

My Life 611

**611: There can't be two kings on one throne**

Pinned under him and unable to move, Nian Xiaomu wished she could help him undo the bow.

As she tried to wrestle free, Nian Xiaomu exclaimed, "Yu Yuehan, let me get up first! Today, you are giving yourself to me as a present. How did I become a present instead?"

"Mmm. Since you rejected me as a present, I accepted you as a gift," Yu Yuehan coolly answered.

The hand that was undoing the bow was still slow and steady. It was as if he was intentionally setting her on fire.

Nian Xiaomu finally lost her cool and called out, "Get on with whatever you want to do! At the rate that you're going, it'll be daylight before you undo the bow!"

As soon as she spoke, Yu Yuehan raised his hand and yanked off the ribbon.

Lifting her head in shock, Nian Xiaomu's eyes met with his teasing gaze. In an instant, she realized that she had been tricked.

"Yu Yuehan, you're cheat... mmm!"

It was too late to regret.

Yu Yuehan seemed to have anticipated her reaction, so he sealed her cherry lips with a kiss, parting her teeth easily and venturing deep within.

Nian Xiaomu's complaints were shoved back in before she could even raise them.

She was just about to push him away, but the clothes on her body had already been taken off...

He was like a worm in her stomach. His reaction was always a step faster than hers.

Nian Xiaomu was ready to curse at him, but he was already hitting on all her erogenous zones.

Eventually, she was the one who was clinging onto his neck and begging him to hurry...

The new and old debts were paid off all together.

By the time Yu Yuehan had his fill, the woman in his arms was so drained of energy that she could not even lift her arm. When she heard him ask her if it was enough for her, she could only murmur incoherently in reply.

She wanted to bite him, but had no energy left.

In the end, she could only let him carry her into the bathroom to clean up before returning to the bed.

Once she touched the covers, Nian Xiaomu very quickly curled into a ball and fell into a deep sleep.

The night sky was dark outside the window.

Yu Yuehan took a glance at the screen of his cell phone and then rested his gaze on Nian Xiaomu, who was sound asleep. His mind was filled with the words that she had said to him when she returned today.

After covering her properly with the covers, he took his phone and left the room.

His assistant was already waiting outside.

“Have you gotten in touch?” Yu Yuehan asked as he walked forward.

His assistant quickly answered, “Yes, we have contacted him.”

As his assistant spoke, he passed Yu Yuehan’s coat to him and then led the way.

After Yu Yuehan put on his coat, he took two steps before stopping and turning around to look back.

Nian Xiaomu was suffering from amnesia due to an injury. Before she lost her memories, something very dreadful must have happened to her.

Whenever she slept, she would talk in her sleep.

Sometimes, she would even be woken up by nightmares.

Every time this happened, she would want him to hug and comfort her for a long time before she could go back to sleep.

Even after falling asleep, Nian Xiaomu would hold onto his clothes like an insecure child.

Ever since he found out about this habit of hers, he could not bear to let her sleep on her own at night.

A streak of light flickered past Yu Yuehan’s face, and when he arrived downstairs, he turned around to leave some instructions for the butler.

“Get someone to guard outside the bedroom. Give me a call when she wakes up.”

“Yes.” The butler was startled by the sudden instructions, but nodded hurriedly.

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan walked out of the villa.

When he got into the car, he took out his laptop to work on the backlog that had piled up.

Very quickly, the sound of ocean waves could be heard from outside.

The ocean waves crashed against the shore loudly and clearly in the night.

When Yu Yuehan wound down the car window, the damp sea breeze blew past his face.

Not far away, there was a sports car parked near a pier on the beach.

Standing outside the car, there was an elegant and suave figure.

**612: He had chosen to love this one person for the rest of his lifetime**

Sensing movement behind him, Fan Yu turned around when he heard the sound of a car driving up.

The headlights shone on his handsome face, accentuating the lonesomeness in his eyes.

