

Chapter 781: The Most Important Day of His Entire Life

He knew everything about her, and that was exactly why he must push her away.

She had already suffered a lot when she was young. As such, he could not imagine how she would face the feeling of losing him if they got together.

It was his fault.

He should have kept his distance from her right from the start.

If it wasn't for the fact that he drank too much alcohol that day...

As Tang Yuansi knitted his eyebrows, he snapped back from his happy thoughts of becoming a new father and his expression turned very ugly.

He had already prepared himself mentally and thought that it didn't matter how much longer he stayed alive, as long as she could start a new life of her own.

Now, however...

This child had appeared too suddenly and had disrupted all of his plans.

He had been indulging in an enormous sense of happiness from the moment he had heard the news and could not think rationally.

He had already forgotten that he did not have much time left.

He had forgotten all that they would have to face if she kept the child...

All of a sudden, Tang Yuansi suddenly felt a sharp pain in his chest.

A huge rock seemed to have landed against his chest and he was in such discomfort that he couldn't breathe. Loosening the grip on her arm, he pressed against his chest.

He endured the pain even when he saw that she was moving her head, she appeared to be on the verge of being woken. He maintained his original position and dared not move a single inch.

By the time she finally entered a deep sleep again, Tang Yuansi's body had already turned a little stiff.

His face was so pale that not a single trace of blood could be detected.

Gritting his teeth, he gently shifted her head away from his chest before he got off the bed with the last bit of his energy and knelt on the ground with one knee.

Those few simple actions had already left him drenched in perspiration.

He felt around the drawer beside the bed and retrieved a bottle of medication.

He poured out one pill and popped it into his mouth.

By this time, he had no remaining strength to pour himself a cup of water so, he simply chewed the pill in his mouth, and forced it down his throat.

He felt that he had gone so close to the jaws of death after going through an entire night of extreme emotions. After he had swallowed his medicine, he stayed on the ground for an entire hour as he could not get up.

He could only support himself and stand up by holding onto the side of the bed nearly an hour later.

The clothes on him were already drenched with perspiration.

Afraid that she would detect anything, Tang Yuansi retrieved a fresh set of pajamas and only lay back on the bed after taking a shower.

Shangxin had already curled up without him by her side.

As Tang Yuansi lay down, he reached out and hugged her from behind.

He placed his warm palms on her tummy.

With a thin layer of fabric in between, he tried to feel the tenacious tiny life thriving inside her tummy...

Today was indeed the happiest day of his entire life.

He had already started to imagine what the child would look like even though she had only just told him that she was pregnant.

Would the child look more like him or her?

He had even thought, *She had not known how to take care of herself when she was young and she loved to eat tidbits too. As such, she could not be in charge of the child's education since she would surely condone his/her actions.*

He had sorted out all his thoughts in just a short night like this, *If it was a boy, he would be a strict father.*

He would take good care of both his son and her...

If the child was a daughter, then he... would pamper both mother and daughter.

Not only had he thought of the child, but he had also thought of the far future when they were old.

When their kids were all grown up, he would be the only one who would accompany and pamper her through her old age...

How great would it be if that were the case?

Alas, he was only in his sweet dream for a few hours before he woke up to the harsh reality.

Tang Yuansi's hand was trembling slightly on her tummy.

He knew better than anyone else that he did not have much time left on earth, and that he might not be able to survive until the day she gave birth, even after using all the available medication.

Chapter 782: Tan Bengbeng's Storeroom

Even if he could survive until then, what would happen after he died and she was left to raise the child alone?

The best solution would be to give up on this child.

However, that was his flesh and blood, a gem that he had never dared to dream of. How could he tell her that he did not want this child?

Tang Yuansi felt a painful wrenching in his heart the moment the thought of forcing her to abort the baby appeared in his mind.

He could almost picture her look of disappointment and resentment.

With her character, she might not give up on the baby even if he wanted her to abort it; she would insist on keeping it and give birth to the baby alone...

Tang Yuansi's brain swelled.

Thoughts and considerations of all sorts pressed against his head so hard that he couldn't breathe.

He could only hug her tightly.

Even if tomorrow was the end of the world, he did not want to think of anything at this point in time and just wanted to hug her.

He only wanted to say hello to his baby.

He wanted to tell his baby that daddy is here.

Daddy loves Mummy, and Daddy loves baby too.

He loves them so much...

—

In the apartment.

It was already getting very late and Nian Xiaomu had just returned to the Yu Family villa.

After she placed her bag down, she retrieved her sleeping attire and headed straight to the bathroom for a shower.

As white colored steam from the hot water filled the bathroom, the conversation that she had had in the restaurant with Secretary Hao's best friend kept flashing through her mind.

