

My Life 601

Chapter 601: Who exactly was she...

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, the figure that was facing away from her turned around slowly.

When she saw the person in front of her clearly and realized that he was indeed Fan Yu, her gaze flickered as she asked curiously, "Why are you here?"

They were at a kindergarten, but he did not have any children.

"I am here to look for you." As Fan Yu looked at Nian Xiaomu, he opened his mouth and spoke with a pause after every word.

With his seemingly peaceful looking expression, it looked like he had known long ago that she was the person whom he was searching for and that she was really his Liuliu...

Turbulent waves were already stirring in his heart!

Looking at the familiar face before him, he should have recognized her the first time that they met.

Why did he hesitate at that time?

The both of them had wasted so much time as a result.

If he had managed to recognize her right from the start, would it be possible that Yu Yuehan and her would not be an item now?

If he had found her earlier, she would not have been left alone for such a long period of time...

She was injured back then.

Were her injuries serious? Had she fully recovered?

Countless question marks emerged in Fan Yu's heart instantly; each and every one of them was torturing him to the extent that he was about to go insane.

When he learned that she had brought Yu Yuehan's daughter to kindergarten, he rushed right over like a madman.

He thought that he had gotten the wrong information when he saw the empty kindergarten. However, he heard her voice just when he was about to leave...

Perhaps even the heavens above could not bear to let the both of them miss each other again.

As such, they sent her back to him once again!

"Looking for me? What's up?" Nian Xiaomu was taken aback by what he said as she looked at him with a confused gaze.

The way Fan Yu gazed at her was very weird.

She felt unknowingly nervous from this gaze that seemed to stare right through her soul.

Just when she was about to ask him about it, Fan Yu had already taken a step forward and grabbed ahold of her shoulders. "Nian Xiaomu, I have something important to tell you!"

"..."

"Listen to me, you can't get engaged with Yu Yuehan. You are actually..." The moment Fan Yu spoke, Xiao Liuliu, who had been leaning against Nian Xiaomu's shoulders, acted like she had just heard something that she shouldn't have heard.

She swung her tiny head around suddenly and turned around to look at him.

The moment her delicate little face appeared in front of him, Fan Yu lost his voice immediately, and his mouth remained slightly agape.

As he stared at the soft and cuddly figure in her embrace with a shocked expression, he asked in disbelief, "Is she Yu Yuehan's daughter?"

That pair of eyes, as well as her gaze toward him, was almost the exact same as that of the young Liuliu...

Especially at this moment, as she laid against Nian Xiaomu's chest with a look of reliance—Anyone who saw the two of them would assume that they were mother and daughter!

As if she wanted to verify Fan Yu's assumptions, Xiao Liuliu had already pouted her lips and spoke before Nian Xiaomu could say anything.

"Mommy, you cannot talk to Pretty Uncle. Daddi will get angry!"

"Mommy..." Fan Yu's face changed instantly as he repeated her way of addressing Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu did not know how to explain the complexity of the situation either. When she heard what Xiao Liuliu said, she replied in a slightly embarrassed manner, "Umm, Xiao Liuliu is still young. A child's words carry no harm, so please don't take them to heart."

As Nian Xiaomu said this, she got ready to ask him what he had meant by his earlier sentence.

However, she noticed that Fan Yu was absolutely at a loss for words the moment he heard Xiao Liuliu's name!

After a long time, he continued to stare at both mother and daughter, unable to utter a single word...

Liuliu.

Xiao Liuliu.

Never would he have thought that she would be the mother of Yu Yuehan's daughter.

The two of them actually had a child of their own already...

Nian Xiaomu saw his peculiar expression and was about to take her leave first when she heard Fan Yu's deep voice suddenly speak out from behind.

"Don't you want to know your real identity?"

Chapter 602: Your biological daughter indeed!

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

She did not understand what he meant by that.

When she thought of the sentence that he had said previously, she frowned slightly.

Did her identity have any relationship with her engagement to Yu Yuehan?

Nian Xiaomu had forgotten many things from her past after she regained consciousness in the hospital.

There were only a few extremely blurry images in her brain.

She had tried to imagine what she was like before she lost her memory.

Who was she?

Where was her family?

Why exactly was she constantly seeing that scene of a raging fire in her mind?

Since she escaped out of it alive, did her family make it out alive as well?

Why was it that no one came to look for her...

