

My Life 751

### Chapter 751: Being Mischievous Is Great

“...”

If he believed that eating one mouthful of fish would cause infection, he was an idiot.

Yu Yuehan’s eye gleamed and pointed at the vegetables with his chin. “I want to eat a mouthful of vegetables.”

As expected, Nian Xiaomu reached out for the asparagus.

She took some for herself then fed him some.

When she saw his unhappy gaze, she smiled and explained. “Although this is not green, it is also a vegetable and it is tasty!”

“...”

He finally understood.

If he wished to eat the food he wanted, he had to do it the opposite way.

He used that method and finally managed to eat a few of the dishes he liked. However, Nian Xiaomu quickly noticed.

Then, she started to give him whatever he asked for and he was back to square one...

Yu Yuehan clenched his teeth and reminded her. “Nian Xiaomu. I am a patient.”

“Erm, you caused it yourself, you do not deserve any pity.” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she took out her phone and filmed Yu Yuehan’s pathetic state.

“When we get back, I’m going to show this to Xiao Liuliu as a warning.” She muttered.

“...!!”

Yu Yuehan picked up the chrysanthemum tea in front of him and gulped it down.

He needed to drink more and calm himself down or he was afraid that he that his blood would start to boil.

After the meal, when they stood up from the table, ready to leave, Nian Xiaomu realized that Yu Yuehan held her hand. He had held her hand a lot today.

Normally he liked to hold her hand, however, it would not be like today where he held onto her so tightly as if she would disappear any moment.

Nian Xiaomu was moved and looked at him.

As Yu Yuehan was signing the bill the attendant had passed to him, he noticed her gaze and asked, “What is it?”

Half joking Nian Xiaomu answered, "I just think that you look good and want to look at you more."

Upon hearing what she said, Yu Yuehan smiled and patted her head.

"Mischievous!"

The attendant was completely stunned when he saw Yu Yuehan smile. He had never seen it happen before.

He was so shocked that he forgot to speak.

Nian Xiaomu was embarrassed and quickly dragged Yu Yuehan out.

Her annoyance from watching the video had cleared a little.

As long as she and Yu Yuehan trusted each other and waited for Tan Bengbeng to explain what was going on, nothing would happen.

She trusted herself and she trusted Yu Yuehan.

Nian Xiaomu followed behind and let him lead her into the Yu Corporation building.

When they were at the door, she struggled a bit and softly said, "Let's go, what if someone sees us!"

Their relationship had not been made public knowledge in the corporation as they did not want it to affect their work, hence not many people know.

At the previous Xing Family incident, the reporter did not manage to get a photo of her. People only knew that Yu Yuehan had a fiancée named Xing Xing.

"Am I disgraceful?" Yu Yuehan frowned.

"..." Why is it this again?

Nian Xiaomu was about to say something as the assistant ran out from the corporation and stopped in front of them.

"I have just received news that the airplane Tan Bengbeng was on has been in an accident..."

### **Chapter 752: She Is on the List**

The news was very sudden and was a huge shock for everyone.

Nian Xiaomu couldn't react to it as she was still in shock. Yu Yuehan grabbed her by her shoulders and took her to the President's office.

"Have you checked the reliability of the news? Did you check any surveillance footage from the boarding gate to be sure Tan Bengbeng had boarded the plane?"

Yu Yuehan entered the office, took off his jacket and walked towards the office table.

He reached out for the computer and started to check the news. It was everywhere on the internet.

The flight in the accident was the flight that Tan Bengbeng was supposed to have been taking...

The assistant answered quickly, "I have checked the passenger list and confirmed that Tan Bengbeng's flight is the one in the accident. I have also checked the surveillance cameras and confirmed that Tan Bengbeng reached the boarding gates..."

So it means that Tan Bengbeng is on that flight and she may be dead.

Upon hearing this, Yu Yuehan's face changed and he started searching for something on the computer...

At the door of the office, Nian Xiaomu was still in shock.

She looked up when she heard their conversation, and the assistant's words kept replaying in her mind.

Tan Bengbeng is really on that flight...

She is really on the flight in the accident.

