

My Life 791

Chapter 791: Breaking into a Cold Sweat from Fear!

She was on tenterhooks as she did not know if Yu Yuehan had seen her when he had turned in her direction.

Just as she was panicking, slow and steady footsteps could be heard walking in her direction...

Nian Xiaomu was so afraid that she held her breath!

She thought, *It's over, it's over. I should not have tried to peek just now. It was definitely when Yu Yuehan caught me.*

He was walking towards her now. In just a few seconds, he would be able to see her.

Then, he would mock and ridicule her for it.

Under such circumstances, how was she supposed to remain calm and walk out of the Yu Family's gate under his look of disdain?

Forget it. She would probably die a quicker death by banging her head against the door!

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish mourning for herself, the footsteps suddenly stopped. Then, they took a turn in another direction, heading towards the wine cupboard nearer to the door.

Yu Yuehan reached out to open the cupboard door and took out a bottle of red wine.

As he turned around, and he took a glance in another direction.

Yu Yuehan's dark eyes flickered as if he had not seen anything.

His facial expression remained unchanged as he walked into the dining room, pretending nothing had happened...

"Phew..."

After hearing his footsteps leave, Nian Xiaomu sat paralyzed on the ground in shock.

When she wiped her hand across her forehead, cold sweat had dotted her forehead.

It had slipped her mind that the wine cabinet was very close to her.

He was only there to get some red wine and she had thought that she had actually been caught.

Nian Xiaomu regained her composure and took a glance at the dining room. After making sure that Yu Yuehan had entered the dining room, she quickly got up from the ground, patted her butt to brush off the dust, and ran straight out without looking back.

In an instant, she had almost vanished without a trace.

At the entrance of the dining room, Yu Yuehan's regal figure stood there in silence.

He had probably estimated the time she would take to run out. He slowly stepped out of the dining room, fixating his gaze in the direction that she had left.

As he collected his gaze, a complicated streak of light flickered past his eyes.

When the butler, who was standing beside him, saw that he had caught Nian Xiaomu, he was so nervous that he did not know how to explain himself.

He was at a loss as to whether he should take the initiative to explain. However, Yu Yuehan did not look at him. Instead, his gaze was fixated on the direction Nian Xiaomu had left. After what seemed like an eternity, and only when she had gone without a trace did he turn around and calmly and sit at the dining table.

He poured himself a glass of red wine and drank it in a shot.

He turned around and gestured to the butler to pour more wine for him. However, in his eyes, it did not seem like he wanted to settle the score with the butler.

It seemed like he had found out about it long ago...

As the butler looked at him, he recalled that when Yu Yuehan returned, he had suddenly received a call at the door. His jaws dropped in shock.

Could it be, Young Master had found out about it then?

That was why he did not return to the reading room as usual, but stayed in the living room to play with Little Miss without even changing his clothes...

So to say, Young Master did not intend to keep Little Miss company but wanted to stay in the same space as Nian Xiaomu.

Even if they did not get to talk or meet, all that mattered was that they were together in the same space.

At the thought of this, the butler was almost moved to tears.

Wen Zhouzhou's words, "Can somebody tell me, what is love supposed to be? That makes me hold no fear in the face of death. In your absence, my existence is meaningless on earth" flashed across his mind.

Compared to the butler's complicated thoughts, Yu Yuehan appeared to be much calmer.

Indeed, he had found out that Nian Xiaomu was in the Yu Family villa long ago. He knew that she did not want to meet him, so he gave her the chance to hide.

However, he could not bear to let her go just like this.

Hence, he kept playing with Xiao Liuliu in the living room.

When she secretly peeked at him from behind the door, he was also peeking at her out of the corner of his eye...

Chapter 792: She's Been Different from Others Since She Was Young

The more he looked at her, the more he could not bear to let her go.

When he saw her sitting with her legs crossed, resting her chin on her hands as she peaked at him, he almost went out to pull her into his embrace.

In the end... he lifted Xiao Liuliu.

Worried that he would not be able to hold himself back if he continued looking at her, he turned around and instructed the butler to serve the meal.

At first, he thought that he would be able to see the joy on her face. After all, she had been hiding for such a long time and should be in a hurry to leave.

However, he had never expected to see the disappointment on her face. Almost unconsciously, he walked in her direction, no longer able to control himself.

He had almost walked up to her. Only after seeing her curl up in fear and looking like she wanted to squeeze herself through the crack between the door and the doorframe, did he realize what he had done.

At the last moment, he turned around and walked towards the wine cabinet.

He took a bottle of wine and walked into the dining room as she had wished, in order for her to leave...

