

Chapter 561: The truth that is revealed (9)

“I have a good and highly retentive memory?” When Nian Xiaomu saw that anxious look on Fan Yu’s face, she repeated once more what she had said just now.

When she saw his odd expression, she couldn’t help it and asked, “Fan Yu, are you alright?”

“...”

Fan Yu’s hand, which was holding onto her wrist, tightened its grip silently.

Bit by bit, the person in front of him matched up with the one in his memory.

However, there was only thing that he did not understand. If Nian Xiaomu was indeed his Liuliu, then why did she not remember him?

“Umm, I need to answer the call of nature. Plus, my fiance is still waiting for me. I need to leave first if there’s nothing else...”

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to leave, Fan Yu pulled her arm and suddenly said, “You haven’t kept your promise yet.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu paused in her steps and looked up at him in surprise.

A vacant look was displayed in her gaze.

She seemed to have forgotten the promise that he was talking about.

Fan Yu’s dark brown eyes flickered slightly, and he said, “You still haven’t answered my question from the other time.”

“I no longer remember.” Startled, Nian Xiaomu replied straightforwardly when she snapped back to her senses.

“What do you mean by not remembering?” Fan Yu frowned.

He assumed that she didn’t want to answer it.

Judging from his expression, he seemed to have misunderstood her.

Nian Xiaomu decided that amnesia wasn’t a very serious matter and chose to clarify her answer when she saw that he seemed to be bothered by her response.

“I got into an accident a few years ago and nearly died. After I woke up, I couldn’t remember a lot of things. For the questions that you asked earlier, I have really forgotten the answers...”

Fan Yu’s expression became astonished even before Nian Xiaomu had finished speaking.

As he grabbed onto her shoulders with both of his hands, he could not restrain his agitated emotions and asked, "Are you saying that you were once injured and even had amnesia?"

She had amnesia.

She actually had amnesia!

He did not understand why Nian Xiaomu would not remember who he was if she was indeed Liuliu.

Liuliu wouldn't have forgotten about him entirely even if she had blamed him for not staying beside her. She wouldn't erase those memories.

A sudden realization came over him only after he heard the things that she had said just now.

Perhaps he was the one who was in the wrong right from the start.

Liuliu did not refuse to acknowledge him. Instead, it was because his Liuliu had met with an accident and had unexpectedly forgotten about him!

The moment he thought of this possibility, Fan Yu could not keep his emotions calm.

He grabbed ahold of Nian Xiaomu's hand and tightened his grip incessantly.

"Where did your accident happen? Who was the one who saved you? How much do you remember about your past?" Numerous questions popped out of his brain.

He was anxious to know everything about her!

"What happened to you, Fan Yu? Let go of me right now..." As Nian Xiaomu looked at Fan Yu, who seemed to have transformed into an entirely different person, she pushed him away forcefully and retreated two steps back.

She reached out and massaged her scratched arm.

What was happening to him?

He appeared to have won a lottery when he heard that she had amnesia.

Was he taking joy in another person's suffering?

Even though she didn't feel that it was very painful to have forgotten things from her past, an unspeakably strange feeling flooded through her heart when she saw that he was so agitated.

From this reaction of his, she would have given him a beating if not for the fact that he had once saved her life!

"I am sorry! I was too surprised just now. Did I scare you?" Fan Yu was aware of his overly agitated reaction; his expression turned gentle as he gazed at her with an apologetic look.

When Nian Xiaomu saw that he had explained himself, she pouted her lips in reply and said, "I don't remember other things. I only know that Tan Bengbeng found me near the hospital..."

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu glanced at Fan Yu with a doubtful look when she was halfway through her sentence.

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“Why are you so interested in my past?”

Fan Yu: “...”

Before he could open his mouth and reply to her, his dark brown eyes shrank when he noticed that Yu Yuehan was coming out of the clothing store.

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu felt a chill run down her spine when she detected the changes in Fan Yu’s gaze.

She nearly jumped up in shock when she turned around and saw Yu Yuehan, who was standing right behind her.

A green ray of light flickered in his deep and soulful eyes; he seemed like a husband who had caught his wife having an affair and was pondering over how he should deal with her. Would steaming or braising her be a better way to vent his spleen?

“You guys seem happy—what are the both of you chatting about?” As Yu Yuehan strolled over to Nian Xiaomu, he wrapped his arms around her waist and lowered his gaze to look at her.

With a pause after every word, he said, “I was going to the bathroom to look for you just now, but it seems like Young Master Fan arrived a step ahead of me.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

“No, no no! There’s nothing going on! The two of us just happened to bump into each other, so we said hello. You came over just when I was about to call for you. You can ask Young Master Fan if you don’t believe me.” Nian Xiaomu seemed to have improved her skill in speaking wildly.

She did not even pant after she finished the entire speech in one breath.

Furthermore, she even dragged Fan Yu into the picture and used him as a false witness.

