

My Life 701

Chapter 701: Xiao Liuliu, you were not like this in the past...

Yu Yuehan had never imagined that he could beat a well-matched opponent like Fan Yu, but still lose to a baby in the end.

When he saw from Nian Xiaomu's expression that she was on the verge of crying, he could already predict that he would have almost no chance of winning if he rejected Xiao Liuliu's request now.

He could also get crowded out by the mother and daughter pair and land himself in the pathetic state of spending his night on a sofa...

As such, he nodded his head readily when Nian Xiaomu turned around to ask him for his opinion.

He took the initiative to walk forward and carry the tiny cuddly ball up from the sofa.

However, he did not head upstairs immediately.

As he sat down on the sofa, he placed Xiao Liuliu on his thighs and squeezed her adorable little face.

Then, he opened his mouth slowly and asked, "Xiao Liuliu, do you still remember the presents that you wanted to prepare for your younger siblings?"

"..." Xiao Liuliu looked a little confused and did not seem to not understand why her Daddi suddenly asked her this question.

She nodded her head obediently.

She remembered it.

Butler Grandpa had helped her to store those presents and said that they did not have an expiration date.

When Yu Yuehan saw that she had nodded her head, he stroked her hair lovingly and asked, "Then do you want to have a younger sibling soon?"

"Yes!" Xiao Liuliu answered swiftly this time around.

Her big and wide eyes glistened instantly.

Anticipation filled her jet black eyes.

When Yu Yuehan caught sight of this, he already felt that he had the game in his hands even though his expression remained calm and collected.

He kept his cool and opened his mouth slowly.

"You must learn how to sleep on your own if you want a younger sibling, just like how you did in the past. You can do it, right?"

"..." A stunned look appeared on Xiao Liuliu's rosy little face.

She did not seem to understand the connection between wanting a younger sibling and sleeping on her own.

She only raised her tiny face after pondering for a while.

“I’ll sleep on my own tomorrow then—I shall sleep with Mommi tonight!”

As she said this, she slipped her tiny body down from Yu Yuehan’s thigh and ran over to Nian Xiaomu. Holding hands, the two of them ran upstairs happily.

A dumbstruck Yu Yuehan was left behind.

He had never expected that he would end up like this...

Were three year old kids so tough to lie to nowadays?

It was said that a daughter is the apple of her father’s eye. However, why wasn’t that the case for him?

Xiao Liuliu, you were not like this in the past...

With a long face, Yu Yuehan was just about to head upstairs when the butler suddenly walked up to him and reported, “Young Master Han, the Tang Corporation seems to have encountered some sort of problem.”

“...” Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks and frowned slightly.

He turned around and looked at the butler.

The butler explained hurriedly, “We just received news that President Tang has not been in the office for quite a number of days already and that no one in the Tang Family can find him. As a result, all of them are now threatening to hold a board of directors meeting to replace the president.”

Yu Yuehan narrowed his dark eyes and replied, “Tang Yuansi would not disappear without a good reason. Have you investigated his whereabouts?”

“We’ve investigated, but...” The butler held his tongue, then spoke up immediately after he met Yu Yuehan’s displeased gaze and continued, “He is in the hospital. Furthermore, according to the information we have obtained, President Tang has in fact been in an unconscious state during the time that he was missing. Nobody knows what happened, and we only know that he had instructed his men not to disclose any news before he fell unconscious.”

Hospital...

A complicated streak of light flashed past Yu Yuehan’s chilly and handsome face.

Reaching out, he grabbed the jacket that he had just taken off and put it back on again. “Prepare the car to go to the hospital now.”

The butler snapped back to his senses and instructed for the car to be driven over immediately.

Chapter 702: Ding! Vicious Tongue Han is here

Silence and chilliness penetrated the hospital late at night.

Yu Yuehan knitted his good looking eyebrows due to the smell of disinfectants floating in the air.

The long design of Yu Yuehan's jacket elongated his tall and slender body.

Just like Chinese landscape paintings that were solely painted with ink, a chilly feeling and a hint of nobility seeped through his perfect facial features.

He walked down the corridor and headed toward a VIP ward.

Two bodyguards were already anxiously looking in his direction before he had even reached the entrance.

They looked slightly astonished when they recognized him.

Just when they wanted to say something, they thought of their boss's instructions.

They could only perform their duties as they explained, "Young Master Han, very sorry about this. It isn't visiting hours right now, and our boss is not accepting any visitors either."