Yu Yuehan tightened his grip on the wine glass, lifted it and drank the wine in the glass.

Just as he was going to instruct the butler to pour him another glass of wine, the cuddly little ball sitting before him had already pouted her lips. Muttering like a little old lady, "Mommi is not at home, Daddi became disobedient. Xiao Liuliu would complain about it!"

"..."

Yu Yuehan's hand, which was holding the wine glass, stopped moving.

Raising his eyebrows to look at her, he seemed to be wondering if she was serious about it, or just out to scare him.

Xiao Liuliu stuck her tiny face out for him to look at. Her chubby hand held onto a spoon and scooped a big spoon of rice. She stuffed it into her mouth and started chewing.

She was even muttering, "Xiao Liuliu is the most obedient and can also act cute. Of course, Mommi would like me the most."

"..."

Not only was he a singleton out of love, but he also had to suffer another blow from his little princess. Could the world be better?

Yu Yuehan pushed the wine glass away and turned toward the butler. Pausing between his words, he said, "You don't have to pour any more wine for me. Go prepare my meal."

Wasn't it just eating a proper meal? He couldn't possibly lose to a three-year-old kid, right?

In the end, the scene at the dining table was an adult and a child competing to see who was more obedient...

What a strange scene.

During this time, Yu Yu Yuehan received a phone call from his assistant.

"Young Master Han, according to your instructions, I have searched for Tan Bengbeng's childhood photographs. They have already been sent to your email address."

Yu Yuehan replied with a, "hmm". He put down his phone and continued eating with Xiao Liuliu.

When the father and daughter were too full to eat any more, Yu Yuehan instructed the butler to play with Xiao Liuliu downstairs. Meanwhile, he went upstairs into the reading room.

The email notification popped up when he turned on his computer.

Yu Yuehan's dark eyes flickered as he opened the picture attached in the email.

He frowned slightly after looking at it several times, and his expression turned complicated

This photograph...

He moved the cursor and scrolled down. His eyebrows remained knitted as he looked at the picture.

Staring at the picture on the computer screen, he reached out for his phone and called his assistant.

"You're sure that this is Tan Bengbeng's photograph? Aren't there others that are clearer?"

The photographs on the computer screen were either too blurry or taken from a distance. There was not a single clear photograph.

Not to mention Tan Bengbeng, it could even be anyone else.

On the other end of the line, with a face of resignation, the assistant explained, " Young Master Han, I really couldn't find any. I had to look for several people who had some ties with the Tan family for these photographs. Apparently, the Tan Family had always kept a low profile. They didn't like taking pictures. It applied to Tan Bengbeng as well. Besides those taken unintentionally, no other childhood pictures of Tan Bengbeng could be found."

Chapter 793: The Hidden Secret

Nowadays, it was common for people to have many childhood photographs.

However, it was strange in Tan Bengbeng's case.

There were very few photographs of her in her adulthood, let alone her childhood photographs.

Besides a few professional photographs, there were almost no other photographs of her.

The extent of the popularity of selfies and various photography apps made Tan Bengbeng seem as though she had been living a life that was as dull as the ancient people.

To even find these photographs was a Herculean task.

He stopped just short of climbing a mountain of knives and plunging into boiling oil.

“Young Master Han, Tan Bengbeng had vanished and it is also unknown if she’s still alive. Why do you want to look for her childhood photographs so suddenly? If we really want to look for her, shouldn’t we also be using the photographs she took more recently.” asked the assistant as he did not understand what was going on.

Hearing what he said, Yu Yuehan’s gaze darkened slightly and he moved the cursor to her clearest picture. He opened his mouth slowly and said, “I’m suspecting that Tan Bengbeng did not get to know Nian Xiaomu just three years ago.”

“What?” the assistant said, dumbfounded.

Yu Yuehan did not provide any further elaboration and instructed him to continue searching for Tan Bengbeng’s childhood photographs.

At the same time, he took out his phone to retrieve the picture that he had taken at Fan Yu’s place, putting it before his computer for comparison.

According to Nian Xiaomu, Tan Bengbeng had treated her very well.

However, Tan Bengbeng seemed to have treated her too well.

Putting aside the possibility that they got along very well, they could have known each other long before this!

Xing Li and Xing Fang did not give him the vibes of the little girl wearing black clothes. However, as for Tan Bengbeng...

A streak of light flickered across Yu Yuehan’s eyes.

Tan Bengbeng keeping a low profile could not justify the fact that not a single childhood photograph of her could be found.