Fan Yu’s eyes flickered when he heard that. Very quickly, he flashed a gentle smile and said, “I will not disturb the both of you since you guys have things going on. I’ll take my leave first.”

Fan Yu nodded his head as a gesture of farewell before he turned around and walked toward the elevator.

He was taking quick steps and seemed to be in a rush to do something.

Nian Xiaomu thought of the questions that he had asked herself previously. Just when she was feeling puzzled about why he had asked her those questions, she heard Yu Yuehan’s chilly voice say, “He’s already so far from view—how much longer do you plan on sending him off with your gaze?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Indeed, jealous men could not be provoked.

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On the other side.

Fan Yu made a call to his assistant the very moment he exited the elevator in the mall.

“Help me look into a person: Tan Bengbeng!”

Fan Yu walked to the car park after he hung up the call.

He retrieved his car and left the place at lightning speed. As he drove, he used a bluetooth device to keep in contact with his assistant.

“Have you managed to look into her?”

“Young Master Fan, I have investigated. Tan Bengbeng is a doctor from a hospital and was previously in the department of psychiatry. However, she changed departments recently. Apart from that, she has recently just returned to the country from an academic conference abroad...”

The assistant reported all the information that he had just gathered to Fan Yu.

All of a sudden, the assistant seemed to have gotten his hands on some information, and the pitch of his voice slightly increased.

“The documents show that Tan Bengbeng’s character is a little cold and indifferent, that she doesn’t like to hang out with others, and that her only good friend is Nian Xiaomu!”

“Send me the address of the hospital where Tan Bengbeng works!” Fan Yu’s eyes narrowed as a complex ray of light reflected behind his eyes.

The better the relationship Tan Bengbeng had with Nian Xiaomu, the more details Tan Bengbeng would know.

The more important thing was that Tan Bengbeng was the first person who came into contact with Nian Xiaomu after she had that accident!

Fan Yu drove to the hospital in a hurry.

He pushed open the car door and got out of the car right after he parked it outside the hospital.

It would be a lot easier to find someone after retrieving definite details regarding her identity.

“Doctor Tan is currently in the middle of an operation. You will have to wait if you want to meet her,” the staff member at the reception politely informed Fan Yu. This was after she learned the reason for his visit.

“How much longer will it be until the end of the operation?” Fan Yu seemed to have regained his calm and gentle appearance as he stood before the reception desk.

“It should be very soon. You can take the elevator here to the second floor and turn left. It’s the first operating room...”

Fan Yu followed these directions and headed up to the second floor.

The moment he came out of the elevator, he bumped into Tan Bengbeng, who had just come out of the operating room.

Both of them were rudely shocked as their gazes met each other!

Chapter 563: The place that Young Master Han held in the family (1)

The document that the assistant sent to Fan Yu listed down the many awards that Tan Bengbeng had attained in the medical field.

Fan Yu had already subconsciously imagined Tan Bengbeng to be an old-fashioned woman, perhaps someone at an older age. It had never crossed his mind that he would see a female doctor with such a young personality.

He paused abruptly in his steps the moment he got out of the elevator.

As he looked at the person in front of him with a slightly shocked expression, he seemed to be in doubt over whether she was the person that he was looking for.

Right after she came out of the operating room, a colleague had told Tan Bengbeng that she had a visitor.

Furthermore, he was already on his way up to meet her.

She was initially curious about who was in such a hurry to see her; however, she had never thought that she would bump into Fan Yu in the elevator.

Both of them seemed to be subconsciously startled.

They sized each other up for a few seconds.

Fan Yu was the first to regain his composure as he walked forward and asked, "May I ask if you are Doctor Tan? I am Fan Yu, Nian Xiaomu's friend. Can I take a little bit of your time to ask you some questions?"

As Tan Bengbeng stared at the person in front of her, both of her hands that were tucked in her pockets slightly clenched into tight fists.

A hint of hesitation flashed past her calm looking face when she met his gentle gaze.

She seemed to be apprehensive of something.

However, she had always been a calm person and treated everyone indifferently. As such, it wasn't strange that she didn't reply to him right away.

She only turned around and passed instructions to the colleague behind her after staring at Fan Yu silently for a few seconds, "Pay attention to the patient's condition after the surgery and let me know immediately if there are any problems."

"Don't worry about that, Doctor Tan," the colleague replied swiftly.

When she heard that, she drew in her gaze and looked at Fan Yu, saying, "Let's talk in my office."

After she finished her sentence, she took the lead and walked off without taking another look at Fan Yu.

After she entered the elevator, she only pressed the button for the floor where her office was situated after she saw that Fan Yu had followed her in.

There were only the two of them in the elevator.

Fan Yu's handsome figure was standing near the elevator door in an upright manner. Turning around, he look at Tan Bengbeng, who was standing behind him.

His gentle looking eyes flickered slightly when he saw her calm expression.

