

My Life 621

Chapter 621: A new goal in life!

Nian Xiaomu answered matter-of-factly as she finished up the rest of the coffee in her cup.

At the thought of an enchanting-looking Yu Yuehan meeting other women, her heart was filled with jealousy.

She made the decision to work hard and make a lot of money in the future so that Yu Yuehan could live off her in the future!

After that, she would make sure that he would never show his face to the outside world and only smiled at her...

Just thinking about this made her entire body shake with excitement!

She had a new goal in life!

Nian Xiaomu lazed on the chair as she turned to look out of the window, waiting for Yu Yuehan to arrive.

Her straightforward manner made Fan Yu forget to speak.

Although she did not remember the past anymore, her character had not changed one bit.

The two of them did not talk much after that, and Yu Yuehan very quickly arrived at the cafe.

"I'll take my leave first." Nian Xiaomu's eyes lit up when she noticed the car that stopped outside the cafe. Grabbing her bag, she stood up and got ready to leave, but suddenly stopped and turned around to ask Fan Yu, "Will you come to our engagement ceremony?"

"Yes," answered Fan Yu affirmatively as his dark brown eyes flickered.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu smiled back sweetly and waved goodbye to him as she ran out of the cafe.

Fan Yu stood facing the glass window as he watched her sprint out onto the street.

Yu Yuehan alighted from the car and was closing the car door when he sensed some movement behind him. He turned around suddenly and hugged her tightly.

A dotting smile replaced the aloof expression on his face as he lowered his head to plant a kiss on her forehead.

They were very happy together.

Fan Yu rested both hands against the glass window. When he saw the blissful smile on Nian Xiaomu's face, all his lingering feelings for her disappeared.

As he watched Yu Yuehan carry Nian Xiaomu into the car, Yu Yuehan suddenly turned around and looked toward the cafe, directly at Fan Yu's location.

When the two pairs of eyes met, neither spoke since they were too far apart.

However, the exchange in the looks in their eyes was sufficient to say it all.

“What are you looking at?” Seeing that Yu Yuehan was not getting into the car, Nian Xiaomu stuck her head out to see what he was doing. Just as she was going to look ahead, Yu Yuehan’s huge palm had already covered her eyes and shoved her back into the car.

“Nothing. Let’s go.” Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and got into the car as he instructed the chauffeur to drive off.

After the car drove off for a distance, he pulled Nian Xiaomu into his arms and asked, “Did you ask everything?”

“...” Nian Xiaomu bit her lips as she shook her head.

Then, she leaned against him and repeated what Fan Yu had told her.

Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes flickered. He did not comment as he listened, but silently tightened his grip on her hand.

It did not matter what she had forgotten.

As long as she could remember Xiao Liuliu and him from now on, that would be enough.

“Where do I go now? Back to the office?” Nian Xiaomu asked excitedly as she thought about her ambitious plans to make him her kept man.

“No, back to the Yu Family villa. Grandma is waiting for us,” Yu Yuehan answered, smiling back at her confused expression as he ran his fingers through her long hair.

The engagement ceremony was left to Matriarch Yu to arrange.

Although the news had not been officially announced to the public, it had become a hot topic among members of high society.

“Grandma has looked up the ceremony dates. She says she will be democratic about it and will give us three dates to choose from.”

“Which three dates?” Nian Xiaomu asked instinctively.

Yu Yuehan’s expression changed slightly as he answered, “One week from now, eight days from now, or 10 days from now.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Chapter 622: This couldn’t be true...

When Nian Xiaomu got out of the car, Matriarch Yu, who had been waiting in the living room, ran out to greet them.

“Come here, Xiao Mumu. Come and see the dates that Grandma picked for you!”

“...” At the thought of the three dates that Yu Yuehan had mentioned, Nian Xiaomu’s lips quivered nervously.

Grandma’s idea of democracy was a mere three day range.

This meant that within 10 days, she would become formally engaged to Yu Yuehan.

It was so soon that she could barely react.

