

Chapter 691: The Queen's strategy

Not only was Xing Xing not a jinx, but she was also the fiancée of the top bachelor in City H—her current status was no longer the same as before.

Previously, they had a load of suppressed anger in their hearts and felt that Xing Xing owed them a lot. As such, it did not scare them even when they knew about her status. They only realized that they had been seeking death all along when the truth was now revealed...

The second aunt of the Xing Family shivered and turned around to look at Nian Xiaomu immediately.

“We have misunderstood you regarding the incident from that year. I will definitely lecture Xiao Li once she is home and have her apologize to you personally!”

“Xing Li spread malicious rumors and released fake news to slander others. She has already been taken away by the police. You guys might have to visit her in prison if you want to see her.” The assistant took a glance at the second aunt of the Xing Family and scoffed.

When the second aunt of the Xing Family heard this, her knees went wobbly and she nearly collapsed.

“Taken, taken away by the police...”

Apart from guilt, there was also terror in her eyes when she looked at Nian Xiaomu again.

She was afraid that she might also have to go to jail with just a single sentence from Nian Xiaomu!

Nian Xiaomu knew that the second aunt had misunderstood her intentions the moment she saw her expression. With a flicker of her animated eyes, Nian Xiaomu intentionally did not explain herself as she walked to the chair in front and sat down calmly.

She raised her head up lightly.

For some reason, the queenly aura that she emitted made one feel nervous.

“Xing Li only has herself to blame for her bad ending. The purpose of my visit today was simply to ask some questions, and I wasn't planning on venting my anger on anyone. However, if anyone thinks that they can patronize me just by making some false statements, the consequences would be...”

Nian Xiaomu suddenly paused in the middle of her words.

She gradually swept her chilly gaze over each and every member of the Xing Family.

Everyone present shuddered when they sensed the look of warning in her eyes.

The second uncle was the first to speak up and said, “No, we would not, we would not. The reason why we had enmity against you previously was because we had misunderstood you—we won't hide anything from you now that we are aware of the truth.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes when she heard what he said.

Restraining the anxiousness in her heart, she moved her cherry lips and said, "I was sent to the Xing Family right after I was born, hence all of you had misunderstood and thought that I was a biological daughter of the family. Did my adoptive parents ever mention my place of birth to any of you?"

She might be able to track her family background if she could find out her place of birth.

"This..." Standing at the very front, the second uncle hesitated when he heard Nian Xiaomu's question and then turned around to look at the second aunt.

The second aunt was stunned as well and turned around to look at the others.

Everyone revealed a similar expression of confusion as they stared at one another. So many years had passed that even if they had once inquired about it, they might have already forgotten about it.

No one would pay special attention to this matter since a baby would usually be born in a hospital.

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip and continued asking, "Since I stayed with the Xing Family for so many years, didn't any of you feel that it was weird for my adoptive parents to be so nice to me?"

Everyone, including Fan Yu and the members of the Xing Family, told her that the Xing couple were exceptionally nice to her.

Xing Li had also made many mistakes because of the favoritism that the Xing couple had shown toward Nian Xiaomu.

Since everyone was aware of their unusual behavior, didn't anybody question the Xing couple?

"At that point in time, all of us thought that you were the biological child of the Xing Family. Even though we had complained that elder brother and his wife were too biased toward you, they did not treat Xing Li badly either. In addition, the two of them were the Xing Family's main pillar of support when they were still alive, so all our livelihoods were dependent on the husband and wife couple. If we ever mentioned our opinions one or twice, but they decided not to listen, then we would not dare to comment much further about it."

Chapter 692: The popular Young Master Fan

The second uncle of the Xing Family awkwardly said that in reply.

Their eldest brother had been the one who financed the whole family. All of them could live a good life back then due to the material assistance provided by their eldest brother and sister-in-law.

They could only provide some suggestions and could not comment much even if they saw that their eldest brother and sister-in-law were biased toward their youngest daughter.

An obvious look of disappointment flashed past Nian Xiaomu's face, but she maintained her cool and asked, "Did you guys know the people who had taken me away that year?"

After she spoke, all of them turned around and looked at Xing Fang.

This time around, the third uncle of the Xing Family beat the second uncle to the punch and said, “We really don’t know about this—all of us had assumed that you were dead after you were nowhere to be found at the scene of the fire. You had caused the deaths of your parents and been burned to mere ashes. We thought that you deserved it and hence no one thought much about it. We only learned that you were alive after Xing Li made a mess out of things, let alone know that you had been taken away.”