"Doctor Tan, you seem to know who I am."

There was shock in her eyes when she saw him for the very first time.

He had already noticed it then.

Despite this, he had frequently seen that kind of light in the gazes of the opposite sex and hence did not take much notice of it.

However, after standing beside her for merely a few minutes, he felt that Tan Bengbeng seemed to have a sense of alienation on her body; it was as if she could separate herself and others into two different worlds.

A person like her would never become crazy over him.

In this case, the shock revealed from her gaze when she saw him for the very first time seemed peculiar.

Fan Yu had always felt that he was someone with a sharp sense of observation. However, for the very first time, he had a feeling that he couldn't see through someone as he stood beside Tan Bengbeng.

It was as if they were both situated in two different worlds even though they were standing together.

Tan Bengbeng lifted her head up to look at him when she heard his voice.

With her bare face and a ponytail that was casually tied up, she appeared to have a more laid-back personality at a neutral level.

Just when she wanted to say something, the elevator had reached the designated floor with a "ding."

As the doors to the elevator opened, Tan Bengbeng tucked her hands into her pockets; she bypassed Fan Yu and got out of the elevator first.

She took the lead and brought him to her office.

She pushed open the door and entered the room.

The office environment was simple and clean; it wasn't much different from the other time when Nian Xiaomu visited.

She removed her coat and hung it on the clothing rack. Turning around, she looked at Fan Yu.

“Would you like a drink?”

Fan Yu was a step behind her to enter the room and replied to her politely when he heard her inquiry, “Yes, thank you.”

Chapter 564: The place that Young Master Han held in the family (2)

Tan Bengbeng poured him a cup of water and placed it on the table.

She gestured for him to sit down.

Then, she walked to her office desk and sat down in front of it. As she opened her lips gradually, she said, “I have seen you before.”

These five simple words answered Fan Yu’s question from earlier.

Fan Yu was stunned, but soon furrowed his brow.

He seemed to be trying to recall the occasion where they had met each other as well as why he did not remember their encounter.

Tan Bengbeng seemed to see through his doubts and added, “You’re the spokesperson for the ‘Recovery Project’ sponsored by the Fan Corporation.”

The Fan Corporation had just entered City H. Here, it was not as renowned as the Yu Corporation.

However, the Fan Corporation had always been devoting their efforts to charities internationally. Hence, they had a good public reputation.

The “Recovery Project” that Tan Bengbeng had mentioned was a project that was based on a long term sponsorship by the Fan Corporation; it was a charity endeavor that was established to help patients who had just recovered from surgery, particularly for those struggling with family difficulties.

The Tan family was a well-known family in the medical science field.

If what Fan Yu had done was pay financially, then Tan Bengbeng would have contributed by paying with her own effort.

This was considered a harmonious collaboration.

“It looks like we have great affinity with each other.” Fan Yu realized this suddenly and dispelled the doubts in his heart.

When he saw that Tan Bengbeng was frank with her words, he ceased using the probing tactics that he used on other parties in the business sector and spoke in a straightforward manner.

“I know that you are good friends with Nian Xiaomu. I have no evil intentions—it’s just that I heard that she was injured and went into a coma a few years ago and that you were the one who saved her. As such, I am here to ask you if you know what happened back then.”

Fan Yu was a very gentle person.

His every movement and gesture showed that he was well brought up.

When he spoke to someone, he kept his gaze on them politely without looking away.

One would let down their guard unknowingly during their conversation with him.

When Tan Bengbeng heard that he was here to ask about Nian Xiaomu, she knitted her eyebrows, but regained her peaceful look in no time.

“These are all Nian Xiaomu’s private matters. Young Master Fan should ask her if you want to know about them. I’m not in a position to reveal too many things.”

“I know, and I don’t mean to pry into her private information. I just want to know what her condition was when you saved her at that time—did she have anything special with her, such as a ring?”

As Fan Yu said this, he took out his cell phone and tapped open his photo gallery.

A three-dimensional photo of the Queen’s Ring appeared on the screen immediately.

Tan Bengbeng took a look at it and shook her head gently.

“Nope.”

“Take a closer look. Did she really not have it?” Fan Yu’s tone turned anxious.

As Tan Bengbeng collected her gaze, she opened her lips with certainty and said, “Nope. This is a very special ring, and I would not have forgotten about it even if I only saw it once. At that time, she didn’t have anything with her when I found her, except for a body full of injuries.”

As Tan Bengbeng continued speaking, she seemed to realize that she had revealed a little too much and stopped talking immediately.

“A body full of injuries?”

Fan Yu was stunned. All of a sudden, his heart seemed to be tightly wrenched by someone, and he asked, “Was she seriously injured back then? What kind of injury did she suffer? Where did you find her?”

A tinge of anxiety seemed to overlap with the gentleness in Fan Yu’s eyes the moment he spoke about the person he was looking for.