Nian Xiaomu was more worried about Tan Bengbeng's safety than trying to prove own innocence to Yu Yuehan.

"No, nothing will happen to Bengbeng..." Nian Xiaomu muttered and before anyone could react, she turned and ran out of the President's office.

"Nian Xiaomu!"

Yu Yuehan shouted as he watched her disappear along the corridor. He froze for a moment, then punched hard on the table.

As Nian Xiaomu left the Yu Corporation, her phone rang.

It was from the airline.

She was Tan Bengbeng's emergency contact. The airline called her to inform her about Tan Bengbeng...

All this was not her imagination. It was real.

Nian Xiaomu stood by the street, watched the cars drive by and was lost.

She walked along the streets for a long time. Then, she got into a taxi and returned to the Yu Family villa.

"Miss Nian, didn't you go to work? Why are you back at this time?" The Butler asked in surprise.

Nian Xiaomu moved her lips and wanted to say something. But, she hesitated and fell silent.

She said softly, "I came back to get something."

"Miss Nian, what do you want to get? Do you need help?" The Butler asked respectfully.

Nian Xiaomu shook her head. "There is no need. I can do it myself."

She turned and quickly went upstairs.

She stopped when she turned around the corner where the Butler could no longer be seen.

Her hand clenched onto the railing and her eyes turned red.

She didn't know how to tell the Butler that she was here to pack her things and leave...

Tan Bengbeng had been in an accident and she couldn't remember her past.

The video that Yu Yuehan found, she could not explain it. She could only ask him to believe her...

But, what was there for Yu Yuehan to believe in?

She wasn't even sure if the person in the video was her...

### **Chapter 753: Resilience, Independence and Ambition**

Nian Xiaomu was squatting in front of the stairway. Since she had heard that Tan Bengbeng was in trouble, she had been in a daze and her head had started to hurt.

Many images flashed across her mind, however, they were too blurry.

She couldn't remember anything...

Was that her past self?

Why was it so different from what she had thought, but it was so similar to the woman in the video?

Her eyes were filled with resilience, independence, and ambition...

If she was the one who had gone to the bank to rent the vault, she already knew that Xiao Liuliu was her daughter. Why would she place a copy of the DNA report there?

And Xiao Liuliu...

She had gone through so much hardship to give birth to her. How could she bear to give Xiao Liuliu away?

There were too many questions, she couldn't even figure them out herself.

To others, it would be all be a scheme.

She gave birth to Yu Yuehan's daughter secretly; sent her daughter to him, pretended that she had lost her memory, and came to the Yu Family villa to get close to Yu Yuehan and her daughter. Then, she pretended to discover the paternity test and could claim the position of Xiao Liuliu's mother and get engaged to Yu Yuehan...

Would Yu Yuehan think so too?

No, he said that he believed her.

He was willing to wait with her for Tan Bengbeng to return and explain the situation.

But, Tan Bengbeng was not coming back...

She didn't know how she was going to face his disappointment.

Her heart felt heavy when she thought that she would have to live with his distrust in the future,  
She had to find Tan Bengbeng and figure out what was going on...

Nian Xiaomu regained her courage, got up from the ground and walked towards the bedroom.

She opened the closet and looked at all the clothes that Yu Yuehan had lovingly brought up from the first floor. Sweet memories of the times they spent together flashed through her mind. Now, that they were facing such a situation, it made things extra hard to bear.

Nian Xiaomu shook her head and did not allow herself to hesitate. She packed a few clothes and carried the luggage downstairs.

When she was on the first floor, she walked into Xiao Liuliu's room.

It was a pink child's room, it matched Xiao Liuliu's adorable character.

Xiao Liuliu was a very obedient child. Adults need not worry about her. She knew how to pack the toys away after playing with them and keep her room tidy, even if she was halfway through a drawing and she had to leave, she would put her materials tidily back into a box.

Just the row of piggy dolls made her seem like a three-year-old kid...

Nian Xiaomu walked up and took the mum piggy toy and placed it with the row of baby piggy dolls.

She muttered. "Xiao Liuliu, you must be obedient. Let mummy doll accompany you for during this time. When I find Auntie Tan Bengbeng, I will come back with her..."

