

**Chapter 591: Round after round, it's a battle of high IQs!**

“What about the CCTV? Did you manage to check the records?”

“I’ve already checked them. However, the bank had an accident a few years back—All the CCTV records were destroyed at that time, so we couldn’t retrieve anything. As such, we were unable to confirm if the person who deposited the report was Miss Nian herself.”

This meant that it was highly possible that someone had deposited the DNA report under Nian Xiaomu’s name.

Furthermore, it was such a coincidence that the bank had an accident right after the report was deposited.

It would be very hard to conclude whether this was an accident or whether this was caused by human machinations.

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he collected his gaze, and a dangerous ray of light flashed past his eyes...

He didn’t care what kind of person Nian Xiaomu was.

He only knew that she was the mother of his daughter.

She was the woman who would be by his side throughout his life.

Although he did not want to look into her past, he could not guarantee the safety of this mother and daughter pair if he did not investigate it properly.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened as he opened his mouth indifferently and said, “Continue investigating. You must investigate thoroughly and find out who exactly is the one creating unnecessary trouble!”

“Yes!”

Nodding his head, the assistant was just about to take his leave when he suddenly thought of another matter and paused in his steps.

“Young Master Han, I have received news that Fan Yu seems to be asking around for news about the Queen’s Ring.”

They were in City H, which was where the Yu Family’s influence was gathered at.

Fan Yu’s wanton actions of gathering information here could not be concealed from them.

Furthermore, Fan Yu seemed to be very impatient—He absolutely did not try to hide anything he was doing.

It totally was not his usual style to do things in such an ostentatious manner.

It would be very difficult not to attract the attention of others with these abnormal actions of his.

Many others were already mindful of the moves made by the Fan Corporation, and all of them were making conjectures in private about Fan Yu's motive for getting information on the Queen's Ring.

"Why is he searching for information about a ring?" Yu Yuehan was slightly taken aback.

The scene of Fan Yu fighting over the Queen's Ring with him during the auction flashed past his mind.

He had already felt that it was weird back then.

Fan Yu seemed to care a great deal about the ring.

It wasn't merely because of the value of the ring; it actually seemed like he harbored some sort of a special feeling toward the ring.

And now, Fan Yu wanted to ask around for information about the Queen's Ring when he obviously knew that the ring was with Yu Yuehan.

What was he going to do?

Was he looking for something?

"I heard that Fan Yu wanted to know where the Queen's Ring from the auction came from." The assistant reported all of the information that he had received, including that Fan Yu had headed to the black market auction and looked for hooligans to ask for information.

He heard that one young hooligan was still in Fan Yu's private villa and had not left yet.

Technically speaking, it was time for Fan Yu to realize his ambitions since the Fan Corporation had just entered City H.

However, it just so happened that he wasn't very concerned about his business.

Instead, he was doing weird things.

Nobody knew what Fan Yu was up to...

"..."

Yu Yuehan fell into deep silence after he heard what the assistant said.

Perhaps it was because the outside world had seen Fan Yu as the only person who was qualified to compete with himself.

As Yu Yuehan propped his chin up with one hand, he tried to think from Fan Yu's point of view.

If he were Fan Yu...

A moment later, his dark eyes enlarged.

"It is highly possible that Fan Yu is looking for someone and that this someone was the previous owner of the Queen's Ring!"

"..." The assistant stared blankly.

Before he could regain his composure, Yu Yuehan had already stood up from his seat and said, “Check on it immediately! Check who the Queen’s Ring belonged to before it entered the charity auction venue of City H!”

### **Chapter 592: I remember it now!**

In the private villa.

Two days had passed.

The people whom Fan Yu hired had still not found Fang Zi.

The guest room opened again.

Fan Yu’s handsome figure strutted into the room slowly.

The spacious room was peaceful and comfortable.

Not only was the environment pleasing, there was also an abundance of food and drink and even someone who looked after the daily chores...

This did not feel like being locked up and monitored. It was more like enjoying life!

The young hooligan who had provided the information was now lying comfortably on a bench on the balcony with a bunch of grapes in his hand. Popping them happily into his mouth, he was also humming a tune.

In his mind, he imagined how perfect it would be if there were a hot chick to serve him at this moment...

*BAM!*

In the middle of daydreaming, the fruit platter in front of the young hooligan was kicked over.

Jumping out of his seat in fright, he turned around in a fluster.

Seeing Fan Yu standing in front of him, he straightened his body hurriedly and spoke up first by asking, “Master, Master Fan Yu, what brings you here? Are you afraid that I would be angry? Don’t worry—I’m having a good time here. I wouldn’t mind it even if you were to keep me here a bit longer!”