He had searched for too long.

It took so long that he thought that he would never find her again.

However, it seemed like that person might be right in front of him now.

How could he be able to remain calm and collected?

Tan Bengbeng was a little stunned by the string of questions that Fan Yu had suddenly bombarded her with.

She merely stared at him and did not speak.

A long while later, she finally opened her mouth and said, "This ring is on Nian Xiaomu's finger now. You should ask her directly if you want to know about anything."

Chapter 565: The place that Young Master Han held in the family (3)

Tan Bengbeng seemed to be chasing her guest away with this sentence of hers.

From the beginning, she had disliked interacting with others. The exception was her patients.

Tan Bengbeng could be extremely gentle to her patients, but she would appear very insouciant when she was dealing with other people.

She had already taken into account all the charitable work that was done by the Fan Corporation, and this was why she was willing to tell Fan Yu so many things.

Otherwise, she would have made Fan Yu leave at the very moment that she learned that his motive for visiting was to ask about Nian Xiaomu.

Fan Yu had wanted to continue asking questions, but all he could do was stand up when he saw that Tan Bengbeng was no longer willing to speak.

"Thank you for your time."

After casting a deep gaze at Tan Bengbeng, he turned around and left.

The assistant was already waiting outside the hospital.

He headed up to Fan Yu immediately when he saw him walking down.

"Young Master, did you manage to ask anything? I heard that Tan Bengbeng has a weird temper and that nobody is able to ask a single thing out of her if she is unwilling to tell you about it. Yu Yuehan's men were said to have been refused entrance the other time when he sent them over to dig for information!"

In City H, only a tiny number were unwilling to give face to Yu Yuehan and refused to do him favors.

Tan Bengbeng was merely a doctor, yet she was actually unafraid of the power of the Yu Family.

It was unknown if she was really adhering to her own character or if she had some kind of support behind her.

Fan Yu's dark brown eyes shrank slightly when he heard this.

The vibe that Tan Bengbeng gave off was indeed different.

For some unknown reason, he felt that the aura on her body was very familiar. He seemed to have seen her before, but unlike what she had claimed, it didn't feel like he had simply met her at an event.

Technically speaking, he would not feel such a sense of familiarity toward her if they had merely met each other on and off the stage.

However, he was very sure that he hadn't seen her before.

Where exactly did this familiar feeling come from?

“This Tan Bengbeng is not a simple person, and there’s a high possibility that she might know something. Send someone to keep a watch on her.” Fan Yu’s eyes flickered as he slowly spoke.

“Yes!”

Fan Yu thought of another matter and asked, “How’s the investigation on the ring going?”

The Queen’s Ring belonged to Liuliu, so the location where the ring appeared might very well be the place where Liuliu was last seen at.

Fan Yu had rushed to the auction at that time to fight over the ring with Yu Yuehan because he had hoped to find the original owner of the Queen’s Ring through the ring itself.

“I have already asked the organizer of the charity auction and contacted the donor of that ring for their help. However, the donor said that he wasn’t sure where exactly the ring came from either,” the assistant answered with a perplexed look.

“What do you mean?” Fan Yu frowned.

For any of the donated items that were to be auctioned at a charity auction, the information of the donors was kept secret.

The organizer could not divulge it without permission unless the donor was willing to be known.

Fan Yu had sought help from many of his connections before he finally found the donor of the ring in an indirect manner. However, it had never crossed his mind that he would get such a reply.

“Make yourself clear. How did the ring come by if he doesn’t know about it?”

“This...” The look in the assistant’s eyes changed slightly, and he held back the words that were already at his lips.

As he leaned in toward Fan Yu’s ear, he lowered his voice and muttered a sentence.

In the next instant, the look on Fan Yu’s face changed as well.

How did Liuliu’s ring appear in that kind of place?

A streak of dangerous light flashed past his eyes as he opened his thin lips and asked, “Have you determined the address?”

“Young Master, that kind of place has got all the good and bad people mixed up. It’ll be too dangerous for you to head there just like this.” Just when the assistant wanted to say something else, Fan Yu turned around and shot a glare at him.

In the end, the assistant could only tell Fan Yu the address that he had learned about in a perturbed manner.

After Fan Yu heard what he said, he opened his mouth directly and instructed, “Drive the car.”

Chapter 566: The place that Young Master Han held in the family (4)

Yu Family villa.

Nian Xiaomu was sitting on the sofa in the living room. With her legs crossed, she was checking on the quantity of items that she had just bought outside.

Other than the necessities for the engagement party, she had purchased other things as well.

The moment a woman starts to shop, she would activate a mode with boundless energy.

This was especially the case when they had just returned home from their shopping trip and simply laid on the sofa to check on their loot—They could totally enter a state of being completely oblivious to their surroundings!

“These are Xiao Liuliu’s clothes.”

“This is Xiao Liuliu’s skirt.”

