

My Life 721

Chapter 721: A Facade That a Goddess Must Put up – a Reserved Image

Even though Shangxin was signing autographs for her fans amongst the crowd, she would still look up from time to time and take photos with the rest. However, she was constantly glancing to the side and looking at the passersby from where she stood.

She did not say it out loud, but she was still hoping to see the man she had loved for so many years one last time, even if she had decided to let go of the relationship.

It didn't matter if he was simply there to send her off...

However, she had already been at the airport for half an hour.

She stood at the most obvious spot in the airport, she would rather be surrounded by the fans than walk away—that was just because she was worried that he would not find her if he did come.

However, her long wait came to no avail.

She was the dumb one.

Why would she resort to leaving if he cared about her?

There was nothing else she could do since she had already decided to leave...

"I'm sorry but we will have to stop the autograph session today. I need to head into the boarding gate now, everyone please stay safe on your way back home." Shangxin passed the last autographed poster to her fan and gestured to her manager.

The manager quickly understood what she meant and ushered the fans away together with the bodyguards.

Shangxin retained a low-profile and the fans who truly adored Shangxin were very considerate.

All of them waved goodbye to her the moment they heard that she would be entering the boarding gate soon.

"All the best Shangxin, we will be awaiting your return!"

"I love you, my goddess, you must take good care of yourself!"

"My goddess, I will support you forever..."

"..."

Words of encouragement filled her ears as Shangxin bowed politely toward the direction of her crowd of fans.

Her eyes turned slightly red.

She would forever remember this group of people who had once touched her heart even if she would not be returning in the future.

“Shangxin!”

Nian Xiaomu only hurried forward to greet Shangxin when she turned a corner with fewer people.

A smile finally showed on Shangxin’s face when she saw her walking over.

She removed her shades and hugged her.

“I thought that you didn’t have the time to come over.”

“I was definitely coming, especially as I had promised that I would send you off.” As Nian Xiaomu held her face with both hands and stared at her delicate facial features, she couldn’t help it and bent forward for a kiss.

Shangxin stopped her before she could kiss her.

“This is a public area and the fans have not left yet, we might be the ones who would appear on the headlines tomorrow if someone managed to take a photo of you kissing me.”

Furthermore, she was never involved in any gossip or rumors even though she had started her career so many years ago.

People might just distort the facts and take it that the top model doesn’t like men, but women...

Nian Xiaomu did not manage to kiss her and replied, “That’s a pity then, I was still thinking of giving you a good kiss before you leave. Otherwise, I don’t know how much longer I’ll have to wait before I can kiss you again.”

Her tone of a little hooligan was too hilarious.

“Do you speak in this manner to Young Master Han too?”

Shangxin could almost imagine Yu Yuehan trying his best not to vomit blood as his lips twitched, just like a man suffering from a stroke.

“Of course not. I still have to put up the facade of a goddess, I act in a more reserved manner before him!” Nian Xiaomu replied with a grin.

Her animated eyes seemed to curve into a line from all the smiling the moment she thought of the man she loved.

There seemed to be a galaxy of stars in her eyes and it seemed exceptionally charming.

Shangxin was most familiar with that gaze.

She had once behaved like this when she saw and thought of a particular someone...

Her gaze dimmed when she thought of Tang Yuansi and she tried her best to hide the disappointment in her heart.

An unconcealable look of envy showed in her gaze toward Nian Xiaomu.

She wasn't a greedy person all she wanted was for the person she loved to love her back. However, this wasn't to be...

Chapter 722: Nonsense, You Are Mine

At the departure gate.

Shangxin's bodyguards and manager retreated to a spot close by and allowed her and Nian Xiaomu to spend some time alone.

The two of them bade farewell to each other reluctantly and did not realize this: On the second level of the departure hall that wasn't too far away from them, a familiar figure was leaning against the railing and was staring fixedly at the people below.

He covered his thin lips and muffled his light coughs from time to time.

He didn't seem to be in good condition with his pale looking face.

"President Tang, you are not in good condition to head out and the doctor has instructed you to rest. You have been busy stabilizing the overall situation in the company for two days and have not had the time to rest. And now, you are here at the airport early in the morning to send someone off. I am afraid that your body will not be able to take the strain..."

The assistant who was beside Tang Yuansi reminded him.

Tang Yuansi had already thrown a sideways glance at him before he could finish speaking.

"..."

The assistant quietened down and remained still.