*Zoom!*

Yu Yuehan's car stopped right next to him.

The car door opened.

Yu Yuehan shut the laptop closed and placed it aside. Then, he got out of the car and walked toward Fan Yu.

Clad in a black suit, his image was a stark contrast to Fan Yu's white outfit.

The two men were a striking pair of outstanding gentlemen.

The surroundings seemed to vanish around them.

*Swoosh!* A huge wave swept up to the pier, causing the air to turn damp as the water splashed upward into the air and got carried by the wind.

The assistant stood off in the distance, afraid to go near.

Yu Yuehan and Fan Yu stood side by side as they faced the vast sea.

Neither spoke, and it was as if they were waiting to see who could hold it in longer.

"Did Master Han ask me to come out tonight just to enjoy the ocean view?" Fan Yu turned to the side and looked at Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan did not turn his head and kept his gaze on the sea.

After a long while, he casually spoke up.

"You did not come to City H to expand the Fan Corporation's businesses. You were here to look for a person."

Yu Yuehan had raised a statement, not a question.

Hearing this, Fan Yu raised his eyebrows, neither admitting nor denying this.

Yu Yuehan turned around and looked at him.

"The person you're looking for is Nian Xiaomu?"

"..."

Fan Yu could not hide his shock.

He did not expect Yu Yuehan to find out so quickly and to be so upfront about it.

In the industry, everyone knew that Master Han was a man of few words.

He could silently manipulate the fate of anyone in his hands.

Even when one was defeated, he would not find out how he had lost the game.

The two of them had never had a direct confrontation before.

Fan Yu did not expect that their first face-off would not be business related or that Yu Yuehan had never thought of taking him on in the business field.

Fan Yu's dark brown eyes narrowed as he coolly asked, "Are you here to ask me who Nian Xiaomu really is?"

Hailing from distinguished families, these two men were born into many things.

Behind the glory and splendor of having great riches was the burden of the prosperity and downfall of the clan...

All of this fell on their shoulders.

Yu Yuehan was the sole heir to the Yu Family.

Many eyes were watching him.

If he were to marry a woman without a strong family background, it would be tough to maintain the relationship.

Perhaps the Yu Family would not agree to their engagement if Nian Xiaomu had a shameful past.

Yu Yuehan had probably asked him out urgently to clarify this matter.

Fan Yu's expression became taunting, and just as he was about to say something, Yu Yuehan answered indifferently, "No."

"... What did you say?" Taken aback by Yu Yuehan's answer, Fan Yu's face was filled with astonishment.

He could hardly believe what he had just heard.

Yu Yuehan placed both hands in his pockets as he threw Fan Yu a sideways glance.

Within his soulful eyes, there was a sense of indescribable affection as he spoke slowly, "From the time I chose her and decided to be with her, her identity became a thing of the past. It does not matter to me anymore. The person I love is the person she is right now, the Nian Xiaomu whom I know."

He had chosen to love this one person for the rest of his life.

He did not need to prove his love to anyone else. It was enough that his woman knew.

### **613: The goddess who had left the house**

Fan Yu seemed to have understood what he meant, and his body stiffened.

A look of astonishment appeared in his eyes.

Immediately after, he raised his brows lightly.

"Why did you want to see me then?"

“It’s because you showed up and made my woman uneasy.” Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened. When he thought of the times when Nian Xiaomu nestled into his embrace with a depressed look, he opened his lips slightly.

He did not care if Fan Yu really knew about her past or if he was deliberately mystifying things.

Nian Xiaomu had started to become confused about her past because of his appearance.

“Aren’t you curious about what she was like in the past? Did it ever cross your mind that she might have liked some other guy in the past? Or rather, someone whom she loved deeply...” Fan Yu slowed down and fixated his gaze on Yu Yuehan.

He waited for his reaction.

However, regardless of how he stared at him, there were no changes in Yu Yuehan’s expression the entire time.

His handsome face remained calm throughout.