“These are Xiao Liuliu’s toys.”

“And this, this is Xiao Liuliu’s favorite snack...”

Nian Xiaomu pushed everything on the coffee table away and placed bags upon bags of items on it.

She displayed them in a single row on the table—All of it was for Xiao Liuliu.

Xiao Liuliu tilted her little head as she stood by the side and watched as Nain Xiaomu tidied the items.

When Nian Xiaomu uttered a sentence, she followed suit and muttered the same sentence as well.

Both mother and daughter seemed to be performing a duet.

Nian Xiaomu casually picked up a dress and placed it in front of Xiao Liuliu’s body; after she took a look at the combination, she raised her eyebrows in satisfaction.

“I indeed have good taste. Xiao Liuliu will surely look great in this dress!”

“...”

“The weather’s getting cold, so you must pair the dress with tights and boots... Where are the tiny boots that I got for Xiao Liuliu?” Nian Xiaomu turned around and started to search for the boots among the pile of items.

She took great pains before she finally found the tiny boots.

She had Xiao Liuliu try them on. Immediately, she beamed with all smiles and said, “My daughter really resembles me and has a great disposition. We look good in everything!”

“...”

Yu Yuehan stood by the side and stared at Nian Xiaomu, who was about to be drowned in the pile of items for kids. The longer he was disregarded, the deeper and darker his gaze became.

In the end, when he saw that none of the items that were fully displayed on the coffee table were for him, the last bit of nerve in him finally snapped!

Walking forward, he pulled her up to face him and asked, "Nian Xiaomu, do you still remember that you have a fiance?"

Nian Xiaomu: "???"

"You did not take a look at me for over an hour!"

As Yu Yuehan pointed to that huge pile of items, he gritted his teeth and said, "Plus, nothing in there is for me!"

The most tragic part was that he was the one who had lugged all the items back!

He was already on the verge of turning into an ex-husband before he had even married her!

What happened to his place in the family?

"Are you alright, Yu Yuehan? You are so petty as to be jealous of your own daughter." As Nian Xiaomu glanced at him from head to toe, she picked up a pair of Xiao Liuliu's socks and slammed it in his embrace. "There, this is for you. Don't be a nuisance."

Yu Yuehan: "...!!"

Nian Xiaomu took a sideways glance at him. Seeing that he was still pulling a dark face, she reached out and carried Xiao Liuliu up.

Then, she placed her into his arms.

"Xiao Liuliu, your daddy is jealous. Quick, coax him."

The squishy little figure was stunned for a second. Then, she reached out obediently to hug his neck and cooed, "Daddy, both Xiao Liuliu and Pretty Mommy love you a lot!"

Yu Yuehan: "...!!"

His woman, along with his daughter... Forget it, what else could he do other than love himself?

Yu Yuehan hugged his little princess and sat on the sofa.

As he looked at Nian Xiaomu, who had made herself so busy caring for the father and daughter pair, the expression in his eyes turned gentle.

The rays of light outside the window seeped through the living room.

A halo appeared and surrounded her body as she stood in front of the coffee table in the light.

So peaceful, so aesthetically beautiful.

As Yu Yuehan's heart flickered, he placed Xiao Liuliu down. Strolling forward, he hugged her from behind and pulled her into his embrace. Then, he opened his mouth suddenly and said, "Nian Xiaomu, forget about the engagement. Let's get married straight away!"

Chapter 567: The place that Young Master Han held in the family (5)

His deep voice was filled with magnetism.

He muttered in a low voice beside her ears—It brought about an irresistible tinge of sexiness.

Nian Xiaomu was frozen in place instantly.

She was still holding on to Xiao Liuliu's tiny cap; blinking her animated eyes, she lifted her head up and looked at him.

What did he say just now?

Forget about the engagement and get married straight away...

Get married...?

Dream on!

Nian Xiaomu pushed him away and placed the tiny cap on his head. Reaching out, she grabbed onto his face and asked, "Did you think that it was so easy to marry a goddess? I am still so young, so wouldn't I lose out greatly if I got married to you, just as you wished?"

"..."

"Let's stay engaged for two to three years first. I'll observe your performance and decide if I want to marry you. If you mistreat me in the future, I will leave home with Liuliu, and the both of us will live our own lives alone!"

As Nian Xiaomu said that, she turned around and instructed the others in the Yu Family villa to shift all the items into Xiao Liuliu's room.

Walking forward, she picked Xiao Liuliu up and followed behind them.

The only person left in the living room was Yu Yuehan, who was wearing a kid's hat coupled with a face that looked like the charred base of a pot...

Had she complained about him or had she threatened him?

What happened to being the number one heartthrob?

When did his place in the market drop to such a level?

He still had to wait for another two to three years after the engagement... Yu Yuehan knitted his brows the minute he thought about what she had said just now.