He could only help Tang Yuansi pour a cup of hot water when he saw that he was coughing again.

When he returned with the cup of water, Tang Yuansi was still standing in front of the railing in his original position continuing to stare at the people below.

His eyes were filled with an unwavering deep, gentle love.

The assistant's heart felt awful as he looked at him.

He had been working for President Tang for many years.

Who would have thought that a person who was so decisive in the business field would do such a thing for the person he loved.

He would rather endure the pain by himself and allow the other party to hate him than become a burden to her.

It was a little heart wrenching for the assistant to watch; he couldn't help it and walked forward to urge him.

“President Tang, Miss Shangxin is right below. Since she loved you so much, her heart would only ache and she would not despise you even if she knew about the condition of your body. Why must you hide it from her?”

Tang Yuansi did not turn around when he heard this. However, his gaze dimmed slightly.

“I was never afraid of her hatred.”

“...”

“I was afraid that I couldn’t give her any promises, yet she would have to sacrifice her entire lifetime of happiness.” Tang Yuansi’s voice sounded a little husky and it seemed that he had been coughing for quite a while.

As Tang Yuansi closed his eyes slightly, the images of both of them when they were young seemed to appear before him.

At that time, all of his family members were gathered for a meal and the two of them were the only ones away playing in the courtyard.

He was holding onto fresh flowers and was weaving a garland.

His Xin’er was wearing a beautiful princess dress. As she sat on the bench of the courtyard, she stared at him with her chin resting on her hands...

“Do you like it?” His dark eyes showed a reflection of her figure as he finished weaving in the last flower.

He had become quieter and quieter as he was sick all year long, he had such a regal bearing that he seemed like a true blue nobleman.

“Yes I like it, but this seems to be a princess garland.”

“You are my princess.” He said casually. Then, he gently put the garland on her head with a loving gaze.

As Shangxin touched the garland on her head, she replied with a smile so sweet that one’s heart seemed to fill with sugar just by looking at her. “I am not a princess, I am a human.”

“...” He seemed to be lost in his thoughts as he stared at her.

“Brother Xiaosi, it is written in the books that there are good people and bad people in this world; there are also people who are neither good nor bad. What kind of a person are you?”

“... A good person.” He replied absentmindedly.

The next second, the svelte figure of the girl appeared close before him.

As she poked her face with her fair fingers, she smiled like a little fox who had succeeded in her tricks and said, “Nonsense, you are mine.”

“...”

Nonsense, you are mine...

He was still very young back then.

He only felt his heart rate increasing and did not realize that he had been flirted with.

Chapter 723: I Am Waiting for You to Coax Me

Even though he simply stared at her blankly, he had remembered every sentence that she said.

He had a congenital heart disease and he often heard people in the orphanage saying that a child like him could never survive until adulthood.

Even if he had managed to grow up, he could not do much as he could die at any moment if he worked hard and strained his body.

As such, he was abandoned by his biological parents...

He was adopted shortly afterward; his adoptive parents were very nice people and treated him very well.

They gave him with all kinds of famous and valuable medicine.

The frequency of him falling ill got less and less.

He had once thought that they could stay together with each other forever.

And that he could stay with her from the time she wore her princess dress, right until the time she donned her wedding gown...

No one knew that he had the same birthday wish every year, and that was to have a longer life. He could not bear to leave her, and he did not want to see her being devastated by his demise either...

"We have grown up together from a young age. How could I not know her dedication toward me..."
Tang Yuansi thought of something and the smile at the corner of his lips turned downwards.

A layer of mist lingered in his eyes.

"If she knew that I had pushed her away because I was dying and not because I no longer loved her, she would surely refuse to leave and would stay behind to accompany me."

"..."

The assistant was even more confused after hearing what he had said.

Wasn't that a good thing?

Even if two people who were in love could not grow old and spend their lives together, they could at least be at each other's side during their last moments.

This was the best ending the assistant could think of.

"If that was the case, she might guard my ashes forever after I died and refuse to love anyone else again. Do you think that this is a good thing?"

"..."

As Tang Yuansi took in the flabbergasted look on the assistant's face, the mist in his eyes turned even heavier.

Her actions might seem very stupid in the eyes of others.

However, he knew that she would be like this; she had always been a silly and adamant girl...

She had been like this ever since she was young; no one could stop her and change her mind once she was convinced of doing something.

Otherwise, she would not have ignored everyone's objection and followed him all the way to City H.