Yu Yuehan only looked up after Fan Yu had finished speaking.

“I couldn’t make it in time to take part in her past, and that’s a regret of mine. However, I will protect her life from now on—This is the only thing you should know.”

“...”

“You had the chance to let her know today when you were at the entrance of the kindergarten. However, you did not do that. As such, you are qualified to be my competitor just from this action of yours. That is the reason why I asked you to come out tonight.”

Yu Yuehan strolled forward toward Fan Yu.

As he took in all of Fan Yu’s expressions, his eyes darkened as he said, “You care about her feelings as much as I do. In that case, you should be very clear about the kind of choices that would be best for her.”

After he finished speaking, he bypassed Fan Yu and got ready to leave.

Just when he took a step out, Fan Yu’s grim laughter sounded from behind.

Yu Yuehan stopped in his steps.

Turning around, he looked at him.

When Yu Yuehan met his gaze, Fan Yu’s laughter turned wilder and wilder. A tinge of madness could be observed in his gentle eyes.

“Yu Yuehan, everyone is selfish. What right do you have to even request that I remain a gentleman when it comes to matters of the heart? Since you know that I care about her, then you should know that I would rather protect the woman I love myself instead of expecting that others would cherish her!”

“She will not choose you. You have already lost,” Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and replied coldly.

He seemed to appear calm from his expression, but his hands had already silently clenched into tight fists.

It wasn't true that Yu Yuehan did not care about what Fan Yu had said.

Yu Yuehan had missed out on her past.

He did not even know which person she had cared for the most before she lost her memory.

Would she still stay by his side if she recalled everything one day?

He did not even dare to imagine if she were to leave him one day...

Yu Yuehan's dark eyes narrowed all of a sudden!

*Buzz...* The cell phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Yu Yuehan was taken aback. As he dug his cell phone out, he saw the caller ID on the screen and picked it up swiftly.

It was the butler.

"Young Master, Miss Nian woke up not long after you left..."

Someone else took the phone before the butler could finish his sentence.

Very quickly, Nian Xiaomu's slightly aggrieved voice sounded from the other end of the call.

"Yu Yuehan, you ran off right after I fell asleep, and you didn't even go to the office. Who did you meet? If you don't clarify things now, you can stop dreaming about getting in this goddess's bed tonight!"

When Nian Xiaomu did not hear his voice after waiting for a few seconds, she suddenly pinched her thigh and started to cry selfishly.

"Do you have a mistress outside that you secretly went to meet with behind my back? You are a jerk—a heartless rat! Everybody, you better not stop me—I am going to leave the house with Xiao Liuliu!"

#### **614: Her unrivalled hero**

When Yu Yuehan heard her voice, his jittery heart turned calm in an instant.

Raising his eyebrows, the corner of his mouth curved into an arc—it was a smile, yet at the same time, it wasn't a smile.

He switched to holding his cell phone with his other hand. With a loving voice, he said, "Stay there obediently and don't move. I'll come home now to accompany you to sleep."

After he hung up the call, he did not look at Fan Yu again.

He got in the car directly and instructed the assistant to drive off.

Shortly after, he left that place.

Fan Yu was left standing alone quietly on the pier.

It was a very dark and quiet night.

He had merely stood at a closer than usual distance to Yu Yuehan, but it was so quiet that he could hear her voice coming from his phone.

Her coquettish voice.

Her reliance toward Yu Yuehan.

Her act of pretending to be angry was actually a form of longing for Yu Yuehan as well...

He had never seen Liuliu like this before.

She seemed unfamiliar, yet it made one madly addicted to her.

Fan Yu gripped the railing of the pier with such force that veins popped up on the backs of his hands.

His eyes were filled with an unconcealable look of resentment...

Could he really let it go?

—

Yu Family villa.

The sky had turned dark.

The main section of the villa was brightly lit as usual.

