

My Life 821

Chapter 821: I Miss You

It was Zheng Yan's private life.

There was something that was amiss.

The Zheng Corporation seemed as though they cared a lot about the cooperation. So why did they not choose the more capable Zheng Yan first instead of choosing someone else?

Unless Zheng Yan had something with Yu Yuehan and the Zheng family wanted to avoid that situation...

No, no.

She could not think about it any longer.

She already felt insecure now that she wasn't with Yu Yuehan. If she continued to think about it, she could already picture how Yu Yuehan would hold Zheng Yan's hand, come to her and ask for a break-up.

"Put the issues of the Zheng Corporation aside. We will wait for them to schedule a meeting."

After speaking, Nian Xiaomu asked the secretary to leave for her to calm herself down.

Just as the secretary left, her phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID and answered in shock.

Shangxin's voice sounded clear. "I am back, I am in City H now. Are you free? I miss you."

Nian Xiaomu was stunned for a few seconds.

She moved the phone away and had to make sure that she wasn't imagining it. Then, she put the phone back to her ear.

"I am. I am about to get off work. Where are you now? I will come and get you."

Shangxin answered. "There is no need for that trouble. I know a restaurant that serves great food. We can meet there and have dinner together."

They arranged the time and place, then they hung up.

When Nian Xiaomu reached the restaurant, she saw Shangxin waiting for her at the door.

They hugged each other.

"Why are you back suddenly? I thought you would never return to this place again. I was ready to travel to other cities to see you. When did you come back? Where are you staying now..."

Nian Xiaomu had so many things to ask but before she could finish asking, Shangxin said, "I'm pregnant."

"..."

“That’s why I came back.” Shangxin said it very softly, but directly.

The consequence of being too direct was that Nian Xiaomu was completely stunned.

For quite a while, Nian Xiaomu stood on the spot, looking at Shangxin’s tummy then looking at Shangxin again.

Shangxin was freaked out by her staring and mumbled, “The baby is only about a month. You can’t see anything. Why do you react like Tang Yuansi? Both of you keep staring at my tummy...”

She had only told the two of them that she was pregnant and they both had the same reaction.

Both of them were first stunned and then followed this by staring at her stomach.

“You are really pregnant?” Nian Xiaomu reached out her hand and touched Shangxin’s flat tummy.

Although she had given birth to Xiao Liuliu, she had forgotten about it and she could not remember what it had been like when she was pregnant.

She was very shocked to hear that Shangxin was back.

Now, that she knew Shangxin was pregnant, she was so shocked that she held onto Shangxin as though Shangxin she was very fragile. She held onto her carefully and was fearful that she would knock into something.

Then, she came back to her senses and grabbed Shangxin’s wrist.

“Are you saying that Tang Yuansi knows that you are pregnant?”

“Yes.” Shangxin nodded.

Tang Yuansi took very good care of her and the baby these days.

Although he did not say anything, she could feel the changes in him.

Shangxin smiled and said, “I think he wants the baby...”

“... Think?” Nian Xiaomu was startled.

The memory of seeing Tang Yuansi in the hospital when she went to pick up Yu Yuehan on the day Shangxin left, flashed passed her mind ...

Chapter 822: If He Doesn’t Want It, She Does!

Shangxin did not notice the change in her expression and bit her lip upon hearing her question.

“We have not discussed the baby. I wanted to ask, but I couldn’t find the chance to. He treats me really well. Ever since he heard that I am pregnant, he has been a bit dense. Even when he goes to sleep, he refuses to let go of me like he is afraid that I will disappear...”

Shangxin was blushing as she spoke. Soon, she was too embarrassed to continue.

She thought about the changes in Tang Yuansi over the last few days and she was still in disbelief.

That's why she was even more certain that Tang Yuansi cared about her and he would want the baby.

Nian Xiaomu led Shangxin to a chair and ordered a cup of warm milk for Shangxin and a cup of water for herself before she asked, "Then, he never said that he wanted to marry you?"

Upon hearing the question, Shangxin bit her lip and remained silent.

"You are already pregnant and Tang Yuansi is still not considering marriage? Has he not thought of it or does he want you to be an unwed mother?" Nian Xiaomu saw her reaction and guessed the answer.

Shangxin had never considered this.

Since she knew that she was pregnant, her biggest worry was that Tang Yuansi wouldn't want the child.

But, for the child, she had to try one more time.

Tang Yuansi's reaction was already way beyond her expectations.

She never expected him to be so happy and surprised when he found out that she was pregnant.