The Elder Miss who came from a wealthy family had instead entered the entertainment industry, a place with all the crooks and honest folks mixed together...

His Xin'er behaved in such a silly manner about things that his heart ached.

How could he not worry and leave her alone with this character of hers?

He would rather she left now, hating him and never wanting to see him than take any risks that she wouldn't love again after he died.

His Xin'er deserved the best in this world...

"Passengers heading to Country M on flight CA388 can start to board the plane..." A reminder sounded on the PA system.

Parting bells seemed to have rung at this moment instead.

As Tang Yuansi's set his gaze a little nervously at the people downstairs, he watched as she suddenly hugged Nian Xiaomu and only released her grip after a full minute.

Then, she waved at Nian Xiaomu before she followed her manager and walked toward the VIP area to board the plane directly, without going through the security checks.

Before she entered, she seemed to have felt something as she suddenly paused and turned around to take a glance.

She lowered her eyelids in disappointment when she did not see any familiar faces.

Turning around, she slowly walked step by step toward the entrance of the security check...

When he saw this, Tang Yuansi felt a painful wrenching in his heart.

A sentence that he once told her rang inside his ears: "I don't have a healthy heart, don't walk too quickly when you're angry. Just in case I can't catch you up when I want to coax you..."

Chapter 724: I Am Not Crying!

She was waiting for him.

She was intentionally walking very slowly because she was waiting for him.

She even turned around from time to time, hoping that the person she wanted to see would appear behind her...

Tang Yuansi clenched his fists. Straining every nerve in his body, he did not even try to control himself as he turned around and walked toward the direction she was headed.

Just as he took his first step, the violent change in emotions caused pain in his heart, and he instantly squatted on the ground.

He forcefully grabbed the railings with both hands, and watched as her figure walked further and further away from him...

She still refused to give up and turned around to search the departure hall again, even though she had already stepped into the entrance of the security checks.

Her palm-sized face had a reluctant to leave look.

An unreconciled look flickered in her eyes as she held her tears back.

“Xin’er...” Tang Yuansi felt a tightness in his chest.

That was the darling whom he had protected since she was young, the gem whom he had never once allowed anyone to bully.

However, it had never crossed his mind that he would actually be the one who had caused her to shed so many tears one day...

There was a split moment when Tang Yuansi endured the pain and stood up as he walked toward the escalator in a hurry to catch up to her.

However, his body could not keep on and he fell down on his knees before he could reach the escalator!

The blood completely drained from his face as he gripped his chest firmly with his right hand...

“President Tang!”

The assistant rushed forward and tried to help him up, but Tang Yuansi reached out and pushed him away instead.

Shangxin’s figure had already disappeared from view when he lifted his head again...

She had left.

Based on her character, it was very likely that she would not return in her lifetime.

At the departure gate, Nian Xiaomu had a similar desolate look on her face.

Nian Xiaomu could evidently feel the disappointment and pain in Shangxin’s heart, as she watched her figure disappearing from view and thought of her tear-filled eyes right before she left.

It wasn’t her wish to leave, but she no longer had any reason to stay here...

Nian Xiaomu’s heart ached when she thought of this.

She felt even more awful the moment she remembered that it would be very difficult for the two of them to meet each other again.

While she was sniffing, a huge, warm hand suddenly covered her eyes from behind.

She forgot to struggle when she recognized that familiar smell.

The next second, he was right up close behind her.

Yu Yuehan frowned slightly when he felt the heat on his palm.

“Shangxin has left and even Tang Yuansi didn’t cry. Why are you crying?”

Was she about to perform a big “teary farewell” in this huge airport if he did not pick her up?

Nian Xiaomu immediately grabbed the big hand that was covering her eyes. Turning around, she retorted vehemently as she stared at him with her red-rimmed eyes. “Don’t mention that stupid ass jerk Tang Yuansi to me! Did he even cry? He didn’t even come?”

“Tell him to look at how reluctant my dear Shangxin was to leave. He is simply a cold-hearted jerk! Would Shangxin have chosen to leave the country if not for him? My heart hurts just thinking of it; what wrongs did such a delicate beauty like her do to him, that he would destroy her like this...?”

As the person in front of him continued to babble non stop, Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes flickered and he swept his gaze past the departure hall before him.

The next second, he looked toward the boarding gate at the second level—it seemed like the hunch of a man, but at the same time, that was also a spot where one would strategically stand.

His gaze landed directly at the position Tang Yuansi was standing at earlier on.