Seeing that the butler was still standing by the side, a ray of light flickered in his eyes as he opened his mouth slowly and asked, "Did the Matriarch come over just now to rush the planning of the engagement?"

"... Nope." The butler was stunned.

“Eh?” Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and took a sideways glance at the butler. “Didn’t you take the initiative to report to her since she didn’t come by to ask about it?”

“...” Again, the butler was startled.

He had worked in the position of butler of the Yu Family villa for a couple of decades.

He had watched Yu Yuehan grow up.

The butler stared blankly before he snapped back to his senses and said, “In that case, if the Matriarch asks when Young Master and Miss Nian would want to get married...”

Yu Yuehan raised the corner of his mouth devilishly. With a pause after every word, he said, “She is the elder, she will make the call, and we will listen to her.”

Butler: “...!!”

Young Master, did you know that you look very cunning with that expression of yours now?

Everyone in the Yu Family villa knew that other than Xiao Liuliu, the person that Matriarch Yu loved the most was Nian Xiaomu.

With every “Xiao Mumu” that Matriarch Yu called out, she couldn’t wait for Nian Xiaomu to marry into the Yu Family.

If Matriarch were to make the call... They might have to prepare for the wedding immediately after the engagement party!

The butler snapped back to his senses as he turned around and walked out in a haste.

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In the room.

Nian Xiaomu carefully packed each and every item that she had bought for Xiao Liuliu.

Xiao Liuliu had not had a mother ever since she was born.

The three years that Nian Xiaomu had missed were exactly the times when Xiao Liuliu needed her the most.

Nian Xiaomu couldn’t help it and wanted to treat her a hundred times better the moment she thought of this.

After she was done packing everything, she reached out and carried Xiao Liuliu.

Just when she wanted to accompany her daughter for an afternoon nap, her cell phone rang.

It was a call from Tan Bengbeng.

Startled, she placed Xiao Liuliu on the bed and picked up the call.

“It is so rare that you are taking the initiative to call me. Are you not busy today, Little Miss Busy?” As Nian Xiaomu teased her, she flipped her body toward Xiao Liuliu’s side and drew her into her embrace.

She placed her cell phone over and said, "Xiao Liuliu, she is Mommy's savior. Call her Auntie Bengbeng."

On the other end of the phone, Tan Bengbeng was slightly stunned when she heard what Nian Xiaomu had said.

Immediately after, she opened her mouth and asked, "Does Young Master Han already know that you are Xiao Liuliu's biological mother?"

Nian Xiaomu: "Yup, he knows."

Tan Bengbeng stayed silent for a few seconds before asking, "What was his reaction like? Did he believe everything that you told him?"

Chapter 568: The place that Young Master Han held in the family (6)

"I get so pissed when I talk about this! He didn't believe me no matter what when I told him about it in the beginning. He assumed I was so helplessly in love with him that I had already started to fantasize that I was the biological mother of his daughter... He was the one who had to personally read the maternity test afterward."

Nian Xiaomu complained to her bestie with her cell phone in hand.

That's women for you. Even if they have someone they like, they would still prefer to tell their besties all the tiny little secrets in their hearts.

This was especially the case when they were utterly pissed off at their boyfriends, but were not able to win the fight...

"Ha!" Tan Bengbeng couldn't help it and laughed out loud when she heard what Nian Xiaomu had said.

People who rarely laughed would really scare the others around them when they actually laughed.

As Nian Xiaomu held the cell phone in her hand, she seemed to have encountered a ghost when she heard the laughter from the other end of the phone.

First of all, she pulled the cell phone away from her and took a look at the caller ID.

She confirmed that she was indeed on a phone call with Tan Bengbeng.

Then, she placed the cell phone back to her ear at lightning speed and asked, "Was it really you, my dear? You actually laughed! Did some witch steal your cell phone and give me a call...?"

Tan Bengbeng: "..."

"I am on leave today and happen to have some free time. Do you want to head out for some shopping and have tea?" Tan Bengbeng suddenly asked.

Nian Xiaomu was usually the one who failed when attempting to ask Tan Bengbeng to hang out.

Since Tan Bengbeng was the one who had taken the initiative to ask her out today, Nian Xiaomu replied without a second thought and said, "Yes, yes, yes! I'll come look for you after I put Xiao Liuliu to sleep!"

After Nian Xiaomu hung up the call, she placed her cell phone on the bedside table and dove into the blankets.

She soothed her little precious.

Xiao Liuliu was very obedient and did not kick up a fuss when she heard that Nian Xiaomu was heading out.

As she hugged her piggy toy, she laid on her stomach and fell asleep after a brief story telling session.

Nian Xiaomu flipped her tiny body over and laid her down properly before she covered her with the blanket.

As she stood by the bed and stared at the tiny face that looked no different from herself and Yu Yuehan, she couldn't help it and gave Xiao Liuliu another kiss.

She muttered defiantly, "Your biological mother is very good looking as well, but why do you only resemble your father?"