Nian Xiaomu was sitting on the sofa in the living room. After she hung up the call, she grabbed a packet of tidbits and tore the packaging open.

She had just stuffed the food into her mouth when she suddenly thought of something. Turning to the side, she looked at the butler who was beside her.

“It’s so late—I’ll wait for Yu Yuehan by myself. You can go to bed first.”

Reaching out, the butler adjusted his business attire and said professionally, “Young Master has instructed me to take care of Miss Nian until he returns.”

The butler was famous for being old and inflexible.

It was impossible to talk sense into him.

Nian Xiaomu gave up on her thought of urging him to retire first. Lifting her hand that held the packet of tidbits, she asked, “Well, do you want to have some?”

Snacking would make the waiting more bearable.

However, the butler merely took a glance at the tidbits in her hand before immediately frowning in a disapproving manner.

“Miss Nian, eating too many snacks isn’t good for your health. I’ll go cut up some fruit for you. Fruits have vitamins and can also replenish the lost water content in your body.” The butler continued to ramble on as he walked toward the kitchen.

“Youngsters nowadays take advantage of their youth and don’t bother to take care of their bodies. It won’t work like this—you must still take good care of your body...”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

After Nian Xiaomu got lectured by the butler, she took a glance at the tidbits in her hand again.

She would feel like she was committing a monstrous crime if she continued to snack on them.

Just when she was pondering over whether she should eat them, the engine of a car sounded from outside the villa.

Her heart squealed in delight.

Just as she placed the packet of tidbits down and stood up, Yu Yuehan’s figure appeared at the entrance of the villa at the very next second.

He stepped in with the brilliance of the stars and the moon.

Just like her unrivalled hero, he soothed all her restless feelings instantly.

He reached his hands out toward her.

At that instant, Nian Xiaomu could not suppress her tiny heart any longer. With her heart about to skip out of her throat, she took off and ran toward him.

She leaped forward and dove her entire body into his embrace.

She hugged him with both her arms and legs.

“Jerk! Where did you go? You were gone after I woke up, and I had a nightmare...” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she suddenly choked up with emotion when she neared the end of her sentence.

It was the fear of waking up all alone with a start.

As she recalled the exceptionally quiet surroundings, it was as if she was the only person in the entire world. She got so afraid that she hugged his neck tightly.

Perhaps the things that Fan Yu had said during the day had stimulated her memories.

She dreamed of that huge fire again.

Just like a devil from a nightmare, the blazing fire engulfed all the people who were dear to her...

Including Xiao Liuli and him.

Then, she woke up with a start. Feeling anxious, she was about to hug him, but realized that no one was beside her.

**616: Yu Yuehan, I’ll kill you!**



Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Why was there also a photographer when their family of three was out together?

Recalling how she had cried until her tears and mucus had flowed into her mouth the last time, Nian Xiaomu's nostrils flared in horror!

She stared at Yu Yuehan, stupefied.

Yu Yuehan took Xiao Liulu from her arms as he explained, "We are lacking a family portrait for the engagement ceremony. Grandma arranged for the photographer today."

Seeing her shocked expression, he gently advised, "Hey goddess, right now you look more like a female ghost, the kind that crawls out of the sea..."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu shuddered and quickly controlled her flared nostrils.

Then, she put on an elegant smile and walked very slowly.

Even when Xiao Liulu dragged her along to run together, she said no to her daughter.

After taking off Xiao Liulu's shoes to let her run barefoot on the sand, Nian Xiaomu continued to walk on gracefully.

Seeing that the photographer was looking in her direction, she suddenly stopped and turned around to flash a wide smile as she casually tucked her long hair behind her ear.

The wind picked up the loose strands of her hair and created a picture of flowing tresses.

This photograph would definitely score full marks!

While Nian Xiaomu was smirking in her heart that she had won this round, she found herself splashed with a handful of seawater the very next second.

The smooth tresses weighed down heavily on her forehead while even the ends of her hair were dripping wet...