At that moment, however, no one was there...

By the time he looked down again, the person before him had already stopped her cursing and was explaining in a deadly earnest manner.

“Yu Yuehan, sand went into my eyes earlier on. I did not cry.”

Chapter 725: Does a Goddess Not Deserve Her Face?

Yu Yuehan glanced over at her and replied nonchalantly, “Oh, I shall pretend that I believed you.”

When Nian Xiaomu heard this, she leaned over and pointed at her eyelid.

“I am speaking the truth, you can take a close look at it if you don’t believe me. I really have got sand in my eyes and I only managed to rub them away just now. I wasn’t crying.”

The goddess wasn’t someone who cried easily.

Moreover, doing it in front of so many people.

It would be a little embarrassing if word got out...

Since Yu Yuehan had got such an evil tongue, he might just tease her in front of Xiao Liuliu when they got home later on, and this would definitely hurt her dignity as a mother.

She was determined to raise Xiao Liuliu to be a goddess, just like her.

Dignified, reserved and with a great disposition.

As for appearances and whatnot, they weren't very important as she just happened to possess all of those.

When Yu Yuehan heard what she said, he lowered his head and cast a serious glance towards her. Soon after, he slowly opened his mouth amidst her anxious gaze and said, "I didn't see the sand, but I saw eye boogers instead."

"...!!"

Nian Xiaomu was shocked and got ready to rub her eyes.

The next second, she paused in her action.

"Yu Yuehan, you lied to me?"

"Don't believe me then." After Yu Yuehan finished speaking, he tucked one of his hands into his pocket and started to walk out of the airport.

He had only taken a few steps when he seemed to have thought of something and turned around again.

Nian Xiaomu stood rooted to the ground and was wondering whether she should reach out and rub her eyes. When Yu Yuehan saw this, he walked back to her and dragged her away by her shirt.

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and struggled immediately.

"Hurry up and let go! There are so many people here, does the goddess not deserve her pretty face?"

"Is this the way you should lead your fiancée away? Ah! This is the way people lead stray dogs away!"

"Doesn't it hurt your conscience to treat your fiancée in this manner? I am going to bite you if you don't release your grip..."

The tension on Nian Xiaomu's collar suddenly disappeared before she had finished her threats.

From her tiptoe posture, both her feet returned to standing firmly on solid ground.

She did not know how to react all of a sudden, and only raised her head to look at him blankly.

Just when she was mulling over why was he stung by conscience all of a sudden, she caught the playful look beneath his eyes.

A rare look of ridicule appeared on his icy, arrogant face. Reaching out, he patted her head and spoke with a pause between every word.

"A stray dog that bites for no good reason. Nian Xiaomu, you are surely very certain of your position."

"...!!"

Mr. Yu, this is an official notice: You do not have a fiancée from today onward.

No, from this second onward!

Nian Xiaomu turned around and angrily walked a few steps forward with her cheeks puffed up. Soon after, she thought of something very important.

She did not know where Yu Yuehan's car was parked. The airport was so huge, she couldn't possibly find it alone.

However, she would have to ask him if she couldn't find it herself...

The goddess had just said something inspiring and she was determined to not compromise. Otherwise, he would definitely boss her around in the future!

She'd take a cab back!

Nian Xiaomu turned around and walked toward the direction of the cab queue. Just when she'd started to queue up, someone held her wrist.

Nian Xiaomu flung the hand away without a second thought.

"What are you doing? The stray dog is not fit to have a ride in your car, let go of me!"

"I just wanted to remind you that you are in the wrong queue. This queue is for the elderly and disabled." Yu Yuehan's chilly voice made its way clearly to her ears.

"..."

Stunned, Nian Xiaomu turned around and looked toward the direction of the sign.

A notice that indicated the "elderly and disabled" was indeed written there.

It became a little awkward as she faced the gazes that were cast at her from all directions...

This was a very serious question—should she admit that she was elderly or disabled, or should she admit that she was illiterate and did not know how to read?

Chapter 726: Low IQ Is Contagious

"The car's here."

Even though Yu Yuehan kept mocking her, he hadn't released the hand that was holding her.

Seeing that the chauffeur had driven the car over, he parted his lips slightly.

Hearing what he said, Nian Xiaomu's eyes darted around once.

A goddess is not petty. A wise man knows better than to fight when the odds are against him.

Of course, getting home was the top priority.

"Hey, hey, taking into account the sincerity of your invitation, I shall agree to have a ride in your car."