"Is Tang Yuansi intending to let me plan his funeral after he dies?" As Yu Yuehan replied in a chilly voice, he looked at the bodyguards who did not even dare to address Tang Yuansi as "President Tang" and simply called him "boss."

The facial expressions of the two bodyguards by the door changed immediately.

They stammered and did not know what to say.

The one before them was Young Master Han, the person in all of City H who had the most power to induce fear in everyone's hearts.

Apart from Nian Xiaomu and Xiao Liuliu, no one had ever seen his gentle side. Instead, the "funeral" that came out of his mouth the moment he started speaking was a better match to his style.

Yu Yuehan took a glance at the indecisive bodyguards. Just when he was about to send his men to drag them away, the door to the ward suddenly opened from the inside.

Tang Yuansi's assistant, who had been following him all along, stepped out from within.

The moment he saw Yu Yuehan, he greeted him respectfully and said, "Young Master Han, President Tang has woken up. He is inviting you to come in."

"..."

It seemed that he had awakened at the right time.

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered as he strolled in with pursed lips.

The spacious VIP suite was very comfortable and clean.

Apart from a hospital bed, there were many medical devices as well.

Beep, beep.

Just as Yu Yuehan wanted to walk in, he heard this sound. Lifting his chin, his gaze landed on the utterly pale Tang Yuansi who lay in the hospital bed.

No one would have expected that Tang Yuansi, who had appeared perfectly fine not long ago, would look like he had been sucked dry of blood within a mere 10 day period.

He lay withered on the hospital bed.

Deep exhaustion lurked in the heavy bags under his eyes.

He was also wearing an oxygen mask.

Tang Yuansi, who had been lying motionless, let out a self-mocking smile and reached out to remove his oxygen mask when he saw that Yu Yuehan had entered the ward.

“I never expected that you would be the first person to find me.”

“I never expected that instead of accompanying my fiancée to bed, I would come to this eerie place in the middle of the night to check if you were dead.” Pulling out a chair, Yu Yuehan sat down and scanned the room.

His gaze landed on the medical record that was hanging at the side of the bed.

He narrowed his eyes and reached out for the medical record soon after.

He had accidentally found out a long time ago that Tang Yuansi had a type of heart disease.

However, Yu Yuehan was not aware that Tang Yuansi’s heart disease was such a serious matter until he discovered that Tang Yuansi had forcefully pushed Shangxin into the arms of other men even though he obviously loved her.

He only knew at that time that Tang Yuansi’s condition was a lot worse than what he thought it was.

Every time the disease flared up, it could be his last.

Just like now...

“Your condition is no longer optimistic. Why didn’t you let the members of the Tang Family know?” Yu Yuehan asked in a low voice.

He had retrieved the medical record so quickly that Tang Yuansi could not stop him in time.

He had already regained the composure in his gaze when he heard what Yu Yuehan said.

With a slightly hoarse voice, he spoke with pauses between his words and said, “Wait for a while longer. Just a few more days will be enough...”

Wait for a few more days?

What was he waiting for?

Chapter 703: I wish to negotiate a deal with you

Yu Yuehan frowned and pondered deeply for a moment before saying, "I heard that Shangxin just took up an assignment and will be heading overseas for the shoot. Are you waiting for her to leave?"

"..." Tang Yuansi's silence meant assent.

Now that things had ended up in this state, it did not matter if he was still willing to put in effort or if he simply gave up.

He did not regret pushing her away because he knew very clearly that the two of them would not have a future together.

He only regretted not controlling himself and taking her for his own on the night that he drank too much.

Some things would not allow any room for turning back once they were started.

Even though he had forced himself to ignore her, he couldn't help but to ask around about her since he was afraid that she would suffer in the entertainment industry.

He knew very clearly that as time passed, she would forget about him if he stayed away from her.

However, all his previous efforts would go down the drain the moment he heard that she was in danger. He wished that he could appear in front of her within a second...

He thought that he still had time.

He had assumed that perhaps fate would not be too cruel to him if he was willing to give it a shot.

At the moment that he witnessed her turning around in a fit of anger, he chased after her without any hesitation—he would have caught up to her in a few minutes' time.

He wanted to tell her that a young girl had been staying in his heart ever since he saw her for the very first time when he was young.

He wanted to let her know how much he enjoyed it when she called him "Brother Xiaosi."

