her cake, Nian Xiaomu clumsily picked up her cup and gulped down some water.

“Yu Yuehan, I’m the one asking you the questions now!”

“Mmm.” The sides of his mouth curled up. “Then do you admit that you were checking on my whereabouts?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

It was impossible to have a proper conversation with this man!

Once Xiao Liuliu was done eating, Yu Yuehan sent her off to play with the butler in the living room.

There were now only the two of them in the dining room.

In her nervousness, Nian Xiaomu’s fork grazed the corner of her lips.

Reaching out for a piece of tissue paper, her wrist was gripped by a big hand.

“No need for the trouble.” Yu Yuehan leaned forward and swept his tongue past her lips.

While the cream was being licked clean, Nian Xiaomu fell into a daze and sat blankly in her seat.

Yu Yuehan used this chance to pull her into his arms and slipped his hands under her blouse, caressing her waist as he asked in a sexy voice, “Honestly, did you miss me?”

“...” Miss what about you?

Pooh!

When Nian Xiaomu realized that she had learned to think cheeky thoughts from Yu Yuehan, she quickly pressed down on his hands.

“There’s really something that I want to talk to you about!”

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan recalled that when he was about to leave the house this morning, she had said that there was something she wanted to tell him.

However, he wasn’t able to stay and listen to her.

He rested his hand on her waist and said, “Say it then.”

### **Chapter 490: Climax! Reunion of both mother and daughter! (8)**

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

From the look on Yu Yuehan’s face, it was obvious that he was going to continue with his naughty plans after she was done talking.

However, when she thought about everything that had happened over the past two days, Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips nervously.

First off, she reported the incident at the kindergarten to Yu Yuehan, but did not mention that Xiao Liuliu was called a “bastard.”

She only briefly described that Xiao Liuliu had a disagreement with a classmate, and she had pretended to be Xiao Liuliu’s mother so that she could defend Xiao Liuliu.

Not daring to check the expression on Yu Yuehan’s face, Nian Xiaomu asked directly, “Can I ask you where exactly Xiao Liuliu came from?”

As soon as this question left her mouth, Nian Xiaomu could feel the arm on her waist tighten its hold around her. It was as if Yu Yuehan was trying to subdue his temper.

Suddenly, Nian Xiaomu felt a little afraid.

Could it be that she had forced herself on Yu Yuehan and coerced him to make a baby with her back then?

After that, did she dump him and even abandon the child with him...?

No way, no way!

Yu Yuehan was such a domineering and black-bellied man. It was more likely that he would be the one to force people to do things against their will.

How would it be possible for a woman to make him do something that he didn’t want to do?

It was definitely not her fault...

Since this was the case, what exactly had happened?

She could not remember anything now. Surely Yu Yuehan wouldn’t have forgotten if he had done the deed with her before.

“Well, I know that this concerns your privacy. If you are unwilling to talk about it, that’s okay...”

“I don’t know,” Yu Yuehan glanced over at her as he answered in a very cold tone.

His entire presence was filled with gloom and fury.

Puzzled by his reaction, Nian Xiaomu wondered if he was angry that Xiao Liuliu had been bullied or angry with her for asking that question.

Furthermore, what did he mean when he said that he did not know?

Did he not know how his daughter came about?

Nian Xiaomu bit the tip of her tongue as she asked, “Surely you would know which woman you had slept with?”

Her voice was muffled, and it was impossible to make out what she was saying.

Yu Yuehan frowned and asked, “What did you say?”

"I said," Nian Xiaomu puffed up her cheeks and raised her voice a notch louder, "don't you know which woman you had slept with before?"

"..."

The dining room suddenly plunged into silence.

A few servants who had stepped out of the kitchen heard their conversation and quickly retreated into the kitchen while pretending that they had not heard anything.

This was seriously an eye-opening experience for them.

They had been working at the Yu Family villa for many years, but had never seen any woman who dared to interrogate Yu Yuehan like this.

Furthermore, this question... How was he supposed to answer this question?

Awkward! Too awkward!

As soon as Nian Xiaomu let out that low roar, she realized what a stupid thing she had done and covered her face with her hands silently.

Although it was a well-known fact that Yu Yuehan did not go near women, who knew if this was only a facade?

He was of such distinguished status and looked so strikingly handsome. The number of women who liked him could easily line the streets.

Even if he sat still and did not move, there would be hordes of women throwing themselves at him.

Surely it was impossible for him to not have had a single woman in all those years.

If he actually listed all of them out, she might...

As Nian Xiaomu conjured up all these thoughts in her head, her chin was held and lifted up, and she was met with Yu Yuehan's dark gaze. Suddenly, she decided that she did not want to hear his answer anymore.

"Wait a second..."

"Don't you know best who I have slept with before?" Yu Yuehan pinched her chin a little harder as he enunciated every word.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

His words meant that...

How could she really be the only one he had ever slept with?

"Impossible! If that's the case, how did Xiao Liuliu end up in my belly..."