It was said that daughters resemble their mother and that the resemblance would increase as they grew up.

Yu Yuehan might just be annoyed to death if Xiao Liuliu really resembled her when she grew up.

He wouldn't even have the capital to be cocky anymore...

Nian Xiaomu laughed out loud gleefully as she thought of this. Turning around, she changed her clothes and headed out with her bag in hand.

She was initially worried that Yu Yuehan would be jealous and refuse to let her head out since she had just come back from shopping.

However, when she stepped foot into the living room, she quickly learned that he had received a call at the last minute and had already headed to the office.

Nian Xiaomu's mood turned even better when she found out that she could take a little leisure time from the rush of business since he was so busy.

It was better if he was busy!

Better if he was busy!

He wouldn't have the energy to torment her if he had used up all his energy at work.

Perfect!

Nian Xiaomu departed in no time; she flagged down a cab and headed toward the mall where she was meeting Tan Bengbeng.

From afar, she saw Tan Bengbeng standing at the bus stop of the mall.

Before the two of them said anything, Nian Xiaomu lunged forward and hugged Tan Bengbeng when they met.

“A workaholic like you actually thought of meeting me for a shopping trip. I am seriously so touched that I am about to cry!”

“Don’t make a scene—there are so many people on the streets, and everyone is staring at us.” Tan Bengbeng was stunned by her hug and suddenly spoke.

When Nian Xiaomu heard this, she spaced out for a few seconds before snapping back to her senses.

She realized that Tan Bengbeng had teased her.

“I am someone with a fiance, and he might get jealous that you took advantage of me like this!”

Both of them turned around and headed into the mall as they joked with each other.

Just when they had taken a few steps, Nian Xiaomu could not contain her curiosity and asked, “You are usually so busy that I can’t even catch your shadow, and you would rather stay at home even if you had the time. Why did you have a sudden urge to ask me out today for a shopping trip?”

Chapter 569: The place that Young Master Han held in the family (7)

“...”

Tan Bengbeng’s gaze flickered. Shortly after, she opened her mouth indifferently and said, “I have an international academic conference coming up soon, but I don’t have the appropriate attire for it.”

“You’re right to have looked for me! I wouldn’t dare say so for other matters, but it surely will not be problem for me to pick out a set of appropriate clothing for you!” Nian Xiaomu did not have any other doubts as she pulled Tan Bengbeng and barged excitedly into the mall.

Shopping was the hidden skill of every woman.

Nian Xiaomu managed to bring her around to shop for the entire afternoon, even though Tan Bengbeng was a woman who did not like shopping.

Both of their hands were filled with shopping bags by the time they emerged from the mall.

Both of them had purchased the clothes required for the entire season in one go, let alone a single set of clothing.

“I miss my fiance right now,” Nian Xiaomu said weakly. Both of her hands were filled with shopping bags, and she leaned against Tan Bengbeng, who was also holding onto bags and bags of shopping loot.

If Yu Yuehan was around now, he would certainly help her carry everything without saying a second word.

Perhaps he would even take the chance to draw her into his embrace, and they would walk together with her in his arms...

Nian Xiaomu unconsciously smiled until her eyebrows curved when his extremely handsome face flashed past her mind.

A person in love would exude an exceptionally sweet aura from their entire body.

Even a blind man could see it, much less Tan Bengbeng, who was forcefully fed the reminder that she was single.

“Nian Xiaomu, you might just lose me as a friend if you continue to smile like a love-struck fool.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu finally restrained her longing for a particular someone after she saw the grim-looking Tan Bengbeng.

When she saw a cafe on the street from the corner of her eye, her eyes lit up!

She pulled Tan Bengbeng in.

“Quick, quick, my legs are breaking. Let’s sit down and have a cup of coffee before we leave!”

Both of them were getting a little tired.

Tan Bengbeng did not object either when she heard that she could rest.

She followed Nian Xiaomu and entered the cafe.

After they found a quiet spot, the both of them sat down and ordered two cups of coffee.

“Hmm? I think I lost a shopping bag...” Just when Nian Xiaomu had settled down in her seat and was about to place her bags down properly, she realized that something was missing when she counted her loot.

The dress that she had just bought was missing.

“Could it be with me?” When Tan Bengbeng heard what she said, she lowered her head and took a look at the pile of bags beside her legs. After looking around, she picked one of the bags up.

“Is this the one?”

“Yes, it is!” Nian Xiaomu couldn’t help it and muttered as she took the bag from Tan Bengbeng happily.

“Both of us have such similar figures. It must be that the salesperson couldn’t make out the difference between us when we were trying on the dresses and placed them in the wrong bag.”

A cunning look swept past Nian Xiaomu’s eyes as she looked at the dress with a sexy design in her hands.

Didn’t Yu Yuehan say that she had neglected him after she got a daughter?