The only regret of his entire life was that he had not fulfilled his promises to her; he had said that he would protect her and be someone that she could lean on forever...

Forever...

"I wish to negotiate a deal with you." As Tang Yuansi propped both his hands on the bed, he sat upright with difficulty and opened his mouth slowly.

His voice sounded very hoarse, and he did not sound like someone his age.

Leaning against the headboard, he stared fixedly at Yu Yuehan and spoke with a pause between every word.

"I'll exchange all the shares that I have of the Tang Corporation for your promise. You don't have to do anything now, but you must help me protect her if she needs it in the future."

This was the only thing he was worried about...

Without him around, it would be too dangerous for his Xin'er to stay in City H alone.

The only thing he could do was to ensure her safety.

He would not have any regrets in his entire life as long as she could live in bliss.

"Medical science nowadays is rapidly improving. Is there really no more hope?" Yu Yuehan's dark eyes flickered as he frowned slightly.

Tang Yuansi's heart disease had been with him ever since he was born.

However, he had managed to pull through for all these years.

Perhaps there would be hope for treating his illness in a few years when there were more advancements in medical science.

When Tang Yuansi heard this, he shook his head slightly. There was no fear of death in his eyes, only a look of peace.

"I have never told you about Shangxin's identity, but you should have guessed it by now. She is the only daughter of the Shang Family, one of the top three families in City S—Shang Muxin."

He was merely a kid that was abandoned in the orphanage at that time.

Afterward, he happened to be adopted by Yan Chengchi, the big boss of the business industry at that time and became the adoptive son of the Yan Family.

Yan Chengchi did not have any other hobbies, but happened to be someone who loved daughters.

His biggest hobby is to steal away the daughter of his best friend, Shang Lingsi.

He often brought the young Shang Muxin to the Yan Family.

The two of them became the best of childhood playmates as time went by.

Yan Chengchi treated Tang Yuansi very well even though he was an adoptive son of the Yan Family. Otherwise, Tang Yuansi would not have been able to survive until adulthood given the condition of his health.

Needless to say, all of his abilities to overturn the business industry were personally taught to him by Yan Chengchi.

Why would Tang Yuansi drag out his illness to this day if it could be treated...

Apart from wanting to take a look at the family members who had abandoned him, another reason why he had agreed to return to the Tang Family was to stay further away from her.

Chapter 704: Ex-husband

As time passed, she would soon forget about him. In addition, the survival of an unimportant person in her life would not sadden her too much either.

She could continue to stay in the Shang Family and be the carefree Eldest Miss.

However, he had never expected that she would follow him to City H.

She adopted a stage name and entered the modeling industry.

She made unflagging efforts to stay by his side...

No one knew how big the impact was to him when he first received the news.

If possible, he would exchange everything he had for a chance to get together with her.

However, how was he supposed to tell her that the man she loved could not even promise his entire lifetime to her?

He would have put her in a situation where she feared losing her lover at all times.

He could not do this...

He hated being such a useless person as well.

Yu Yuehan opened his mouth faintly and said, "I will consider your deal, but you have disappeared for too long. The situation in the Tang Corporation has already started to change. I am afraid that Shangxin will soon have suspicions if you don't appear promptly."

He leaned his elegant body slightly backward and rested against the back of the chair.

"I will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow," Tang Yuansi replied swiftly.

It seemed like he knew everything.

Yu Yuehan did not say anything further when he heard this.

He placed the medical record down and stood up from the chair.

Then, he turned around and got ready to leave.

Just as he reached the door, he bumped into the doctor who was about to enter the room with his nurse.

He subconsciously took a glance at the tray that the nurse was holding and frowned slightly when he recognized the medicine on the tray.

He had been suspecting it when he took a look at the medical record just now, though it had never previously crossed his mind that Tang Yuansi would really start to take medicines that were more potent just so that he could get discharged from the hospital as soon as possible.

It seemed like he really had no concerns about his own life if Shangxin could leave in peace...

One could not judge if his actions were right or wrong.

Yu Yuehan collected his gaze and left the hospital in no time.

By the time he returned to the Yu Family villa, the mother and daughter were already in dreamland as they hugged each other on the huge bed in his bedroom.

Xiao Liuliu was still a restless person even in her sleep.

Her squishy figure was still nestled in Nian Xiaomu's embrace the previous second. However, she moved up to Nian Xiaomu's chest area by the next second.