The salty smell of the sea filled the air instantly.

Xiao Liulu's thrilled voice reached her ears.

"Haha! Daddi is so clever! You splashed water on Mommy..."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu smoothed out her damp hair as she glared at Yu Yuehan, who was gloating at the state that she was in.

A surge of rage filled her chest.

The image of a goddess that she had maintained all this time was gone...

A nerve snapped within her, and Nian Xiaomu hollered, "Yu Yuehan, I'll kill you!"

Taking off her jacket and kicking off her shoes, Nian Xiaomu plunged toward the man who was standing in the water.

Bending down to scoop up a handful of water, she took aim at him again and again as he dodged her attacks.

The more he ducked, the more she splashed.

After taking aim and missing every time, a streak of sly light flickered past her eyes.

Nian Xiaomu suddenly called out, "Grandma!"

"..." Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks.

"Wah!"

A handful of seawater splashed right onto his perfect-looking face.

"Hahaha..." Nian Xiaomu held her tummy as she laughed out loud.

The very next second, a handful of seawater was splashed right back onto her face.

Extreme happiness begets sorrow!

With Xiao Liuliu around, the three of them seemed to turn into small kids.

Forgetting that it was winter, the family of three chased one another along the long stretch of coastline until they were so exhausted that they could not run anymore.

Holding Xiao Liuliu in her arms, Nian Xiaomu collapsed into Yu Yuehan's arms.

Together, they lay down on the beach.

Xiao Liuliu lay on Nian Xiaomu's bosom and dozed off under the sun.

Her cuddly little body curled into a ball, resembling a fuzzy wuzzy hamster.

"Yu Yuehan, my goddess image has been completely ruined by you..." As Nian Xiaomu tugged at her tangled hair, she turned to take a look at the photographer who was standing by the side. Finally, a very important question came to mind.

Yu Yuehan took off his soaking wet white shirt and put on just a thick jacket. As Nian Xiaomu leaned against his muscular chest and fussed about her drenched state, Yu Yuehan's lips curled upward. Then, he planted a kiss on her cheek.

"In my eyes, you're beautiful no matter what."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Did he smear honey on his lips?

She would be a fool to believe his words!

## 617: I want to meet you

The afterglow of the setting sun shone quietly on the beach and corresponded beautifully with the golden sand.

Nian Xiaomu cuddled with Xiao Liulu in her arms as she lay in Yu Yuehan's arms and smiled contentedly.

Then, she could not resist lifting her head to give him a kiss.

When she saw him lower his eyes to look at her, she broke into a smile like a child who was caught stealing a sweet.

"Yu Yuehan, I think I'm very lucky."

"What?"

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows. His voice was hoarse and sexy, and this turned Nian Xiaomu on easily. Just as she was about to steal another kiss, his hand reached out to block her lips.

"Say what you have to say first."

"Let me kiss you first!" Nian Xiaomu frowned when her kiss was intercepted.

Yu Yuehan did not let go of his hand. He stood firm that if she did not elaborate on what she was saying, he would not let her kiss him.

After not getting her kiss, Nian Xiaomu pouted irately.

*What a petty man. It was only a kiss.*

She would remember this and would not let him come to her bed tonight!

Hmph!

Pouting her lips, Nian Xiaomu brushed away his hand as she muttered, "Somehow, I feel that I got lucky and managed to con such a handsome man to be my boyfriend.

"Con?" Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows.

His deep eyes were filled with a treacherous light.

He did not have the heart to tell her that from the beginning, she was the one who was conned.

The day that she got drunk, it was he that had seduced her first.

It was also he that had cooperatively lay still when she finally could not resist laying her "claws" on him.

It was even he that had made her take responsibility after the two of them slept together.

Yu Yuehan paused to think before narrowing his eyes as he corrected her, "Boyfriend? Shouldn't it be fiancé?"

“Well, we haven’t gotten engaged! Don’t be fixated on the details!” Nian Xiaomu could not turn around because Xiao Liuliu was lying in her arms.