Why did Tan Bengbeng suddenly want a wig and a hat when she was about to board the plane?

Furthermore, the staff members mentioned that she appeared to be panicky and kept on looking at her surroundings too. Was she searching for someone? Or was she hiding from someone?

What exactly had happened in the airport that made her behavior so abnormal...

After Nian Xiaomu wiped her face, she turned off the shower and reached for a towel to wrap around herself.

When she had got dressed; she paused all the jumbled thoughts in her head and walked out of the bathroom.

She was about to enter the bedroom when, out of the corner of her eyes, she suddenly caught sight of the storeroom and stopped abruptly.

The wig and hat that the staff members mentioned flashed through her mind again...

Could Tan Bengbeng have frequently met others with a different appearance without her knowledge?

If that was really the case, then those wigs and hats must be kept in the house.

She would most probably have stored them in the storeroom!

Nian Xiaomu blinked her animated eyes twice and stopped drying her hair with the towel. Then, she flung the towel over on her shoulders and walked over to the storeroom.

She reached out to switch on the lights the moment she stepped foot inside.

The bright lights lit up the entire room clearly.

Just like her character, Tan Bengbeng's apartment was neatly tidied up—perhaps that was because as a medical practitioner she had an obsession with cleanliness.

Even the storeroom was tidy.

All the items were categorized, and placed on the racks as well as in the cabinets...

The small space was totally full.

Nian Xiaomu flipped through the items casually and realized that most of them were items for medical use, perhaps she had used them for experiments in the past and kept them after she no longer needed them.

Some of the books and newspapers that could no longer be contained in the bookshelf were shifted here too.

The remaining items were a little complex.

After Nian Xiaomu had finished searching the cabinets near the door, subconsciously she walked further in. As she walked right to the end, she leaned against a standing cabinet at the corner of the room and stopped in her tracks.

This cabinet was huge and it was placed in front of a wall.

It seemed more like a custom-made cabinet instead of a usual cabinet.

The doors of the cabinet were free of dust and it was very clean—it seemed to be opened up pretty frequently.

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes and without any hesitation, reached out to open the cabinet. When she saw the items inside clearly, her eyes enlarged and she took in a deep breath!

Chapter 783: This Was the Real Her...

The first thing that filled her eyes was a skeleton!

A complete skeleton...

Nian Xiaomu's body froze as if she had discovered a crime scene, she turned around and got ready to sprint away.

Just as she had taken her first step out, she remembered Tan Bengbeng's occupation and stopped in her tracks.

As she moved to call the police, she froze and took another glance at the skeleton in the cabinet.

The entire skeleton was very clean.

Not a single trace of blood could be seen, and the smell of disinfectant could be detected as well—it looked like one of those models that were used in hospitals for learning purposes.

Furthermore, it looked very new.

Nian Xiaomu hesitated for a few seconds. Then, she mustered her courage and approached the skeleton again. She reached out.

It felt cold to the touch...

Immediately after, she noticed the metal nails that connected the joints of the skeleton and heaved a sigh of relief.

How could she forget that the Tan family was a well-known family in the medical science field?

This would be a fake skeleton that was used for learning purposes.

However, Tan Bengbeng was a lady and she still dared to place such a thing in her house—it was pretty scary.

Good thing she had got guts; otherwise, her soul might just exit her body and get scattered all around with that encounter just now!

Nian Xiaomu returned to her senses and was about to close the cabinet doors. All of a sudden, she spotted a tiny door at the side—it seemed like something was inside.

Biting her lip, she reached out and slowly pulled open the tiny door.

Exhilarated as she was from the skeleton scare, she could still stay calm and close the door when she saw the specimen that was soaked in Formalin solution, even though her face had turned a little pale.

Then, she shut the doors of the cabinet.

She searched the entire storeroom thoroughly but still could not find the items that were similar to the baseball cap or wig.

Nope, there was a baseball cap.

However, Tan Bengbeng wasn't the one who had bought it—she was the one who had bought the cap for her after spotting it while she was shopping.

It was placed in Tan Bengbeng's closet, brand new with the tag still attached. It seemed to be completely unused.

Feeling a little perplexed, Nian Xiaomu pulled her ponytail when she walked out of the storeroom.

Based on her understanding of Tan Bengbeng, she knew that she was actually someone who was extremely strict with herself.

She had placed all of her energy in medical research.

She did not have any other entertainment and led a very normal life.

Tan Bengbeng took care of her patients in the hospital during her working hours. After her working hours, she would be taking care of Nian Xiaomu, or other patients that she had happened to pick up from the streets...

If there was really no one who required her care, she would help out at welfare agencies or lock herself in the study room to read those heavenly medical books.