As she rested her tiny head against Nian Xiaomu's soft chest, she continued to try her best to burrow deeper and deeper in. She was just like a baby hamster.

In the end, she rested her tiny head directly on Nian Xiaomu's chest while pouting her lips and continuing to sleep...

Both mother and daughter were sound asleep, and it seemed like none of them were concerned that the head of the family was missing.

Yu Yuehan removed his coat and casually tossed it on the sofa.

Reaching out, he tugged at his tie and strolled to the bedside.

Staring at the squishy figure who was taking up his territory, his dark eyes flickered as he carried her up and placed her to the side.

He learned a lesson from the last time when Xiao Liuliu had fallen off the bed and spoiled his road to happiness.

This time, Yu Yuehan lovingly placed a very thick duvet on the floor.

He ensured that she would not be woken up even if she fell off the bed.

Satisfied and content, he lay down beside Nian Xiaomu and drew her into his embrace.

He followed Xiao Liuliu's posture and shifted his body up to her chest. Just when he was feeling gleeful about it...

Smack! A hand slapped his head away without warning. This was accompanied by Nian Xiaomu's annoyed muttering.

"Get up. Don't disturb my sleep..."

Yu Yuehan: "???"

It must have been an illusion—she must have thought that it was Xiao Liuliu.

As Yu Yuehan lay down beside her again, he said in a charmingly low voice, "Nian Xiaomu, it's me."

The next second, a hand pushed him away without hesitation yet again as she said, "Yes, I am talking about you."

Yu Yuehan: "...!!"

Chapter 705: An accident

In a hotel room.

The items that cluttered the room had already been neatly packed into suitcases.

As Shangxin stood in front of the huge bed in the room, she tilted her head and glanced at the familiar, yet strange, surroundings.

She had almost forgotten that this was merely a hotel.

It wasn't her home.

However, she could not bear to leave this place just because of that particular night.

This was the only place that was linked to him in all of City H...

Her overseas visa was already prepared, and the collaboration with the investors had been settled as well.

She was originally in a hurry to leave the country, but her emotions suddenly became complex.

"Shangxin, it's getting late. Pack up your things and rest early," reminded Shangxin's manager when he came out of the bathroom and noticed the dazed Shangxin.

She would be leaving the country in a few days' time.

The manager could tell who Shangxin was missing even though she did not say her thoughts out loud.

As he walked forward, he hugged Shangxin and said in an indignant tone, "I didn't agree with you leaving immediately back then because I was worried that you would regret it. However, so many days have passed that he must have known for a while that you would be heading overseas. His absence even now proves that he does not care about you at all, so why are you still hesitating?"

"..."

Even though Shangxin did not rebut his words, her gaze grew disappointed.

Very quickly, she shook her head and said, "It wasn't that I was unwilling to part with him, I just feel that I am very silly. Don't worry, I am fine. I will bid farewell to my friends tomorrow and then we will leave the day after."

The manager could only rest assured after he heard this.

He turned and left after patting her shoulders and reminded her not to drink too much alcohol.

Shangxin sat on the bed alone and stared at the luggage before her.

The scene of her parting with Tang Yuansi flashed past her mind.

Her manager was right.

So many days had passed—he would have come to look for her if he wanted to.

Perhaps her departure was great news for him...

Shangxin lowered her eyelids and sat alone on the bed for a very long time. All of a sudden, she thought of something as she whipped out her phone and sent Nian Xiaomu a text.

She messaged Nian Xiaomu for a meet up.

Then, she placed her cell phone by the bed and dove under the covers.

She forced herself not to think of Tang Yuansi as she closed her eyes and slept.

The next day.

Shangxin woke up early in the morning.

Reaching out, she pressed her hand against her torso and sat upright on the bed with a ghastly pale face.

However, she suddenly lifted the covers a few seconds later and dashed to the bathroom without her shoes.

“Ugh!” Sounds of retching rang out from the bathroom.

The sounds gradually disappeared after a long while.

As Shangxin leaned against the basin, she was drenched in sweat and had a ghastly pale face.

Nothing came out of her mouth even after dry heaving for a long time. She was in so much discomfort that she couldn't even speak.

As she gradually came back to her senses, she turned on the faucet and splashed a handful of water on her face.

After she was done washing up, she exited the bathroom and walked to the table. When she found a box of stomach medication on the table, she simply popped two pills out and sent them into her mouth. Then, she grabbed a bottle of mineral water and swallowed them down.