The third uncle of the Xing Family paused and then continued speaking, “It’s true that after the fire from 10 years ago, Xing Fang did mention that you were not the one who started the fire because she saw with her own eyes that someone had already taken you away. However, she was merely a kid at the time, so we totally did not believe her words. We even thought that she wanted to defend and exculpate you because she had a decent relationship with you ever since both of you were young—I even gave her a few beatings because of this matter!”

The third uncle of the Xing Family blushed with shame as he spoke.

Reaching out, a unconcealable look of regret could be seen in his eyes as he rubbed his nose.

He had not believed his biological daughter and instead put his trust in Xing Li the lunatic.

When Nian Xiaomu heard this, she shot a complex look at Xing Fang.

She appreciated Xing Fang for defending her.

However, she remembered that based on the old photo that Fan Yu had found and on Xing Li’s statement, Xing Fang used to discreetly follow her around in the past.

This was the reason why Xing Fang happened to see someone take Nian Xiaomu away.

It wasn’t coincidental like Xing Fang had claimed it to be.

“Speaking of which, I was at fault too.” As Xing Fang met Nian Xiaomu’s gaze, which seemed to see through all the lies, a look of guilt swept past her eyes.

She grasped her skirt nervously.

A long while later, she finally spoke up and said, “Since Young Master Fan is here, you should already know that I used to follow you around when I was young...”

Reaching out, Xing Fang brushed her long hair with her hands as an extremely mature look flashed past her delicate looking face.

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes flickered slightly as she asked, “Do you like Fan Yu?”

“I am not a match for him.” Xing Fang took a glance at Fan Yu and lowered her eyelids in a self-deprecating manner. As she twisted the ends of her shirt with her fingers, she said, “Furthermore, I did not have such thoughts at that point in time. The reason why I followed you around was because eldest uncle and aunt loved you dearly. If I was on good terms with you, they would also shower me with love. In turn, they would treat my family better...”

All the members of the Xing Family had depended on the Xing couple to provide for them.

Ever since she was young, Xing Fang had watched as her parents complied and submitted to the Xing couple.

There was a period of time when the Xing couple held a much better attitude toward their family just because she had gotten a little closer to Xing Xing.

A child's heart was very sensitive even though Xing Fang was still young at that time.

After that, she loved to follow Xing Xing around and would please her by finding out the things that she liked just so the Xing couple could shower her with more love.

It did not cross her mind that she would accidentally discover that Xing Xing often slipped out to play with a little boy.

She definitely did not expect the little boy from that year to be Young Master Fan, a person with an established name in the business industry.

She did not mention this at the beginning because she felt that her thoughts from back then were too despicable.

Chapter 693: I have the picture!

"I had my own motives when I tried to get close to you then. I felt guilty about it, so I did all I could to defend you after the fire occurred. Seeing that you're fine and even living a blissful life, my heart is at ease."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu did not expect such an answer.

As the children of the Xing Family were influenced by the previous generation, most of them were indolent.

(Box novel.c om) The exception was Xing Fang, who excelled academically and was also extremely hardworking.

After she graduated from school, she had always been earning a living to provide for the family.

She had always thought that she was experiencing immense stress because of the Xing Family's financial difficulties in the recent years. However, she did not expect that she had been experiencing this stress since she was young.

After Xing Fang spoke, the faces of the third uncle and aunt of the Xing Family darkened.

They wanted to say something, but were at a loss for words.

They were good-for-nothings who had caused their daughter to have to learn to live under the mercy of others at a young age.

Nian Xiaomu thought of something and suddenly asked, "You said that 10 years ago, everyone in the Xing Family relied on my adoptive parents for a living. After they passed away, how did you live your

lives all these years? I recall that you said that someone had been supporting the Xing Family financially. Who is this person?"

After she spoke, the people in the Xing Family's living room had strange expressions.

Nian Xiaomu could see that something was wrong. She spoke in a deep voice and continued, "I've said this before. This is the only chance for all of you. As long as you tell me the truth, I can assure you that I will not place the blame on the Xing Family."

"Let me speak!"

The second uncle of the Xing Family stepped out with the aura of a patriarch.

Very quickly, his expression displayed signs of hesitation.

"Actually, everyone is unwilling to speak not because we have something to hide, but because we're unsure of how to speak about it."

"What do you mean?" Nian Xiaomu asked, frowning.

"This is a long story," replied the second uncle of the Xing Family as he turned around to take a look at the members of the Xing Family behind him. With a deep voice and a nostalgic tone, the second uncle of the Xing Family continued, "The fire occurred so suddenly that the company was in a chaotic mess after the deaths of my eldest brother and sister-in-law. The rest of us had no choice but to watch as the company went into bankruptcy. We were on the verge of desperation... At that point in time, someone suddenly came to the Xing Family who claimed to be our eldest brother and sister-in-law's friend. He specially came here to help the Xing Family. We had our suspicions because we had never heard about this person from eldest brother and sister-in-law. However, he seemed to be sincere in helping the Xing Family, which dismissed our suspicions."