She did not believe that Tan Bengbeng was dead.

No matter what, unless she saw Tan Bengbeng's body, she would not believe that she was dead.

Nian Xiaomu reluctantly took a last look at the room. Her eyes were red.

When it was time, she took her luggage and went out.

She took a cab to Tan Bengbeng's house straight away.

After Tan Bengbeng claimed her house back, she had given her a set of keys so that it would be easy for her to visit.

Then she had laughed at Tan Bengbeng and said if she wasn't going to be home who would she be visiting.

But Tan Bengbeng insisted.

She had never used the set of keys before.

"It is the district in front."

**Chapter 754: Repeat After Me**

The car stopped by the roadside and Nian Xiaomu dragged her luggage to where Tan Bengbeng stayed; she found Tan Bengbeng's unit and entered with the keys.

It was a two-room flat, it was not huge but the furnishings were simple and well lit. Everything was placed in order and as was Tan Bengbeng's style, the house was clean and dust-free.

The house was not aired and had a musty smell because Tan Bengbeng had been away for too long.

Nian Xiaomu walked in and opened the windows.

Next, she went into the bedroom and pushed opened the bedroom windows as well.

When she turned around, she saw a dress hanging by the bedroom rack. She stopped and picked up the dress.

She remembered that this was the dress she had picked out for Tan Bengbeng when they had gone shopping.

Although the dress was slightly revealing, it was sexy and was just right for her, hence she insisted on buying it for her as a present.

She thought that since Tan Bengbeng didn't like to wear dresses, even conservative dresses, this dress would never be worn.

She had been thinking that she needed to find a time to drag Tan Bengbeng out to wear it. Who knew that she had already worn it...

Nian Xiaomu held onto the dress and she remembered the day that Tan Bengbeng was trying it on in front of her.

That day, she tried it too, as they wore similar sizes.

Unfortunately, the shop only had one of the dresses left. To make Tan Bengbeng step out of her comfort zone, she gave the dress to her without hesitation.

Seeing this dress, she was thrown back to the times when they had shopped together and accompanied each other...

Nian Xiaomu placed the dress down and walked out of her bedroom.

She was preparing to unpack her luggage when out of the corner of her eye, she saw the shoe rack at the door.

Her actions came to a halt...

On the rack was an old pair of white shoes.

It was the type of track shoes with laces.

Nian Xiaomu walked over and picked them up. When she saw the design on them, her eyes turned red.

Nobody knew what it was like when she had just regained consciousness.

At that point in time, she didn't remember anything.

She couldn't remember her name.

She couldn't remember if she had a family.

She couldn't remember how old she was. She couldn't remember anything.

It was Tan Bengbeng who sat by her bed, held onto her identity card and taught her how to read her name.

"Nian, Xiao, Mu... Correct. Repeat after me, Nian Xiaomu..."

Her voice was very clear but her tone was very gentle.

Tan Bengbeng was the first person she saw after she regained consciousness. It was like a newborn baby who was looking at her mum for the first time.

Although she did not remember Tan Bengbeng, she could see the concern in her eyes and she was way worse than now.

Not only had she forgotten her past, but she couldn't even take care of herself.

She didn't know how to brush her teeth or wash her face. She didn't know how to fold clothes and she had almost forgotten how to walk...

It was almost as though she had gone back to being a baby. Everything had to be taught.

It was Tan Bengbeng who accompanied her through the rehabilitation.

Tan Bengbeng was also the one who taught her how to tie shoelaces when she wore sneakers for the first time...

"First, create a loop. Then, place this end into..."

### **Chapter 755: I Will Always Be with You**

It was easy for Tan Bengbeng to say it, but she had in fact spent a long time learning everything back then.

Unable to hold it in, Nian Xiaomu hugged her and asked, "Bengbeng, what would I do without you?"

She would always remember how Tan Bengbeng was surprised by her words, before turning around and replying seriously. "Don't be afraid, I will always be with you."

Don't be afraid, I will always be with you...

There were no flowery speeches nor touching manifestos.

It was a very simple sentence, but this sentence made her lone figure feel like she had found a family member.

Nian Xiaomu would still get upset whenever she recalled what had happened back then.