Her stomach always felt queasy because she did not have regular meals during this period of time.

Luckily, her manager had prepared stomach medication for her.

Shangxin did not think much of it. After eating the medicine, she took a glance at her phone and saw that Nian Xiaomu had replied to her message. She quickly changed into another set of clothes and left the hotel.

Nian Xiaomu had not expected that Shangxin would leave, especially when she was leaving in such a hurry.

The moment the two of them met in the cafe, Nian Xiaomu could no longer keep her cool and asked, “Why are you leaving all of a sudden? You even said that you would not be returning anytime soon. How long will you be there for?”

Nian Xiaomu immediately thought of something when she saw that Shangxin remained silent and did not reply to her for a while.

“Is it because of Tang Yuansi?”

Chapter 706: You Have a Strong Resemblance to Someone

“It had nothing to do with him. I made this decision myself.” Shangxin denied the moment she heard that name.

The more she tried to deny it, the more it proved that Tang Yuansi was the reason she was in a hurry to leave the country.

Both of them just wanted to hurt each other even though they obviously cared about one another.

As Nian Xiaomu sat down, she picked up the cup of water in front of her and took a sip. She clearly did not understand what was going on in their minds.

If she liked a man, she would target him first and then find a chance to get him home; after she had eaten her fill, she would then pat his little face and tell him that he had to take responsibility for her...

“Ahem!”

Although, something unexpected had happened while she was with Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan had already taken the initiative and wanted to take responsibility for her before she had the chance to request him to do so...

However, this did not affect the domineering aura of the Queen in any way.

Technically saying, both Tang Yuansi and Yu Yuehan should have similar characters and should be very decisive since the two of them were friends.

Why was he hesitating and holding himself back when he obviously really cared for Shangxin?

Up till now, she still couldn't understand the trouble he was in. What was so serious that he had to push away someone he loved.

It was so unmanly of him!

“Two cups of cappuccino and a dessert platter please. Thank you.”

After Shangxin had finished ordering the food, she closed the menu and handed it back to the server. Then, she smiled and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

“I don't have many friends here, so I wanted to see you before I leave. I hope I didn't disturb you by asking to meet up today?”

Shangxin continued speaking, “I heard about the online rumors. To be honest, apart from bidding farewell to you, the reason I asked to meet you today was because I have something else to tell you.”

Nian Xiaomu was slightly taken aback by her solemn tone.

The first person that flashed past her mind at the mention of the online rumors was Xing Li.

She had originally planned to head to the police station to ask Xing Li about her parents this morning. However, Yu Yuehan had an emergency meeting to attend and Shangxin just happened to be leaving the country soon. So she decided to rush over to meet up with Shangxin first.

Nian Xiaomu did not expect her to mention these rumors.

Assuming Shangxin had wanted to ask if the online rumors were true, Nian Xiaomu instinctively opened her mouth and started to explain, "Shangxin, actually me and Xing Li..."

"I wasn't going to ask you about this as I trust that you had nothing to do with the Xing couple's death, and I already knew that you were only an adopted child of the Xing Family. Information from the media spread fast, and news of the secretive fiancée of the Yu Corporation was continuously published recently. Your family background is really more interesting than the plots in television dramas."

As Shangxin said this, she reached out and held onto her hands.

She pursed her lips and appeared to be hesitant. After pausing for a while, she asked, "Do you still remember the first time we met?"

"... After the show, the time when you pretended to be a fan?" Nian Xiaomu was a little stunned and she replied with a smile.

She felt a little silly as she recalled what happened that day.

She had wanted to convince Shangxin to collaborate with her, but she could not recognize her when she was standing right in front of her.

Shangxin nodded her head yet her expression changed when she heard this.

"Yeah. The reason I spoke to you that time, and chose to trust you by collaborating with you was because of Brother Xiaosi. But, there was actually another reason that I had not told you about."

"What?"

As Nian Xiaomu met her gaze, she suddenly felt a strong sense of familiarity.

Just like now.

They seemed as though they had been friends for years even though they did not really know each other.

She had even placed all her tasks on hold and rushed over to meet Shangxin when she knew that she would be leaving the country soon.

"Xiao Mumu, I felt that you had a strong resemblance to someone from the very first time I saw you..."

Chapter 707: So Handsome That She Turned One's Legs Wobbly!

"..." Nian Xiaomu raised her head up instantly and looked at her in surprise.