Right from the time when she first regained her consciousness, all these questions swarmed her mind repeatedly every day.

She would have a splitting headache whenever she wanted to search for answers.

She could not recall anything...

In the past, Tan Bengbeng was a doctor in the psychiatry department; if not for Tan Bengbeng, who had stayed by her side the whole time and taught her to control her obsession, she might not have been able to truly let go of her pain and start a new life.

Three years had passed since she got injured and lost her memory.

Three years was a long period of time.

The thought of her family, if she even had one, searching for her had occurred to her numerous times.

Since she had forgotten everything, she would land herself in more pain if she continued to look into her past...

Now, however...

Nian Xiaomu's animated eyes lit up slightly. As she looked at Fan Yu, she spoke with a pause after every word.

“You knew... the me from the past?”

Her heart skipped a beat when she met his deep and dark gaze.

That gaze looked extremely familiar.

It was as if he had looked at her the very same way from the very first time that he saw her.

This gaze seemed to stare through her soul...

She actually had not taken it to heart all this time.

It had also never crossed her mind that Fan Yu would know her.

Nian Xiaomu's lips quivered. Just when she wanted to say something, she saw a black luxury car parked at the roadside at the very next second.

The car door opened.

Yu Yuehan's upright and imposing body stepped out of the car.

His face darkened immediately when he saw Fan Yu, who was standing beside Nian Xiaomu.

"Daddi!" The moment Xiao Liuli saw him, she immediately slipped out of Nian Xiaomu's embrace and ran toward him.

Reaching out, she hugged onto his thigh as she lifted her tiny head up and complained, "Mommy is talking to Pretty Uncle. He's an uncle that looks as pretty as Daddi!"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

She could not be her biological daughter!

She was an enemy spy!

When Yu Yuehan heard what Xiao Liuli said, he bent down and scooped her up into his arms. After he planted a loving kiss on her tiny face, he strolled toward Nian Xiaomu.

Reaching out, he pulled her into his embrace.

He lifted his dark gaze and shot a look at Fan Yu.

"It's Valentine's Day today. Does Young Master Fan have anything for us? If there aren't any important matters, I will bring my fiancée and our daughter back to celebrate the holiday."

He put great emphasis on Nian Xiaomu being his fiancée.

As well as their daughter...

They were a perfect family of three.

As for Fan Yu, he would be an insensitive light bulb if he continued to stay here.

Fan Yu: "...!!"

Before he could speak, Yu Yuehan had already held Nian Xiaomu by the waist as they walked toward the car that was parked by the roadside.

The family of three got into the car and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The assistant walked to Fan Yu and called to him gently, "Young Master Fan..."

With the character that Fan Yu had, the assistant had originally thought that he would stop them and tell Nian Xiaomu the truth.

He had never thought that Fan Yu would simply watch as she left.

Chapter 603: Never forgetting what the initial mesmerized feeling was like through the years

"Did you see that just now?" After a long while, Fan Yu spoke, though his eyes remain fixated in the direction where Nian Xiaomu's car had driven off.

"..." Not knowing what Fan Yu was talking about, the assistant did not know how to respond.

Fan Yu narrowed his eyes as he continued, "The way she looked at Yu Yuehan when he appeared."

"..."

"She had always been polite yet distant from a young age. People who did not know her well would think that she was exquisite like a doll, but not life-like enough. What others did not know was that her pair of eyes would sparkle whenever she saw something that she liked."

"..."

"Once, I had given everything I could to have her look at me that way, with that sparkle in her eyes. However, Yu Yuehan achieved it effortlessly today."

As Fan Yu spoke, a sense of disappointment was written all over his gentle face.

He had not expected to find her after the countless letdowns he had experienced while searching for her for so many years.

Nor had he expected that when he found Liuliu, she would not be his Liuliu anymore.

There was Yu Yuehan by her side now.

They even had an adorable daughter...

That child had a pair of animated eyes and looked exactly like Nian Xiaomu when she was young...

The 10 years that he had lost was not only time. He had also completely lost her.

"Master Fan, are you alright?" the assistant asked worriedly. He could not understand what Fan Yu was talking about, but could see that Fan Yu appeared rather dejected.

Without waiting for his answer, the assistant hurriedly went to get the car.

Fan Yu did not stay at the kindergarten for long.

After returning to his private villa, he headed straight to the study.

The lights were not turned on in the spacious study.