Luckily, the time when she was at a loss was a temporary one.

She was an adult after all; even though she had forgotten many of her life skills, with the help she had gradually managed to learn them again.

Due to her outstanding intelligence, she managed to learn these things quickly, as opposed to the others who would take a longer time to do so.

Eventually, she had learned to be independent and no longer needed to be under Tan Bengbeng's care. She could even take care of others too...

She would never forget the fact that Tan Bengbeng was the one who had saved her when she was at her loneliest and most helpless.

She had stayed by her side.

To her, Tan Bengbeng wasn't simply a friend.

She would not have survived had it not been for Tan Bengbeng.

As such, even though both Yu Yuehan and herself thought that Tan Bengbeng was the most suspicious person in this matter, she still chose to believe that she would not harm her.

There must be something else that she did not know...

She wanted to wait here for Tan Bengbeng to return.

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and placed the little white shoe down.

Too many things had happened in just a day.

Nian Xiaomu's brain could not digest everything completely; she was still seeing images of Tan Bengbeng standing before her and nagging at her, even after she had unpacked her luggage and lay down on the bed.

In the blink of an eye, Tan Bengbeng had met with an accident.

As Nian Xiaomu curled her entire body under the blanket, she sniffed the familiar smell and wallowed in her sadness. All of a sudden, her tears started to pour out violently, just like a volcano erupting.

As she cried she fell asleep curled up in the blanket.

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The Yu Corporation.

Yu Yuehan's eyes turned dark when he saw Nian Xiaomu leaving, and his gaze turned into something that no one could understand.

He gritted his teeth and did not chase after her.

Instead, he returned to sit in front of the computer and stare at the gathered information.

"Young Master Han, both the passenger list and the ticket inspection footage have confirmed that Tan Bengbeng was on the plane. If the plane really met with an accident, she would have a survival rate of almost zero percent." The assistant spoke with a solemn face.



The plane was at an altitude of 10 thousand feet, anything that came crashing down would not be able to survive, let alone a human.

They were initially relying upon Tan Bengbeng to return so that she could explain what had happened in the footage. However, it did not occur to them that they would receive such devastating news.

Now, the most pitiful person was not the missing Tan Bengbeng.

They were Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu.

Even the assistant was feeling conflicted—should he persuade Yu Yuehan to believe in Nian Xiaomu, or should he persuade him to think of himself and be more vigilant?

When the assistant lifted his head to look at Yu Yuehan, he realized that he had been staring at the flight ticket inspection footage ever since Nian Xiaomu had left. However, he simply watched and did not utter a single word.

The assistant was confused.

He couldn't resist it and walked forward to join him.

After watching for a long while, he lost his cool and asked, "Does Young Master Han suspect that Tan Bengbeng did not board the plane? Based upon what I have seen, she was indeed captured in this footage."

Without a doubt, the person's figure and front profile looked like that of Tan Bengbeng.

When Yu Yuehan heard this, his eyes grew solemn and he said, "Do you not think that Tan Bengbeng looks like someone?"

### **Chapter 756: Admit That You Have Held a Torch for Me for a Long Time**

"Looks like who?" Yu Yuehan cast a chilly glance at the assistant as he replied.

The assistant watched as he switched over the different footage. He clicked on the footage that was captured by the passerby and then the footage at the bank, he merged them all and played them on the same screen.

Now, even the slow assistant had worked it out.

"Tan Bengbeng and Miss Nian's figure really do look alike! I would have suspected that they were the same person if I hadn't looked at their faces!" The assistant exclaimed.

Right after he finished speaking, he snapped back to his senses and stared at Yu Yuehan in shock.

"Young Master Han, do you suspect that Tan Bengbeng was the one who impersonated Miss Nian in the footage? But it doesn't seem right, the face was revealed—even though Tan Bengbeng's figure could pass off as Miss Nian's, their looks are pretty different..."

The assistant was completely confused.

Tan Bengbeng's back view resembled Nian Xiaomu's. However, the woman in the footage had her entire face exposed.

Simply finding a person who had a similar back view as her could not erase her from suspicion.