She had never expected that she would have guessed Shangxin's reply.

They might really have known each other previously...

Nian Xiaomu's heart pounded in that instant and her throat turned dry. "Who?"

“A friend of mine. My classmate to be exact.” Shangxin replied hesitantly; she continued slowly after muttering to herself for a few seconds.

“The reason I did not dare to ask if you knew me all this time was because I was hiding another thing from you as well. My name isn’t Shangxin, my real name is actually Shang Muxin.”

Shangxin tightened her grip on Nian Xiaomu’s hand as she spoke.

It was her fault for hiding her true identity.

However, she was the only successor to the Shang Family and she had experienced numerous kidnaps ever since she was young.

She had simply wanted to be herself and not worry her family members so she had hidden her true identity.

“Shang Muxin...”

As Nian Xiaomu repeated her name, something flashed past her mind and her eyes enlarged in surprise.

“You are the daughter of Shang Lingsi?”

He was the big boss and legend of the business industry of the previous generation.

Nian Xiaomu had heard of this name even though she did not know him personally.

She had never expected that Shangxin was actually Shang Lingsi’s daughter, the Elder Miss of the Shang Family...

“I’m sorry, it wasn’t my intention to hide it from you. I just didn’t know how to tell you about this.” Shangxin looked at her apologetically.

After this information had sunk in, Nian Xiaomu replied kindly,

“I understand, there’s no need for apologies. I made friends with you because you are Shangxin, it had nothing to do with your identity as the Elder Miss of the Shang Family.”

“Even your way of speaking is similar to her.”

Shangxin stared blankly for a few seconds before she opened her mouth and spoke slowly.

She was in shock and it was as if she was trying to remember...

The children of top-notch families received elite education from birth.

She was the only successor of the Shang Family.

Her mother had nearly died while giving birth to her and had remained in bed in a vegetative state for many years.

Her father had waited for her mother to regain consciousness, so they could live happily together again.

Even though no one had told her that she would need to take over the Shang Family in the future, Shangxin was very clear of the responsibilities on her shoulders. As such, she agreed and did not complain when she knew that she would be sent to a gated private school.

That was where she made her first true friend in life.

“My dad is someone who loves his daughter dearly and he has spoiled me ever since I was young. I was extremely pampered when I was young and I was sent abroad for gated education as soon as I was old enough. Even though I agreed to it right away, I couldn’t adapt to my surroundings well and I was ostracized the moment I got there. A few foreign Caucasian girls often loved to stop me in the canteen and they forbade me from eating...”

An awkward smile appeared on Shangxin’s face when she recounted that period of her life.

She was extremely timid back then. She had been taught a lot, but not how to fight.

In addition, Brother Xiaosi was there to protect her.

As it was her first time being away from her home and Tang Yuansi, she really did not have the ability to protect herself.

She would just stand rooted to the ground and cry when she was bullied.

It was during that time when a beautiful young girl with similar black eyes and hair suddenly appeared in front of her.

She picked up the food tray before her and angrily slammed it down on those girls.

Shangxin was already struck with fear.

As she stood rooted to the ground, she stared at that beautiful girl with enlarged eyes.

Chapter 708: Opening the Door to a New World

She had even forgotten to go forward and help out when that beautiful girl was attacked from all sides.

She watched helplessly as she fought off three people alone and even pinned all three of them down on the floor single-handedly.

Swinging her jet black, long hair, the girl raised her head and looked at her with her beautiful large eyes.

“Have you seen enough, cutie-pie? Attack them like this the next time anyone bullies you. It’s useless if you only know how to cry, they’ll walk all over you!”

The discipline master came in right after she had finished speaking.

He looked so angry when he saw the people pinned to the ground and pointed his finger at them.

When he took a look at the pretty girl who was sat on the backs of the few people, he seemed to recognize her, his finger trembled and his face changed.

In the end, all five of them were brought to the disciplinary office that day.

That was Shangxin's first time stepping into a disciplinary office, and she was so nervous throughout the entire journey that she did not dare to utter a single word.

However, the pretty girl who had helped her out was still chewing her gum. Seeing that she looked as though she was about to faint, she moved closer to her and said, "Don't worry, cutie-pie. I often do this kind of thing. We will receive some verbal lecture at most and then write a reflection letter. It will be done in less than an hour's time, and I can help you if you don't know how to write it. I am used to this."