What was Tan Bengbeng, or rather, what was the Tan Family, hiding?

Yu Yuehan tightened his grip on the phone slightly.

He carefully compared each photograph to the one on his phone. However, it was a pity as the images were too blurry for anyone to recognize who was in it.

After a long while, he could only put down the phone.

His long slender fingers drummed against the surface of the table. Facing the picture on his computer screen, he sunk into deep thoughts...

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On the other side.

Nian Xiaomu sprinted from the Yu Family's villa back to Tan Bengbeng's apartment as if she was chased by hounds.

Her whole body was relieved the moment she pushed the door open.

Her mind was filled with the scene where she was almost caught by Yu Yuehan...

As the saying goes, one should not do anything wrong, or any minor incident could scare you to death.

Nian Xiaomu turned around to place the keys on the shoe cabinet, picked up her bag and walked towards the room.

She had not eaten much this afternoon as she was worried about Yu Yuehan. She had yet to have her dinner and after getting scared, she was famished and felt like she was floating in the air.

She jumped onto the bed and was about to order delivery with her phone.

It was now that she missed the scrumptious dishes made by the Yu Family's chef very dearly. Just the thought of it was enough to make her salivate.

Her stomach was growling from hunger. When she heard the knock on the door for the food delivery, she instantly jumped up from the bed, turned around and dashed out. In her excitement, however, her leg knocked against the cabinet beside the bed.

"Ping!" the photo frame on the cabinet fell to the ground with a "Bam!"

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly scampered to collect the food and placed it on the dining table, before coming back to pick up the photo frame.

She took a glance at Tan Bengbeng who was wearing an academic dress. She wiped the photo frame clean and placed it back on the cabinet.

When she was ready to go out, she caught a glimpse of a photo album that was in the narrow space between the bedside cabinet and the bed.

She reached out for it instinctively.

Chapter 794: Where Did the Missing Photographs Go...

The photo album was very well taken care of, even though it was very old.

The surface of the photo album was even wrapped in a layer of plastic. It was apparent that the owner of the photo album cherished it dearly.

Nian Xiaomu held the photo album in her hand and took another glance at the space beside the pillow. It was evident that the photo album used to be placed at the side of Tan Bengbeng's bed. However, it had fallen on the ground and got stuck between the bedside cabinet and the bed.

Tan Bengbeng had probably gotten into trouble before she even had the time to realize that her photo album had fallen to the ground...

Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips, she was still feeling hungry. Forgetting to put down the photo album, she brought it over to the dining table. She placed it on the table and quickly went over to open up the packaging of her fast food.

After eating her fill, she took out a bottle of juice from the refrigerator. After opening the bottle cap and unhurriedly taking a few sips, she suddenly remembered about the photo album which lay forgotten at the side.

She had known Tan Bengbeng for quite some time and had come over to her house several times. However, she did not have a memory of the photo album at all.

When Niam Xiaomu recalled that Tan Bengbeng seemed to be carefree and did not have many desires, she became very curious about what Tan Bengbeng was like before they had met.

She could not help but put down the bottle of juice in her hand and reached out to flip open the photo album.

The first photograph that came into her view caused her to be slightly confounded.

It was a heartwarming picture of a family of four.

There was a couple who looked gentle and elegant along with two children.

A boy, and a girl.

The little boy seemed to be about four years old, while the little girl was an infant, wrapped in a baby blanket.

The little girl had a delicate little face, which looked a lot like Tan Bengbeng's. It was probably her when she was young.

Looking at the photograph before her, Nian Xiaomu knitted her eyebrows together and unknowingly bit her lip.

She had never heard Tan Bengbeng say that she had an elder brother...

Actually, besides her elder brother, she rarely even spoke about her parents...

As Nian Xiaomu continued to flip to the back and saw a few other photographs, she realized that this could be a photo album of Tan Bengbeng's family portraits.

Towards the end of the photo album, her parents were still there.

On the other hand, the four-year-old boy had disappeared.

All that was left were photographs of Tan Bengbeng and her parents. Furthermore, the Tan Bengbeng in those pictures was surprisingly similar to how she looked now.

When she was young, her facial features were not as distinct, but her expressions were very similar.

She always kept a straight face and did not like to speak or laugh.

She did not seem to have been lively or cheerful in her childhood. Instead, she was a child who seemed like an adult, her facial expressions especially serious.

As Nian Xiaomu flipped to the end, she discovered that for some reason, there were many empty spaces.

At the start, she had thought that the photographs did not fill up the photo album.

Upon a closer look, however, those empty spots seemed to have had photographs but were removed afterward.