It was evening time, and the room was a little dark.

Orange rays of light splashed against the window and brought some warmth to the room.

Fan Yu's dark brown eyes lit up slightly.

He walked over to his work desk and opened the drawer next to it.

Taking out an old box from the drawer, he blew off a layer of dust on the cover.

"Master Fan, you've never allowed us to touch this box. Why did you take it out today..." the assistant asked in bewilderment.

Everyone in the private villa knew that Fan Yu's study was out of bounds.

Most of the people assumed that he kept private and confidential documents related to the Fan Corporation.

However, those who were closer to him knew that what he really cared about was the box that he kept in the study.

No one knew what was stored in the box, but they knew that Fan Yu cherished it dearly. Besides himself, no one else could touch it.

Even the servants who cleaned the room were not allowed to go near the box...

As soon as the assistant finished speaking, Fan Yu opened up the box.

When the assistant saw what was inside, he was tremendously shocked!

He could not believe that Fan Yu's treasure chest was filled with random and cheap things...

Fan Yu picked up the doll that was lying at the top of the pile.

"This was her favorite doll. When I first met her, she ran toward me with this doll in her hand. Then, she stood on her tiptoes and said that she wanted to give it to me."

While the design was somewhat dated, it was an exquisite doll. Memories of the past flooded his mind as Fan Yu's thoughts went back to the first time he had met Liuliu.

It was a late afternoon.

Just like today, the sun was shining down lazily from the sky.

Fan Yu tightened his grip on the doll.

Although he was older than her, at the moment he saw her dressed in a princess gown, he was mesmerized.

Chapter 604: She had always been different from others

He had subconsciously walked toward her to take the doll from her hands.

Just as he was about to ask her what her name was, she suddenly stood on her tiptoes and reached out to touch his face.

“Handsome brother, can I take you home...”

It felt as if that little hand had touched his heart too.

His heart skipped a beat, and from then on, this tiny person had taken up a place in his heart.

“This is the snow globe that she gave me on one of my birthdays.” After putting the doll down, Fan Yu picked up a snow globe.

When the snow globe was tilted to one side, the glitter and confetti swirled in the water, twinkling like beautiful stars in the sky...

It was very pretty.

In the middle of the snow globe was a princess figurine.

He remembered that she had sneakily hidden behind the door that day and had popped out in front of him with the snow globe as a present.

The way she smiled at him was so sweet.

“Brother Fan Yu, this is Liuliu’s birthday present to you. Do you like it?”

He was focused on her flushed face and had not looked at the snow globe carefully.

To him, it did not matter what she gave him because as long as it was from her, he would like it.

“Master Fan...” The assistant wanted to say something, but Fan Yu did not hear him.

After putting the snow globe down, Fan Yu picked up a box of chocolates.

“This was from Children’s Day. She gave me a box of chocolates. Don’t you think she was so silly? How can a girl always shower a boy with presents?”

Fan Yu’s fingers gently stroked the box of chocolates.

His Liuliu had always been unique.

From a young age, she had striven to attain whatever she liked and would never act coy about it.

The assistant: “...”

Seeing Fan Yu clutch the expired box of chocolates so dearly, the assistant was at a loss for words to comfort him.

Fan Yu was the kind of person who appeared friendly and gentlemanly to everyone, but in reality, there was space for only one person in his heart.

When that person appeared, he would not care about anyone else...

“And this is a drawing that she drew...” Fan Yu continued to take out all the items in the box.

These were all the things that he took with him when he left.

Every item was related to Liuliu.

Throughout this time, he did not dare to open the box because the things in the box would remind him of how he had lost Liuliu.

He had always told himself that when he found her, he would bring her here and open the box together with her.

These were the memories that they shared...

However, there was no need to do so now.

These things probably had no meaning to her anymore.

It was only his own obsession...

Fan Yu laid out all the items on the floor and wiped every one of them clean before putting them back into the box.

The assistant stood by the side, feeling very sorry for his boss.

“Master Fan, Miss Nian has only forgotten about the past. She will surely remember you if you tell her who you are!”

They had spent so much time and effort to find her. Now, they had verified Nian Xiaomu’s identity.

The assistant could not figure out why Fan Yu would suddenly give up at this point in time.

He could have revealed the truth just now.

Nian Xiaomu would not have left just like that if he had said something.

At the very least, she would not continue to treat him like a stranger.