After Nian Xiaomu could take care of herself independently, her favorite past time was to drag Tan Bengbeng to shop, eat, and watch movies with her...

She tried to send her a message through all these activities, "One's life should not be solely about work; she should have a normal interaction with the outside world and also have her own indulgences."

However, none of this worked on Tan Bengbeng...

She still did whatever had to be done.

At the very most, she would accompany Nian Xiaomu when she asked her out, as she could not bear to see her being disappointed.

Technically saying, Tan Bengbeng would not offend anyone.

In that case, why did she suddenly ask the staff members for a baseball cap and a wig at the airport?

Furthermore, she had even bought the items herself when she hadn't managed to borrow them...

Nian Xiaomu could not make sense of Tan Bengbeng's actions—what exactly had happened?

After she had finished blow drying her hair, she returned to the room and lay down on the bed. Twisting her head around, she started to study the room before her eyes, the room that belonged to Tan Bengbeng...

Chapter 784: Wait for Me to Look for You!

She was so tired that she fell asleep as she studied the room...

She saw Tan Bengbeng in her dreams.

Tan Bengbeng was standing in the huge airport departure hall alone and was holding onto a return ticket in her hands. However, she was looking around at her surroundings with a panic-stricken face.

Cold sweat that resulted from her nervousness filled her entire forehead.

She was slightly taken aback when she saw Nian Xiamu. Then, she dashed toward her. As she grabbed her elbows with both her hands, she asked if she was fine.

Before she could reply, Tan Bengbeng forcefully pressed her into her embrace and said repeatedly, "Good that you are fine, good that you are fine..."

Nian Xiaomu seemed to be affected by her terrified emotions as she hugged her back and asked anxiously, "Bengbeng, where have you been? I have been looking for you but couldn't find you no matter what. I was very worried about you..." Before she could finish her words, Tan Bengbeng had already reached out to cover her mouth.

She turned around with a strained expression and looked at the surroundings. Then, with slightly curled lips, she shot her an appeasing smile.

"I am fine, don't be afraid. Quickly leave, don't bother about me. Remember to protect yourself... Liuliu, you must protect yourself well, wait for me to look for you..."

"Bengbeng, what nonsense are you saying? How could I leave you alone, we have to go back together!"

Nian Xiaomu held onto her forcefully and wanted to pull her along to leave with her. However, the Tan Bengbeng before her disappeared just when she took her first step out.

She stood rooted to the ground as she stared at her empty palm.

When she lifted her head again, she only saw a vast expanse of whiteness surrounding her without a single person in sight.

Not a corner of Tan Bengbeng's clothes could be found anymore when she had been standing before her just now...

Only the words that she had said just now remained.

"Liuliu, you must protect yourself well, wait for me to look for you..."

"Liuliu..."

"Liuliu..."

"Ahhh!" Nian Xiaomu opened her eyes suddenly and sat up in bed with a start.

Her entire body was drenched in perspiration.

A drop of liquid rolled from the corner of her eyes. She only realized that she had been crying when she instinctively reached out to feel it.

She turned around to look at her surroundings. There wasn't a single shadow around, much less Tan Bengbeng.

She was the only one in the empty room.

The sky had just lit up outside the windows.

The dream felt very real...

It seemed like she had really conversed with Tan Bengbeng in the dream.

However, Tan Bengbeng would never call her Liuliu.

Perhaps too many things had happened during this period in time that her memories had all gotten messed up.

Nian Xiaomu did not think too much of it. Lifting the blanket; she got off the bed, packed up, and headed to the office.

This time, when she reached the office she did not see Yu Yuehan downstairs.

She did not spot him for the entire morning.

When it was lunchtime, she overheard a discussion by some female employees at the cafeteria —it seemed that Yu Yuehan had not come to the office today because he was sick.

The moment Nian Xiaomu heard that he was sick, she abruptly stopped in her tracks with the food tray in her hand.

Turning around, she stared at the few people who were in the middle of the discussion at the dining table.

“Did you all say that Young Master Han was sick?”

“Manager Nian.” The few employees at the dining table greeted her first. Seeing that she was simply wanting the gossip and seemed to have no intention of complaining about commenting on the president behind his back, they lowered their voices and explained to her.

“We are not very surel, we got the news from the secretary department. We heard that Executive Assistant Yang had called in early this morning, telling the secretary department to cancel all the president's activities for today. Young Master Han is a publicly known workaholic and would never be absent for no good reason. So...”

And so, Yu Yuehan had most probably fallen sick since he had not appeared for work.

Chapter 785: The Brain Could Produce Another Whole New World on Its Own

In addition, he did not appear to be too well when everyone saw him downstairs just now.