She counted the empty spots and there were about 10 missing photographs.

With the photo album in her arms, Nian Xiaomu went back to the room. She got down on the floor and combed the area where the photo album was found, but to no avail.

She searched the bedside cabinet again, but nothing could be found.

She placed the photo album back on the cabinet, took a shower and climbed under the blankets.

From the corner of her eye, she took another glance at the photo album on the cabinet. Something kept revolving around in her mind. She felt a sense of familiarity, yet she could not pinpoint it...

Nian Xiaomu was known for her photographic memory.

For the things that she had made an effort to remember, if she saw them a second time, she would be able to remember them.

However, other than Tan Bengbeng, she did not remember anyone in those pictures. Hence, she had probably not met them before.

In that case, where did that sense of familiarity come from?

Chapter 795: She Knew the Reason Why!

Nian Xiaomu lay down with her arms cushioning her head. Just as she was about to drift off to sleep, she suddenly remembered something. As if she was being electrocuted, she turned around and sat on her bed.

She remembered why she had felt a sense of familiarity!

Nian Xiaomu reached out and brought the photo album over. She kept flipping until she reached the page of Tan Bengbeng's portrait.

She stared at the figure who was standing before a garden, wearing a tight-fitting outfit.

The Tan Bengbeng in the photograph was probably a teenager.

The feeling she got from this photograph was the same as the photograph she had seen at Fan Yu's place previously.

Even Tan Bengbeng's posture was very similar to that little girl wearing black clothing...

However, Tan Bengbeng was not wearing black.

In the entire photo album, not a single picture of Tan Bengbeng wearing black could be found.

Based on her understanding of Tan Bengbeng, Tan Bengbeng did not like black. If she had a color she liked, it was more likely to be white.

She would wear a white coat in the hospital every day. When she was not in the hospital, she would be wearing a white shirt with a pair of simple jeans.

Moreover, if she and Tan Bengbeng had known each other long ago, why did Tan Bengbeng not tell her about it?

There were too many questions bugging Nian Xiaomu. Hugging the photo album in her arms, she was unable to fall asleep no matter what.

Very quickly, she turned around and sat on her bed. She entered Tan Bengbeng's study room to continue looking for any other photo albums...

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The Tang Family's villa

Compared to the somber and gloomy atmosphere between Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu, the atmosphere here was very harmonious.

The day Shangxin had returned from abroad, she stayed in Tan Yuansi's room for no reason.

Then, the following day, she had woken up in Tang Yuansi's embrace. Before she could even say anything, Tang Yuansi had taken her phone and called her manager, to inform him to bring her luggage over to the Tang Family villa.

These were his exact words.

"If it is too inconvenient for you, or you don't have time to do so, just give me the address. I will get someone to collect the luggage."

He was so polite that the manager almost thought that he had received a call from a fake Tang Yuansi.

He was scared out of his wits. Very early in the morning, he brought her luggage over to the Tang Family villa without hesitation for her to cohabit with Tang Yuansi unabashedly.

Shangxin did not even have a chance to express her opinions.

When she had come back to her senses and wanted to ask what did Tang Yuansi meant, the man in front of her turned toward her.

It was as if the wolfhound had turned into a little puppy in an instant. He spoke with sincerity, "The Tang Family's villa is more comfortable than a hotel. If you don't like my room, you can change to another room."

“It isn’t a problem with the room...”

“Then is there a problem with me?” Tang Yuansi interrupted her. His gaze became desolate as though he was about to be abandoned. All of a sudden he moved toward her, opened his mouth slowly and said, “You only slept here for a night and you’re starting to dislike me? I didn’t even do anything.”

“...”

His words made it seem like her objection was due to his inaction.

If word got out, she would never be able to clear her name.

“This wasn’t what I meant...” Shangxin tried to explain.

Before she could finish, Tan Yuansi heaved a sigh of relief and interrupted her again, “Then it means that you have agreed to stay. I’ll help you put your luggage in the room and we can have breakfast downstairs.”

“...”

Throughout the process, Shangxin was in a state of confusion. The questions “Who am I? Where am I? What just happened?” were written clearly on her face.

She had not said anything. Why did it suddenly turn out that she had agreed?

Besides, he did not give her a chance to protest. He had placed the luggage in the room, held her hand and taken her out of the door.

Chapter 796: Replacement Guaranteed If Not Genuine!

The butler had already prepared breakfast when she reached the first floor.

It was all nutritious food for pregnant women.

Even though the serving size wasn’t big, the food was delicately plated and one would definitely have a huge increase in appetite just by looking at it.