Although she wanted to ask if they could slow down with the preparations, Nian Xiaomu found herself choking back her words when she saw how happy Matriarch Yu looked, so she tugged at Yu Yuehan’s shirt to ask for his help.

Yu Yuehan walked forward, took a glance at Matriarch Yu’s almanac, and said, “We will follow Grandma’s instructions.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

“Since Grandma gave you a chance to pick a date, but neither of you has a preference, then I will decide on next week. This date is good for getting engaged. The key point is that it’s the earliest date!” Matriarch Yu chortled gleefully and turned around to start giving instructions to the butler.

“We need to plan the ceremony now and inform all the elders in the Yu Family... Yes, everyone must be informed. Of course my grandson’s engagement ceremony will be as grand as possible. Xiao Mumu will become the lady of the Yu household in the future...”

It had been a long while since the Yu Family villa organized a joyous occasion.

Once the engagement date was fixed, the entire villa became bustling with noise and excitement.

In contrast, Nian Xiaomu appeared to idle leisurely in Yu Yuehan’s study, keeping him company as he worked.

She silently sat at her laptop, analyzing the movements of the stock charts.

As she recorded down the statistics, she silently calculated how much investment she would have to make every year in order to save enough money to make Yu Yuehan her kept man.

“What are you muttering about?” Yu Yuehan put away his documents and turned toward her.

Deep in thought, Nian Xiaomu heard his voice and instinctively answered, “I’m figuring out how I can let you live off me as soon as possible...”

As soon as her words left her mouth, Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and turned back to face Yu Yuehan. By then, he was already in a daze and staring at her with his dark and soulful eyes that were filled with a strange light.

It was as if he could not believe his own ears.

Frightened out of her wits, Nian Xiaomu quickly grabbed her laptop and ducked to the back as she exclaimed, “Well, everyone should set goals for themselves, and I have one too... Just casually thinking... Only casually thinking...”

Nian Xiaomu turned around and got ready to escape from the study.

Just as she reached the door, a knock sounded. After that, the assistant walked in quickly. A look of alarm filled his face when he saw Nian Xiaomu. Then, he stepped past her and walked straight to Yu Yuehan.

“Master Han, bad news!”

The assistant placed his cell phone in front of Yu Yuehan as he swiped the screen.

[The fiancée of the Yu Corporation is the jinx who caused her parents’ death!]

The latest news headline flashed glaringly at his eyes!

In detail, the report described Nian Xiaomu’s family background as well as the cause of her parents’ deaths.

There was even a grotesque photograph of the aftermath of the fire attached at the end!

From the time the article was published, the comments on the article increased at an exponential rate.

In the short span of an hour, there were already thousands of comments...

“What’s wrong? Is it something to do with me?” Nian Xiaomu subconsciously stepped forward when she noticed that the expression on the assistant’s face looked strange.

She looked over and caught the headline of the news article that was displayed on the assistant’s phone.

Bam! As her hand lost its grip on the laptop, her computer fell to the floor with a loud thud.

Chapter 623: The truth about the past!

“She jinxed her parents, and now, she even wants to jinx Master Han?”

“What right does such a woman have to live in this world?”

“The greatest regret her parents have must be giving birth to a daughter like her. How can she still live her life so comfortably? Isn’t she afraid that the spirits will come to haunt her when she sleeps at night...”

“Stay away from my hunk, you b*tch!”

“She doesn’t deserve Master Han!”

“...”

An avalanche of scathing remarks

Nian Xiaomu’s face turned pale instantly.

She could not believe her eyes. Snatching the phone from the assistant, she read through the entire article.

At the next second, a big hand covered her eyes and then pulled her into an embrace.

“Nian Xiaomu, the article was just published and has not been verified yet. You should know that at a time like this, it is crucial for you not to panic. Wait for me to investigate. Do you understand?” Yu Yuehan’s low voice brought about a sense of calm and security.

After he finished speaking, the woman in his arms shuddered slightly and nodded obediently as she tugged his hands away.