Everyone's speculation was not for nothing.

Nian Xiaomu held onto her food tray and headed towards a corner seat in the employees' cafeteria.

She found an empty seat and sat down.

She was wondering if Yu Yuehan was really sick as she put a spoonful of rice into her mouth.

Even though he looked tall and strong and appeared to have the whole world under his control, he was actually akin to a stubborn kid in private and was less competent in taking care of himself than she was.

He had a truckload of habits too.

For example, not having his meals on time—he would forget to have his meals whenever he got busy with his work.

Another example, refusing his medicine when he caught the flu—no matter how serious it was, he would endure it and even insisted that the less medicine he consumed, the stronger his immunity would get.

Bullsh*t!

He would have succumbed to his illness before his immunity could get stronger.

As Nian Xiaomu cursed silently in her heart, she put another spoonful of rice into her mouth.

She ate the two spoonfuls without properly tasting her food.

Even though she was engrossed at the scoldings, she still could not help it and got worried about him.

Had he eaten his meal yet?

What about Xiao Liuliu?

Xiao Liuliu did not see her around when she woke up. Did she head to the kindergarten obediently, or did she stay at home to accompany the sick Yu Yuehan?

If Xiao Liuliu stayed at home as well, were both father and daughter currently sitting beside each other pitifully, just to get a sense of warmth from the other party?...

Without knowing, a woman has got an astonishing imagination.

She decided not to let her thoughts go wild, her brain could produce another whole new world on its own.

Furthermore, they were thoughts that could get someone feeling even more depressed the more they thought of them.

In the end, Nian Xiaomu only ate a few mouthfuls of her lunch. Her entire heart was filled with concern for a particular someone who had gotten ill, so ill that he could not come to the office...

This kind of thing had never happened since she had entered the Yu Corporation to work.

With documents in her hand, the secretary walked into her office and inquired, "Manager Nian, all the documents are prepared. Are we starting the regular meeting as usual at 3 p.m.?"

Nian Xiaomu thought of the sick Yu Yuehan and hesitated. Then, she opened her mouth and replied, "Bring it forward to 2 p.m., I have something on today and I want to knock off early in the afternoon."

"Okay." The secretary did not probe further. With the documents in her hand, she turned around and proceeded to update the other colleagues.

Nian Xiaomu was the only person left in the manager's room. Holding onto her cell phone, she had wanted to call Yu Yuehan many times but could not muster up the courage to do it.

In the end, she called the assistant, but the call was not answered.

After continuously trying, the assistant finally picked up the call.

However, there was a lot of intermittent noise on the other end of the phone. He seemed to be in a place with bad reception.

The assistant was a little taken aback when he heard that she had called to inquire about Yu Yuehan's condition. Just after he replied with, "Young Master Han is indeed not feeling very well" the call was cut off.

And so, the "click" sound was the only sound that remained on Nian Xiaomu's cell phone.

Nian Xiaomu could no longer call through when she attempted it again.

However, the assistant's sentence seemed to have confirmed her speculation and brain wrecking moments.

In an instant, the sight of him lying on the bed pitifully appeared in her mind; without his assistant around, he appeared to be in a state of distress as no one was there to pour him a cup of water when he was feeling thirsty... All of a sudden, her heart felt tightly wrenched!

Immediately, she thought of something and slapped her forehead forcefully.

What nonsense, the butler of the Yu Family villa was so competent in his job that no one as good as him could be found a hundred miles away. How could Yu Yuehan not have anyone to take care of him?

She didn't have to worry about him.

Even though this thought occurred to her, she still could not put her mind to rest without personally seeing that he was indeed fine.

The moment the regular meeting ended at 4 p.m, she packed her documents away and told the secretary to help her apply for an emergency leave as she would be knocking off early from work.

Chapter 786: She Must Stay Calm and Collected

Nian Xiaomu gave the butler a call while she was walking out of the Yu Corporation.

She did not directly ask about Yu Yuehan's condition, and instead asked if Xiao Liuliu had attended kindergarten today.

When Xiao Liuliu found out that she was at the kindergarten, she replied straightforwardly, "I happen to be free today and can fetch her at the kindergarten. I'll take her out for a short while to have some fun then bring her back afterwards, alright?"

Obviously, the butler did not raise any objections as he knew that Xiao Liuliu loved her company.

Nian Xiaomu flagged a cab and headed to the kindergarten.

It happened to be the time when school was dismissed. As such, it was bustling with activity the moment she reached the entrance.

There were all of the parents who had come to fetch their children from school, as well as children who were happily dashing out from the kindergarten.