“...”

“However, can we negotiate a bit? Your villa is wonderful, but it’s too empty and lonely. There are too few people in it, especially women. Master Fan, you’re also a man as well as quite handsome and suave. Surely you know what I’m trying to say...”

The young hooligan’s thievish-looking expression turned more vile.

Rubbing his hands in glee, he couldn’t wait for Fan Yu to arrange a few women for him to enjoy!

“You like it here?” When Fan Yu heard Fang Li’s words, the sides of his lips curled upward into a smile.

It was impossible to tell what he was thinking behind those dark brown eyes.

Fan Yu usually wore a warm and friendly expression on his face and appeared to be a well-mannered and mild gentleman.

There was nothing threatening about him.

Since Fan Yu asked, the young hooligan assumed that he was going to have a woman delivered to him. Filled with a cheap thrill in his heart, he nudged closer to Fan Yu and exclaimed, "I like it, I like it! I like it so much! If you need a sidekick, I'll be the first to apply for the position!"

"..."

Fan Yu threw a glance at him and snickered coldly.

Turning around to sit across from him, Fan Yu picked up the fruit knife on the floor and started to play with it in his hands.

After a long while, he looked up at the young hooligan. Raising his eyebrow, Fan Yu asked, "Do you know where the previous guy who lied to me ended up?"

"..." The little hooligan froze in fear.

Before he could answer, the assistant next to Fan Yu coolly said, "The tombstone has already been covered with plants and trees. It's the patch of land you saw when you passed by the courtyard."

*Thump!*

Feeling his legs turn soft like jelly, the young hooligan fell off the bench in fear.

Then, he jumped up again, stuttering incoherently as he tried to explain himself.

"Master, Master Fan, I don't understand what you're saying... Even if I had the courage of a lion, I would never dare to deceive you... Everything I told you is true!"

Before Fan Yu could answer, his assistant coldly interjected, "Is that so? We followed the tip that you gave us, but we couldn't find Fang Zi. If you are not hiding something from us, then everything you said earlier must be untrue!"

"I didn't lie!" denied the young hooligan without hesitation as he hastily wiped off the cold sweat from his forehead.

Seeing Fan Yu toying with the fruit knife in his hand, the young hooligan suspected that the knife might end up in his own neck.

Shuddering in fright, he quickly added, "It was truly Fang Zi who told me about the Queen's Ring. He also told me that he had matters to attend to in his hometown... That's right! I remember it now!"

### **Chapter 593: An absolute beauty!**

All of a sudden, the young hooligan rust to Fan Yu and exclaimed, "I remember everything! Fang Zi said that he was in debt and might need to head to his relative's place in another part of the country to lie

low until the fuss died down—It is highly possible that he did not go back to his hometown, but headed to his relative's place instead!"

"Where is his relative at? What is the address?"

"This... Fang Zi has forbidden me from saying it..." The young hooligan bit his tongue.

*Slam!* Fan Yu lifted his hand up and stabbed the fruit knife in his hand toward the table.

Even though he did not utter a single word, this action of his was far more intimidating than any of his words.

The young hooligan trembled all over and blurted out, "It's at a nearby city, in City S. The address is No. 593 Prince Alley, East Street..."

By the time the assistant heard the address, he had already whipped out his phone at lightning speed and made a call without waiting for Fan Yu's instructions.

He sent people to look for Fang Zi at the address that the young hooligan had provided.

He received news in less than half an hour.

"Young Master Fan, we have found Fang Zi. Indeed, he is hiding at his relative's place, and our men just happened to bump into the debt collectors when they went to look for him. Fang Zi said that he knows everything about the Queen's Ring and that he won't reveal anything about it unless we help to clear his debts."

"..." Fan Yu's eyes flickered.

His gentle-looking face was expressionless. Opening his thin lips, he said, "Pay his debts. I want to meet him immediately."

"..."

"Besides that, remember to tell him that I will cut his tongue out if I do not get any useful information out of his mouth!"

The assistant conveyed along his exact words the moment Fan Yu finished speaking.

Fang Zi was hiding in a nearby city.

It was very close to City S, so he could be brought back in less than an hour's time.

When Fan Yu heard that Fang Zi had been found, he stood up from his chair and strolled out of the guest room.

He walked up the stairs to the study and pushed the door open.

An intense scent of books flooded the empty and chilly room, and it matched his nobleman aura perfectly.

As he walked forward, he took out a bottle of red wine from the liquor cabinet and poured himself a glass of alcohol.