The moment she had finished speaking, she yanked away Yu Yuehan's hand and dashed towards the car, she opened the door and climbed in to settle down in her seat.

She turned her head towards the window. Yu Yuehan's regal figure could be seen moving unhurriedly in her direction.

The perfectly sculpted face was lowered slightly, seemingly thinking about something, and he had a solemn expression.

Nian Xiaomu could not help but feel curious. As soon as he sat in the car, she asked,

"What's up?"

Yu Yuehan took a glance at her and said, "I was thinking, you did not actually stand in the wrong position just now. Low IQ is also a form of disability."

"...!"

"If you dislike me, it's fine. The engagement ceremony has yet to be held anyway. It's not too late to cancel the marriage if you want to." Nian Xiaomu said, staring at him.

In the next second, however, she was pulled into his embrace.

"No, I don't dislike you. I like you very much."

"..."

"I like how you're so silly, but think that you're invincible."

"???"

"Straightforward."

Yu Yuehan finally had something good to say about her, even if it was only one thing.

Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips and decided not to argue with him.

Settling in a comfortable position, she dived into his embrace.

The scene of Shangxin's departure filled her mind...

She did not speak much on the way back, there was a sad feeling in her chest.

When they were about to alight, she suddenly raised her head from Yu Yuehan's embrace and asked, "Are you hungry? I can cook some noodles for you."

"..."

Meeting her big doe eyes, Yu Yuehan understood her in an instant and raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Okay."

Nian Xiaomu's raised the corner of her mouth and quickly got out of the car.

The moment she entered the villa, she started asking the butler for ingredients.

Her biggest weakness in life was her culinary skills, the only edible food she could make was noodles, and if she were lucky, the noodles might even turn out good.

After the butler had prepared the ingredients, she reached out for the apron. However, another arm reached out one step faster than her and managed to get hold of the apron.

He turned around to put the apron on and rolled up his sleeves.

Yu Yuehan was focused on what he was doing, making it seem as though he was the one who was going to cook, instead of Nian Xiaomu.

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to say something, he had already finished.

He stared at Nian Xiaomu with his deep, dark eyes. Without saying anything, he walked over and sat down at the dining table outside the kitchen.

There was a laptop on the dining table which seemed to have appeared out of nowhere.

Lifting his long, slender fingers elegantly, he placed the laptop on his lap and opened it.

Light from the screen was projected onto his handsome face, casting a shadow with distinct edges.

Mysterious, elegant, drop-dead gorgeous.

The way he looked when he was concentrating on his work, was the reason for not being able to take one's eyes off him.

When Nian Xiaomu realized that she had zoned-out, she quickly turned around to prepare her ingredients.

Separated by a short distance, busy with their own matters in hand, the heartwarming atmosphere only lasted for a second.

"Bam!" the loud thud caused Yu Yuehan to raise his head from his laptop, and look anxiously toward the kitchen.

Chapter 727: The King of Strategy

"It's fine, it's fine. The knife has fallen off." As Nian Xiaomu met his gaze, she bent her back swiftly and picked up the knife from the floor.

She washed it and continued cutting the vegetables.

After Yu Yuehan was certain that she was fine, he withdrew his gaze and went back to sort his documents.

Less than three seconds later.

"Ping..." Another loud thud.

The lid of the pot had fallen off this time.

Over the next three minutes, Nian Xiaomu dropped the knife, pot lid, ladle in succession... She overturned a pot of water, then toppled a bottle of soy sauce...

The entire kitchen had turned into a disastrous scene.

Yu Yuehan closed his laptop and placed it conveniently on the table. Then, he worriedly went into the kitchen.

After he scanned the bunch of ingredients in front of him, he finally stopped his gaze on the obviously, distracted someone.

"I might have been up too early today and I am feeling a little tired. Wait for me for a while longer, I can cook the noodles for you..."

"Don't cook, I am not hungry." As Yu Yuehan said this, he went forward with an aching heart and got ready to pull her out of the kitchen.

The next second, she lifted her head pitifully.

"But I want to have noodles too. Can you cook it if I am not cooking it?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan nodded his head when he met her huge, watery eyes—it was as if the demons and gods were behind this move.

Before he could realize what he had done, Nian Xiaomu had already removed her apron in lightning speed and put it back onto his body.

She fastened a bow for him with swift actions, then she patted his chest.

The pitiful look in her eyes just now was long gone as she gestured with her hand.