Just after Nian Xiaomu had greeted the teacher and was about to head to Xiao Liuliu's classroom, the tiny ball of happiness had already run out with her tiny backpack.

Her tiny delicate face looked a little rosy.

Her soft, fine hair was not knotted into top buns today but was instead tied into two adorable braids.

She looked so cute as she huddled over that it made one have the urge to pinch her tiny face...

Before Nian Xiaomu could call out for her, she noticed that a few young boys were following Xiao Liuliu.

They appeared to be around three years old and seemed to be buff little kids; all of them wanted to help Xiao Liuliu carry her bag, and one of them was even attempting to pass her a lollipop...

Nian Xiaomu was about to say something but froze instantly.

She stared fixedly at Xiao Liuliu, who was stuck in the middle of the crowd but still appeared to be very calm.

She could still hear the voices of those few boys vaguely.

"I can help you to carry your bag..."

"This lollipop is extremely delicious, do you want to eat? I still have many of them..."

"Do you stay far away from school? Otherwise, we can follow you home to play..."

Xiao Liuliu had not seemed to have heard all of the above words as she pursed her lips and walked forward.

"Mommi!"

When Xiao Liuliu saw Nian Xiaomu, all of a sudden her adorable little face curved into a wide smile as she left those boys behind and sprinted toward her direction.

She opened her arms and hugged onto her thigh.

Nian Xiaomu picked her up immediately and wiped the perspiration off her tiny face. Then, she lifted her head and stared at the stunned little boys.

Those strong, little lads seemed to have gotten shy, as they dawdled a little before they turned around and ran off.

Nian Xiaomu was startled and she lowered her gaze to look at Xiao Liuliu.

“Did they bully you?”

“They did not bully me, they wanted to play with Xiao Liuliu. They helped Xiao Liuliu to pour water, gave me candies, and kept on talking to me... Xiao Liuliu is tired beat...” As Xiao Liuliu lowered her tiny head, she lifted her fingers and counted with a confused look.

“...”

Yu Yuehan, come over quickly. Our Xiao Liuliu is so unrivaled that she already had childhood sweethearts in kindergarten!

No, Yu Yuehan cannot know about this.

If that green-eyed monster knew that someone kept on thinking about his little princess at such a young age, he might just purchase the entire kindergarten and open another class just for Xiao Liuliu.

That would not be beneficial to a child’s growth.

She must stay calm and collected.

After Nian Xiaomu deliberated over it carefully, she left the kindergarten calmly with Xiao Liuliu in her arms.

“Is Mommi bringing Xiao Liuliu to play?” Xiao Liuliu squirmed in her chest excitedly.

Nian Xiaomu was stunned when she heard her words.

She had told the butler that she would be bringing Xiao Liuliu out to have fun, but that was all an excuse.

She was actually thinking of hurrying back to the Yu Family villa to see Yu Yuehan’s condition...

As she met Xiao Liuliu’s huge and innocent eyes, she let out a slight cough and said, “Xiao Liuliu, don’t you feel that it’s a little boring to play amongst the both of us?”

Chapter 787: Xiao Liuliu, You Know Too Much

Tilting her head, Xiao Liuliu faced her tiny fingers and replied, “Call Daddi along then, it wouldn’t be boring with three people around.”

Her daughter knew her the best.

She knew what to say.

Nian Xiaomu planted a kiss on Xiao Liuliu's cheek and flagged a cab to take her back to the Yu Family villa.

She saw the butler waiting at the entrance the moment she got out of the car.

As Nian Xiaomu held onto Xiao Liuliu's hand, the first thing she did was to glance behind the butler's back nervously. When she did not see Yu Yuehan, she hesitated for a moment but did not ask him anything.

Instead, she held onto Xiao Liuliu's hand and walked toward the living room naturally.

The moment Xiao Liuliu entered the living room and saw the toys on the coffee table, she rushed forward immediately; carrying a pile of models on her hand, she pestered Nian Xiaomu to piece them together with her.

Nian Xiaomu did not say anything and sat down on the sofa to piece the model with Xiao Liuliu. Even though she was physically there making the model, she did not fully put her heart into doing the activity.

When she had not seen Yu Yuehan after searching the living room, she subconsciously shifted her gaze toward the direction of the staircase landing.

She remembered that whenever Xiao Liuliu was back in the past, Yu Yuehan would still especially head downstairs no wonder how busy he was; he would kiss and hug his little princess before he returned to the study room to complete his work.

Why was there no sound of activity today?

Could it be that he was severely ill and could not get up from bed?

Nian Xiaomu felt a little jittery when she thought of this.

As she stared at Xiao Liuliu, who was concentrating on playing with her toys, she let out two coughs.