“Can we still go back to what we used to be like?”

Chapter 605: Get down on his knees to sing the song, “Conquer!”

Fan Yu stood up slowly as he spoke, turning around to look at his assistant.

The sun had set, and the final gleam of light disappeared from the sky.

A sense of despondence overwhelmed Fan Yu as night fell.

“Yes! Definitely!” His assistant took a step forward. “If Miss Nian knew that you had been waiting and searching for her all these years, she would surely be touched!”

“...”

Fan Yu's dark brown eyes narrowed as a streak of light flickered past them.

Soon after, they resumed their serene state.

Fan Yu did not respond to his assistant's words. Instead, he walked toward the wine cellar and took out a bottle of red wine.

Leaning against the window, Fan Yu drank the wine silently, waiting for the moon to appear in the night sky...

Liuliu, we are together under the same moonlit sky.

Have you been happy all these years?

Did you ever miss your favorite Brother Fan Yu?

Can you still remember the promise we made under the moonlight...

Do you know how jealous I am that you bore Yu Yuehan a daughter? She is so obedient and adorable, and she looks just like you when you were young.

Seeing that Nian Xiaomu's life was so blissful now, Fan Yu did not have a tinge of resentment in his heart even though she had forgotten him...

—

Yu Family villa.

Nian Xiaomu carried Xiao Liuliu as they got out of from the car, but she did not head straight back to the room.

She turned around to check on the man who was still sitting in the car.

He had not spoken a word since he first got in the car.

Carrying Xiao Liuliu in his arms, he had turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

When she took Xiao Liuliu into her arms, he did not respond either. He continued leaning against the car door and propped his head up with his hand as he looked at her.

Nian Xiaomu felt goosebumps all over her body.

Just as she was about to ask him if he was feeling jealous, Yu Yuehan spoke up first and said, "Nian Xiaomu, I trust you. I'm not jealous."

Believing his nonsense words, Nian Xiaomu choked down what she was going to say.

Thinking that he had outgrown his jealous nature and did not misunderstand that something was going on between Fan Yu and her, she did not try to coax him.

In the end, he had kept silent throughout the journey home.

Even when Xiao Liuliu tried to make small talk with him, he had no reaction...

If Nian Xiaomu still could not tell that he was jealous, then she would truly be blind!

“Xiao Liuliu, follow Butler Grandpa in.” Nian Xiaomu placed Xiao Liuliu down and patted her little bum.

Xiao Liuliu darted toward the butler and called out, “Carry me, Butler Grandpa!”

Then, she disappeared with the butler to look for yummy snacks.

When Nian Xiaomu turned around, she found that Yu Yuehan was still sitting in the backseat and refusing to budge. Her animated eyes blinked cheekily as she entered the car again.

Clearing her throat and putting a stern expression on her face, Nian Xiaomu asserted, “Yu Yuehan, let me tell you this: The goddess will not coax you...”

When she started speaking, Yu Yuehan suddenly reached out his arm and pulled her into an embrace.

His muscular arm hugged her tightly.

Resting his chin on the top of her head, Yu Yuehan’s voice was low and slightly hoarse as he spoke.

“Nian Xiaomu, I trust you, but I am still jealous.”

“...”

This was the end of her.

Her heart melted into a pile of goo at a few simple words he said.

Gone were her convictions to maintain her image as a goddess, to not coax him, and to make him kneel down to sing the song, “Conquer” to her...

Her lofty plans were thrown aside in just one second.

Instead, Nian Xiaomu reached out to hug Yu Yuehan, rubbing herself against him as she asked coyly, “Why don’t I cook you some noodles?”

“...”

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and answered, “After we finish eating, let Xiao Liuliu sleep on her own.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Chapter 606: The weird Fan Yu

“Nian Xiaomu, stay further away from Fan Yu.” When Yu Yuehan saw that she was in a daze, he drew her into his embrace and planted a kiss on her delicate earlobe.

A peculiar ray of light flashed past his dark gaze. Immediately after, he opened his thin lips and said, “I can tell that he likes you.”

Fan Yu did a great job in restraining himself.

Even though he wasn’t sure what was Fan Yu hiding, he knew that Fan Yu’s interest toward Nian Xiaomu had not stopped ever since he saw her for the very first time.

Although he knew about it constantly, he simply did not take it to heart.