After she finished speaking, the discipline master seemed to have heard her, and he was so angry that he turned around to glare at her.

Shangxin: "..."

For a person who treats writing a reflection letter as nothing out of the ordinary, wasn't it highly possible that she was no better than the people who had bullied her?

She couldn't work out that pretty girl back then.

The pretty girl seemed to have read her thoughts and explained everything to her.

"Don't worry, I am not a bad person. Take a close look at me. I have a beautiful and charming appearance; I am kind and adorable as well. Do bad guys have such looks? Let me tell you, there was always someone who was jealous of me because I had such great looks, and they often plotted against me as a result. The goddess only fought back because she couldn't take it!"

Shangxin: "... Yeah, right.

However, it was true that she did not look like a bad person.

Perhaps it was because they were in a foreign country that she felt closer to someone who looked like her.

Furthermore, the pretty girl only beat them up because she wanted to protect her.

She shouldn't blame her no matter what.

To be honest, it was her fault that she was writing a reflection letter at the disciplinary office.

Shangxin suddenly felt a little guilty when she thought of this. Reaching out, she pointed at the red marks on her face and asked, "Is it painful?"

"..."

The pretty girl seemed to have realized that her face was hurt after someone had asked her this question. Reaching out she touched her face, and showing no emotion shook her head.

"It's okay. That's the problem of fighting with girls; they always tug at hair and scratch on faces. They're not friendly at all."

Shangxin: "..."

In this case, did she want to fight with boys instead?

Shangxin did not ask her this. For some reason, she felt that she might be utterly shocked by the pretty girl's reply.

In the end, both of them were the only people left in the disciplinary office.

The three others had received a pretty bad beating and they had gone to the clinic to treat their wounds.

The moment she heard that the few people were led to the clinic, the pretty girl got so annoyed that she stamped her feet. Just when Shangxin thought that she was going to say something about being more gentle with her punches, she heard her crystal clear voice.

"I'm so angry, I should have rolled around on the floor just now and pretended that I was badly wounded. Then I wouldn't have had to write the reflection letter either!"

"..."

In short, because of a girl whom she did not know, Shangxin opened the door to a new world that day.

She had etched her name deep in her heart.

Liuliu.

Chapter 709: Try Again If One Time Doesn't Work

"Liuliu? Are you saying that Liuliu was the name of the girl you knew?" Nian Xiaomu was completely taken aback and she stared at Shangxin in disbelief.

In the beginning, she felt a little uncertain when Fan Yu told her of the name "Liuliu".

However, she had never expected the second person who had recognized her to mention this exact same name as well.

Nian Xiaomu's expression changed the moment she returned to her senses. Then, she grabbed onto Shangxin's wrist nervously and asked, "Is it just Liuliu? Do you still remember my surname?"

Shangxin felt unsure when she heard this.

After pondering for awhile she only shook her head and said, "I don't know."

They were overseas at a gated private school. Basically, all the kids who studied there had extraordinary family backgrounds.

Almost all of the students used an alias to ensure that they would not be disturbed in any way after they left the school.

A stone seemed to weigh down in Shangxin's heart after the pretty girl saved her that day. Even though she didn't look like a bad person, she sounded casual in her words and she also carried an aura of nobility that was far stronger than hers.

She even reached out and patted her head when they walked out of the disciplinary office.

"I'm going off now, cutie-pie, don't miss me. Remember to do what I've taught you today and retaliate by punching back if anyone dares to bully you next time!"

As the pretty girl spoke, she got ready to leave.

Shangxin snapped back to her senses. Facing her back, she asked, "I still don't know your name."

"Liuliu, you can call me Liuliu."

Liuliu did not turn around and left after waving her hands.

Both of them met each other in school a few times after that day, even though they were not classmates, they still chatted.

After Shangxin spent more time with Liuliu, she gradually realized that Liuliu gave her a very different feeling compared to the first time they had met.

She had a straightforward character and had a strong sense of justice as well.

She knew a lot of things too.

Except for... being a little fierce when she was fighting.

However, as she had said, the goddess only resorted to lecturing those indiscriminating people because she had been forced to do it.

She would not engage in fights under usual circumstances, as fighting affects the image of a goddess after all.

Yes, a fighting goddess still cares about her image very dearly.

Shangxin might just spit water in the person's face if they said such things to her. However, it didn't seem wrong when Liuliu said it.

Perhaps it was because of her beauty.