Xiao Liuliu did not react.

The said tacit understanding of a mother and daughter had met with a crisis here.

Instead, the butler could not take it any longer when he heard that she was dry coughing incessantly and went forward to ask, "Miss Nian, is your throat feeling uncomfortable? Do you need me to boil a bowl of pear soup for you?"

"..."

Just when she was about to reject his offer, the butler turned around and walked toward the kitchen.

It was too late to regret it.

As Nian Xiaomu leaned closer to Xiao Liuliu, she took the model from her hands. Then, she grabbed onto her tiny shoulder and squatted down to talk to her.

"Xiao Liuliu, don't you think that it's boring to piece the model with the two of us?"

"Is it boring? Nah, Xiao Liuliu is very happy to play with Mommi" Xiao Liuliu replied in a childish voice.

“...”

The tacit understanding of both mother and daughter met with yet another crisis again.

Nian Xiaomu was stunned by her reply and remained silent for a while. As she took a glance at the complex model before her, her eyes suddenly lit up and she pointed to the toughest one. “But this is too difficult, Mummy does not know how to piece it together. How?”

“No worries, Xiao Liuliu knows how to do it, Xiao Liuliu can teach you!” As the squishy little ball spoke, she had already grabbed the model over and started to piece it together with all seriousness.

“...”

Nian Xiaomu stared at the complex model. When she saw that the three-year-old child seemed to be piecing it together with minimum effort, her hopes were instantly dashed.

Xiao Liuliu, you know too much...

As Nian Xiaomu could not find an excuse to head upstairs, she could only squat on the sofa obediently and accompany Xiao Liuliu while she pieced the model together.

She had picked the toughest one as if she was torturing herself.

She finally finished piecing the model together after a whole deal of effort.

Without warning, Xiao Liuliu, who had totally forgotten Yu Yuehan earlier on, suddenly seemed to have thought of him now as she hugged the completed model and sprinted upstairs.

She was even shouting excitedly, “I wanna show it to Daddi. Mommi and Xiao Liuliu are the best!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu stayed rooted on the sofa as she watched her soft and squishy figure disappear on the staircase landing.

She snapped back to her senses and stood up as well. Then, she shouted out in an exceptionally loud voice.

“Xiao Liuliu, slow down, don’t fall down!”

As she raised her eyebrows, she hid the smile at the corner of her lips and dashed upstairs!

Chapter 788: They Bumped into Each Other Just like This!

Just when she reached the second level, she saw Xiao Liuliu strenuously pushing the partially shut bedroom door with the model in her arms. Then, she trotted in.

Nian Xiaomu stood at the door and reached out for the door handle. However, her actions were a little hesitant.

She did not really dare to push open the door.

She did not know what kind of gaze he would use to look at her after the surveillance camera footage incident, as well as the matter that concerned Tan Bengbeng. She still could not give him an explanation...

However, the hand that was holding onto the door handle tightened again when she recalled that he wasn't feeling well.

She told herself in her heart that she would just silently take a single glance at him.

As long as he was fine, she would leave immediately after just a glance!

At the thought of this, she braced herself and forcefully pushed open the door to the room.

When she walked in, she did not see the dying Yu Yuehan on the huge bed, as she had imagined. Instead, she saw a lifeless Xiao Liuliu sitting in front of the huge bed.

Blinking her huge, dark eyes, she stared at the empty room with a confused look.

It seemed as though she had not expected herself to bump into nothingness.

Nian Xiaomu had not expected this either.

She pondered for a moment when she saw that Yu Yuehan wasn't in the room. Then, she faced Xiao Liuliu and pointed to the direction of the study.

The tacit understanding of both mother and daughter was back once again.

Xiao Liuliu hugged the model in her arms and ran toward the study.

When they reached the entrance of the room, Nian Xiaomu knitted her eyebrows when she saw that the door wasn't closed.

Was he still working when he was feeling unwell?

Before she could think into it any further, Xiao Liuliu had already pushed open the door as she stretched her tiny head and squirmed her way in.

When she did not see Yu Yuehan in the study room, her tiny face collapsed. Then, she pulled the door open and walked out.

She said in an extremely aggrieved manner, "Mommi, is Daddi missing!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was feeling perplexed too. Since Yu Yuehan wasn't at the office nor in the villa, where could he have gone to?

She refused to believe her luck as she held onto Xiao Liuliu and searched the entire villa thoroughly.

In the end, both of them collapsed on the sofa in the living room in exhaustion.

It just so happened that the butler walked out with the freshly boiled pear soup.

When Nian Xiaomu saw him, she couldn't help it and asked, "Wasn't Yu Yuehan feeling unwell? Where did he go?"