Now, they could only prove that Nian Xiaomu was not the woman in the footage if they could find a person with the exact same looks as her.

"Send someone to watch over the company and contact me immediately if anything happens."

After Yu Yuehan had given his instructions, he took his coat off the chair and walked out of the room.

The butler had just brought Xiao Liuliu home from kindergarten when Yu Yuehan returned to the Yu Family villa.

She didn't rush forward and hug him like normal, instead, the first thing that the squishy little figure did was stretch her head sneakily and take a brief glance at his back. When she did not see Nian Xiaomu, a look of disappointment flashed past her huge eyes.

Then, she flashed a sweet smile and trotted over to him.

She reached out her tiny arms.

"Daddi carry!"

"..." As Yu Yuehan stared at the squishy figure who had treated him as a 'spare tire', he gritted his teeth but still bent forward to carry her.

The next second, he heard her mutter in a childish voice, "Why is Mommi still working when Daddi had already finished? The big boss of the company must have bullied Mommi..."

"... Little Miss Yu Liuliu, have you ever considered the fact that the big boss of the company is your daddy when you complain about him?"

Yu Yuehan lowered his gaze and stared at the squishy little figure who was nestled like a spoilt little kitten in his embrace.

He thought of something immediately and cast a sideways glance at the butler who was standing by the side.

"Isn't Nian Xiaomu back yet?"

She had left the office earlier than he had. Where had she gone since she had not returned home?

"She is back." The butler spoke up immediately and said, "Miss Nian was still upstairs when I went out to pick Little Miss up."

After the butler finished speaking, Yu Yuehan strolled further into the villa with Xiao Liuliu in his arms.

He knitted his eyebrows when he passed by the empty living room. However, he did not say anything and headed straight upstairs.

The door to the master bedroom wasn't shut tightly.

There was a tiny gap between the door and the door frame—it seemed like someone was in the room.

Xiao Liuliu saw a link to the butler's words earlier on and stretched her legs immediately. Then, she slid down from Yu Yuehan's arms and raced into the room.

"Mommi..." she called out in a childish voice.

Excitedly, she pushed open the door and wriggled in through the gap.

She stood a little further inside by the door and twisted her tiny head around as she searched for Nian Xiaomu's figure.

Yu Yuehan was a step behind Xiao Liuliu. Just like her, he took a quick scan of the room but did not see anyone. Then, he lifted his chilly gaze and stared at the butler who was standing behind.

### **Chapter 757: I Will Not Laugh at You**

"Miss Nian was still in the room when I went out just now she said that she had come back to retrieve something. I even asked her if she needed any help but she rejected it..." The butler attempted to explain himself immediately after receiving a death stare.

He indicated that he could find the surveillance camera footage at the door to prove that he had indeed seen Nian Xiaomu and that he was not hallucinating.

Yu Yuehan cast a glance at him but did not speak.

He didn't carry Xiao Liuliu, who was hugging his legs. Instead, he knitted his eyebrows and scanned the room again.

In the end, he noticed that there were traces of luggage wheels on the floor. Dropping his gaze, he seemed to have thought of something as he bypassed Xiao Liuliu and entered the room.

He walked directly to the closet and opened the doors.

Originally two rows of clothes had hung in the closet. However, the female outfits were now gone while the male outfits had been left untouched.

Besides the clothes, the diary that was placed beside the bed was gone too.

Nian Xiaomu had a habit of writing a diary.

He had once asked her the reason for it.

Then, she had looked him in the eye and thrown herself straight into his embrace. She muttered softly to him, saying that she felt insecure in all matters after she had lost her memory and was constantly worried that she might forget everything again.

As such, she would always record everything that she deemed important or meaningful in her notebook.

She would, therefore, be able to flip through the notebook and remember all the events if anything happened to her in the future.

Yu Yuehan even dissed this theory of hers back then.

He spoke in a chilly tone, “Do you deem criticizing me in your diary as important?”

“Criticize? I was merely speaking the truth... Hey, hey! How did you know the contents of my diary? Ahh! Peeping Tom, you actually read my diary in secret!”

Like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, she leaped out of her blanket back and flashed her tiny claws as if she wanted a battle with him.