"All the best!"

When she realized that her reaction might appear to be too cheerful, she put on an expression of a weak little woman again and stared at him helplessly.

"..."

The butler was one step from returning to the kitchen when he saw that Yu Yuehan had taken charge.

On the other hand, Nian Xiaomu had a relaxed look and was sitting with her legs crossed as she played games on her cell phone. She was even cracking nuts between her teeth...

His pair of old eyes nearly popped out of the sockets from the intense staring.

It's a dark and mysterious world!

The aloof, pampered Young Master of the family was actually cooking.

If the Matriarch happened to see this...

Before he could form the thoughts in his mind, Yu Yuehan's chilly voice had already sounded from the kitchen.

"This would be the end of your job as a butler if a fourth person knew about this!"

"...!!"

Indeed, it's easy for one to die an unnatural death if they knew too much.

"Hmm?" Nian Xiaomu killed the game on her phone when she saw Yu Yuehan standing at the entrance of the kitchen.

Pretending to be disappointed, she propped her head pitifully, and in an extremely devastated manner said, "Shangxin was the one who introduced me to this game to help me to relieve my stress. It hadn't crossed my mind that she would have left when I just started to learn how to play it..."

It made one's heart ache.

When she saw Yu Yuehan walking back to the kitchen again, she opened up the game and continued with her battles.

She still continued to pay attention to the progress in the kitchen as she played her game.

She had heard that Yu Yuehan knew everything except for cooking.

However, she did not know how much he could cook.

She knew how to cook noodles at the very least—this man wouldn't burn the kitchen down, right?

It was his fault for speaking sarcastically to her when she was sad.

Was the goddess such a good target to bully?

A gentleman's revenge is never too late...

Nian Xiaomu sat at the dining table gleefully and continued to play her game. However, she started to feel a little uncertain when she did not see Yu Yuehan coming back for a long time.

She looked in from the dining area but he was nowhere to be seen.

Where was he?

Could something have happened to him...

When Nian Xiaomu thought of this, she anxiously stood up and placed her cell phone down. Then, she walked toward the kitchen.

She was left completely stunned when she reached the entrance of the kitchen and got a clear view inside!

Chapter 728: Had she been deceived again?

In the neat and tidy kitchen.

The man who wore the apron was standing upright in front of the cooker. Instead of a ladle, he was holding onto a pair of chopsticks and was calmly flipping the steaks in the pan.

Nian Xiaomu stood on tiptoe and stole a glance inside.

The steaks were delicately cut into the shape of a heart.

He had obviously done some practice cutting!

He seemed to have added other ingredients as the steak smelled extremely fragrant the moment he started to cook.

It made her want to salivate just by smelling it.

He had placed two plates on the clean counter ready.

The dishes were even plated with nicely cut broccoli and cherry tomatoes, as well as two roasted baby potatoes!

Good gracious!

The standard of the steaks was so good that they could definitely pass off as a masterpiece by the top chef of a restaurant!

If she had not personally seen Yu Yuehan flipping the steak in front of her, she would have suspected that the kitchen had some secret passage so that a chef could sneak in and help him do all the cooking.

Surely Yu Yuehan had seen her figure appearing in the kitchen.

However, he did not turn around and calmly continued to flip the steaks in the pan.

He didn't seem a bit like a kitchen killer with his skilled actions.

Had she been deceived again?

Wait, but that's not right.

She had previously asked him if he knew how to cook the time when she nearly burnt his kitchen down, and he had clearly replied that he had no idea at all...

How did he know how to cook within a blink of an eye?

Are there crash courses for cooking?

Nian Xiaomu refused to believe it and searched the entire kitchen.

She could not even find the shadow of a rat, much less one of a human.

Yu Yuehan was the only one in the kitchen.

And so, did this mean that he really was the one who had cooked the steaks?

The medium to well-done steak was ready before Nian Xiaomu could work out what was happening. After it was placed on the plated dishes, a white cloth was used to wipe the edges clean—there you go, a couple of top-grade wagyu steaks!

The steak emitted a mouth-watering fragrance.

With a swift movement, the second steak left the pan...

Nian Xiaomu was already on the verge of kneeling down and calling him Daddy by the time he walked to her with the two sets of heart-shaped steaks.

With a peaceful look, Yu Yuehan opened his thin lips and spoke, "Eating foods with high calories can help to soothe your emotions when you are not in a good mood. Noodles wouldn't work, so I prepared steak for you instead."