His woman did not need to hide her rays because of him.

She only needed to be herself.

However, things were different now that they were about to get engaged.

She was his fiancée, and the Yu Family wasn't an ordinary family either. Yu Yuehan worried that Fan Yu would hurt her if the two of them got too close together...

"He only saved my life. Why are you even so sour about this matter?" Nian Xiaomu lifted her head up from his embrace and poked his chest.

Taking ahold of her hand, Yu Yuehan's lips curled up as he said, "No, I am not being sour. I am jealous."

"..."

"I am jealous that he appeared in front of you a step before me and got to act like a hero that saved the beauty."

Yu Yuehan pulled her hand toward his lips and bit it softly. Then, he opened his mouth slowly and said, "Nian Xiaomu, I will repay his favor on your behalf. You can be grateful toward him, but you cannot like him!"

"..."

He was really so overbearing that... that it made one unable to hate him for it.

Nian Xiaomu hugged his muscular waist with both of her hands. She smiled until her eyebrows arched and said, "We can repay the favor together, but..."

Nian Xiaomu thought of something and leaped out of his arms.

She stared at him seriously.

"Fan Yu seems to know me—he asked me a few weird questions today!"

Realizing the ambiguity of her words, Nian Xiaomu repeated them again, "I meant that he seems to know the me from the past!"

"... What did you say?" Yu Yuehan's expression changed slightly.

"I am also not sure—you came when he just started speaking to me." As Nian Xiaomu propped both of her cheeks against Yu Yuehan's chest, she tilted her head and pondered over what Fan Yu had said.

Could he really have known her?

What was she like in the past?

If he really knew her, did he know her family as well?

Numerous questions popped up in Nian Xiaomu's heart.

She immediately had a strong urge to look for Fan Yu and ask him about these questions.

However, she hesitated the moment she thought of Yu Yuehan and Xiao Liuliu...

She was living a very blissful life now.

She had someone whom she deeply loved as well as an adorable daughter.

Perhaps she shouldn't try to remember her past since she had already forgotten about it.

One must look forward.

The life that she was living now was very, very blissful; it was so blissful that she felt a little uneasy, and she constantly had a feeling that everything had come too easily.

She couldn't help but to constantly submerge herself in her wild imagination and worry that she might lose everything.

"Do you want to remember your past?" As Yu Yuehan cupped her face with both his hands, he stared fixedly at her with his deep and dark gaze.

It seemed like she could drown in the deep love within his eyes.

As long as she had something she wanted to do, he would always be willing to give her his support and company.

"I don't know..." Nian Xiaomu was a little hesitant.

As she met his gaze, she pursed her lips nervously and threw herself into his embrace.

She hugged him tightly with both arms.

Anyone would want to find out their past and discover what kind of person they were.

However, she felt that Fan Yu's reaction was a little weird.

He also said that she could not get engaged with Yu Yuehan—What exactly did he mean by that?

Nian Xiaomu felt an unknown sense of resistance the moment she thought of this.

She dove further and further into Yu Yuehan's embrace...

Yu Yuehan felt her uneasiness; cupping the back of her head with his huge hands, he stroked her tiny head gently.

Chapter 607: A good life, the public display of affection!

Gentleness seeped through his low and magnetic voice.

"What are you afraid of, my precious fool? I will always be by your side no matter what happens."

"..."

"However, if you think that you can avoid giving me my noodle welfare by acting pitiful, then I will have to tell you now that you can dream on."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

The gentleness and consideration just now must have been her hallucination.

He was simply an unromantic iceberg!

What a hooligan!

As Nian Xiaomu released her grip on him, she got rid of her depressed mood and got out of the car.

She walked toward the living room.

"Butler, prepare the ingredients for me. I am going to cook a huge pot of noodles today. If a particular someone does not finish them, I will stuff all of the noodles inside of him!"

Yu Yuehan: "...!!"

Nian Xiaomu was a kitchen killer.

The only food that she could safely cook was a mere bowl of noodles.

This was something that she was extremely proud of as well.

She was so cocky when she was cooking these noodles that it was as if she was about to go airborne. As she twisted her head around, she took a glance at the man who was leaning against the kitchen door.

She grumbled incessantly as she cut the ingredients.

"Yu Yuehan, you must have saved the galaxy in your previous life to have found a girlfriend like me in this life. Not only am I so gorgeous and capable in my work, I can even cook delicious noodles..."