Her tiny face was still as white as a sheet, but she was looking much better.

Yu Yuehan’s heart ached as he hugged her tightly. Raising his eyebrows at the assistant, he instructed, “Find out where the source of this article came from. It couldn’t have turned up from nowhere. Dig out the person who released it!”

The influence that the Yu Corporation had in the industry was immense.

The media would never dare to make up tales about Yu Yuehan if they did not have absolute proof.

The Yu family had just announced news about the engagement ceremony.

It could not be a mere coincidence that this scandal happened right at the same time!

“Yes!” the assistant replied.

He was about to take his leave when Yu Yuehan suddenly thought of something and said, “Let’s look into Fan Yu first...”

“It’s not him.” Nian Xiaomu instinctively grabbed Yu Yuehan’s arm when she heard his words. “It couldn’t have been Fan Yu who released this news. He’s not that sort of person...”

Nian Xiaomu did not know why she had such faith in Fan Yu.

Even though she could not recall the past, she trusted Fan Yu like he was actually an older brother who would protect her.

If he had wanted to release this information to the press, he would have done so earlier instead of waiting until now.

Although she was in deep shock, she was still in the right state of mind and could rationalize.

“I know that.”

A light flickered in Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes as he gently patted her head to soothe her anxiety.

“I trust him too. It is because we trust him that we need to look for him now so he can clarify if the news in the article is real. He’s the only person who knows the truth.”

“...” Nian Xiaomu was immediately enlightened by Yu Yuehan’s words.

Since Fan Yu knew her and had grown up with her, he must surely know...

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly turned around to look for her cell phone, and as soon as she picked it up, her phone rang.

The caller ID displayed Fan Yu's name.

Taking a deep breath to calm herself down, Nian Xiaomu picked up the call and switched it to speakerphone mode.

"Fan Yu..."

"I heard about the news report. I'm on my way to the Yu Family villa. Do not believe whatever you read or hear!" Fan Yu's warm voice spoke from the other end of the call.

Just when Nian Xiaomu wanted to ask him something, the assistant exclaimed, "Master Han, someone claiming to be an eyewitness to the accident that happened back then said in an interview that was uploaded on the internet that Miss Nian was the one who caused her parents' deaths!"

Chapter 624: Her family

At the assistant's words, Yu Yuehan stretched out to pull Nian Xiaomu into an embrace to comfort her, but realized that she was looking very calm.

"Don't worry about me. I'm fine." After Nian Xiaomu hung up the phone call with Fan Yu, her tiny face was no longer pale.

She was never the type to hide in a man's arms for protection.

She could handle the problem on her own.

When Nian Xiaomu received the barrage of news, she narrowed her eyes and said, "I don't remember a thing. I will not believe a single word unless there is actual evidence!"

The more something came bearing down menacingly, the more likely that something underhanded was happening.

She would not allow herself to panic.

Willing herself to calm down, Nian Xiaomu took her cell phone out and clicked on the video that the assistant was talking about.

Seeing that she was fine, Yu Yuehan walked over to her side to watch the interview clip together with her.

In the video, there was a woman who looked like she was in her early twenties.

Although she did not look exceptionally beautiful, her features were delicate.

Clad in a long and formal dress, she sat facing the camera. She seemed meek and afraid—even her voice sounded very weak.

"She is my sister. We grew up together. My name is Xing Li and her name is Xing Xing..."

This was the first time that Nian Xiaomu heard someone mention her name after she lost her memories. Her hand that gripped her cell phone trembled slightly.

Fan Yu had told her that her family was gone.

Where did this older sister come from?

If the person in the video was her older sister, then why hadn't she come to look for her during the past three years?

Or did she approach the media only when news of Nian Xiaomu's engagement was released?

Did her sister hate her this much because she had caused her own parents to die...

"Back then, although the Xing Family was not a wealthy and powerful clan, we were relatively well-off. Our parents were loving toward each other and doted on us. If not for that fire..."