Hearing what the second uncle said, the fourth uncle, who had kept silent, opened his mouth and added, "I remember the reason why the Xing Family moved from City H without leaving any traces behind. It was a suggestion made by our benefactor. He had said that after something like this happened to the Xing Family, we would feel depressed if we were to continue staying there. As a result, he paid for us to move away from the city and helped us settle down in another city nearby." (Box novel.c om)

The third uncle of the Xing Family chimed in and said, "I also remember this. We were quite hesitant about moving the whole family, but we had no money on hand. The benefactor had promised to take care of the Xing Family until the younger ones were all grown up. However, three years ago, he disappeared all of a sudden!"

"Do you have a photograph of that person? What's his name?" Nian Xiaomu asked. Her face lit up after hearing their words.

Her intuition told her that the person who had been taking care of the Xing Family could be one of her biological family members.

"I have a photograph! I remember that we took a picture with the benefactor, and I've kept it very carefully with me ever since then. It should be in the drawer. Give me a moment—I'll get it now!"

Chapter 694: Mr. Cardi

The second uncle of the Xing Family turned around and walked toward his room as he spoke.

The other members of the Xing Family also started speaking as they told Nian Xiaomu everything that they remembered.

The second aunt of the Xing Family said, “We were already at our wit’s end at that time when the Xing Corporation was closed down and liquidated by the bank. I am afraid all of us might not have survived if the old friend of eldest brother and sister-in-law did not appear to help us.”

The third aunt of the Xing Family declared, “That person was extremely generous and did not lose to my eldest brother one bit. On the first day when he came to the Xing Family, he helped us to repay the debts that the company owed after it was closed down and even helped us to relocate to another residence.”

The fourth aunt of the Xing Family added, “Speaking of this, I am still a little curious even now—we did not mention many of the things that had happened in the Xing Family, but the benefactor seemed to be aware of everything and settled it all for us before he appeared.”

“...”

The atmosphere grew lively in an instant as everyone chimed in and recounted.

As Nian Xiaomu listened to the information, she became so nervous that her palms began perspiring.

All of a sudden, a huge hand appeared on her shoulder. This warm hand seemed to have the ability to control everything, and she immediately felt at ease when it came close to her.

Nian Xiaomu turned around and looked at Yu Yuehan, who had appeared behind her.

He was facing the light, causing a porcelain-like brilliance to penetrate his perfect facial features.

He stared at her closely with a deep and soulful gaze.

He silently mouthed the words, “Don’t be afraid. I am here.”

For some reason, these few simple words calmed Nian Xiaomu’s anxious emotions.

Just when Fan Yu wanted to head forward, he saw that Nian Xiaomu’s tense body had already loosed up in relaxation.

She sat on the chair with Yu Yuehan’s noble figure standing behind her—there was no room for any intrusion even though they were not behaving intimately.

Fan Yu stood rooted to the ground.

His dark brown eyes flickered slightly as they covered the ray of disappointment behind his gaze.

Very soon, the second uncle of the Xing Family returned with a photograph.

“I found it. This is the one. Even though it has been more than a decade, I won’t forget the person in this photo for my entire life!”

Nian Xiaomu leaped out of her seat the moment she heard this.

Reaching out, she took the photo from the second uncle and quickly scanned it.

It was a group photo.

There were a lot of people, and almost all the members of the Xing Family were present. However, Nian Xiaomu managed to spot the man who stood in the middle with a single glance.

The next second, the expression on her face changed slightly.

“He is the benefactor that all of you had mentioned?”

The second uncle of the Xing Family followed the direction of her finger, took a glance, and answered, “Yes, he is the one!”

“...” The agitated rays of light within Nian Xiaomu’s eyes turned complex in an instant.

Before she could say anything, Yu Yuehan had already walked over to her side. Taking the photo from her hands, he took a glance at it.

He raised his eyebrows slightly.

He understood her disappointment immediately.

The man in the photo had white hair on his temples and appeared to be at least 50 years of age. 10 years had passed since then, and he should be at least 60 years old now—this wasn’t the age that her parents should be.

Furthermore, he was a foreigner with blonde hair and blue eyes.

“What is his name?” Nian Xiaomu continued to ask even though she knew that there wasn’t much hope.