He picked up the wine glass and walked to the study desk. Then, he pulled the chair out and sat down.

He swirled the red wine in his hand gently, but did not drink it.

He only shifted it under his nose and took in whiffs of the strong fragrance of the wine; it seemed that this was the only way to calm his restless emotions.

The next second, he shifted his gaze toward the study desk and stared fixedly at the photo frame that was sitting on the study desk.

The ancient looking photo frame seemed like a square peg in a round hole as it sat on the spotlessly clean and luxurious study desk.

However, Fan Yu's gaze toward the photo frame looked exceptionally gentle.

Reaching his long and slender fingers out, he held the photo frame in his hands and stroked the photograph in the photo frame gently with his long fingers.

It was a photograph of a young girl who was around 12 to 13 years of age.

Her long, black hair hung down loosely on her shoulders.

She was an absolute beauty with those delicate facial features of hers!

Her pair of animated eyes had a charming gaze to them.

Dressed in a pastel yellow princess outfit, she was sitting on a swing in a courtyard. Suddenly, she realized that someone had secretly taken a photo of her. When she turned around and saw that it was someone whom she was familiar with, she flashed a sweet smile at that moment...

This moment was freeze-framed by the camera.

The image seemed to have stayed frozen in Fan Yu's mind as well.

After a long while, knocks sounded from door of the study.

As the assistant pushed the door open and came in, he said, "Young Master Fan, I have brought Fang Zi here."

After he finished speaking, a man with a prudent look entered the room slowly.

He was stunned when he saw Fan Yu, who was sitting at the study desk.

Soon after, the gaze in Fang Zi's eyes turned greedy when he saw the decor in the study.

He rushed forward and took the initiative to speak.

"I was the one who sold the Queen's Ring to the black market auction. I can tell you anything that you want to know as long as you give me money!"

**Chapter 594: I'll say it! I'll say everything!**

The President of the Fan Corporation, Fan Yu, had the gall to openly compete with the Yu Corporation when they had first entered City H not long ago.

And now, his fame was second only to Young Master Han.

Fang Zi did not dare to underestimate Fan Yu even though it was his first time meeting him.

Since Fan Yu was so generous just now and had helped him to pay off his loan shark debt of 100 thousand yuan in one shot, it proved that he was really keen on getting information that pertained to the Queen's Ring.

How could Fang Zi let this great chance slip by?!

From the way he looked at Fan Yu now, it seemed like he was looking at a pig in a poke or a lamb that was about to be slaughtered!

He stared fixedly at him with his eyes and waited for him to speak.

"Your name is Fang Zi?" Fan Yu lifted his gentle-looking eyes up after hearing what he had said. However, there were not many changes in his expression.

By the time Fang Zi heard what Fan Yu said, the assistant who brought him in had already kicked him to the ground before he had the time to give his reply.

"Speak to Young Master Fan properly. Otherwise, we can throw you back to that group of loan sharks the same way we fished you out!"

Fang Zi's expression changed instantly the moment the assistant finished his words.

He straightened his back in front of Fan Yu as his attitude became respectful.

"Young Master Fan, yes, I am Fang Zi."

Fang Zi was well-known for being crafty; he swindled money everywhere, and his words were usually only 30 percent true.

He had been imprisoned a few times, but he still did not do decent work after he was released.

He was chased high and low by his debt collectors because he was addicted to gambling. If not for his luck that he just happened to bump into Fan Yu's men, he would have already been torn apart by the loan sharks.

He would definitely feel intimidated when he heard that he might be thrown back to the loan sharks again.

He couldn't wait to tell Fan Yu everything that he knew.

"Were you the one who sold the Queen's Ring to the black market?" Fan Yu studied him carefully and asked.

"Yes, I am the one. At that time, I thought that it was merely an ordinary ring since it looked pretty old. It was just that the gemstone in it seemed to be of some value. As such, I casually sold it away for a few pennies, but it had never crossed my mind that it was actually a treasure! If I had known earlier that the

ring was worth 100 million yuan, I would have been rich by now—I wouldn't be in such a pitiful state of being chased by the debt collectors..."

A bitter and hateful expression appeared on Fang Zi's face the moment he thought of the Queen's Ring. He wished that he could give himself two tight slaps.

It did not seem like he was pretending to put on a regretful expression.

When Fan Yu heard this, a different expression finally appeared on his peaceful-looking face.

As he supported himself by placing both of his hands on the study desk, he squinted his dark brown eyes suddenly and asked, "Where did you get that ring?"

Fang Zi was stunned when he heard this question.