As Xing Li recounted the painful memories, her emotions started to get the better of her, and she broke down sobbing.

After a long while, she regained her composure and continued to share her story with vengeance in her eyes.

"It was Xing Xing. She had done something wrong, yet she still talked back to Dad and Mom. After that, when she was burning things in her room, the house caught on fire and Dad and Mom died because they saved her. I will never forgive her..."

As Xing Li spoke about her pain, tears flowed down her cheeks. She could barely speak coherently.

Seeing her projecting such a weak image was heartbreaking.

It was a blissful family. The parents were loving and the older sister was gentle. However, the family was destroyed because of the willful younger sister.

The clip was very short. Xing Li kept her head down most of the time, covering half of her face with her long hair.

She looked so frail and helpless that men would naturally want to protect her.

The final accusation seemed like it had been suppressed for too many years...

Within minutes after the video was uploaded, it went viral and attracted a lot of attention!

All the comments were blaming Nian Xiaomu for being a jinx that brought misfortune and death to her whole family.

The venomous comments made by the netizens were filled with profanities ...

The Yu Family had just announced news of an engagement ceremony, but bad publicity suddenly overshadowed the joyous occasion.

On the internet, everyone was slamming Nian Xiaomu.

This then brought about some movement to the stock prices of the Yu Corporation.

"Find out which publishing house is behind this video. Then, take it down in the shortest time possible!"

Chapter 625: Bring home to keep

As soon as Yu Yuehan finished watching the video, he instructed the assistant to get to the bottom of the matter.

“Find this Xing Li woman, and bring her to see me!” Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes.

“Yes.” When the assistant turned to leave and opened the door, the butler was already standing there and waiting to speak to Yu Yuehan.

“Young Master, Master Fan is here. He is downstairs.”

“...”

Yu Yuehan turned around, reached out to hold Nian Xiaomu’s hand, and walked out of the room.

Fan Yu was standing in front of the sofa downstairs.

When he heard the sound of footsteps at the staircase, he lifted his head slightly and saw Nian Xiaomu walking down. At first, his gentle eyes were filled with worry, but after seeing that Nian Xiaomu seemed fine, his gaze regained its calm.

The butler quickly served him some tea.

As Fan Yu sat on the sofa and looked intently at Nian Xiaomu, who was seated across from him, he kept silent for a few seconds before saying, “Have the both of you seen the news and video on the internet?”

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan did not respond immediately, but turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

“Is the person in the video really my older sister? Was I really called Xing Xing?” Nian Xiaomu tried to keep herself calm as she asked these questions.

She could not remember the past.

In her confused state, she felt that she had seen the woman in the video before.

However, she had no recollection of what the woman was saying.

“Let me explain it to you. Your name was Liuliu,” Fan Yu said slowly.

“...”

“I got to know you over 10 years ago. At that time, the Fan Corporation’s main focus was on the domestic market. I was living with my grandmother and would occasionally pass by the courtyard of another house. That was where I met you. You were wearing a princess gown and sitting on the swing in the courtyard. You looked so delicate and fair that you looked like a porcelain doll on a display shelf...”

As Fan Yu reminisced about the past, his tone grew more dejected.

He hadn’t intended to bring up the past and had planned to keep it in his memories.

“I was shocked to see you and stood quietly at the fence outside the courtyard for a few seconds. Then, you suddenly ran over to me and said that you wanted to give me the doll in your hands. You even said that you’d never seen such a good looking big brother like me and that you wanted to bring me home to keep... That was the first time we met.”

“...”

As soon as Fan Yu spoke, the mood in the living room became somber in an instant.

Nian Xiaomu turned to look at Yu Yuehan nervously.

As expected, someone’s face turned as black as the bottom of a pot after hearing Fan Yu’s words.

His grip on her hand tightened as his lips curled into an ambiguous smile.

“So you’ve aspired to let men live off you ever since you were young.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

While she wanted to rebuke his words, she could not help but feel guilty after listening to Fan Yu.

It somehow felt like he wasn’t lying because this sounded like something she was capable of saying.