However, Yu Yuehan grabbed her hand swiftly and took the chance to press her back into his embrace. “Your diary had appeared before my eyes just like that. I am not blind.”

“Pooh! Shameless jerk. How did my diary suddenly appear in front of you? It has no legs! You obviously took advantage of my absence and peeked at the goddess’s secret; you attempted to conquer the goddess through this kind of dishonest action!”

“Nian Xiaomu, there’s a limit for being delusional.”

“For example?”

“What has a goddess got to do with you? That was merely an essay written by a Grade Five student. Furthermore, it was an essay written by someone who had explicitly named the little hunk from her class, one whom she had a crush on.”

“???!!!”

“Admit that you have held a torch for me for ages, I won’t laugh at you.”

“Let go of me! You are really a delusional and narcissistic peeping Tom! I can’t allow you to ruin the goddess’s pure and holy reputation. In an attempt to prove my innocence, I have decided to accompany Xiao Liulu to bed from tomorrow onward. No, from today onward ...”

“...”

The image of them both quibbling was still vivid in his mind.

After Nian Xiaomu found out that he had read the contents of her diary, she became absolutely unrestrained, writing nothing else but criticism about him.

Then, she would purposely place the diary in an obvious spot to lure him into reading it.

When she realized that he would look for her to settle the score after he had finished reading it, she secretly added a sentence at the end of every diary entry. “I am predicting that the person who has secretly read the goddess’s diary and wants to settle the score with her, will turn into a singleton very soon!”

She did this to stop him from trying to settle the score with her.

He could only grit his teeth and endure it.

**Chapter 758: Young Master Han, Who Was the One Who Wanted to Resign?**

Yu Yuehan's eyes shrank and he scanned the entire room again.

The clothes in the closet, the diary at the side of the bed, the toiletries in the bathroom...

In short, all the items that he had slowly convinced her to move into his room after she had bedded him when she was drunk, had disappeared without a trace.

Yu Yuehan turned around and with a long face walked down the stairs.

As the butler snapped back to his senses, he hurriedly scooped up the stunned Xiao Liuliu into his arms and followed him down.

He watched as Yu Yuehan entered the lounge that had once belonged to Nian Xiaomu. However, he soon realized that the items that had disappeared from his room had not ended up there.

The person whom the butler claimed had returned home wasn't in the room; instead, the luggage that was initially placed at the corner of the room had disappeared. Ever since Yu Yuehan got to know all this, his eyebrows had remained tightly knitted.

After staying in the lounge for less than a minute he turned around and headed to Xiao Liuliu's nursery room.

He did not see Nian Xiaomu in the room. Instead, he noticed the mummy piggy toy that Nian Xiaomu had placed amongst the entire row of baby piggy toys on Xiao Liuliu's bed.

He recognized this soft toy, it was the prize that the family of three had won when they accompanied Xiao Liuliu to choose her kindergarten back then.

Nian Xiaomu had the mummy piggy toy while he had the daddy piggy toy.

Xiao Liuliu had the adorable baby piggy toy.

And now, she had left with her luggage after placing the mummy piggy toy that belonged to her in Xiao Liuliu's room. What did she mean by this?

Had she really got something to do with the footage?

Or was it because of Tan Bengbeng...

"Young Master Han, I have checked the surveillance cameras—Miss Nian did return home, however, she left after she had gone to the room and packed her luggage..." The butler stood behind Yu Yuehan and reported nervously.

Nian Xiaomu just happened to leave at the same time the butler set off to fetch Xiao Liuliu.

As such, the butler did not know that she had taken any luggage with her when she left. Otherwise, he would have told Yu Yuehan about it right away.

"Young Master Han, should we send our men to look for Miss Nian?" The butler asked weakly.

His Young Master's expression did not seem great. However, he did not look angry either.

The butler did not recall the two of them quarreling and was dumbfounded at Nian Xiaomu's sudden departure.

As he lowered his head, he took a glance at Xiao Liuliu who was in his embrace and wanted to ask her about it. However, Xiao Liuliu tilted her head and revealed a confused look that said, 'I don't know anything, don't ask me about it'.