As if a thought had occurred to him, his gaze suddenly turned evasive as he started to stutter, "... Umm, my parents left it for me. It's a ring that was handed down in my family!"

*BAM!*

With a wave of his arms, all the documents on his desk were swept to the ground. As he stood up with a whoosh, he grabbed ahold of the collar of Fang Zi's shirt and pulled him toward himself.

His gentle-looking face turned grave and stern.

His good-natured gaze exuded a terrifying ray of light at this point in time. With a pause after every word, he said, "I absolutely hate it when people lie to me. I am only giving you one chance. If you insist on walking the road to death, I will ensure that you regret your existence on Earth!"

"I'll say it! I'll tell you everything!" Fang Zi was intimidated by his dangerous gaze. When he saw that the assistant was walking toward him, he corrected himself without a second word.

"I picked that ring up, I picked it up from the streets!"

"Picked it up?" Fan Yu frowned.

"Yes! I had a little too much alcohol that day and picked it up on the streets when I was on my way home. I really picked it up, but I didn't say so earlier because I was afraid that you would not believe me..."

**Chapter 595: It was actually a treasure!**

"..." Fan Yu's expression deepened, and his gaze grew dangerous.

Liuliu's ring was never away from her.

How could it be picked up by others?

Fan Yu's silence made Fang Zi panic instantly. Thinking that Fan Yu did not believe his words, Fang Zi hurriedly said, "Everything that I have said is true. I really picked that ring up from the streets..."



Fang Zi hesitated for a few seconds and gritted his teeth.

“Alright, I’ll say it truthfully. A woman seemed to be lying beside the ring when I picked it up at the time. However, she didn’t react even after I shouted at her a few times, and she looked like she was dead. I was only looking for money and did not want to have anything to do with someone else’s life. Obviously, I ran away immediately at that point in time. I ran away right after I picked up the ring. When I got home and sobered up, I saw that there was blood on the ring. I was worried that someone would come looking for me if that woman died, so I washed the ring clean immediately and sold it off at a cheap price. Who knew that the ring which looked so old and worn out was actually a treasure!”

Fang Zi felt his heart aching when he thought of this.

It was 100 million yuan!

He had missed 100 million yuan by an arm’s length.

He wanted to beat his chest and stamp his foot whenever he thought about it!

Before he could say anything else, Fan Yu grabbed the collar of his shirt tightly in an agitated manner and asked, “What did you say? A woman was lying beside the ring when you picked it up? What did she look like? Where is she?”

From the vicious aura that sprang up from his entire body, he seemed like a devil that emerged from hell.

He did not need to utter any malicious words; with just a single expression from him, a person seemed to turn into the target of the god of death.

Fang Zi was intimidated by his reaction. Swallowing his saliva forcefully, he said, “I, I don’t know... It was too dark that day, and I was too intoxicated. I couldn’t see anything clearly...”

Fan Yu lost his cool and bellowed in a deep voice, “What about the location where you picked the ring up?!”

He was disappointed time and time again after searching for so many years.

There was never once when he felt that he was so close to Liuliu.

Especially when he heard that she might be injured...

He just wanted to appear by her side at this point in time!

“I, I don’t remember. I picked the ring up three years ago. If I did not happen to learn that the ring was auctioned for 100 million yuan, I would not have remembered this incident...” Fang Zi replied truthfully.

He had never seen anyone like Fan Yu.

Even though he looked like a modest gentleman, he seemed like a murderer from the chilliness in his gaze.

Just a single gaze from him would be sufficient to chill someone right down to the bone.

Fang Zi did not dare to lie because he wanted to save his own life.

Fan Yu was stunned when he heard what Fang Zi said and muttered, “Three years ago...”

His Liuliu was injured and even lost her ring three years ago.

She was definitely seriously injured to have allowed someone to take away her favorite ring.

Three years ago...

Some sort of a message seemed to have flashed past Fan Yu’s mind.

He was stunned.

“I met with an accident a few years back and nearly died. I couldn’t remember a lot of things after I woke up. For those questions that you have asked earlier on, I have really forgotten the answers to them...”

“I don’t remember anything else, I only know that Tan Bengbeng found me near the hospital...”

Nian Xiaomu’s words rang beside his ears yet again.

If she had indeed gotten into an accident three years ago, then she just might be the person that Fang Zi had seen at the time!

Fan Yu’s eyes narrowed immediately, and he lifted his head up with a whoosh.

“Recall it carefully. Where did you pick that ring up? Was it near a hospital?!”

“... How did you know that there was a hospital near that area?” Fang Zi asked in surprise when he heard what Fan Yu had said.