"Goddesses are meant to be doted on. You are the only indiscriminating person who has the guts to even order me around. I took into account that it's Valentine's Day today. Otherwise, I would have surely turned you into a bachelor within seconds."

"Don't think that I have to choose you because we bore a daughter together. Goddesses are in great demand! Even if I were married, the number of men who would be willing to get down on their knees in front of me might just fill up the entire street, let alone a goddess who was still unmarried..."

"..."

As Yu Yuehan crossed his arms and stood at the entrance of the kitchen with his slender body, the vast kitchen area seemed to become a little tight.

The expressions of the servants who stood outside the kitchen changed immediately when they heard what she said.

No one in the Yu Family villa dared to speak to Young Master Han in such a manner.

Everyone was worried that he would get angry.

Seeing that he was strolling toward Nian Xiaomu, all of them were so afraid that they covered their eyes because they could not bear to witness the scene of Nian Xiaomu receiving a beating.

However, they saw that he had drawn Nian Xiaomu into his embrace at the very next second.

He lowered his head and gave her a peck on the cheek.

He opened his mouth slightly and said, "Hmm, it's a blessing that I have found such a beautiful, kind, gentle, and virtuous fiancée."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Everyone: "...!!"

It was revolting to have caught sight of this sudden display of affection.

In the blink of an eye, the crowd that had previously amassed at the entrance of the kitchen had dispersed.

"You are good with words. This is a reward for you." Nian Xiaomu casually cut a piece of tomato and sent it to his mouth.

The butler was about to remind her of Young Master Han's OCD and that he would not eat anything that was offered from one's hand.

Before he could say this, Yu Yuehan had already lowered his head and eaten the tomato in her hand. He even conveniently licked her fingertips...

Butler: "...!!"

They did not even want to spare the elderly from their public display of affection.

He couldn't bear to continue looking anymore.

The butler turned around and walked away!

The madly intimate Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were the only people left in the kitchen.

Yu Yuehan was still hugging her even after he had finished eating his tomato.

The two of them were like Siamese twins as he followed her everywhere she went.

He completely wrapped her up with his large and tall figure.

After she dropped all the ingredients into the pot, she waited for the water to come to a boil before leaning against his chest.

Yu Yuehan seized the opportunity and hugged her as well. Lowering his head, he kissed her neck gently. Then, he followed the lines of her sexy collarbone and kissed his way up...

Chapter 608: Nian Xiaomu, I changed my mind

In the end, he could not resist any longer. Lifting her up and placing her onto the kitchen island, he lowered his head and sealed her lips!

"Mmm!"

Nian Xiaomu was watching over her pot of noodles, but suddenly she was trapped and unable to move. Even when she tried to say something, her mouth was sealed.

She could only stare back at Yu Yuehan...

The water and ingredients were starting to boil in the pot, and it was time to put in the noodles.

However, a certain person was still not letting her go.

Anxious to make an escape, Nian Xiaomu raised her leg and kicked his knee.

The next second, her legs were clamped down!

The tomatoes were turning soggy...

“Yu Yuehan... Mmm!” When she could finally catch her breath, Yu Yuehan interjected before she could say anything,

“We’ll eat the noodles later. Right now, let’s do something more important.” Yu Yuehan’s long fingers gently pulled the zipper of her dress downward, exposing her back.

A chill tingled down her spine.

Combined with the heat of the kitchen, Nian Xiaomu felt her senses stimulated by the hot and cold sensations, and the nerves of her body tightened!

Tugging at his arms and preventing him from continuing to undress her, Nian Xiaomu protested, “There are people outside the kitchen. You better stop now!”

“Without my instructions, no one would dare to come in.” Yu Yuehan’s sexy gaze swept past Nian Xiaomu’s flushed cheeks as he chortled.

Just as he was about to continue, they heard the sound of shuffling footsteps.

Then, Xiao Liuliu’s cute voice called out, “Daddi, can we eat now?”

Yu Yuehan: “...!!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Master Han, what a quick slap to your face. Does your face hurt?

Nian Xiaomu took a look at the man’s face that had turned black like the bottom of a pot.

He was just about to take action, but when he saw the cuddly one at the door, he had to grit his teeth and quickly zipped up Nian Xiaomu’s dress.

Acting like nothing had happened, he tightened his arm around Nian Xiaomu and whispered through gritted teeth, “Nian Xiaomu, I’ve changed my mind.”