“These... Are these specially made for me?” As Shangxin took a glance at the dining table and she pointed with her nose. The surprise in her eyes could very clearly be seen.

It wasn’t that he had not taken care of her before.

In the past, Tang Yuansi took care of her every day when he hadn’t been taken to the Tang Family.

The degree of attentiveness and consideration shown then was the same now he knew that she was pregnant.

She wasn’t at all unfamiliar to that.

However, she had not enjoyed such good treatment since the Tang Family had taken him home.

She suddenly had everything that she had yearned for. However, she felt an unspeakable sense of surreality in her heart.

Turning around, she stared at Tang Yuansi and did not sit down to have her breakfast immediately.

“Why? You don’t like it?” Tang Yuansi asked her worriedly.

A streak of worry flashed past his handsome face.

He clenched his fists.

They had indeed been apart for a very long time.

Even though she had always held a place in his heart; he had prepared all her favorite food from the past, however, he wasn’t sure if they were still her favorites now.

Seeing that she was standing there motionless, he had started to worry if the food that he had prepared did not suit her taste.

“If you don’t want to eat any of this, I can tell the kitchen to prepare other food for you...” Just as Tang Yuansi was going to instruct the servants to take the food away, Shangxin suddenly reached out and pinched his face.

As if once wasn’t enough, she pinched it one more time.

She mumbled, “Not painful? Seems like it is fake, I was thinking why you are suddenly so nice. Anyway, this face looked pretty legit, I didn’t know if you had put on a face mask or if you had gone for plastic surgery...”

“...”

He finally knew the meaning of “the evils we bring on ourselves are the hardest to bear”.

Reaching out, Tang Yuansi grabbed onto her moving hands. In a low, hoarse voice, he said, “Xin’er, stop playing!”

“This sentence seems real.” As Shangxin retracted her hands, she lifted her head and stared at him seriously with her huge eyes.

She still seemed to be wondering if he was the real Tang Yuansi.

She curled her lips slowly when he did not speak for a very long while.

“You’re still the same as before, not a single word of bullsh*t would come out of your mouth even after half a day. It seems like you are indeed genuine.”

Just when she reached out for the chair to sit down, Tang Yuansi reminded her with knitted eyebrows.

“You’re a lady. Don’t sprout vulgarities.”

“Okay.” After Shangxin replied obediently, she picked up the glass of milk and took a sip.

The warm milk tasted very good.

She gulped down the entire glass before she started on her breakfast.

A person's food intake would increase during pregnancy.

She was eating very quickly and eating way more than before. Tang Yuansi was very satisfied with this.

As he sat opposite her, he kept staring at her to the extent that he had forgotten to eat.

"Why have you only taken two mouthfuls? You're eating so little and your complexion looks worse than mine. People who don't know better would have thought that I have angered you so much that your heart attack has acted up..."

Before Shangxin could finish teasing him, Tang Yuansi's face turned ghastly pale.

As if he had been exposed, a streak of panic flashed past his eyes.

However, at the very next second, he hid it again.

Then, he picked up the glass of milk beside him and nonchalantly took two sips.

Seeing that she had finished her meal, he instructed the butler to retrieve her coat and led her out.

"You don't have regular meals and you also drank alcohol very frequently some time ago. I am worried, let's head to the hospital first to do a detailed body checkup." He explained while walking.

Chapter 797: A New Father Is on the Way, Please Go Easy on Me!

Shangxin had wanted to object to his suggestion, but her objections were ineffective.

She was still dragged to the hospital.

For the entire journey there, she leaned against the car door and did not speak.

Tang Yuansi seemed to be pondering over something too, as he sat still in the car and did not speak.

Silence.

More silence.

The two people on the backseat of the car seemed to be silently competing with each other.

The chauffeur in the driver's seat was on the verge of getting suffocated by the low pressure in the car!

As he took a glance at the road in front of him, he cleared his throat and broke the silence by speaking up first, "President Tang, there seems to be an accident in front. I am afraid that there will be a jam if we continue to go straight, should we go by another road?"

This is the fastest route to the hospital.

As such, the chauffeur did not dare to decide on changing to another route on his own and had inquired respectfully.

Before Tang Yuansi could reply, Shangxin, who was struggling to stay silent for the entire journey as she leaned against the car door, spoke first, "Even the heavens think that there isn't a need to go to the hospital. Can we go home now?"

Tang Yuansi cast a glance at her and spoke, "Every road leads to Rome, let's change to another route since there is a jam on this road."