### **Chapter 596: The last piece of the puzzle**

Fang Zi seemed to have his memory jogged by what Fan Yu said and thought of something.

“Indeed, there’s a hospital near the place where I stay. Furthermore, it wasn’t very far away from my place, and I would pass by the hospital every day when returning home. On the day when I picked the ring up, I wanted to pass by that same road to go home, just like the usual times...”

Fang Zi recounted the situation that day carefully.

“However, it’s been a very long time already, and I really can’t remember the exact location... Young Master Fan, I have already told you what I know. All of this is the truth—I really did not lie to you!”

“...” Fan Yu’s dark brown eyes narrowed slightly.

He muttered to himself irresolutely before turning toward his assistant.

“Arrange a hypnotist to do a recollection test for him. See if that can help him remember the location where he picked the ring up.”

“Yes.” The assistant bowed respectfully and left.

Fang Zi’s expression changed slightly when he heard that he would be undergoing hypnotherapy.

Just when he wanted to say something, Fan Yu took out his checkbook. After writing on a check, he placed it on the desk and pushed it toward Fang Zi.

Fan Yu opened his mouth slightly and said, "As long as you can remember the place where you picked the ring up, this 100 thousand yuan will be your reward."

"..." Fang Zi nearly turned crossed eyed from staring at the check in front of him!

As he picked up the check with both his hands, his eyes had already formed into a single line from all the smiling, and he nodded his head in a haste.

"Young Master Fan, don't you worry. I will surely do my utmost best to cooperate with the hypnotist and will definitely recall the place where I picked up the ring no matter what!"

They got into contact with the hypnotist shortly after.

The delegation set off to the hospital in no time.

Three years was a long period of time.

There might be major changes if it were another location, but it just so happened that Fang Zi stayed near the hospital in the past.

There were only a few minor changes to the streets, and they were mostly in their original form.

"Here. This is the place where I used to stay." With Fang Zi in the lead, he followed the hypnotist's induction and walked to a rundown residential building.

As the years rolled on gradually, this place was already in such a rundown state that it was now surrounded by red tape and had a demolish sign labeled on it.

It was about to be torn down very soon.

The assistant walked to Fan Yu and reported his findings respectfully.

"Young Master Fan, I've already asked the people from this area—Fang Zi indeed lived here previously. Even though he was an idle person and wasn't considered a good man, he was pretty nice to the elderly folks. As there are no elevators here, he frequently helped move the possessions of the elderly that lived in this old building. As a result, many of the elderly here remember him."

He paused in his words and continued reporting, "We have checked as well. This place is only about a 10 minute walk from the hospital where Tan Bengbeng worked at!"

The time and location were a match.

He paired this with Fang Zi's statements. At the time that he picked up the ring, there was an unconscious woman lying beside it, and there was blood on the ring too...

Tan Bengbeng had also told him that Nian Xiaomu had a body full of injuries when she first found her...

If the person whom Fang Zi had seen was Nian Xiaomu and he had taken the ring away before Tan Bengbeng arrived, this could explain why Tan Bengbeng had never seen that ring before!

And now, the puzzle that surrounded all his suspicions would be complete as long as Fang Zi could recall the place where he first picked up the ring!

Fan Yu's dark brown eyes narrowed slightly.

Looking up slowly, he stared at Fang Zi, who was trying his best to recall the scene on that fateful day with the guidance of the hypnotist.

Fang Zi's expression seemed a little wooden; he was frowning and seemed to have met with some sort of a problem.

All of a sudden, his eyes lit up, and he walked in a particular direction with huge steps.

He was muttering to himself, "This is the place... this is the place..."

### **Chapter 597: The original owner of the Queen's Ring**

As he walked on, he suddenly started running.

Fan Yu narrowed his eyes and chased after Fang Zi, who was charging through the streets like a lunatic, until he stopped at the hospital across from the road.

He went around the main entrance of the hospital and ran straight into a quiet alley. Stopping at the exit of the alley, he pointed at a road intersection agitatedly.

"It's right here! I remember it now! I had too much to drink and leaned against this wall to throw up. When I turned my head, I was shocked to see a gem sparkling in the darkness. I thought it was an illusion from being too drunk, but when I reached out to pick it up, I realized that it was a ring!"

"When I picked up the ring, I saw a woman lying in front of me. It was too dark, so I couldn't see her face clearly. I could only see that she was lying motionlessly in a big pool of blood. I called out to her a few times, but there was no reaction from her. All I wanted was the ring—I didn't want to get involved in any trouble around a murder, so I ran off right away..."