After he placed the pear soup down, the butler raised his head with a confused look. "Young Master is feeling unwell? Why did I not know this?"

"...!"

The butler seemed to have understood everything and explained, "Young Master did say that he was feeling a little unwell when he woke up this morning. I thought he must have drunk too much today and had a late night. He was fine after eating his breakfast."

Nian Xiaomu asked in surprise, "Then why did he not go to work since he was fine?"

"He seemed to have some emergency to attend to. He left the house immediately after he picked up a call, I don't know exactly what he's up to either. Young Master would never update us on his whereabouts."

"..."

And so, there was no such thing as being in an exceptionally pitiful state from falling ill.

This was all a delusion of the "auntie fan club" in the company, and she was one of them as well.

She even anxiously rushed over, worried that he was so sick he could not take care of himself.

"Miss Nian, it's getting late. Do you want to stay for dinner before you leave?" The butler asked respectfully.

"No, no need."

After Nian Xiaomu knew that Yu Yuehan was fine, in an instant her gallantly strong heart turned as timid as a mouse once again.

After she kissed Xiao Liuliu, she got ready to leave and told her that she would be back another day to visit her.

Just when she stood up from the sofa, she saw a distinguished figure walking in.

The long design of Yu Yuehan's black coat elongated his tall and slender body and he looked absolutely gorgeous in it.

A porcelain-like brilliance penetrated his face as the rays of the setting sun fell onto his profile.

Nian Xiaomu's body froze!

Chapter 789: Xiao Liuliu, the Drama Mama

She looked at the familiar face before her—even the angle curved up beside his thin lips looked ever so sexy.

She had clearly seen him downstairs yesterday at the office, but it seemed as though she had not seen him for a few days from the behavior that she had exhibited. She stood rooted to the ground, her gaze was stuck on him and she could not shift it away no matter what.

He had lost weight.

Even though she knew very clearly in her heart that they had only been apart for a day, if he had really lost weight, she could not have been the one who had caused it.

However, she just felt that he had lost weight.

He looked haggard too.

Nian Xiaomu reminded herself silently. *He's about to enter, and it would really get a little awkward if we bumped into each other in such a situation.*

She couldn't possibly walk forward, take the initiative to greet him, then say: "I heard from your auntie fan club that you were sick when I was at the employees' cafeteria earlier on. I couldn't concentrate on my work the entire day, so I found an excuse to especially come to your house to see you..."

If she had really done that, Yu Yuehan might just stare at her with a gaze that he would use to stare at a lunatic.

After all, she was the one who had moved out ...

Even though she did not feel like moving out at all.

Furthermore, she missed him so badly that she nearly shifted her belongings back in the very next second .

In a short span of a few seconds, a million nonsensical thoughts flashed through Nian Xiaomu's mind.

By the time she returned to her senses, the man who was standing in the courtyard earlier on was already making his way to the door.

Nian Xiaomu froze!

She was so shocked that she almost wanted to hide under the sofa. At this point in time, however, Yu Yuehan reached into his pocket and took out his cell phone. It seemed like he had received a call.

Turning around, he leaned onto the pillar outside the door and answered the call.

Nian Xiaomu had not come back to her senses yet, but her bodily reaction was way faster than her mind. Turning around, she lowered her voice and told Xiao Liuliu to not make a single sound. Then, with the speed of lightning, she rushed to the back of the living room door and pasted herself against it to hide.

Yu Yuehan, who was on the phone with his back facing her, could not see anything.

By the time he hung up the call and turned around, the only people left were the dumbfounded butler and Xiao Liuliu, who was sitting on the sofa,

"Daddi!"

When the squishy little ball saw him, she slid her body off the sofa and happily sprinted towards him.

As Yu Yuehan carried her in his arms, he seemed to have detected something as he turned around and scanned the living room.

In the end, his gaze landed on the pear soup that was sitting on the coffee table and he opened his thin lips.

“Are there guests at home?”

“Yes... No, I heard Little Miss coughing a little just now and thought of boiling a bowl of pear soup for her.” It was the first time the butler had lied to Yu Yuehan and he nearly bit his tongue out of nervousness.

Knitting his eyebrows, Yu Yuehan lowered his gaze at Xiao Liuliu, who was nestled in his embrace.

As the squishy little ball blinked with her huge, dark eyes, she covered her mouth with her tiny fat hand and without another word proceeded to let out two coughs.

She had coordinated with the butler perfectly.

As Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes, he carried Xiao Liuliu to the sofa and sat down. After he sat her down on the sofa, he picked up the bowl of pear soup and fed her personally.

The butler thought of Nian Xiaomu, who was still hiding behind the door and walked forward to remind him, “Young Master, you have just returned home. Do you want to head upstairs to change out of your clothes while I feed Little Miss?”