He seemed to realize that she had a little bit of a tantrum after he finished speaking. Just when he was about to reach out and hug her, she had shrunk her body towards the car door.

She happened to be in a position that was out of reach for him.

Tang Yuansi stared at his empty hand and uttered helplessly, "Xin'er..."

"I know that you dislike going to the hospital, but let's go there just this one time for the baby, okay?"

Shangxin was a premature baby.

Furthermore, her mother had sunk into a vegetative state after she was born. As such, the hospital was the place that she had frequented the most when she was young, and the people that she had seen the most often were doctors who wore white robes.

It resulted in her being afraid the moment she had to go to the hospital.

The reason she had the courage to head to the hospital alone for a pregnancy check when she was overseas was probably that she was totally stunned by the fact that she was pregnant.

Now that her emotions were stable, her fear and rejection toward the hospital reappeared again.

Shangxin revealed a struggling expression when she heard him mentioning the baby. Immediately after, she bit her lip and leaned towards him.

Seeing that he still could not reach out for her, a few seconds later, she shifted even closer to him until she was in his embrace.

As she laid against his chest, she clutched his shirt with both hands and took in the familiar scent on his body. Gradually, she managed to calm herself down.

Shortly after, they arrived at the hospital.

As it was Tang Yuansi's first time as a new father, his nervousness was definitely on par with Shangxin's fear towards the hospital.

Holding onto her hands, he tried his best to stay composed as they walked toward the gynecology department... In the end, they lost their thoughts and made their way to the urology department instead.

When he met Shangxin's confused gaze, he cleared his throat awkwardly.

"I am not nervous. I have never been to the urology department, and so I came here to take a look. Alright, let's go back."

"..."

In the end, it was the assistant who helped them to locate the gynecology department.

Tang Yuansi stood outside the door and waited for Shangxin to finish her checkup.

He didn't seem as though he was accompanying his newly pregnant partner for a checkup with that anxious expression of his. Instead, he appeared to be waiting for his partner who was in labor.

The people who passed him in the corridor noticed that his face was so ghastly pale from nervousness, and he looked like he was about to faint at any moment. Someone even asked him out of concern, "Brother, is your wife giving birth inside? Hang on for a bit, who will take care of both mother and child if you faint?"

Stunned, Tang Yuansi explained that he was merely accompanying his newly pregnant partner for a checkup. The next second, the people around him suddenly turned around and stared at him.

Those expressions were strangely fishy.

They were all trying to hold in their laughter and did not dare to laugh out loud.

"..."

"President Tang, the result of the checkup is out!"

Chapter 798: Come, Give Me a Smile

The assistant returned to Tang Yuansi's side in no time.

Tang Yuansi lowered his gaze instinctively. Reaching out, he grabbed onto his shoulders and asked, "Where's Xin'er? Why isn't she out yet when the results are already out?"

"This..." The assistant was stumped by his question.

Just when he was about to say something, the door of the check-up room was opened from the inside.

When Shangxin came out of the room and saw Tang Yuansi holding on to the assistant's hands, she blinked her eyes in confusion.

She asked him what was going on with a movement of her eyes.

"..."

Tang Yuansi loosened his grip on the assistant's hands. Turning around, he walked over to her side and grabbed onto her shoulders. Then, he immediately lowered his head and checked her from head to toe anxiously. Even after he saw that she was fine, he asked her worriedly, "Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere? Are you tired? Are you hungry? Shall we sit down for a while first..."

Before Tang Yuansi could finish speaking, Shangxin had already touched his forehead with one of her hands.

After she felt his forehead with her palm and the back of her hand to ensure that he hadn't got a fever, she slid her hand down and squeezed his face.

"I was the one who went through the checkup and I am perfectly fine, but, it seemed like you were about to faint. You didn't happen to check out the urology department just now, eh? If your 'little bro' down there ain't feeling that good, you should seek treatment soon..."

As Shangxin spoke, she shot a chilly glance at someone's trousers.

Tang Yuansi was stunned. Then, his face darkened instantly when he understood the meaning of her words.

He dragged her to face him and prepared to give her a lesson.

Shangxin was not someone who was easy to deal with. As she hugged him by his arms, she lifted her head and said, "Come on, you can give me a lesson if you have the heart to lay your hands on me. I am pregnant with your child now anyway. If you bullied me, you would be labeled as a jerk who had the guts to lay your hands on a pregnant woman!"

"..."

"Besides, the baby in my tummy would be your only hope if something is really wrong with your 'little bro'. Treat me better, alright? Don't display a bitter face all the time. Come on, give me a smile."

"..."