Lifting her head up to face Yu Yuehan, she asked, “Yu Yuehan, does being with me make you feel shortchanged?”

Yu Yuehan: “What?”

“Yes, that’s right. I know that I’m beautiful, smart and elegant. I am a woman with many talents too... As a goddess, I have many strengths, but I am someone who cannot remember my past. What if I was a bad person back then? Or perhaps I had done something evil before. What would the Yu Family think...”

Suddenly, his lips pressed against hers, sealing all the words that she wanted to say in her mouth.

At the end of the kiss, the two of them had to catch their breaths.

By now, Nian Xiaomu was slumped in his arms and feeling giddy from the kiss. She had forgotten what she had wanted to say earlier. Instead, she heard his low voice speak as he enunciated every word clearly and slowly, “Nian Xiaomu, I don’t answer hypothetical questions.”

“...” Hmmm, what if it were true? Would he forsake her?

Nian Xiaomu (TLC. Rest of sentence appears to be missing)

“Remember this. Your man is Yu Yuehan. No matter what happens, I will always support you.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu remained in a daze as she stared at Yu Yuehan in disbelief.

As the evening sun set, the sky turned dark and the surroundings grew blurry.

The only thing that she could see clearly were the perfect features on Yu Yuehan’s face.

Suddenly, tears welled up in Nian Xiaomu’s eyes.

Pursing her lips, she willed herself not to cry.

“Silly girl.”

Yu Yuehan stroked her head and, without saying a word, silently hugged her.

This place seemed to be isolated from the rest of the world, and only their family of three was left.

Next to their ears was the sound of Xiao Liuliu mumbling in her sleep, “Daddi... Mommi... love Xiao Liuliu the most...”

After some time, Nian Xiaomu took out her cell phone from her pocket. After drafting a message, she sent it to Fan Yu.

It was a simple sentence.

[I want to meet you.]

**618: Dropped the spoon in horror!**

In an elegant cafe located in the center of the city.

As Nian Xiaomu walked toward the entrance, she gripped her handbag tightly.

She had thought it through carefully before deciding to face her past.

Although she had set her mind to it, she was inevitably nervous at this moment in time.

“How many of you, Miss?” The staff member at the reception greeted Nian Xiaomu politely when she saw her push the door and enter the cafe.

“I’m looking for someone. He should be here already.” Nian Xiaomu turned to the side to check and found Fan Yu sitting quietly at a table in the corner.

He was not dressed in his usual business suit. Today, he was clad in a white shirt and a pair of casual pants.

His distinctive and handsome features were out of the ordinary.

His long fingers were stirring a cup of coffee with a small teaspoon while he appeared to be thinking of something.

It was clear that he was deep in thought.

When he heard the sound of footsteps, he suddenly lifted his head.

Both of them got startled when their eyes met.

Fan Yu stood up immediately as he greeted Nian Xiaomu with a smile. Then, he pulled her chair out for her.

He carried out the action so smoothly that it was as if he had done it a thousand times before.

As Nian Xiaomu watched his figure move past her, she felt a stir in her heart.

It could have been a fleeting feeling, but for the first time, he gave her a sense of familiarity.

He felt like an elder brother who doted on her.

“Thanks,” Nian Xiaomu said as she sat down.

Hearing that, Fan Yu stopped and forced a smile on his face as he answered, “You never used to be so polite to me.”

“Used to? Do you mean when we first met or the past that I do not remember anymore?” Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips as she asked curiously.

Fan Yu’s look of disappointment faded with her forthcoming words.

Instead, his eyes were filled with affection as he said, “You’re still the same. You’re so candid that it leaves the people around you with no choice.”

Fan Yu sat down and gestured for the waitress to come over.

He held a menu in his hands as he asked Nian Xiaomu, "What do you want to drink? The desserts at this cafe are pretty good. Would you like to give them a try?"