When her eyes met Yu Yuehan’s chilly stare, Nian Xiaomu stroked his palm as she softly explained, “I was young and ignorant. Don’t take it seriously!”

“Is that so? Didn’t you just say to me in the study that you wanted to make money so I would be able to live off you?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

“You’ve always been unique from a young age. Although you looked like a doll, you were bolder than your peers and very outgoing. During the years I lived in my grandmother’s house, I would walk by the fence outside your house every day to chat with you.”

As if these deeply-buried memories had only happened the day before, Fan Yu remained absorbed in the past.

Chapter 626: They all called you “Little Miss”

“At that time, I was the sole heir to the Fan Corporation. My family had high expectations of me, and every day, I had to attend all sorts of enrichment classes and do a lot of homework... The happiest time of the day for me was when I stopped by the courtyard of your house to chat with you and watch you play.”

As a child, Fan Yu was not as warm and carefree as he was now.

Instead, he had to shoulder the burden of the family business as a young child. At that time, the only warmth he felt was from his Liuliu.

They were a few years apart, and while he was attending school, she was still playing with dolls.

By the time she started school, he already knew everything that she was learning, so he became her little teacher.

She would note down whatever she did not understand in class and wait to ask him every afternoon when he got home.

It was like a secret between them that no one besides them knew.

She liked to sweetly call him ‘Brother Fan Yu.’”

Unlike other children, she did not go through mainstream education.

When she was very young, she started to take commerce courses just like he had.

From a very young age, she was bright, sharp, and comparable to the veterans in the industry.

Later on, Fan Yu discovered that she had a photographic memory and was especially perceptive when it came to numbers.

She could instantly recall any numbers that flashed in front of her eyes and even make accurate calculations...

She was one of a kind, and he realized this very quickly.

However, he was only a few years older than her, and the world that the children lived in was simple and pure.

He had found a playmate whom he connected well with. As long as he could see her every day, that was the happiest thing for him.

“During the years when I lived in my grandmother’s house, we met in secret. I had heard other people call you Little Miss and asked you what your name was.” Fan Yu’s dark brown eyes sparkled.

He still remembered that when he had asked for her name, she had kept silent for a long while.

It was like she did not know her name or maybe she hesitated to tell him.

At that time, he got a little angry, but could not bear to flare up at her. He merely stood stubbornly at the fence and looked back at her.

Finally, when he was about to leave, she suddenly reached out her little hand and tugged at his sleeve.

She said, “My name is Liuliu. Brother Fan Yu, call me Liuliu. Liuliu is only telling this to you. Do not let anyone else know.”

Liuliu was the name she had told him.

From then on, he called her Liuliu.

She was the Liuliu who belonged to him.

“Liuliu... isn’t that Xiao Liuliu’s name...” Nian Xiaomu uttered the name under her breath.

A few strange images flashed in her mind.

There were a few people in them, but she could not make them out clearly.

“Xiao Liuliu was named Yu Liuliu because the name was written on the DNA report that was found on her when she was sent to me,” Yu Yuehan explained, adding to Nian Xiaomu’s words.

“At first I thought that this name was given by Xiao Liuliu’s biological mother because it sounded auspicious. I kept the name since it might help her live a smooth and easy life.”

However, now it seemed that Liuliu’s name wasn’t the name that Nian Xiaomu gave her daughter.

Instead, it was her own name!

“Although I lived in my grandmother’s house for many years, never once did I meet your parents. I only heard the people around you call you ‘Little Miss.’ Once, when I was waiting for you outside the fence, I saw a girl who was around your age...”

Chapter 627: Token of love

“At that time, my training in the country was almost over and the Fan Family was planning to emigrate. When I learned about this, my first response was to look for you. I remember this clearly because I was worried that you couldn’t bear to see me leave. I secretly brought you your favorite tiramisu to give you a surprise. When I got to the courtyard, you were not alone.”