This was the only thing he wished to know now, did Yu Yuehan lead such a sullen life as well when Nian Xiaomu was pregnant?

Oh, nope. Yu Yuehan had not known that he was a father when Nian Xiaomu was pregnant.

In that case, Yu Yuehan seemed to be even more pitiful than he was.

Tang Yuansi's heart balanced out at the thought of this.

He should go and torture Yu Yuehan after getting tortured by Shangxin.

He took a photo of the hospital's gynecology department sign and sent it to Yu Yuehan with an accompanying caption, "Here to accompany Shangxin for her pregnancy check-up, I am both anxious yet looking forward to it. Bet you do not know what this feeling is."

He even added on a smug, evil laughing emoticon at the end of his message.

He clicked on the send button.

As he chucked the cell phone into his pocket, he held Shangxin by the waist and headed to the doctor's office to listen to the results of the check-up.

"Both mummy-to-be and the baby are doing fine. The baby is very healthy and it already has a heartbeat. However, it is too tiny now. Both of you can head over to the hospital again some other time to listen to the baby's heartbeat..."

A specialist from the gynecology department had done the check-up for Shangxin.

She explained everything to them in detail as she held onto all the results in her hands.

When Tang Yuansi heard that both mother and baby were doing fine, he heaved a sigh of relief and asked, "What about her diet? Is there anything that we should take note of?"

The doctor explained things to them for quite some time before she sent them away.

Before they left, the doctor lifted her head and glanced at Tang Yuansi. Then, she suddenly asked, "It's your first time being a dad, right?"

The doctor seemed to understand everything very clearly and asked, "It's alright, don't be too nervous, daddy-to-be. Otherwise, you will infect the pregnant lady with your nervous emotions too and that wouldn't be good. All the best!"

"..."

Chapter 799: Begone, Bad Things. Let All the Good Things Come True!

"Beep!"

"Beep!"

Just when Tang Yuansi reached the entrance, the cell phone in his pocket rang.

He had received two text messages at once.

He reached out for it and took a glance at it. They were indeed text messages from Yu Yuehan.

He was thinking that Yu Yuehan must be both envious and green with envy of him now; he must have flown into a rage of humiliation and he might have sent the text messages to scold him.

His scolding was permitted.

The fiercer Yu Yuehan was with his scoldings, the more jealous it proved he was.

He would forgive him.

With such a magnanimous heart, Tang Yuansi reached out and opened up the text messages.

There were six dots in his first text message, "..."

However, there were words on the second text message and it seemed to be a little lengthy.

To be exact, it looked like this, "I do know a bit about it even though I did not personally experience this myself. However, you ought to be nervous—you will know the true meaning of being cast aside if she gives birth to a son."

"..."

No way!

What a jinx!

Begone, bad things. Let all the good things come true!

Tang Yuansi took it that he was being jealous and stuffed his cell phone back into his pocket. Then, he left the hospital with Shangxin.

They did not return to the Tang Family villa directly. Instead, they instructed the chauffeur to drive to a hillside and had their dinner at a manor.

The sky had just turned dark. As Tang Yuansi held onto Shangxin, they stood up from the dining table and walked forward.

“Follow me.” He said as he covered her eyes with his hands.

Shangxin grabbed onto his arms a little nervously as she was pregnant and unable to see the road before her.

As Tang Yuansi detected her uneasiness, he slowed down his walking speed significantly and held onto her tightly all the way.

After walking a long distance he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Moving to Shangxin’s back, he held onto her shoulder with one hand and shifted his other hand away from her eyes gradually.

Confused, Shangxin opened her eyes. For a moment, her vision was blurred and she blinked her eyes twice.

He rested his thin lips beside her ears and mumbled softly.

“Look up.”

“...”

Lifting her head up instinctively, her eyes lit up instantly as an array of stars flooded into her vision.

Her eyes sparkled and it was as if the ocean of stars had entered her eyes too.

“So many stars!”

Shangxin stood rooted to the ground. As her head remained raised at a high angle, she seemed to have seen her beloved, precious gem and did not even bear to blink.

“Can I make a wish today?”

Her beautiful, bright face was filled with surprise, and she looked extremely touched too...

Tang Yuansi hugged her dearly from behind.

She loved the stars.

She had loved them ever since she was young, and that was because everyone had told her that her wishes would come true if she made a wish on the stars.

From then on, she would wish for her mother to regain consciousness during her birthday every year.

In the end, her mother did regain consciousness.

The stars became her wishing well. However, her birthday wish had since changed from wishing that her mother would regain consciousness, to wishing that she could be together with Brother Xiaosi forever...