If one did not look closely, the look of guilt that flashed past his eyes was barely noticeable.

He was similar to Nian Xiaomu.

The only thing he could cook was pan fried steaks.

When he was younger, his grandma had forced him to learn how to cook as she felt that he was too aloof, and was afraid that he would fail to woo girls in the future.

Normal steaks would not do, they must be heart-shaped.

It was said that girls would be totally devoted to good looking guys, especially if they knew how to cook heart-shaped steaks.

Yu Yuehan had once scoffed at this sentence.

Yet now, when he saw Nian Xiaomu staring at him with a pair of gleaming eyes, and realizing she had taken him as an idol, he suddenly felt that his grandma was indeed a woman with an acute foresight...

When Yu Yuehan saw that she had stretched her hand out to take the steaks from him, he lifted his arms slightly and positioned the food to a height that she could not reach.

"Do you want to eat?"

She panicked but could only glare at him.

Opening his mouth slowly, he said, "Give me a kiss and I'll let you eat them."

He had originally assumed that Nian Xiaomu would not agree to it. However, before he could finish speaking, Nian Xiaomu had already stood up on tiptoe and gave him a peck on his left cheek.

Before he could snap back to his senses, she cupped his right cheek and gave that a peck too.

She planted two more loud kisses.

At that moment he was stumped for words, she took the plates of steak from his hands and ran out.

He could still hear her muttering when she reached the entrance.

"I couldn't believe my ears, that was actually such a simple condition..."

Chapter 729: I Wouldn't Trade for Anything in the World

“...!!”

Could he retrieve his steak and make her a new offer?

He should have been direct and requested to sleep with her just now—what’s with the kissing?

Even a girl was more imposing than he was. Shouldn’t he be ashamed of it?

Yu Yuehan walked into the dining room. As Nian Xiaomu sat at the dining table, she did not give him a chance to regret it and had already started eating the food.

“Yu Yuehan, I am being serious, the steak that you cooked wins the top chefs’ award in western restaurants.”

Nian Xiaomu continued to praise him as she ate.

“The key point is the love in it, not just the taste. I really wouldn’t trade that for anything in the world.”

“Get to the point.”

“The main point is, can you cook it for me frequently in the future?”

... *Dream on!*

Actually, that wasn’t too impossible...

Yu Yuehan thought of something and his dark eyes flickered slightly. Just as he was about to speak, his cell phone rang.

He glanced at the phone screen and the expression on his face turned a little ugly.

Reaching out, he cupped the back of her head and opened his thin lips. “I have something on and I need to head out. What will you be doing later on?”

“I’ll be giving Bengbeng a call. I am worried about her, her trip overseas for an academic conference seemed a little too long, and she hasn’t been in contact with me at all. Furthermore, since she happens to be overseas now, I want to seek her help in finding information about Mr. Cardi.” Nian Xiaomu replied obediently.

She knew that Yu Yuehan was already helping her to look for him, but Mr. Cardi’s identity related to her family background.

She really wanted to get everything clarified as soon as possible.

Yu Yuehan did not say anything when he heard this and stroked her head lovingly.

He only stood up after he kissed her on the cheeks and instructed the butler to get the car ready.

He left in no time.

When he reached the hospital, Tang Yuansi’s assistant was already one step ahead and was waiting downstairs.

He went forward and greeted Yu Yuehan respectfully as soon as he saw him walking over.

“Young Master Han, President Tang is waiting for you.”

“...”

Armed with a somber face, Yu Yuehan bypassed the assistant directly and without a single word, walked into the elevator.

By the time he reached Tang Yuansi’s ward, he did not see a dying and half-dead someone.

On the contrary, the person before him seemed to be in good condition.

Even though he still looked a little pale as he lay on the hospital bed, he appeared to be more energetic than the previous time they had met.

There was even an opened bottle of hard liquor at his bedside, with two glasses placed in front of him.

Wow.

Was he planning to forsake his life and drown his sorrows in alcohol after losing his love?

“You are here.” Tang Yuansi hid the subtle tears beneath his eyes when he saw him.

He sat up on the bed and reached out for the bottle of liquor.

He poured some liquor into the glass that was nearest to Yu Yuehan.

After he placed the bottle of liquor down, he picked up the jug and poured himself a cup of hot water.

Yu Yuehan did not understand what he was doing.

What the hell?

A glass of hard liquor versus a cup of plain water. Was he joking with him?