As Fan Yu spoke, he flipped the menu to the desserts page.

"How about tiramisu?"

"I want to eat tiramisu."

Both of them answered at the same time and immediately fell silent as soon as they heard the other speak.

As the waitress noted down their orders and took back the menu, she added, "Would you like anything else?"

Regaining her composure first, Nian Xiaomu smiled as she answered, "I'd like a cappuccino too."

The waitress walked away very quickly.

At this corner of the cafe, there were only the two of them.

After that moment, the mood between them became slightly strange.

Nian Xiaomu tried to start a conversation a few times, but did not know what to say.

When the waitress returned with the coffee and dessert, Nian Xiaomu scooped up some cake and starting eating.

The sweet and familiar taste spread in her mouth.

After some hesitation, Nian Xiaomu slowly asked, "Did we used to be close?"

Fan Yu was taking a sip of his coffee when she raised this question.

Hearing her words, his dark brown eyes flickered. Putting the cup of coffee down, he coolly answered, "Childhood sweethearts."

"..." Nian Xiaomu almost dropped her spoon in horror.

The story was unfolding like a cliched plot.

The goddess had lost her memories. Then, a childhood sweetheart who had been searching for her turned up, claiming that they were engaged to be married.

Surely she had not done something to Fan Yu for him to hold on to her so dearly until now...

Wait, something was not right.

**619: As long as one held on to a belief, the day would come when his wish would come true**

If she had really been in love with Fan Yu before she lost her memories, she must have conned or coerced him into becoming her man.

Why would she have a baby with Yu Yuehan if she loved Fan Yu...

No, no, something was wrong.

“When you say that we were childhood sweethearts...” Nian Xiaomu prodded carefully, but before she could continue, she swallowed hard as she tried to think of the right choice of words.

“You called me Brother Fan Yu. The person you used to stick to back then was me,” Fan Yu answered, smiling as he recalled the past memories.

A series of spasms erupted in Nian Xiaomu.

Just as her heart was about to explode from expecting the worst between them, Fan Yu continued, “I’ve always treated you like my little sister. When you went missing, I was very worried about you and have always been searching for you.”

“Sister...”

Nian Xiaomu gagged a little.

She wasn’t sure if she should be surprised or shocked.

She was worried that she would scare the people around her if she were to start hyperventilating when she spoke.

She had assumed that she had dumped Fan Yu, which was why he was fixated on looking for her.

He shouldn’t have called them childhood sweethearts.

It wasn’t only because she had a weak heart and was frightened out of her wits.

If Yu Yuehan had heard those two words, he would have turned green with jealousy!

Scary!

While Nian Xiaomu was thinking all these thoughts in her head, she did not notice that Fan Yu’s face had a look of despondency.

Hearing him call her his sister, Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, a thought struck her, and she lifted her head to ask Fan Yu, “Since you grew up with me, do you know where my family is? Are they doing well?”

As soon as Nian Xiaomu spoke, she felt her heart skip a beat.

She looked intently at Fan Yu, and when she could tell that he was hesitant to answer her, she grabbed his hand and exclaimed, “Tell me the truth. I’ve already experienced death once—there’s nothing I can’t handle.”

Fan Yu shut his eyes briefly as he answered in a heavy tone, “From the day you vanished, they were gone.”

“...”

Gone.

Nian Xiaomu let go of his hand.

She had thought that she had forgotten everything about her past, so she had also naturally forgotten her family.

However, three years had passed, yet her family had never looked for her. It was not as if she had not suspected that perhaps they were not around anymore.

It was just that hearing the words of confirmation caused a heart-wrenching pain within her that was so intense that she could barely breathe.

“How did my family die? They...”

“Anything in the past is over. It is meaningless to recover those memories and will only cause you more heartache,” interjected Fan Yu.

Seeing Nian Xiaomu raise her head in shock, his dark brown eyes narrowed as he made a decision.