Surprisingly, the second uncle of the Xing Family remembered this benefactor very clearly as he replied swiftly, “Mr. Cardi. He never once specifically told us his full name and only told us to address him as Mr. Cardi!”

“...”

It had been 10 years and they did not even have his full name—it would be even tougher for them to search for him.

All of a sudden, a ray of light flashed behind Nian Xiaomu’s eyes as she took the photo back in her hands. She walked to Xing Fang and asked, “Did you see this man on the day I was taken away?”

Chapter 695: An outmoded gentleman

Since Xing Fang had witnessed it with her own eyes as Nian Xiaomu was being taken away, Xing Fang should have an impression of whether this benefactor had appeared on that day.

“I placed all my focus on you and eldest aunt that day, though I did take a second glance into the car after you were carried into it. I remember that there was more than one person sitting in the car—I

think there were two people inside. I couldn't see their appearances clearly, but the bodyguards all around seemed to be very cautious..."

Xing Fang took a glance at the photo in her hand and reminisced.

She thought about it carefully, but still could not recall anything further.

However, even if she did not look at the photo in Nian Xiaomu's hand, she would still have some recollections of him since he was the benefactor of the Xing Family.

Mr. Cardi looked like a very prudent and strict person; he had dressed in a black suit from the first day he appeared all the way until he left after helping them settle down.

Even the tie around his collar was very neatly tied.

He seemed like a slightly outmoded gentleman.

He was easygoing and was patient with kids as well. However, he loved to nag and had many rules of his own.

Since the Xing Family fell into dire straits all of a sudden, no one was used to it. As such, Mr. Cardi seemed like a god that had swiftly descended.

The second uncle of the Xing Family was immensely appreciative of him and kept such a small photo for so many years. Even Xing Fang, who was still a kid back then, had a deep impression of this amiable old man.

She still remembered how Mr. Cardi stroked her head on the day he left.

He had told her this, "Don't worry, there will be someone taking care of the Xing Family until all of you kids grow up to be adults."

Nian Xiaomu gripped the photo in her hand tightly and said in disappointment, "You remember Mr. Cardi, but you did not see him among the people who had taken me away. This goes to show that Mr. Cardi had no relation to the people who had taken me away..."

After she finished her words, she seemed to have thought of something again and raised her head abruptly.

"You mentioned just now that Mr. Cardi had told you that someone would be taking care of the Xing Family in the future. What was it like after that? Did he continue to take care of the Xing Family?"

"He took care of us for seven years," Xing Fang replied.

Mr. Cardi left in no time after he was done helping the Xing Family settle down.

The Xing Family would receive a remittance every year for the next seven years. At first, Mr. Cardi would still visit them at the end of the year, but he rarely appeared afterward.

However, he was very punctual in sending the money.

Everything continued until three years ago, when Mr. Cardi disappeared all of a sudden.

The Xing Family no longer received any remittance from then on, and life became harder and harder for them every day.

Luckily, all of the children in the Xing Family had grown up.

All of them had jobs of their own; they could still at least feed themselves and the family, albeit with difficulty.

Nian Xiaomu frowned and asked, “Didn’t any of you think of looking for Mr. Cardi when he simply disappeared all of a sudden? At the very least, he was the benefactor who had provided material assistance to all of you for so many years.”

It was already very rare for a good friend to help a large clan like the Xing Family settle down after they had met with a mishap.

Moreover, this Mr. Cardi actually provided assistance without fail to the Xing Family for a full seven years.

Such behavior could no longer be explained just by simple friendship.

She felt that this Mr. Cardi seemed to be a little weird...

“I have tried searching for him. However, we couldn’t get through to the number that he left behind, and he has not appeared ever since—we really could not find him. Furthermore, Mr. Cardi mentioned that he would take care of the Xing Family until the children were all grown up. We thought that perhaps he felt that the time was up and wasn’t willing to continue helping the Xing Family anymore, hence we did not think too much into it,” Xing Fang explained.

Without financial aid, the Xing Family seemed just like domesticated animals that were suddenly released back into the wild.

At that point in time, all of them were worried about their daily survival, so they did not have much energy to search for him.

Chapter 696: I don’t mind a born actor!

Gradually, they no longer held out hope since even now, Mr. Cardi had yet to reappear.

Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes flickered as he opened his mouth and asked, “And so, this means that Mr. Cardi disappeared three years ago?”

Everyone in the living room turned around in unison and glanced in his direction when they heard his voice.

They came back to their senses and replied to him immediately.

“Yes, it happened three years ago. We would never remember such a thing wrongly.” The second uncle of the Xing Family was the first to reply.

Three years ago...

As Nian Xiaomu's animated eyes flickered, she seemed to understand Yu Yuehan's intention behind his question.