“All of you were facing away from me and standing quite a distance away. I couldn’t hear what you were talking about, but could tell that you broke into a wide smile at the other girl’s words and called out, ‘Daddy! Mommy!’ as you darted off.”

Fan Yu paused as he spoke. In his eyes, there was a look of regret.

His tone of voice fell lower.

“That was the last time I saw you...”

The next day, Fan Yu got picked up and departed.

The emigration was carried out very hastily.

At that time, he was a young teen and had to follow the instructions of the family.

Before he left, he only had enough time to run to her house and leave a letter with his new overseas address for her.

That was the first time he saw the main gate of her house.

It was different from what he had expected it to be.

From the main gate, it appeared to be an ordinary house. However, after crossing the main gate, there were a few bodyguards stationed along both sides.

Security was very tight.

Although he had many questions in his heart, there wasn’t time for him to ponder too much over it.

...

After that, the Fan family settled down overseas.

Immediately, he thought of contacting her.

He wrote to her and called her, but no one picked up the calls that he made.

The letters that he wrote also went unanswered.

Before six months passed, Fan Yu could not wait any longer and returned to the country to look for Liuliu in spite of his family's objections.

However, when he got back to the country and returned to the same fenced courtyard, all he saw was that the place had been reduced to dust and ashes...

His Liuliu had disappeared.

This was a residential area, but there weren't many neighbors.

Occasionally, someone might remark that the family had suffered from misfortune. A fire had killed all the members of the family.

A daughter survived, and she was adopted by another family.

"At that time, I went berserk trying to look for you. It was only then I realized that besides knowing your name is Liuliu and what you looked like, I knew nothing else about you..."

Fan Yu clenched his fists silently.

At that time, he only had a photograph of her.

He knocked on every door in the neighborhood, but did not manage to find out anything about her.

In the end, he stayed for a whole month, but did not find her.

He was brought back by his family.

"After I returned to the Fan family, I never stopped looking for you. I constantly hired people to find out about what had happened to your family. However, the fire had destroyed everything. Everything about you was burned to ashes."

The memories of their youth were buried in his heart and had become a worry in his heart.

Throughout these years, he had been to many places and met many people.

Every time he saw a figure that was similar to hers, he would harbor a tinge of hope that she was finally returning to his side.

However, he was disappointed time after time to the point that he was going to give up hope.

Then, three years ago, the Queen's Ring that had vanished for a long time resurfaced...

"I remember that you told me before that you liked the ring a lot. You wore it all the time and wanted to give it to the love of your life as a token of love when you meet him."

Chapter 628: Aspiration was to financially support hotties

At this point, Fan Yu's lips curled into a teasing smile.

His Liuliu's character had always been different from her peers.

Although she was a girl, she never had the restraint of a girl. Instead, she would always think about adding young men to her collection of hotties.

There was once when she had sneaked out to play with Fan Yu, but refused to learn to play the piano.

Fan Yu told her that if she could play the piano, she would be able to use her musical skills to attract hotties. That was when she immediately jumped onto the bench and hurried him to teach her ...

Her self-defense skills were the same.

At first, she was sluggish and slack in her movements.

However, when he warned her that she might not be able to protect him if he were to be bullied, she immediately snapped to her senses.

During that time, she would sneak out to learn martial arts from him.

Even if she had to do squats for an hour, she would not complain that it was tiring...

"When I found out that the Queen's Ring had reappeared, I immediately thought that you must have returned. However, before I could investigate further, the clues around the Queen's Ring led me to a dead end."

Then, Fan Yu picked up the teacup in front of him and took a sip.

The look in his eyes became complicated.

Nian Xiaomu nervously glanced over at Yu Yuehan.

Seeing the cold expression on his face, her heart skipped a beat!

She had no recollection of the past.

However, Yu Yuehan had already found out that she could play the piano at Matriarch Yu's 70th birthday celebration.

Nian Xiaomu never expected that it was Fan Yu who had taught her how to play the piano!

Plus, the reason she picked up the piano was to flirt with hotties...