He understood his point the next second when he caught the pain beneath Tang Yuansi’s eyes.

He must have wanted to drink that glass of liquor, eh?

Unfortunately, based on the condition of his body, he might just breathe his last if he were to get himself drunk right now.

Tang Yuansi had taken great pains to send her away. If he died now, the clever Shangxin would surely understand everything that had happened once the Tang Family announced his funeral arrangements.

After she knew that everything was merely Tang Yuansi’s tactics, to chase her away, to grant her happiness, all the arrangements that he had painstakingly planned would be for nothing.

He would not die a peaceful death if this happened.

As such, he could only endure his crumbling emotions.

With all the suppressed feelings in his heart, he could only “vent his anger” on someone with a partner of his own since he couldn’t even drink alcohol.

Chapter 730: Best Male Lead Yu Is Here

But...

Why must he drink?

Yu Yuehan pulled out the chair and sat down. As he calmly stretched his long, slender legs, he shot a chilly glance at Tang Yuansi.

“Is this what friends are for?”

Tang Yuansi’s face turned a little paler as he replied with a low voice, “She’s left.”

“...”

“I was the one who forced her away, I watched her leave, right before my tear-filled eyes. You might not know this, but she is not a weak and vulnerable girl. She is very strong, and she would not cry easily even if she had suffered a grievance. However, I don’t know how many times she has cried because of me...”

Tang Yuansi’s emotions had been held back when he left the airport, until the time when he was back in the hospital.

He could not tell anyone about it.

He dared not get too emotional.

Yu Yuehan had made the right guess.

He could not die now.

He must at least hold on for another month, or three months, or maybe even longer so that she would believe that their break up had nothing to do with his illness.

No one knew that his heart had already withered the moment he witnessed her departure.

In the end, he still lost the bit of something that he had wanted to keep...

A resentful look showed in her gaze when she left.

Perhaps, she would only scoff and say that he had deserved it when she received the news of his death in the future.

“This is your choice.” Yu Yuehan raised his sharp eyebrows and did not express an opinion of his own.

Tang Yuansi opened his lips and said, “Yes, this is my choice, I don’t regret it.” Then, he reached out and picked up the cup of water before him.

With a mournful look and a hoarse voice, he said, “However, not regretting it doesn’t equate to not being upset about it.”

“...”

As Yu Yuehan stared at the cup of water in his hands, he did not say anything and picked up the glass of alcohol before him. Then, he clinked glasses with him and gulped down the contents of his glass.

The spicy spirits passed through his throat and brought about a burning sensation.

When Tang Yuansi saw that he had drunk the liquor, he poured him another glass without another word.

“We’re not returning without getting drunk.”

“Stop joking, are you talking about getting drunk with plain water?” As Yu Yuehan said that, he picked up the second glass of liquor and continued drinking.

Helping Tang Yuansi to vent his emotions was one of his motives.

But for the other one...

It was easier to do things when he was drunk...

It had already been a few days since he had hugged Nian Xiaomu to sleep.

Every time he was about to have her in his arms, Xiao Liulu would appear with her tiny bolster and Nian Xiaomu would eagerly head out to coax her daughter.

If things were to go on like this, would he still need to be engaged?

He might as well shift to the hospital and be a monk with Tang Yuansi.

“You’re a brother!” Tang Yuansi suddenly turned very relaxed; it wasn’t sure if he had come to terms with death or the fact that he would no longer be a burden to Shangxin.

He picked up the cup and gulped down cup after cup of water with Yu Yuehan.

“Don’t worry, I have already sent my men to look for the person you asked me to find. After we find that Mr. Cardi, you can get engaged to Nian Xiaomu without worries. At least one of the two of us can attain happiness...”

“...”

Yu Yuehan him shot a glance.

The person who had obviously drunk plain water seemed like a drunk man as he called the assistant in to tuck him into bed.

He stood up from the chair and adjusted his coat.

Just when he was about to leave, he suddenly had double vision in his eyes.

“Young Master Han, do you need someone to take you back?” Tang Yuansi’s assistant asked worriedly.

Yu Yuehan was about to decline the offer when he suddenly remembered his motive and sat back on the chair again.

He removed his coat and tossed it to the side.

Reaching out, he tugged at his necktie and even unbuttoned the top two buttons of his shirt.

After he had managed to style a disheveled look for himself, he took his cell phone from his pocket and passed it to the assistant.

“Give Nian Xiaomu a call and say that I have had a drink too much.”