His mouth opened slightly and said with pauses between his words, “Perhaps the heavens let you forget everything that had happened so that you would forget the pain. By starting anew, me and your family would be happy to see that you are living a blissful life.”

“...”

“If you really care about them, then you should continue to live your life happily. Do you understand?”

Fan Yu gazed at Nian Xiaomu gently.

Beneath that calm expression, it was impossible to guess that he was struggling with himself internally.

His hands were clenched into tight fists.

The girl whom he could not forget would never be his.

So, he would safeguard her happiness as an affirmation to the trust that she had once had in him...

**620: I care, I care**

*I should forget it if I've already forgotten about it...* Nian Xiaomu muttered silently as she pondered over what Fan Yu said.

The one thing that mattered most to her was her family.

Who would have thought that her family was already gone...

Nian Xiaomu wanted to ask Fan Yu what had happened to her parents and if she had any siblings.

However, when she tried to think of the past, the image of that big fire would come to mind.

The searing fire consumed everything around it.



The thought of it gave her a splitting headache...

Every cell in her body tried to reject the memories of that fire.

"You look very pale. Don't think about it anymore!" Fan Yu grabbed her hand as he snapped Nian Xiaomu out of her thoughts.

Lifting her head, Nian Xiaomu's eyes met with Fan Yu's clear gaze. She remained in a daze, and Fan Yu did not let go of her hand.

Softening his tone, he said, "If you still believe me, then listen to me. Live your life the way it is now. If you have forgotten the past, then it only means that it is not worth remembering..." Fan Yu paused suddenly. There was a sense of reluctance in his eyes, but he very quickly masked the emotion, and continued to speak coolly, "I searched for you only to see if you are living well. Since you are so blissful, I feel at ease."

"..."

"From now on, I am your Brother Fan Yu. If Yu Yuehan dares to bully you, I will punish him for you." Fan Yu seemed to have come to terms with this outcome. Gently stroking Nian Xiaomu's head, his gesture of affection was pure and doting.

When Nian Xiaomu arrived at the cafe, she had felt very nervous.

She was afraid to hear bad news, but now, she felt relieved.

Picking up the cup of coffee in front of her, she took a sip and then licked off the foam on her lips. After that, she smiled as she said, "Yu Yuehan doesn't dare to bully me. He lets me bully him."

Hearing this, Fan Yu paused as his eyes flickered with conflicted emotion.

He had not expected that a domineering man like Yu Yuehan would actually be bossed around by a woman.

However, it was very possible if that woman was Liuliu.

His Liuliu deserved the best of everything.

Fan Yu and Nian Xiaomu did not get to chat much before the green-eyed monster's call interrupted them.

Clasping her cell phone between her ear and shoulder, she continued to stuff cake into her mouth.

"Don't bother, Fan Yu will send me back... What do you mean that I'm fickle-minded and do not care about you anymore? I care, I care! I want you to rest, which is why I would rather hitch a ride..."

"What do you mean that it's not on the way? Did you even check the location of the Fan Corporation?"

"You can't be so petty as a man... Alright, alright, you're not petty. I know that you care about me. When I reach the office, I'll report to your office right away, okay?"

"..."

Although she sounded like she was annoyed, Nian Xiaomu broke into a sweet smile as soon as she hung up the phone.

Lifting her head to look at Fan Yu, she explained, "I said I'd hitch a ride from you, but he insisted on picking me up."

"Does he worry a lot about you?" Fan Yu asked coolly.

After shoving the last mouthful of cake into her mouth, her eyes turned into tiny crescents as she smiled and answered, "Yep, I guess. He's a green-eyed monster."

"Does that stress you out?" Fan Yu asked again.

He remembered that she never liked to be tied down.

If someone were to restrict her every move, she would definitely flare up.

Yet, she was actually coaxing Yu Yuehan right now.

"Nope, I control him even more strictly. If he dared to meet any woman behind my back, I would definitely be jealous to death!"