Or perhaps it was because she had the aura of a Queen.

Or perhaps it was because of her frivolous tone...

All in all, Shangxin had already forgotten how the two of them had become so close.

She only knew that she had treated Liuliu as her friend afterward.

Academic learning was very important in the gated school and they had to take numerous lessons every day. They also had very little personal time, and Shangxin was usually the one who revealed her thoughts during their occasional meet up.

They were youths and that was the time when they experienced their first awakening of love.

At that time, Shangxin already knew that she liked Tang Yuansi and she was always thinking of how she could win him over.

Speaking of this, Liuliu was actually the one who had highly recommended the art of pestering.

“Let me tell you, there’s a thin veil in the way when it comes to a girl wooing a guy, and you will naturally win him over once you’ve poked through that veil. If he still does not comply, you will have to force yourself upon him. In short, if it doesn’t work after you do it one time, then bed him a few more times—bed him until he complies!”

Shangxin’s face still turned bright red when she recalled both of their conversations back then.

The thing was that Liuliu could still educate such knowledge in a deadly earnest manner.

Chapter 710: It’s Him, It’s Him. He Was the One!

“You are just too timid you won’t even retaliate when you’re bullied, and you do not dare to woo the person you like. If everyone in the world wasted time just like you did, I wonder how many single men and women would be left in this world.”

Shangxin: “...”

“I am different. If there is someone I like, I strike first and gain the upper hand regardless of his feelings for me! I’d rather woo him, but otherwise it’s fine. I’ll have at least put in the effort and won’t have any regrets no matter what!”

Gradually, Shangxin grew bolder and bolder with Liuliu’s encouragement.

She was no longer afraid and did not always avoid her feelings.

Everything that Shangxin did was due to the girl named “Liuliu”—whether it was learning how to protect herself or confiding her feelings toward Tang Yuansi after she returned to the country.

Even though they were the same age, Liuliu always appeared like a big sister with that domineering aura of hers.

A hint of disappointment flashed past Nian Xiaomu’s eyes, and she immediately thought of another key question. “Are you saying that you only knew me as Liuliu, but not my full name? Then what about the name of the school?!”

Since Shangxin was her schoolmate, she would only need to know the school’s name to find out about her education there.

Perhaps she could even find others who knew her...

“Angel. Angel is the school’s name. It is a famous international private school.”

At the same time, it was also jokingly known as the devilish school with an “angelic” name.

Most of the students there were elites.

“Angel.” As Nian Xiaomu mouthed this word silently, she felt a sense of familiarity.

If she really was who Shangxin thought, and she did receive her education in this school, then the teachers from the school should have met her parents before...

Were they ok?

“Xiao Mumu, are you alright?” Shangxin asked. She was concerned when she saw her friend’s expression.

“Here’s your coffee.” The server temporarily interrupted their conversation as she served the coffee and dessert.

Shangxin held up the coffee and took a sip.

The coffee that she used to love tasted a little revolting today.

She placed the coffee down, assuming that it was due to her uncomfortable digestive system. Then, she thought of something and looked at Nian Xiaomu again.

“Speaking of your name, I only know that your name is Liuliu. As for your parents... I remember there was a time when I just happened to bump into someone picking you up. However, he did not seem to be your parent from the way he was dressed. Not a single detail was neglected in his attire, and he looked like a butler instead. He was very respectful toward you too.”

“...” Nian Xiaomu raised her head abruptly when she heard Shangxin’s words.

“I can’t really remember his looks very well. I only remember that he was a Caucasian, and he wore a very formal suit with a black tie; he had white hair on his temples, and he appeared to be at least 50 years of age.”

“A Caucasian who appeared to be at least 50 years of age...”

Nian Xiaomu thought of something immediately, and her eyes lit up with excitement.

She immediately lowered her head and dug out her cell phone. Then, she showed the photo of Mr. Cardi that she had retrieved from the Xing Family, to Shangxin.

“Take a close look at this, is he the one?”

“...”

Shangxin was taken aback by her reaction and she quickly took the cell phone from her.

The photo on the cell phone was taken from the original photograph that the second uncle of the Xing Family kept. As the old photo was originally a little yellowish in the first place, the one captured by the cell phone appeared to be blurrier than the original, however, one could still vaguely make out the person in the photo.

Shangxin raised her head in no time and said, “It’s him! The person who picked you up outside the school gate that time, It was the old man in this photo!”