“No need.” Yu Yuehan spilled the two words out lightly, his thin lips slightly apart.

Then, he continued to take his time to feed Xiao Liuliu.

He did not seem to be feeding a child her food with the look of concentration on his face; instead, it seemed like he was working on some major project.

Luckily, the pear soup was sweet.

Xiao Liuliu drank it happily even though she wasn't coughing.

Her tiny mouth moved continuously and she even finished the cooked pear bits. As she patted her tiny stomach, she let out a satisfied burp.

Chapter 790: It's so Sour That Bubbles Had Emerged

As Yu Yuehan placed the empty bowl down, he squeezed her rosy, little cheeks with a loving look. Then, he drew her into his embrace and played with her.

He did not seem to have any intention of heading upstairs.

The butler could not bear it and lifted his head to take a glance at the back of the door.

He could not see Nian Xiaomu hiding behind the door from his angle. However, he could imagine her awkward situation behind the door. She could not move nor walk out and reveal herself...

After thinking about it, he walked forward and spoke again, "Young Master, dinner is ready. Do you want to eat now?"

Nian Xiaomu could successfully leave the place without anyone knowing once Yu Yuehan entered the dining room.

The butler was already silently feeling pleased with himself for being quick-witted.

However, at the very next second, Yu Yuehan nonchalantly replied, "Xiao Liuliu has just finished her dessert, I don't think she wants to have dinner now. Let's have dinner later today."

"..."

After Yu Yuehan finished speaking, he hugged Xiao Liuliu and started to piece the jigsaw puzzle on the coffee table.

Xiao Liuliu was smart and she was very quick to learn things.

Nearing the end of the game, Yu Yuehan was only in charge of holding onto her and passing her the pieces while she finished the jigsaw on her own.

Both father and daughter were having a great time. However, Nian Xiaomu, who was standing behind the door, did not have an easy time.

Apart from the fact that her legs were about to go numb from all the standing, the most important thing was that she was feeling very nervous.

She was afraid that Yu Yuehan would look toward her direction...

She silently scolded Xiao Liuliu for being ungrateful in her heart when she heard her happy giggles.

She did not help her to lure Yu Yuehan away and played with him instead.

Yu Yuehan was a little weird too. Why was he so happy playing with kids' toys?

Psycho~

Nian Xiaomu had forgotten what she had done earlier on when she thought of this sentence, as an hour ago, she had also been sitting on the sofa piecing a model with Xiao Liuliu.

It was then, that she had regarded this kind of activity as "a loving act of company".

It was unknown how long Nian Xiaomu had watched both father and daughter play together, but she could not hold on any longer. Pasting her body against the door, she squatted down and stretched her head out sneakily. Then, she cast a glance at the direction of the sofa.

Yu Yuehan was slightly leaning against the back of the sofa not far away with Xiao Liuliu sitting in his arms. As she leaned forward with her soft and squishy little figure, her tender little hands were holding onto the puzzle pieces and she was in the midst of piecing them together.

After she had inserted the last piece of the puzzle, she clapped her hands happily. Then, she lifted her head and planted a kiss on Yu Yuehan's face.

Nian Xiaomu's heart felt so sour at the scene that bubbles were about to emerge.

As the saying goes, a daughter is her father's lover in his previous life; Xiao Liuliu did not even kiss her when she had finished piecing the model together with her earlier.

Instead, she hugged the model in her arms and excitedly walked away to look for Yu Yuehan.

It was the same this time too; with her father around, she had forgotten about her mother, who was still standing behind the door.

Nian Xiaomu slumped to the ground in despair. However, she couldn't bear to tear her gaze away from the father and daughter pair on the sofa for just a single second...

Even though she was watching them from a short distance away, there was an unspeakable sense of satisfaction just from looking at them.

In the end, she had forgotten that she had wanted to leave as she continued to watch them.

Propping her cheeks up with her hands, she silently remained at the back of the door and only popped half her head out to peep at the overly attached father and daughter duo.

She watched as Xiao Liuliu started to climb around Yu Yuehan's body after she had finished the jigsaw puzzle fun. She seemed to be using him as a huge mountain that she could scale.

In the end, just like holding onto a tiny chick, Yu Yuehan pulled the collar of her shirt and hoisted her up.

He turned around and instructed the butler, "Serve the meal."

After he had finished speaking, he placed Xiao Liuliu down and gestured for her to follow the butler into the kitchen first, by patting her tiny butt. Then, he stood up and turned around to face the direction where Nian Xiaomu was.

Nian Xiaomu was so shocked that she retracted her head swiftly!