She just so happened to get injured three years ago and had been found by Tan Bengbeng near a hospital...

In addition, if someone had already taken her away before the fire started at the Xing Family mansion, then what was with her memory of a fire?

Who was the one in her dreams that screamed at her to run away?

She had gotten injured and lost her memory that year—was the missing Mr. Cardi related to this in any way?

Countless questions swarmed into her mind.

Nian Xiaomu felt a little exhausted.

All of a sudden, the words that Tan Bengbeng used to tell her rang beside her ears.

“Humans always love to cling to things that can neither be seen nor touched, but they forget that it's most important to treasure the moment. It cannot be helped if some things are forgotten, and it might just be fate since you can't remember them.”

She was just as desperate to find her family members back then when she first regained consciousness in the hospital.

Tan Bengbeng had tried for ages to enlighten her until she finally decided to accept the situation and move on.

It was Xing Li's appearance that had reignited Nian Xiaomu's thoughts of her family members.

Nian Xiaomu had always hoped that she could find her biological parents and clarify everything that had happened.

Why was she placed in the care of the Xing Family in the first place if she wasn't abandoned?

Who were the people who had taken her away? Where was she sent to?

Why was she found with multiple injuries by Tan Bengbeng three years ago...

“You don't have to be in a rush to think about the things that you can't figure out.” Yu Yuehan seemed to sense that her emotions were not in the right place. Reaching out, he covered her eyes and pulled her into his embrace.

His low voice seemed to have the power to keep everything in place.

“Let's head home first. We shall go to the police station to ask Xing Li about this tomorrow morning.”

After he finished his words, he held Nian Xiaomu by the hand and left the Xing Family's courtyard house.

Yu Yuehan drew Nian Xiaomu into his embrace the moment they got into the car. Just when he was about to close the car door, a figure suddenly followed suit and boarded the car.

“Liuliu, we happen to be heading in the same direction. Could you give me a ride?” Fan Yu ignored the hint of anger in Yu Yuehan’s body as he directed his gentle eyes straight at Nian Xiaomu.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes grew solemn when he heard this.

Reaching out, he squeezed Nian Xiaomu’s waist and gestured to her with his actions; this meant that if she dared to agree to Fan Yu’s request, she would not get a chance to sleep tonight.

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Young Master Han, did you know that you look childish when you are jealous?

However, Nian Xiaomu still cooperated with him just so she could get a good night’s sleep. Clearing her throat, she asked, “Umm, don’t you have a car? Isn’t it more convenient for you to drive yourself back?”

Still, Fan Yu had been a great help to her, so it didn’t seem right if she directly refused to simply give him a ride back.

Instead, Nian Xiaomu rejected him in a tactful manner.

It was unknown if Fan Yu truly did not understand the meaning behind her words or if he was pretending not to understand her when he sat beside her straightforwardly and said, “It’s so dark now that I am afraid to drive on my own. It’ll be much safer if you guys send me back.”

Yu Yuehan: “...!!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Oh please! No one would believe that Young Master Fan, a well-known figure in the business industry, was afraid of the dark!

Fan Yu continued, “I also wouldn’t mind if the two of you bring me home.”

Chapter 697: Heading to the sky on command—Interesting!

Stirring trouble!

Nian Xiaomu was stunned the moment she heard Fan Yu’s words.

Without a second word, she dove her body into Yu Yuehan’s embrace and swiftly explained, “It doesn’t have anything to do with me. I didn’t say that I wanted to bring him home!”

Even if she wanted to add him to her collection of “handsome boys,” she would not have the guts to do so right in front of Yu Yuehan.

Her life might be at stake!

Fan Yu’s handsome face crumbled when he heard this. Reaching out, he pressed his hand against his chest and acted like an ultimate sad man.

“Liuliu, you were not like this in the past...”

“I have forgotten everything from the past, and you should forget about it too. I will run away after I am done flirting with you—I won’t take any responsibility for it!” Nian Xiaomu replied without any hesitation.

When she finished her sentence, she suddenly realized that something was wrong.

Why did her spine feel chilly...

All of a sudden, a streak of white light flashed past her brain when she raised her head and met Yu Yuehan’s deep gaze.

She shuddered all over!

She forgot that she had mentioned this to Yu Yuehan before.

And now, she suddenly felt like she was a f*ckboy who decided to dump someone after she had used him...

“Yu Yuehan, we are about to get engaged. I swear that I will take responsibility for you!” Nian Xiaomu raised her finger and pledged confidently.