"Yu Yuehan, when I was young, there might have been something wrong with my head. You wouldn't mind that, would you?" Nian Xiaomu swallowed nervously.

Suddenly, she became a bit worried that she would be strangled to death by Yu Yuehan before Fan Yu could revive her memories!

It was bad enough that she had picked up the piano to appeal to hotties, but to think that she had even learned martial arts to protect good-looking boys...

Oh Nian Xiaomu, don't you have any self-restraint as a goddess?

Why had she been so foolish when she was young?

Fan Yu didn't stop her either...

This was bad...

"So, how many hotties did you keep when you were young?" Yu Yuehan asked devilishly.

Nian Xiaomu got goosebumps just hearing the tone of his voice.

Shaking her head wildly in denial, she exclaimed, "Definitely not many! I don't remember at all. It only proves that they were not important!"

"So, you had also forgotten who I was because I wasn't important?" As Yu Yuehan looked at her, his cold voice sounded like it was coming from within an iceberg.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

"Now, my heart only has you, and I only want to make you my kept man!" Nian Xiaomu raised her hand to solemnly promise.

Her eyes even sparkled when she mentioned the part about making him her kept man.

She leaned toward him, and added, "I swear, you are the most handsome hottie I've ever seen. You are different from the other amorous men out there."

"..." Yu Yuehan's lips quivered slightly.

Did this mean that she liked him and always wanted to pounce on him just because he was handsome?

What if a better-looking person came along in future...

Yu Yuehan's eyes darkened as he pulled her into his arms.

Lowering his voice, he threatened, "Nian Xiaomu, if you dare to run away after messing around with me, I'll break your legs!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Fan Yu couldn't hear what the two of them were whispering about.

After making sure that Nian Xiaomu would not flirt with a better-looking man, Yu Yuehan looked up and said, "If we want to find out if what Xing Li said is the truth, we should take a trip to the Xing Family's old address."

Chapter 629: Who was calling her "Little Miss?"

Hearing this, Fan Yu nodded.

"I still remember that place. I'll take you there." As Fan Yu spoke, he put down the teacup in his hands and stood up.

His warm gaze fell gently on Nian Xiaomu.

From the time they had been apart, it had been almost 10 years.

There were many things that he had some impression of, but could not remember clearly anymore.

Since he had not been able to find her, he did not have the courage to go back to their childhood hangout after he returned to the country.

It had been almost a decade since he stepped foot there...

The group of them set off very quickly to the Xing Family's old address.

Before they reached the destination, they could already see the burned down mansion from afar.

"I heard that the mansion is still for sale on the market because lives were lost in the fire and potential buyers feel that it is an inauspicious house. The state of the mansion has remained unchanged," Fan Yu explained slowly as the car moved closer to the mansion.

Nian Xiaomu leaned against the car window after hearing his words and looked out toward the Xing Family's old home.

The outer parts of the courtyard, where the fence had been, had already burned down. Whatever was left of the fence had disintegrated after all these years.

Without knowing why, Nian Xiaomu's heart started to beat faster when she saw this place.

She could feel the adrenaline rush within herself.

Bits and pieces of images flashed through her mind.

"Little Miss, this is where you will live in the future. If you have any requests, feel free to let us know..."

"Little Miss, the swing that you like has been set up in the courtyard already. Would you like to try it now?"

"Handsome brother, what is your name?"

"Will you still come by to see me tomorrow? It's okay if you don't come. Just give me your address. I can go and look for you..."

"..."

Although Fan Yu had recounted their time together, she still did not remember any of it.

However, once they got to this place, her forgotten memories started to return in her mind.

"I think I've been here before... It feels familiar..." Nian Xiaomu bit her lips as her face turned pale from thinking about these murky flashbacks.

Yu Yuehan hugged her tightly and reassured her, "No rush. We can do this slowly."

His low voice was comforting to hear.

Nian Xiaomu rested in his arms, calmed down, and stopped pushing herself to continue recalling the past.

When the car finally stopped at the Xing Family's old mansion, Fan Yu opened the car door and got out first.