"Not yet." Tang Yuansi replied suddenly.

He took out a necklace from his pocket and helped her to put it on.

The diamond necklace that was both hand-made and custom-made had a star-shaped pendant. As the tiny diamonds in five corners surrounded the pink diamond stone in the middle, the entire jewel appeared to be delicate yet extremely dazzling.

As the necklace rested against her pale, tender skin, it looked so resplendent that it seemed like a true blue star.

Shangxin was taken aback.

Their jokes from their teenage years flashed past her mind...

"Brother Xiaosi, I like the stars. Can I pluck the stars?"

"Girls can't do such heavy manual work. You can sit back while I pluck them for you."

He had really given her a star...

"Do you like it?"

With a deep gaze, Tang Yuansi supported her body and stared fixedly at her slightly stunned, little face.

"I was the one who had bought the star necklace. And so, I shall make the wish today."

His mouth opened slightly and spoke with pauses between his words.

"I want my Xin'er to be happy and blissful forever!"

Chapter 800: The Medicine Is Here Already

Stunned, Shangxin looked up at him in surprise.

She only had eyes for him.

An unusual throbbing feeling shot through her body, she started to feel that her entire body was going numb.

She watched as he lowered his head slightly and kissed her lips.

As the tip of his tongue gently brushed past her lips, he muttered softly, "Xin'er, my Xin'er..."

Then, he gave her a deep kiss.

The passionate kiss lasted for a long time until Shangxin could no longer stand up straight. Then, as if she had melted into a puddle of water, she leaned against his chest.

It was only then that Tang Yuansi finally released his grip on her unwillingly.

As he felt her red and swollen lips with his long fingers, he stared at her lovingly with his slightly sullen eyes. It was as if he had wanted to carve this dainty impression of her right into his heart.

He stayed by her side and they gazed at the stars together for a long time, until she leaned against his chest and fell asleep...

Pregnant women do not have good stamina and they tend to get tired more easily.

Shangxin had fallen into a deep sleep as she had been out the entire day. As she lay in Tang Yuansi's embrace, she did not move to change her position at all.

Tang Yuansi carried her onto the car and they reached the Tang Family villa in no time.

He placed her on the bed and tucked her in.

"Hmm..." The human who was in a deep sleep muttered a little the moment she snuggled into the warm blankets. Very quickly, she sunk into an unconscious state of sleeping once more.

Tang Yuansi sat on the bedside and stared at her for a while.

As a loving smile appeared at the side of his lips, he planted a kiss on her forehead before he stood up and made his way out of the room.

The assistant was already waiting respectfully at the door.

He passed him the medicine bottle and the cup of water that he was holding the very moment he saw him exiting the room.

With Shangxin staying in the Tang Family villa, Tang Yuansi did not even dare to let her bump into him taking his medicine and could only do so after she was asleep.

When he passed the cup of water back to the assistant, he even warned him repeatedly, "I will only take my medicine once a day in the future. Store the medicine properly and don't let her see it."

"Yes." The assistant only followed him into the study room after he had taken everything.

He was even holding onto the check-up report from the hospital today.

He placed it on Tang Yuansi's table.

"Have you clarified everything already?" Tang Yuansi asked as he took the report from the table.

The assistant's expression turned a little solemn when he heard this. Then, he nodded his head and said, "I returned to the hospital again and asked about it. The doctor said that Miss Shangxin is in the pink of health and that it would not affect her much in the future if she aborted this baby."

The assistant paused in his words. Seeing that Tang Yuansi's expression did not look so good, he added, "The doctor recommended that she abort the child as soon as possible if she was not planning on keeping it. The longer Miss Shangxin drags it out, the more harmful it will be to her health..."

The assistant could not bear to continue speaking even though he had not finished his piece.

He had seen with his own eyes how happy Tang Yuansi was when he first heard that he was about to become a father.

It would be even more awful for him to take away the child's life as compared to his own.

However, if they kept the child...

Miss Shangxin would become a single mother at such a young age.

It would be very unfair to the child too.

He had no choice.

The assistant did not know how to advise him.

"Got it, you can head out first."

"Yes." The assistant seemed to have thought of something when he reached the door as he turned around again and said, "President Tang, the medicine is here already."

"..."

Tang Yuansi's face turned so ghastly pale that not a trace of blood could be spotted. When he heard what the assistant said, he suddenly clenched his fists.

He did not utter a single word and gritted his teeth.

The assistant did not dare say anything else and immediately exited the room.

Tang Yuansi, who could not come to a decision for a very long time, was left sitting in front of the study table...