A chilly ray of light appeared in Yu Yuehan's dark eyes as he narrowed them and replied, indifferently, "No need. Since she wanted to leave, then let her be."

After he finished speaking, he instructed the butler to look after Xiao Liuliu while he headed upstairs.

He did not return to the empty master bedroom but headed directly to the study instead.

He dialed the assistant's number.

"Did you receive any resignation letters from any of the management committee?"

"... What?" The assistant who had suddenly received the call revealed a bewildered look that said, 'Where am I? Wasn't he supposed to be checking on Tan Bengbeng? Why has he suddenly asked such a random question?'

The assistant gathered his thoughts quickly and searched his email.

He only answered Yu Yuehan's question after he had checked it.

"No, we have not received any resignation letters from any of the management committee today."

He couldn't help it and asked, "Young Master Han, who wanted to resign?"

He only received a long silence as a reply.

The assistant regretted asking this question immediately, and just when he was wondering if he should say that he was merely asking and that he need not reply, he finally heard a voice sounding from the other end of the phone.

### **Chapter 759: Men Who Are Cold on the Outside but Hot on the Inside Are the Cutest**

"Let me know immediately if anyone in the management committee resigns."

Then he hung up the call.

The assistant was left utterly confused as he looked at the cell phone.

When had his boss become so concerned about whether his employees were resigning?

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On the other side.

Nian Xiaomu was not aware of what had happened outside—she had nestled herself in Tan Bengbeng's bed without bathing nor eating and slept through the night.

She had wrapped the blanket too tightly around her and was perspiring all over. Now that she had woken up, her entire body was sticky and her stomach had started to grumble.

She had already climbed out of bed before her alarm rang for work.

Leaning to the side, she wanted to nudge and dive into the embrace of a particular person beside her. However, all that she hugged was thin air the moment she flipped her body around.

She snapped back to her senses and realized that she was no longer in the Yu Family villa.

Yu Yuehan, the person whom she could kiss and coo, was no longer by her side.

This was definitely a disappointment.

Not just disappointment.

At that moment, Nian Xiaomu rushed into thin air, she lay sprawled on the bed and could not snap out of her daze.

For the next five minutes, she remained in a heartbroken and deeply hurt state, just like a kitten that had been abandoned by its owner. She was so upset that tears nearly rolled down...

Then she gathered her thoughts and realized: Yu Yuehan did not chase her away; she was the one who had packed her luggage and left the Yu Family villa of her own accord.

She only flipped her body and got off the bed after she cursed at herself in her heart.

She gathered the various personal necessities in Tan Bengbeng's house in no time. Then, she washed and changed her clothes.

Before she left the house, she gave the airline company a call.

After it was confirmed that there was no news of Tan Bengbeng yet, a dull ray of light flashed past her eyes, but she quickly hid this.

She left the house as if nothing had happened.

When she passed by the breakfast store downstairs, she even remembered to get herself a sandwich as well as a bottle of yogurt drink.

She held the food in her hand and took a cab to the office.

She had just reached the Yu Corporation, but before she could enter the office grounds, she spotted a huge and familiar-looking figure standing at the entrance.

Yu Yuehan's utterly charming face and height always had some kind of a presence that could not be ignored whenever he stood in a crowd.

As Nian Xiaomu paused in her steps, she looked up and stared fixedly at the person before her.

He still looked very handsome in a full black suit.

It didn't matter if she was looking at him from near or from far—his handsome face, with distinct features, would still be her type.

The stubble on his chin, where he had not properly shaved, added on a tinge of dejectedness in him. However, for some reason, there seemed to be a trace of sexiness in it too.

Their eyes met, but neither of them spoke.

Unlike Nian Xiaomu who had just got there, Yu Yuehan had arrived at the office early in the morning.

How early?

He had been standing there before the sun had even risen from the horizon.

The entire Yu Corporation was so huge and there were so many hours in a day. As Nian Xiaomu sighed at the odds of them bumping into each other, everyone in the company was discussing this:

“Did something major happen in the company today? I actually bumped into Young Master Han when I reached the office today...”

“I must have accumulated good karma these days and the heavens above have rewarded me. I can smile the entire day after getting a dose of Young Master Han’s gorgeousness early this morning!”