Clad in a white suit, Fan Yu stood on the ashen ground. A streak of anguish swept past his handsome face.

He still blamed himself for not protecting his Liulu back then.

He could only imagine how terrified she must have been at the time. It was all his fault.

"This is the place where we first met. Under that big tree in the Xing Family courtyard, there was a swing. You used to sit on it while reading or drawing. Sometimes, you sketched yourself. Other times, you sketched portraits of handsome young men," Fan Yu said as he pointed to a corner of the courtyard.

Although the place had burned down, there were new branches growing out from the tree.

When he closed his eyes, he could see his Liulu sitting on the swing that was hanging from the tree branch while holding her sketchbook and drawing...

"At that time, I only knew how to sketch people. That's why I only drew myself and young men," Nian Xiaomu explained quickly when she felt a gust of chilly wind blow past her.

Chapter 630: She was always being tutored

Nian Xiaomu kept eyeballing Fan Yu.

If he continued to bring up the topic of hotties, she was not going to get away with it...

It was obvious that there was no chemistry between her and Fan Yu after being apart for so many years.

Upon hearing her words, Fan Yu's lips curled upward.

Seeing Yu Yuehan's darkened face, he intentionally or otherwise added, "You were not only good at sketching portraits, you were also talented in other areas and showed off the awards that you won to me."

"..."

"I still remember that one time, I had accidentally given you an imitation of an oil painting instead of the original. You could tell right away that it was not the authentic painting and told me that you could immediately discern real paintings from fake ones with a mere glance."

Fan Yu paused at this moment, suddenly realizing that something was amiss. The expression on his face changed as he lifted his head, hesitant to continue.

When they first met, they were both still young.

Although they were considered more mature than their peers, it was only natural that they were ignorant of certain aspects. Back then, he did not think that anything was strange. Now, however, he could see that there were so many suspicious details...

If the Xing Family were indeed a middle-class family like Xing Li had claimed, then why did Nian Xiaomu have to learn so many things when she was only a child?

Fan Yu knew that he was older than her and that he had secretly taught her many skills.

However, he recalled that before he became her little teacher, she seemed to have attended most courses already.

She even knew things that he had never taught her before.

Such as the ability to appreciate famous oil paintings...

Why would a child from an ordinary family know that?

It was natural for him because he was the successor of the Fan Family and had been groomed from a young age to manage a corporation.

What about his Liuliu?

He had only known that she had a photographic memory and was perceptive to numbers. What he did not think of was the fact that she had received professional tutoring.

At a young age, she already had an opinion regarding business-related matters.

Sometimes, he would use case studies to test her, and she would shock him with her out-of-the-box reasoning.

Back then, he had only thought that Liuliu was exceptionally bright and cheeky. She liked to ask him questions about the business world, and he would teach her whatever he knew. It never crossed his mind why she would want to learn about it...

Also, what about the bodyguards who were stationed in the courtyard...

"I remember there used to be a small fruit garden here..." Nian Xiaomu did not notice the change in expression on Fan Yu's face as she walked on before stopping in front of an empty plot of land.

Narrowing her eyes to recall the past, she suddenly lifted her head and looked at Fan Yu as she exclaimed, "This used to be a strawberry garden. I loved strawberries, and that's why my family started growing them—so I could eat fresh strawberries. Am I right?"

Fan Yu froze at her words!

He walked over to her in agitation and asked, "Do you remember now?"

In the past, there were actually strawberries grown in this courtyard.

Every time it was time to harvest the strawberries, she would carry a basket and fill it up with strawberries for him.

Then, she would sneak out through a hole in the fence when no one was watching and deliver the strawberries to his house.

After putting them on his balcony, she would knock on his window and run off.

He had asked her before why she would leave the basket on the balcony instead of bringing it into his room.

Her answer was so matter-of-fact that he did not know whether to laugh or cry. Even now, he could still remember how she had haughtily answered, "I won't take responsibility after flirting with you!"