It was as if he had always anticipated for them to have a baby...

Happiness influenced her.

It had made her forget about everything else.

Until now...

Nian Xiaomu's reminder made her realize that Tang Yuansi never mentioned anything about their future.

Including if he wanted her and the baby.

"Shangxin..."

Shangxin stopped Nian Xiaomu from continuing and explained, "Don't worry, I'm okay. I am still the Shang Family's daughter. Even if Tang Yuansi doesn't want me, I can still go home. My parents dote on me and I have earned a lot of money through the years. I still have the Tang Corporation to inherit. Even if I am alone, I can take good care of the baby..."

She wanted to tell Nian Xiaomu that no matter what, she wasn't going to give up on her baby.

Even if Tang Yuansi didn't want the baby, she would give birth to the baby!

"Shangxin, don't get agitated, I didn't mean it that way." Nian Xiaomu picked up her cup and drank from it.

She lowered her eyes and it covered her hesitation.

She didn't know if she should tell Shangxin about meeting Tang Yuansi at the hospital.

Shangxin was pregnant, if any accident happened...

But, she didn't say, she was afraid that they would part ways due to a misunderstanding.

Nian Xiaomu hesitated for a very long time, finally, she placed the cup down. She said slowly, “Have ever thought that maybe Tang Yuansi keeps avoiding you not because he doesn’t like you—but because of something else?”

Shangxin blinked in confusion.

It was as if she couldn’t think of any other reason that could cause that to happen.

Nian Xiaomu continued, “I change my question. Do you know if Tang Yuansi has any illness? The very serious kind, like terminal diseases... I know I sound like I am cursing him but, I really don’t mean it that way. I just...”

Shangxin answered, “I know that Brother Xiaosi has congenital heart disease.”

Chapter 823: Astonishing! So This Was the Reason!

Nian Xiaomu was really exhausted.

She had only sensed that something was wrong with Tang Yuansi and made a random guess—she did not expect him to be really sick.

She snapped back to her senses and said, “You knew about it right from the start...”

Shangxin interrupted her and said, “However, Brother Xiaosi went through an operation to treat his illness a few years ago. He has recovered.”

“Are you sure?” The image at the hospital flashed past Nian Xiaomu’s mind again.

Her instincts told her that things were not that simple.

Congenital heart disease is not something that could be easily cured.

“Brother Xiaosi had heart disease right from birth. He had been receiving treatment and also underwent a few operations for it, so his situation had been improving. A few years ago after he had undergone his last operation, he told me personally that his illness had been fully cured. I asked Uncle Yan, who also said that he was fully cured!”

The Uncle Yan that Shangxin had mentioned was Tang Yuansi’s adoptive father.

He had regarded Tang Yuansi as one of his own.

“However, I saw Tang Yuansi in hospital on the day you went overseas. He didn’t look very well and was hooked up to an IV in the hospital...”

Crash!!

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish speaking, Shangxin had spilled the glass of milk in front of her.

Nian Xiaomu pulled her up from the seat immediately. When she was sure that Shangxin was fine, she heaved a sigh of relief and comforted her.

“Don’t panic yet. Yes, I was guessing that he had suffered a relapse and that was probably the reason why he had been pushing you away. However, I might have guessed it wrongly too. Perhaps, he just happened to be feeling unwell and headed to the hospital for a checkup. You are aware of this logic too? How could humans not fall sick?”

Shangxin said, “If it was true...”

Very quickly, Shangxin brushed this idea away again.

“The operation that year was very successful, he should be fine.”

How could a relapse simply happen just like that?

Her Uncle Yan would have come to City H by now if Tang Yuansi really had suffered a relapse of his heart disease.

He must have pushed her away because he did not like her.

Just like what he had said, they had grown up together from when they were young and he had only taken her as his sister.

“...”

Pursing her lips, Nian Xiaomu told Shangxin to return to her seat when she saw that the service staff had cleaned up the table.

She did not continue on this topic when she saw that Shangxin’s expression did not appear to be good.

Instead, she changed the topic to a light-hearted one and sent her back after they were done with their meals.

As Shangxin did not know that Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan had already separated, she did not ask her about it.

When she got out of the car, her entire mind was filled with Nian Xiaomu’s recent words.

Tang Yuansi would not be hospitalized for no good reason.

The Tang Family would usually call their family doctor over for minor illnesses.

As such, did he really suffer a relapse of his heart disease?

And that it was so serious to the extent that he had to resort to pushing her away...

Bit by bit, her heart sank when she thought of this possibility.