Yu Yuehan took a glance at her and replied in a chilly tone, “Nian Xiaomu, no one swears by simply raising a finger. This means that you are heading to the sky.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

It seemed like he wasn’t angry since he was still in the mood to tease her.

However, a gentle look flashed past Fan Yu’s eyes when he saw that Nian Xiaomu finally smiled.

He continued speaking before they could say anything, “Forget it. Seeing the petty looks of the two of you, I better drive home myself.”

He had already departed from the car when he said this and strolled toward his sports car calmly.

He started the engine and left the Xing Family residence swiftly

A dull ray of light flashed past Yu Yuehan’s eyes as he watched the sports car disappear from his eyes.

Hugging Nian Xiaomu tightly in his embrace, he told the chauffeur to start driving.

Nian Xiaomu was really exhausted.

Seeing that he wasn’t angry, she nestled in his embrace and fell asleep in no time.

A long while later, she suddenly felt her entire body rise up into the air. As she woke up in a daze, the image of Yu Yuehan pointing his finger and asking if she wanted to head to the sky flashed past her mind. Then, she opened her eyes in shock.

The next second, she realized that she was no longer in the car.

Judging from the scenery before her, it did not seem like she had returned to the Yu Family villa either.

She was really hanging in midair!

There was a strong pair of arms hugging her waist as well...

What kind of situation was this?

Nian Xiaomu instinctively wanted to turn around when Yu Yuehan's loving voice rang out before her and asked, "Are you awake?"

"..."

She was awake.

However, she woke up in shock.

She merely loved to flirt with a few handsome guys when she was young. Furthermore, this was also done before she got to know Yu Yuehan. Could he really be sending her up into the sky?

Stuck in his embrace, Nian Xiaomu lowered her head and took a glance below—They were already more than 10 meters away from the ground, and a rescue would not be necessary if she fell down by accident...

Nian Xiaomu was so nervous that she swallowed hard and said, "Yu, Yu Yuehan, I might not have expressed myself clearly just now. Let me rearrange my thoughts and repeat it again."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

"Yes, I loved to flirt with handsome guys when I was young. However, that was before I met you, and I have never set my eyes on anyone else after I met you—Those words about running away after flirting were said to tease you. You are so good looking, you are so rich, you have a pair of slender legs that stretch two meters long, you are handsome, charming, noble, brave, everything... All in all, I just want to tell you that I will take responsibility for you since I have already slept with you. Calm down and we can talk through everything. Xiao Liuliu is still very young—she can't survive without her mother!"

Chapter 698: Silly girl

Nian Xiaomu had never ever spoken so quickly in her entire life.

She was afraid that Yu Yuehan would push her off and that she would end up like a squashed patty if she said her words too slowly.

As she spoke, she gripped his shirt tightly with her hand.

She had mentally prepared herself to drag him along to share her fate if he dared to release his grip on her!

The look on Yu Yuehan's handsome face turned sly as he opened his mouth and asked in a crafty manner, "Nian Xiaomu, what exactly does your brain contain?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Yu Yuehan continued, "You don't feel the seat belt fastened across your body at all?"

Nian Xiaomu: “???”

When Nian Xiaomu lowered her head, she realized that apart from his arm, a seat belt was securely fastened across her waist as well.

After she turned around and glanced at the surroundings, she realized that it wasn't a place to head to the sky—they were on a drop ride at an amusement park.

However, the two of them were the only ones in the entire row of seats.

It was even scarier that he had brought her on a drop ride without saying anything prior to this!

Nian Xiaomu's grip on Yu Yuehan's shirt tightened as she cursed silently in her heart.

She tried her best to calm herself down.

“Yu Yuehan, talk to me nicely if anything is the matter. Don't, don't think that I will admit defeat if you bring me to places like this. A goddess doesn't surren, surrender so easily...”

Yu Yuehan replied, “Before you say these words, stop grabbing me.”

“I choose to take back my words just now!” Nian Xiaomu declared.

Yu Yuehan: “...”

Goddess, where was the haughtiness that you had just now?

Nian Xiaomu took a quick glance at the 10 meters of empty space below her legs and shuddered all over.

What was the point of being haughty? Nothing was more important than staying alive.

Didn't he know that life was precious?

After being scared by Yu Yuehan, Nian Xiaomu no longer remembered the matters involving the Xing Family—her entire brain was filled with thoughts of how she could get back to the ground alive.

Just when she was pondering over how she should appease him, she suddenly heard his indifferent voice say, “Lift your head.”

“Hmm?” Nian Xiaomu was dumbfounded as she lifted her head up instinctively.

Her eyes glittered the moment she saw the bright stars that filled the sky.

It was a beautiful night sky.