Nian Xiaomu: “???”

Yu Yuehan: “We shouldn’t have more children in the future. One Xiao Liuliu is enough!”

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

He was a softie for his daughter.

Even though his little princess had annoyed him until he almost coughed out blood, Yu Yuehan took the initiative to carry her in his arms.

When Nian Xiaomu was done cooking the noodles, she scooped some into Xiao Liuliu's small bowl and carried it out to the dining room.

The butler brought the high chair for children over, and after Xiao Liuliu sat down properly, Nian Xiaomu put the bowl of noodles down in front of her.

Xiao Liuliu could feed herself independently.

Holding her small spoon in her hand, she shoved mouthful after mouthful of noodles into her little mouth.

Although the noodles were too hot and she was eating too impatiently, she did not cry when her tongue got scalded. Instead, she opened her mouth and breathed out a few times to cool down the noodles in her mouth before swallowing her food. Then, she continued to scoop more noodles...

What a foodie she was!

Yu Yuehan turned to go back to the kitchen, but Nian Xiaomu was already walking out with two bowls of noodles.

She placed one bowl in front of him while he pulled out a chair for her.

The two of them did not speak a word, yet had the chemistry of an old couple.

The family of three was eating a simple meal of noodles, but the atmosphere in the dining room was incomparably heartwarming.

"Yu Yuehan, where is my Valentine's Day present?"

After eating her fill, Nian Xiaomu asked this when she suddenly recalled that she had overheard the servants talk about "a surprise and a present" in the kitchen when she was cooking the noodles.

As she was busy preparing the ingredients, she could not pay full attention to what they were saying.

After that, Yu Yuehan had appeared, and everyone was frightened away by him.

Thinking that he had prepared a present for her, Nian Xiaomu leaned across the table and reached her hands out toward Yu Yuehan while gleefully exclaiming, "Surprise please!"

Chapter 609: A unique surprise!

"..." Yu Yuehan was done with his noodles, so he put his chopsticks down.

Seeing her outstretched hands, his dark eyes flickered as he ignored her.

He turned to look at Xiao Liuliu, who was still eating, and answered coolly, "Xiao Liuliu is still eating. Wait a bit."

"... What has your surprise got to do with whether Xiao Liuliu is done with her food?" Nian Xiaomu pouted.

However, she decided not to argue with him since he had really prepared a present.

She sat down next to Xiao Liuliu, but did not rush her to finish her food.

Watching her hold her spoon and eat happily, Nian Xiaomu was very amused by how serious Xiao Liuliu looked.

When Xiao Liuliu finished her noodles, Nian Xiaomu cleaned her mouth with tissue paper.

Completely forgetting to ask Yu Yuehan for her present, Nian Xiaomu carried Xiao Liuliu to the living room to play.

After taking a walk with her to digest the food, Nian Xiaomu showered Xiao Liuliu.

She had missed three years of fulfilling her motherly duties.

Now, she treasured every moment she had where she could take care of Xiao Liuliu.

"You smell so good now, and we can go to sleep." After applying body lotion on Xiao Liuliu, Nian Xiaomu pecked her on the cheek and snuggled with her on the bed.

Very quickly, Xiao Liuliu fell sound asleep.

Nian Xiaomu was also about to doze off when she suddenly heard the door open.

Turning around to look, she felt herself fall into a wide embrace.

Before she could yelp in shock, Yu Yuehan had turned around and carried her out of the bedroom.

"Xiao Liuliu..."

"Xiao Liuliu's asleep, so it's time for your surprise." Yu Yuehan interjected as his soulful gaze stared at her.

Thinking about the surprise that he had prepared, Nian Xiaomu did not insist on keeping Xiao Liuliu company.

It was Valentine's Day today.

She was very curious about what surprise he had prepared for her.

He was so secretive about it and did not want to reveal it in front of Xiao Liuliu...

At the thought of this, Nian Xiaomu took the initiative to hook her arms around Yu Yuehan's neck as she let him carry her back to the bedroom.

Then, he closed the door and checked again before locking it.

Why did it seem like this was not because of the surprise he was going to give her, but to prevent Xiao Liuliu from entering suddenly...

"Yu Yuehan, where is my Valentine's Day present? Can you give it to me now?" Nian Xiaomu walked behind him and poked his muscular back.