She had bought such a sexy looking dress to wear and show him—This shouldn’t be counted as neglecting him, right?

Nian Xiaomu smiled with squinted eyes again when she thought of Yu Yuehan’s reaction upon seeing her in the dress.

From the way Tan Bengbeng looked at her, it seemed like she was already so tortured that she no longer wanted to speak. As such, she picked up the menu and ordered some desserts.

She was prepared to replenish her sugar level.

And turn her anger into appetite for food!

As Nian Xiaomu picked up the glass in front of her, she gulped down two mouthfuls of water and asked in a puzzled manner, "Why are you heading out on work trips so frequently these days? I thought you usually hated attending those seminars? In the past, you even mentioned that you would rather use the time spent on those social activities to do some medical experiments."

Tan Bengbeng had a cold personality and did not like to interact with others.

Asking her to travel for social activities was akin to asking her to go to the gallows; she would reject it whenever she could.

Yet, why did she suddenly love to travel now...

Chapter 570: The place that Young Master Han held in the family (8)

"Here are the coffees for the both of you. Please enjoy." The service staff brought the drinks up and interrupted their conversation.

Tan Bengbeng took her coffee from the service staff and stirred it gently with the teaspoon.

She lifted her head up and said, "Internationally, there are quite a number of new medical achievements. If the announcement of new research breakthroughs can help in clinical treatments and are useful for surgical operations or other therapies, I still would have to head over and take a look even if I dislike social interactions."

As she said this, she lifted her cup up and took a sip of coffee.

The desserts were served one after another.

Both of them were hungry and did not speak much to each other as they ate their food.

Just when they were about to finish eating, Tan Bengbeng's gaze landed on the Queen's Ring on Nian Xiaomu's ring finger. She seemed to have thought of something and suddenly asked, "Do you and Fan Yu know each other?"

"Sort of—we met a few times. He happened to pass by and saved me the other time when I was nearly kidnapped by Wen Yadaï." Nian Xiaomu placed her coffee down and couldn't help but shudder when she thought of what had happened that day.

Never had she thought that Wen Yadaï would be so crazy.

She did not hesitate to pay money to kidnap her just for Yu Yuehan.

She wanted to ruin Nian Xiaomu.

She used love as an excuse to hurt the person she loved—A person like this was indeed very scary.

“This person, Fan Yu...” Nian Xiaomu tilted her head and gave it some thought. All of a sudden, she leaned forward and moved herself closer to Tan Bengbeng.

She turned around and glanced at the surroundings suspiciously to ensure that no one was paying attention to the both of them.

“I always felt that he was a little weird. You don’t know about this, but he bumped into me this morning at the mall. When he heard that I had forgotten about my past, he was suddenly very agitated and pestered me, asking me lots of questions—It was as if he wanted to know who my ancestors were from 18 generations ago.”

Nian Xiaomu complained, “He still continued asking even though I said that I had forgotten everything. I really don’t know what was he thinking.”

“...”

When Tan Bengbeng heard what Nian Xiaomu said, her hand that was holding onto the cup tightened silently.

Lifting her head up, she looked at Nian Xiaomu, but held back the words that were already on the tip of her tongue.

Nian Xiaomu did not take notice of her expression and continued talking, “To be honest, I don’t mean to come off like a narcissist, but do you think that Fan Yu took a liking to me?”

“...”

This continuous change of topic would make a person a little breathless as they tried to catch up.

Tan Bengbeng gave two light coughs. As she looked at Nian Xiaomu, she hesitated for a few seconds before saying, “Actually, he came to look for me today.”

“What?”

Nian Xiaomu froze in shock!

It had never crossed her mind that Fan Yu would look for Tan Bengbeng. Just when she wanted to ask her something, Tan Bengbeng was a step faster and had already spoken first.

“He must have heard something about you, but wasn’t sure of details and hence came over to verify with me. However, you can rest assured because I didn’t tell him anything.”

Nian Xiaomu had always trusted Tan Bengbeng to keep her secrets.

Yet, why would Fan Yu want to know information about Nian Xiaomu?

Could he really be interested in her? Did he want to woo her...?

As Tan Bengbeng stared at her pensive look, she suddenly opened her mouth and asked, “Xiao Mumu, are you living a happy life now?”

“...”

“You were the one who told me that Young Master Han was treating you well, but have you ever thought about why you got together with him?”

“...”

Why did she get together with him...

This was obviously because she liked him.

Nian Xiaomu felt a suffocating feeling in her chest the moment she thought of separating from Yu Yuehan.

She only learned at that moment that she actually cared so much about him.

She cared so much about him that it ached when she was merely thinking of separating from him.

As for Fan Yu...

Nian Xiaomu thought of the first time she met him as well as the situation when he had saved her life afterward.

Just when she wanted to say something, Tan Bengbeng held her hand and said in a serious tone, “Xiao Mumu, listen to me. Stay further away from Fan Yu!”