The vast sky full of stars surrounded the huge, round moon.

These stars looked dazzling and boundless.

They were at a much closer distance to the stars compared to usual times, probably due to the height that they were at.

Nian Xiaomu felt that she could pick the stars just by stretching her hands out...

The corner of her mouth curved into an arc unconsciously.

When she glanced into the distance again, everything appeared very tiny and seemed illusory...

“Nian Xiaomu, everything will pass. You have me and Xiao Liulu now. We are the only people who are important to you,” Yu Yuehan said as his magnetic voice rang out clearly.

Nian Xiaomu was at a loss for words. All of a sudden, her eyes turned red.

Ever since the matters involving the Xing Family were exposed, a huge rock had been weighing on her heart even though she seemed fine and could even analyze all the problems calmly.

At the beginning, she had wanted to find out the cause of the fire from that year to prove her innocence.

Now, however, she wanted to find her family members.

She seemed to be stuck in a magic barrier with an invisible hand pushing her forward with every step that she took.

It was so difficult to bear that she could barely breathe.

She had always thought that she had concealed her feelings well, and she hadn't expected him to see through everything since he had not said a single word about it...

Had he specifically brought her here to make her happy and not because he was jealous?

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu's chest throbbed violently.

Even after everything that had happened, she had not cried. However, tears suddenly fell like rain just because of his gentle act of comforting her.

How could he be so nice.

Yu Yuehan stroked her hair dearly and hugged her tightly.

“Silly girl.”

Chapter 699: What happened to feeling touched?

These two simple words contained an unspeakable kind of love.

Nian Xiaomu held him tightly and bawled like a baby.

She could not say a word as she sobbed.

She had disliked all the romantic dates that he had planned previously; Yu Yuehan had never thought that he would create such a miraculous effect by simply bringing her to stargaze at an amusement park.

Raising his eyebrows, he stroked her hair with his huge hand and was about to tell her that they could come here often if she liked this place.

Before he could open his mouth, she had already stopped crying and was looking at him bitterly with her teary eyes.

“Yu Yuehan, the Ferris wheel is obviously the closest place to the sky. Why did you merely bring me to a drop ride?”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

What happened to feeling touched?

She was still nitpicking over a Ferris wheel or a drop ride at this point in time?

Would she feel better if he explained that he had intentionally chosen the drop ride because he wanted to display some originality?

Judging from her expression, he guessed that she wouldn't.

“Nian Xiaomu, is this your main focus?” He tightened his grip on her as a hint of warning appeared in his darkened gaze.

Nian Xiaomu withered immediately as she pouted her lips and remained silent.

She was afraid of death.

What if he flew into a rage out of humiliation and pushed her off after she replied with a “yes?”

Was being alive not a great thing? Why would she want to seek death?

She couldn't have high expectations of an iceberg. Plus, he had at least tried to create a romantic date for her—it was forgivable if he wasn't that gifted.

As Nian Xiaomu cursed repeatedly in her heart, she reached out and wiped her tears away.

“Can we go down now since we are done stargazing?”

Even though the stars could be seen very clearly from where they were, it was midnight and they were surrounded by chilly air. Furthermore, there was also a God of Death with a dark face behind her.

She felt that her life was at stake.

“Not gazing anymore?” Yu Yuehan lowered his gaze and looked at her.

Shaking her head wildly, Nian Xiaomu was so afraid that she started to stutter her words.

“No, not gazing. Let's come back next time during the day—it's too scary at night, nighttime...”

All of a sudden, their surroundings became very quiet after she finished speaking.

As Yu Yuehan stared fixedly at her, he did not reply to her even after a long while.

Nian Xiaomu was submerged in thoughts of whether she could return back to the ground safely and was totally unaware of her wrong choice of words just now.

She looked up at him with a puzzled expression when she noticed his silence.

The next second, he opened his mouth faintly and said, “Nian Xiaomu, there aren't any stars during the day.”

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Let's not mind the minor details—they should continue the conversation when they were back on the ground.

She could not hold a proper conversation with him while hanging in midair in the middle of the night!

Yu Yuehan seemed to have seen through her guilty conscience as he asked indifferently, "Are we really going down?"

"Yes, yes!" Just like a little chick pecking at its food on the ground, Nian Xiaomu nodded her head violently and said, "Go down! Go down now!"

"..."

Yu Yuehan took a glance at her and pursed his thin lips. Then, he glanced to the side in the direction of the control room and made a gesture with his hand.

As Nian Xiaomu looked at his actions in a daze, she suddenly snapped back to her senses a long while later.

Surely he wasn't...

"Yu Yuehan, I didn't mean that I want to go down like this... AHHHH!"