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan confirmed that the door was locked before turning around to face her.

He carried her to the bed and let her sit down.

Then, he took a scarf and blindfolded her as he instructed, "Don't peek. You can take it off after one minute."

"..." Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu could not help but feel nervous.

While he had given her many presents before, it had never been as serious as this time.

It seemed rather formal right now.

Was he going to give her a house or a car?

Surely it wasn't shares of the Yu Corporation?

If it really was so, should she accept it or not?

If she were to accept it, she would appear materialistic. If she did not accept it, it would be so foolish...

What a dilemma!

Although it was a brief one minute, Nian Xiaomu's mind was already filled with a thousand possibilities.

When Yu Yuehan said that she could remove the scarf, she felt like her heart was about to explode from excitement!

Nian Xiaomu calmed her nerves as she said, "I'm about to open my eyes..."

It wasn't any of the many surprises that she had imagined. Instead, it was Yu Yuehan, who had been standing in front of her the whole time.

Wait, that wasn't it.

He looked different from before.

There was a new rainbow bow hanging on his chest...

Chapter 610: Rejected with disdain!

Was he gifting himself to her?

Nian Xiaomu rubbed her eyes, unable to believe what she was seeing.

For a long while, she remained motionless in the same position.

Where was her luxury car? Her luxury mansion?

Company shares?

After all the fuss, the surprise that he had prepared was himself?

“Yu Yuehan, if I do not like the present that you give me, can I reject it?” asked Nian Xiaomu as she blinked hard.

Her fair fingers could not resist stroking the bow in front of his chest.

The pink ribbon was wrapped across Yu Yuehan’s body and knotted into a bow in front of his chest.

It was a stark contrast to his muscular torso.

“Do you dare to?” Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened as he answered.

Grabbing her hands, he held them in his own to hastily untie the bow.

“Now that you’ve accepted the present, you cannot return the item.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!”

“If you feel dissatisfied, you may check out the goods first. I can guarantee the quality of the product and confirm that it has long-lasting power. This is one of a kind, and you can’t find it elsewhere.” Yu Yuehan’s strapping figure leaned forward and pressed against Nian Xiaomu.

The features on this enchanting face were perfect.

From afar, he appeared regal and second to none. No one would dare to look him in the eye.

From up close, he appeared sultry and mysterious. One could not look away from his face.

Yu Yuehan’s hot breath blew past Nian Xiaomu’s face. It felt like a little claw tickling her skin.

She could not help but stiffen her body—even her throat felt dry.

“How can you cheat? You were obviously too lazy to think of a present! That’s why you are giving yourself to me. There’s no sincerity at all.”

“...” All his life, it had always been Yu Yuehan doing the rejecting.

For the first time, he was offering himself to a woman, yet she seemed displeased and rejected him with disdain!

Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened as he stared intently at Nian Xiaomu.

“Do you really want to return the goods?”

The expression on his face turned cold as he spoke. She had better not be so bold as to even try!

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu reached out her arms to hook his neck. “Of course not! You’re my man. Why would I return the goods? What I’m saying is, you’re cheating. How can you give yourself as a present? You’re already mine and you want to give me what is mine? What kind of surprise is this?”

“...”

“From now on, I won’t think of presents for you. Instead, I’ll just tie a bow on myself and give myself to you as a surprise. Do you want that?”

“Yes!” Yu Yuehan answered without hesitation.

An image of her wearing a red dress with a bow tied around her flashed across his mind...

In an instant, the look in his eyes changed...

He picked up the ribbon from the floor, then carried Nian Xiaomu onto the bed and tied a bow around her bosom with the ribbon.

Taking a step back, he took a good look at Nian Xiaomu, who was now packaged as a present.

His coquettish eyes gleamed with a dangerous light that was so intense that his gaze could set someone on fire...

He leaned close to her and enunciated every word clearly as he said, “Nian Xiaomu, from now on, this is the only present I want for every birthday!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!”

“But right now, you have to compensate me for the past 20 plus birthday presents that you owe me!”

He propped his hands next to her as he lowered his head to kiss her.

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

They had been discussing her present. How did she end up owing him presents instead?

Before Nian Xiaomu could figure out what was going on, Yu Yuehan was already slowly undoing the bow.

His actions were extremely deliberate as he pulled on one side of the bow. He did not undo the bow all in one go, but very slowly tugged the ribbon outward