"Oh yes, I also remember that when I dashed out of the alley, I bumped into a person. It was a woman! She was coming from the opposite direction, so I'm sure she would have discovered the corpse after I left..."

As Fang Zi recalled the scene, he started to feel uneasy and blabbered on.

Details of what had happened in the past began flooding his mind.

The hypnotist who followed Fang Zi stepped forward to check his condition and turned toward Fan Yu to confirm that he was in a stable state of mind and had indeed recalled the past.

The assistant also went forward to match Fang Zi's words with the surroundings.

"Master Fan, too much time has passed, and any remnants of the vomit or the blood must have been cleaned up. It will be difficult to investigate, but from the traces on the walls and the ground, what Fang Zi said might be the truth!"

The most crucial part was the last person he had mentioned.

If he wasn't wrong, the person whom Fang Zi had bumped into and who had stepped into the alley right after Fang Zi left must have been Tan Bengbeng!

At this moment, all the evidence pointed in the same direction.

The person they were looking for was Nian Xiaomu!

Liuliu...

Fan Yu took in the scene in front of him as a streak of hot light flickered in his gentle eyes.

It was comparable to the glow of the sun and moon.

Almost 10 years had passed.

So much time had gone by that he had almost forgotten what she looked like.

He had thought that he would never be able to find her in this lifetime.

This unexpected surprise came so suddenly.

Fan Yu broke into a smile, but it was a kind of soulful smile that was different from his usual aloof smile.

His gorgeous figure turned and walked out of the alley. Stepping straight into his car, he drove in the direction of the Yu Corporation.

"Master Fan..."

Before the assistant could react, the person who had been standing in front of him a moment ago had vanished with the wind!

—

The Yu Corporation.

In the president's office.

Yu Yuehan was seated at his work desk signing documents.

When he heard a knock on the door, he looked up.

"Master Han, I have updates regarding the matter that you asked me to follow up on." The assistant walked in with the investigation report and stopped at the work desk.

"The Queen's Ring that you purchased at the auction had changed hands among a few buyers on the black market. When we looked into its records, we found out that the last person to buy the ring through legitimate means was a girl.

"..."

Putting the pen in his hand down, Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes as he asked, "Who was this person?"

**Chapter 598: The adult love of his life vs. the child love of his life**

"This could not be determined. It was said that the young girl was only 13 years old when she bought the Queen's Ring." The assistant placed the documents in his hands in front of Yu Yuehan and continued to report, "It has already been 10 years since the Queen's Ring was publicly auctioned. We could not verify if the ring has had a change in ownership during these 10 years."

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered.

A young girl 13 years old?

She should be 23 years old this year.

Could she be the person whom Fan Yu was looking for?

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrow and reached out to flip open the documents in front of him. As he took a glance at the information before him, he frowned.

"Are there only records from the auction house?"

"Yes, the Queen's Ring wasn't auctioned at a very high price at that time. Furthermore, the one who bought the Queen's Ring that year was merely a young girl. Hence, it didn't attract the attention of many people. Apart from the records from the auction house, I couldn't manage to find out any more information. Young Master Han, should we continue to investigate?" the assistant asked respectfully.

Yu Yuehan muttered to himself for a few seconds. Then, he closed the files in front of him and said, "No need. This is Fan Yu's private matter. We don't have to interfere with his business as long as it doesn't affect the Yu Corporation."

"Yes." Picking the documents up, the assistant turned around and got ready to leave.

Just when he took his first step away, Yu Yuehan suddenly opened his mouth and asked, "Is today Valentine's Day?"

"Hmm?" The assistant paused in his steps and turned around with a dazed look.

He was a single man. Why would he care if it was Valentine's Day?

After receiving a glare from Yu Yuehan, he whipped out his cell phone in a haste at the very next second and checked the calendar. Then, he replied respectfully, "Yes, Young Master Han. Today is Valentine's Day!"

The assistant went through some thinking and asked sweetly, "Do you need me to order roses for you?"

"I've sent them before. Can't you think of something new?" Yu Yuehan knitted his eyebrows and cast an annoyed glance at his assistant.

Assistant: "...!!"

*Young Master, I am a bachelor, and it's already so pitiful that I don't have someone to spend Valentine's Day with. Wouldn't it be a little overboard if you still want me to look at people getting all lovey-dovey?*

Angst!

The assistant spoke again after remaining silent for a few seconds and asked, "What about chocolate?"

"She doesn't like it. She said that it was lame." As Yu Yuehan closed the documents in front of him, he revealed an expression that made it seem like this was a task tougher than handling international business proposals.

Clasping his hands, he propped his chin up and started to ponder over the matter carefully.