She did not see him in the living room of the Tang Family villa and headed to the second floor directly.

She realized that he wasn’t in the room when she entered.

As she sat on the bed alone, bits and pieces of her childhood times with Tang Yuansi flashed past her mind...

He had always doted on her ever since they were young.

He doted on her very much.

He always accompanied her in whatever she did.

The first time she had felt a taste of his rejection was right after he had undergone his final operation...

Shangxin froze!

She thought of something and walked to the side of the bed.

Tang Yuansi had heart disease ever since he was young and he was constantly on medication.

If he really had suffered from a relapse, he must have placed the medication for his heart disease at the side of the bed.

Shangxin gritted her teeth. One by one, she pulled open the drawers of the cabinet placed at the side of the bed.

When she saw the neat rows of medicine bottles in the last drawer, her eyes narrowed!

“Xin’er!” All of a sudden, Tang Yuansi’s voice sounded from behind.

Chapter 824: Time Is Running Out

Shocked by the sudden sound, Shangxin collapsed to the ground and turned around to look at him with a startled look.

She looked very pale.

Tang Yuansi walked forward and took her in his arms. After he placed her on the bed, he checked her thoroughly for any injuries and said, “Are you hurt anywhere?”

He seemed to have run all the way upstairs as his forehead was glistening with a thin layer of perspiration.

His eyes were fixated on her and were filled with a look of worry.

The look of worry seeped deep in his eyes...

She had never noticed any of these in the past.

She was deeply immersed in his heartless rejection, thinking that he no longer wanted to see her because he was sick of her.

She only realized now that there had never been any disgust in his gaze toward her. Instead, there was only concern and adoration in it... As well as a sense of deep love that could not be easily detected.

“Tell me, Xin’er!”

“...”

Shangxin blinked her eyes and pursed her cherry-like lips lightly. Turning around, she looked toward the bedside cabinet and said, “That medicine... did you really suffer a relapse from your heart disease?”

Stunned, Tang Yuansi followed her gaze and looked over to the side.

The hands that were hugging onto her turned stiff.

It was only for a second, however, before he returned back to his usual state.

Releasing his grip on her, he walked up and took out the medicine bottles from the bedside cabinet.
“Are you talking about these?”

Shangxin nodded her head fiercely with red-rimmed eyes.

She reached out to hug Tang Yuansi. However, he pushed her away gently and passed the medicine bottle to her.

“Take a look at it properly.”

Shangxin had immersed her entire mind in the pain of his relapse and was a little stunned when she suddenly heard what he said.

She froze in shock after she saw the packaging on the medicine bottle.

“Vitamins?”

Startled, Shangxin took the medicine bottle from him and read it again.

They were indeed vitamins.

All of a sudden, the tears that were about to fall from her eyes hung from her eyelids and refused to slide down.

“Why would someone place so many bottles of vitamins at the side of his bed?” Unwilling to give up, Shangxin squatted down and took out all the bottles from the bedside cabinet.

Apart from vitamins, there was also bottled bird’s nest in the cabinet.

There were two bottles of candy as well.

“Why do you have this?” Shangxin was confused.

Tang Yuansi’s lips curled into a smile. “You suddenly hugged me and said that you were hungry when you are half asleep last night, even biting me on the chest. If I didn’t prepare some food for you, I was afraid that you would eat me up the next time.”

That was a little awkward.

Shangxin rubbed her nose and felt a little guilty all of a sudden.

As Tang Yuansi carried her back onto the bed, he touched her head lovingly and teased her, “It’s indeed true that pregnant ladies love to indulge in flights of fancy. If you don’t like these things, I will send people to clear them away later on. If worst comes to worst, you can eat me when you are feeling hungry.”

“...!!”

“My bladder is full, I need to use the washroom!” Shangxin found an excuse and ran away with a blushing face.

She entered the washroom and closed the door.

The smile on Tang Yuansi’s lips diminished bit by bit as he watched her disappear from view.

Reaching out, he picked up one bottle of vitamins and hid it in the closet.

He did not relax his tightly knitted eyebrows.

He had taken some precautions this time round and instructed the assistant to change the medicine bottles into vitamin bottles. However, Shangxin wasn’t a fool.

Once her suspicions were roused, a single bit of abnormality in his actions would result in her realizing that something was amiss.

It would be even more difficult for her to give up on this child once she was aware of the condition of his body...

He did not have much time left before he had to make a decision.

Tang Yuansi narrowed his eyes and a ray of light flashed past them. As he stood up slowly from the bed, he waited for Shangxin to come out to join her for her meal downstairs.