“Am I the only one who noticed the dark rings beneath my heartthrob’s eyes? Young Master Han must have had a bad sleep last night...”

“I agree. This is the first time seeing my heartthrob with stubble. Even though there’s just a teeny weeny bit of it, I wouldn’t mind too. It’s still so sexy that I can’t look at him directly and I nearly had a nosebleed...”

“...”

Perhaps it was true, no one had ever seen Yu Yuehan waiting downstairs for so long, right from the time he arrived at the office early this morning.

### **Chapter 760: A Statue That Is Awaiting His Wife’s Return**

Nian Xiaomu was not aware of anything that was mentioned by the gossips.

At this point, she was simply feeling conflicted—should she head forward to greet him, or should she pretend not to have seen him and enter the building directly?

However, before she could entangle her thoughts and come to her conclusion, Yu Yuehan’s gaze had already shifted away from her face and landed on the breakfast in her hands...

It was a very huge breakfast. It seemed that her appetite was great.

Not a single hint of having no sleep was shown on her rosy face. Instead, she seemed to have had a great night’s sleep and was fully recharged.

Compared to him and his sleepless night; the person in front of him seemed to be in such great condition after leaving him, that he could not bring himself to be angry about it.



No one would guess his thoughts from his deep, dark eyes, however, the look in his eyes became complicated.

He fixed his stare on her for a long time. Just when she finally mustered the courage to walk forward to talk to him, he suddenly turned around and entered the Yu Corporation.

“...”

Nian Xiaomu stood rooted to the ground and stared in astonishment at the gradually disappearing figure. A long while later, she heard colleagues around her calling her name. Reaching out, she brushed her nose and entered the office building with them.

Her colleagues in the public relations department gathered around her the moment she stepped foot into the office.

A lively discussion with everyone popping questions ensued.

“Manager Nian, did you see it?”

“Manager Nian must have seen it since everyone has seen it.”

“Manager Nian, do you know what’s happening? Tell us about it, we are all so curious that we are not in the mood to work...”

“Yes, I want to hear gossip!”

“Is this the way you should ask your questions? Let me do it!” Xiaoxiao pushed the people in front away and leaned toward Nian Xiaomu.

However, Nian Xiaomu displayed a confused look and didn’t seem to know what they were asking.

She only spoke up excitedly after she had put her thoughts in order.

“All of us saw Young Master Han downstairs when we arrived at the office this morning. Manager Nian, you might not know this, but I came to the Yu Corporation for an interview because of Young Master Han’s gorgeousness. Now that I got to see my heartthrob early this morning when I came to work, I have a perplexing thought as well as feeling excited. And that is...”

Xiaoxiao took in a deep breath. Then, she swung her head and looked at Nian Xiaomu amidst the expectant gaze of her colleagues in the department.

Her face collapsed.

“Do you know what happened to my heartthrob? He’s never come to the office at such an early hour in the past. Even if he did arrive early, he would head up to the president’s office directly. However, he actually stood downstairs for so long today. He seemed like a statue that was awaiting his wife’s return with that posture of his...”

“...!”

Nian Xiaomu had always thought that she had bumped into Yu Yuehan by coincidence.

She was stunned when she heard what her colleagues said.

Then, she nonchalantly told them that she wasn't aware of anything and entered the manager's office.

She hid behind the monitor of the computer and discreetly checked out the company intranet on her cell phone.

Indeed, she saw all the discussions that the gossip mongers were having on the intranet.

Apart from expressing their excitement about seeing their president early in the morning, many of them even took the role of Sherlock Holmes and expressed their thoughts about this matter.

"Young Master Han must have done this on purpose. He must be here to check on the number of hardworking employees in the company, and at the same time catch those who arrived at the office late but knocked off early..."

"Based on my observation, Young Master Han looked a little tired today and he didn't seem to have had a good night's rest. Furthermore, he didn't look like he was in a good mood. Could he have quarreled with his fiancée?"

"What nonsense are you spouting? How could you take the media's words seriously and think that he really has a fiancée? Not a single photo has been revealed up until now, so don't follow the herd and tarnish my heartthrob's reputation!"