It was already afternoon now.

If he still could not think of any activities that he could use to surprise her in two hours during dinnertime, he might just turn into a bachelor on the merry night of Valentine's Day.

Compared to others, the worst thing was that he had to serve two loves of his life when other people only had to serve one lover on Valentine's Day.

He had to serve the adult love of his life because he wanted to spend the beautiful night with her.

He had to serve the child love of his life because he needed her cooperation to be able to peacefully spend the beautiful night with the adult love of his life.

At the thought of this, he realized that he had a difficult task today!

Reaching out, Yu Yuehan took out his cell phone and started to search for tips on the internet.

Question: [How should I spend my first Valentine's Day after getting into a relationship?]

Internet user A: [Roses, chocolate, and what not are already out of fashion. If you don't have a branded bag or various shades of lipstick, would you dare to ask your girl out for a Valentine's date?]

Internet user B: [The gurl in the above comment seems to be too materialistic with her comment. Actually, gurls look at your effort as well. If you are really broke, you can simply make your own paper flowers and turn it into a bouquet. Don't get me wrong, I am referring to paper flowers that are made out of bills. As for the color... roses are red. What do you all think it should be then?]

Internet user C: [The above comment is dopeeeeeeeeeee.]

Internet user D: [Don't speak of all of this in such a realistic manner. Actually, as long as the two lovers are together, they could still shop around with blushing faces and wildly beating hearts even if they were merely holding hands.]

### **Chapter 599: A hundred thousand whys**

Internet user E: [+1. My partners says that every day is Valentine's Day as long as she's together with me.]

Internet user F: [Why is the single person looking for tips here? Ah, perhaps my brain has gone wonky... No, I am waiting for all of you a\*\*holes to breakup... :)))))))]

Internet user G: [...]

Yu Yuehan knitted his brows tighter and tighter as he read all the Valentine's Day tips on the internet.

The purchasing of gifts is easy, but will she like them?

If not, should he wrap himself up as a gift and send it to her?

Apart from delivery time and saving energy, it was good looking and durable too...

At the thought of this, Yu Yuehan suddenly felt that this idea could work.

Nian Xiaomu might just be so agitated that she would burst into tears upon receiving such a "precious" gift...

His dark eyes enlarged slightly, and the of pride on his face could not be concealed.

Yu Yuehan asked, "Where did she go?"

"The kindergarten that Little Miss attends is celebrating their holiday now, and they have to collect their holiday homework today. Manager Nian has already applied for leave in advance to accompany Little Miss back to the kindergarten," the assistant reported respectfully.

In the past, Yu Yuehan would be in charge of attending any of Little Miss's matters.

Xiao Liulu had started to forget her father's existence now that she had a mother...

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he took a glance at the time.

Placing the documents at the side, he stood up from his chair and said, "Get the car ready. Let's head over and pick them up."

—

Since Chinese New Year was approaching, there were lanterns and colored banners everywhere that decorated the jubilant atmosphere.

In addition, today was Valentine's Day as well; many businesses had launched Valentine's themed activities with pairs and pairs of balloons and soft toys...

Xiao Liulu was too young in the past and did not know many things.

Now, she threw herself at the car window excitedly and asked a hundred thousand whys when she saw all of this.

"Pretty Mommy, what is that?"

"Pretty Mommy, can this be eaten?"

"Pretty Mommy, Xiao Liulu has got a piggy toy too—it's exactly the same as that!"

"Pretty Mommy..."

Nian Xiaomu held her soft, cuddly body and answered all of her questions patiently.

She explained to her the traditional practices in the country.



As she stared at Xiao Liuliu's half-understanding, but serious looking face, she couldn't help it and gave her a kiss.

"Xiao Liuliu, it's not Pretty Mommy. You should call me Mommy." When Nian Xiaomu heard the way Xiao Liuliu addressed her, she seemed to have thought of something very important and lowered her gaze to look at her.

She hadn't found a chance to properly explain to Xiao Liuliu that she was her biological mother.

When Nian Xiaomu thought of this, she carried Xiao Liuliu up and placed her onto her thigh.

She placed Xiao Liuliu in a position where she could face her. Lowering her head, she stared at Xiao Liuliu's big dark eyes.

After some hesitation, she opened her mouth slowly and said, "Xiao Liuliu, something happened to Mommy in the past, and I unintentionally forgot about Xiao Liuliu..."

"..."

"However, Mommy loves Xiao Liuliu very much. I love you so, so much. Now that Mommy is back by your side, will you forgive Mommy?" Nian Xiaomu swallowed her saliva nervously after she finished speaking.