Chapter 825: Biting His Tiny Fists with Great Effort

The two of them sat at the dining table.

Even though the topic of his heart disease relapse had ended, Shangxin was not fully assured.

When she thought of Nian Xiaomu’s reminder, she bit her lip and suddenly asked, “When are we getting married?”

“...”

“I am not forcing you to marry me, but if I give birth before we get married, our baby would be an illegitimate child. Also, if my dad knew about this, I am afraid that he would come over and kill you...”
Shangxin bit onto her chopsticks and her volume level turned softer and softer as she spoke.

She really did not care about status.

She simply did not want her child to be fatherless the minute it was born.

As such, she mustered her courage and returned to the country to look for Tang Yuansi.

However, Nian Xiaomu was right. Did Tang Yuansi really want this child if he did not have any plans to get married?

Tang Yuansi must be in a bad condition if he had suffered a relapse from his heart disease, but he had chosen to hide this fact from her. Perhaps, he had constantly pushed her away because his condition had reached the worst possible stage.

He would never agree to keep the baby in this situation.

Shangxin's entire heart wrenched when she thought of this.

She looked at Tang Yuansi with a probing gaze.

"Xin'er, a girl shouldn't be the one asking this kind of question." Tang Yuansi was stunned. He immediately placed his chopsticks down and massaged the space between his eyebrows.

It seemed as if someone had said snatched his words and said them in advance with that vexed look of his.

Shangxin was confused when she finally understood the meaning behind his words.

Does it mean that he did, in fact, consider marriage, just that he had not had the chance to tell her yet?

"I, actually, I am not in a rush to get married. Just that I, I..."

Tang Yuansi kindly shifted the topic and said, "Have your meal first. Don't you like to stargaze? There will be shooting stars today, according to the observatory channel, I will accompany you to the rooftop to look at them later on."

"..."

Shangxin had forgotten whatever she had wanted to ask after being teased by him.

Lowering her head, she finished her meal quietly and followed him upstairs to stargaze.

She lay against his embrace and fell asleep as she gazed.

In her state of delirium, she seemed to have heard someone speaking closely to her ears.

Upon a careful listen, she realized that the person did not seem to be speaking to her, and was instead speaking to the baby in her tummy.

It was Tang Yuansi's voice.

"Daddy loves you, and Daddy loves Mummy too." He kept repeating.

He was saying something else too. However, she was groggy from her sleep and did not hear properly.

Her lips curled into a smile when she heard him saying that he loves her and their baby. Contented, she entered dreamland.

She even dreamed of her baby in her dreams.

It was a very tiny and squishy little boy.

He looked exactly like Tang Yuansi.

He was sleeping in his swaddling clothes. Biting his tiny fists with great effort, he made smacking sounds as he sucked on his saliva...

He already knew how to act cute in front of everyone from the moment he was born.

Just when she wanted to reach out to hug him, the tiny baby before her, suddenly drifted further and further away from her...

“Baby!”

Shangxin woke up from her dreams with a rude start. Just when she wanted to sit up, she realized that she had been carried back to her room.

Tang Yuansi was hugging her tightly.

When he met her frightened gaze, he patted her back gently and asked, “Did you have a nightmare?”

“...”

“Don’t be afraid, it’s just a dream.” Tang Yuansi’s gentle voice was accompanied by a loving tone and it calmed her frenetic emotions.

Her gaze landed on the bowl of medicine at the bedside. The strong smell of the medicine felt pungent to the nose.

She knitted her eyebrows and asked, “What is this?”

With a flicker of his eyes, Tang Yuansi picked up the bowl of medicine and passed it to her. “You said that you could not sleep well, so the doctor prescribed some Chinese medicine for you. It’s good for the baby.”

Shangxin did not doubt him at all as she reached out for the bowl of medicine. However, Tang Yuansi hesitated for a moment when he met her confused gaze, but still released his grip in the end.

He watched as she gulped down the medicine mouthful by mouthful...

Chapter 826: It’s Impossible to Stay Calm!

On the other side.

After Nian Xiaomu parted with Shangxin, she hugged the documents that the assistant had passed to her in her arms and returned to Tan Bengbeng’s apartment.

As she lay sprawled on the sofa, she read Zheng Yan’s resume and circled round the important points at the same time.

Especially the methods that Zheng Yan had used for every successful collaboration. She paid particular attention to the projects that she had worked on with the Yu Corporation.

However, after reading through all the documents she realized that there were none ...

Nian Xiaomu was stunned. Then, she searched for them again.

There were none.