Their bodies became weightless in an instant, and Nian Xiaomu's words dispersed in midair.

Only a horrified shriek could be heard from the beginning to the end.

It lingered for a very long time...

"Wow, a couple actually booked the drop ride all to themselves. It's so romantic!"

Words of envy came from the crowd in the vicinity.

Nian Xiaomu, who was still in a panicked state, raised her head up from a particular someone's embrace and had a ghastly white face. As she met Yu Yuehan's expectant gaze, she only uttered a sentence after a long time...

"Yu Yuehan, those people might have some misunderstandings regarding the concept of romantic..."

Chapter 700: A competition between father and daughter

Before she could finish speaking, she saw that the light in his eyes had dimmed significantly and that his gaze had a tinge of disappointment in it.

Nian Xiaomu's heart tightened, and she corrected herself immediately.

"Actually, I think that it is pretty romantic too."

She wished that she could give herself a slap the moment she finished speaking.

Nian Xiaomu, where's your resolve? Where's your integrity?

She actually threw all of that away just to appease the iceberg.

Yu Yuehan obviously did not notice that a particular someone was struggling with her inner thoughts. The moment he heard that she liked it, he lowered his eyes immediately and asked, "Shall we do it one more time?"

Do it one more time...

Nian Xiaomu's body trembled, and she threw herself into his embrace without another word.

"Not doing it, not doing it! It's already so late—Xiao Liuliu will be scared if she's alone. Let's go back quickly and accompany her!"

Yu Yuehan asked, "Didn't you say that Xiao Liuliu must learn to be independent since she is already three years old?"

Nian Xiaomu answered, "I regret saying this. She's still a baby even though she is three years old—what's with learning to be independent? Xiao Liuliu needs her daddy and mommy! Let's hurry and go home!"

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she dragged Yu Yuehan toward the exit of the amusement park at lightning speed.

Her entire mind was filled with thoughts of bringing him out of this place.

She did not notice the loving look in the eyes of the person behind her.

After Nian Xiaomu got into the car and ensured that she would not go on another "drop" again, she dove into his embrace.

However, this time around, she tossed and turned without being able to fall asleep.

A hint of fear lingered in her heart.

She was afraid that she would wake up and find herself hanging in midair if she fell asleep...

Vroom... The car arrived at the Yu Family villa.

Nian Xiaomu opened her eyes groggily. Just when she wanted to reach out and push open the car door, Yu Yuehan had already pushed it open.

He carried her in his arms and got out of the car.

Xiao Liuliu was already asleep since it was very late.

The cuddly little ball was lying flat on the sofa as she hugged her favorite piglet toy.

Her delicate little face still had some baby fat.

Her lips were pouting as she slept with her head tilted; it seemed like she was waiting for someone to kiss her, which made her look exceptionally adorable.

"Xiao Liuliu..." The moment Nian Xiaomu saw her precious little darling, she got out of Yu Yuehan's arms and walked toward her.

When Nian Xiaomu reached out to touch her darling's tiny face, she turned around and asked the butler, "Why didn't you bring her back to her room to sleep?"

"Little Miss was unwilling to do so. She said that you were not in a good mood and wanted to wait for you to come home..." The butler was in the middle of his explanation when the tiny person on the sofa seemed to sense something.

Sniffing with her tiny nose, she clenched her small fat fist. Just like a kitten that was curled up in a ball, she rubbed her eyes.

She broke into a smile when she saw the people in front of her clearly with her big, wide eyes.

She dove into Nian Xiaomu's embrace and said, "Hug me, Mommi!"

Like a spoiled kid, she spoke in a childish voice.

She pushed the piglet toy in her arms toward Nian Xiaomu as well.

"Will Mommi be happier if Xiao Liuliu and Baby Piglet accompany you?"

"..." Nian Xiaomu was stunned.

Looking at the piglet toy in her hand, she recalled the butler's words just now and felt her heart stir.

She pulled Xiao Liuliu forcefully into her embrace.

She lowered her head and kissed Xiao Liuliu on her little face.

"Mommy isn't sad. With Xiao Liuliu around, Mommy will no longer be sad even if Mommy can't find her family members."

Yu Yuehan was right—everything would pass. He and Xiao Liuliu were the people who mattered the most to her right now!

With her hair tied into two little buns, Xiao Liuliu tilted her tiny head and asked seriously, "Really?"

Nian Xiaomu replied without any hesitation, "Yes, really."

The next second, the cuddly little ball before her flashed a crafty smile like a baby fox and asked, "Then can Xiao Liuliu sleep with Mommi tonight?"

Yu Yuehan: "...!!"