She didn't know if Xiao Liuliu could understand what she meant since Xiao Liuliu was still so young.

She didn't know if Xiao Liuliu could differentiate between biological mom and pretty mom.

Seeing that she was pursing her tiny lips and did not utter a single word, Nian Xiaomu's heart went up into her throat instantly.

It was her fault.

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

She had appeared out of nowhere and was in a rush to coax Xiao Liuliu into accepting her. If it were other children, perhaps they would not be able to accept it as well.

"Xiao Liuliu, it's my fault..."

"Are you my real Mommy?"

Nian Xiaomu had just started speaking when Xiao Liuliu's childish and tender voice rang out at the same time.

### **Chapter 600: Someone who should not appear**

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback. Right away, she nodded her head quickly and said, "Yes, I am really your Mommy. Xiao Liuliu is not a child without a mother—I am your biological mother!"

Since Nian Xiaomu wasn't by her side during the previous three years, she was a little worried about Xiao Liuliu getting angry after she finished speaking.

The situation had resulted in her being laughed at and bullied by other kids of the same age.

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to apologize to her, Xiao Liuliu's suddenly pointed at Nian Xiaomu's stomach with her hand.

She asked naively, "In the past, did Xiao Liuliu stay in there too?"

"..."

"Teacher said that every kid stayed in their mother's tummy when they were very, very young, but Xiao Liuliu did not have a mother..."

"You have one! You stayed in my tummy in the past as well!" Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and replied to her swiftly.

Afraid that Xiao Liuliu did not believe her, she reached out and lifted her shirt up.

Pointing at the scar left behind from the cesarean section, Nian Xiaomu told her, "Xiao Liuliu stayed in Mommy's tummy when you were very, very young and came out of Mommy's tummy when you grew up afterward. Here is the footstep that you left behind when you came out of Mommy's tummy."

Nian Xiaomu rolled her shirt down and hugged Xiao Liuliu tightly.

With a guilty look, she said, "Xiao Liuliu, Mommy will always be by your side from now on. I will never leave you behind anymore!"

"Is it here?" Xiao Liuliu seemed to be very interested in that scar as she blinked her pair of huge eyes.

She lifted Nian Xiaomu's shirt up with her chubby little hand and stroked Nian Xiaomu's tummy gently with her delicate fingers.

The next second, she suddenly lifted her head up. Pouting her tiny lips, she asked, "Was Mommy in pain when Xiao Liuliu came out?"

"..."

"Xiao Liuliu will blow on it for you—it will not be painful after I blow on it!" As she said that, she leaned toward Nian Xiaomu's tummy and blew on the scar first. Then, she followed up by kissing it.

She threw herself into Nian Xiaomu's embrace and cooed softly, "Mommy, hug me!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's eyes reddened when she heard those three simple words.

She had once imagined what it would be like when she told Xiao Liuliu the truth.

She had once thought of the possibility of Xiao Liuliu being unable to accept it.

She had once thought of the possibility of Xiao Liuliu being unable to understand it.

However, it had never crossed her mind that Xiao Liuliu would understand what she meant; not only did Xiao Liuliu not blame her, she even said such things to her...

Nian Xiaomu hugged the soft and cuddly body in her embrace tightly as she showered her tiny face with lots of kisses.

She tilted her head up slightly to prevent her tears from pouring out.

“Miss Nian, we have reached the school.” The car stopped outside the kindergarten.

Nian Xiaomu reached out hurriedly and wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes. Carrying Xiao Liuliu in her arms, she pushed the car door open.

The kindergarten teacher at the reception came forward to welcome Nian Xiaomu the moment she saw her.

The teacher hugged Xiao Liuliu happily when she saw her. After that, she led them inside to collect Xiao Liuliu’s homework for the winter holiday.

“This is a reward for Xiao Liuliu. Xiao Liuliu has performed extremely well in school, and that’s because her parents have taught her well. Therefore, this is a reward for you as well.” The teacher gave Nian Xiaomu a few tiny red flowers.

A set of playdough was placed together with the tiny red flowers too.

“The playdough is molded into a family of three. I hope you guys will like it,” the teacher said with a smile.

“Thank you.” As Nian Xiaomu took the toys from the teacher, she smiled when she saw that Xiao Liuliu was smiling happily.

After she gathered everything and was about to leave, she saw a familiar figure standing outside the kindergarten.

Someone who should not be at the kindergarten...

Nian Xiaomu was stunned. Passing everything in her hands to the chauffeur, she instructed him to bring this stuff to the car first while she carried Xiao Liuliu and walked toward that figure.

“Fan Yu?”