She remembered that the Zheng Corporation had collaborated with the Yu Corporation in the early years. Could it be that the assistant had forgotten to insert this piece of information when he was putting the documents together?

She felt that something was not right.

Nian Xiaomu grabbed her cell phone and called the assistant.

This was the reply that she received. "Miss Nian, Young Master Han was the one who had personally negotiated the collaboration last time. As such, there were no reference materials for it."

That was normal if Yu Yuehan had been the one who had personally participated in the negotiation.

The assistant would not have the guts to tidy up information from his big boss.

Wait!

Since Yu Yuehan had negotiated this personally, who did he speak to? Was it Zheng Yan? Did they really know each other?

Nian Xiaomu could no longer stay calm.

As she got up from the sofa, the specious words that Zheng Yan had said flashed past her mind.

Nian Xiaomu had already felt that Zheng Yan was trying to hint at something, it was just that she did not understand it then.

Now that Nian Xiaomu thought of it, Zheng Yan and Yu Yuehan might really have had something going on between them when they were negotiating the last time. As such, Zheng Yan tried to provoke her when she knew that Nian Xiaomu was dating him.

A promiscuous slut and a heartless jerk.

A perfect match!

However, she was kind of missing that jerk... What should she do...?

Nian Xiaomu lethargically lay back onto the sofa again.

She could still remember yesterday's dream vividly up until now.

Yu Yuehan was hugging onto her so gently. As he put his face beside her ears, he told her, "Nian Xiaomu, move back here with me."

His extreme handsomeness could suffocate someone.

She was so shocked that she stared at him with bulging eyes. Technically saying, she would have hugged him and planted a wet kiss on him before agreeing readily, if she wasn't in a dream.

She would have packed her things swiftly and moved back the very next day without giving him the chance to regret it.

It was a pity that it was just a dream.

She had forgotten everything that happened in the end.

He did not tell her to move back to the villa and instead seemed to have left her a note.

She wasn't sure of what he had written.

At that time, she had received the call from Fan Yu and heard that there was news of Tan Bengbeng, she had forgotten everything and left the Yu Family villa in a hurry.

He must have reminded her to take care of Xiao Liulu, or something along that line...

In any case, he definitely did not tell her to move back in and stay with him.

—

In the Yu Corporation.

Yu Yuehan had worked overtime until late. After he ended the international video conference, the assistant immediately rushed to his side.

“Young Master Han, Miss Nian went to Fan Yu's villa today.”

Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks when he heard this.

His originally exhausted face had turned completely dark at this point in time.

“A date?”

“I don't think so. I heard that Fan Yu is checking on news of Tan Bengbeng; he must have gotten updates on it and called Miss Nian over. However, they had a very long talk and Miss Nian applied for a day off this morning. She did not return to the office.”

“...”

They had been together for so long in private, that it wasn't any different to a date anyway.

Fan Yu must have received news that Tan Bengbeng was not dead yet.

He had received the news as well.

He was waiting for Nian Xiaomu to move back into the Yu Family villa before he told her about it.

He had not expected that Fan Yu would be so swift in his actions.

As Yu Yuehan picked up his coat and put it on, he asked, “Did you receive any calls from the villa? Did Nian Xiaomu move back?”

“There were no calls.”

Yu Yuehan paused putting his coat on!

Chapter 827: From Love to a Love-Hate Relationship

Staring at the assistant with a dark, faraway gaze, he said, "Say it clearly. Did you not receive a call, or did she not move back home?"

The assistant felt a chill run down his spine from that stare of his and hurriedly replied, "I did not receive any calls from the villa, Miss Nian returned to the office in the afternoon after visiting Fan Yu's villa today. However... However, she left early before it was time to knock off. She seemed to have an appointment with someone."

Before the assistant could finish speaking, Yu Yuehan had got his coat on and walked out with a darkened face.

She seemed to be leading a fruitful and exciting life without him by her side.

Since she had already started to cast her work aside, she might have cast him aside from her heart as well...

Why was he still in a hurry to find Tan Bengbeng to prove her innocence?

Yu Yuehan's face turned darker and darker. When he got into the car, he instructed the assistant to return to the Yu Family villa.

He even tried to comfort himself by thinking that the butler might have been too busy and that not receiving a call did not mean that she had not moved back.

However, when he was back at the Yu Family villa and only saw the huge, chilly living room, he could no longer keep the smile at the corner of his lips.

The butler walked up to greet him and respectfully asked him, "Young Master Han, do you need me to prepare supper for you?"

Yu Yuehan pursed his thin lips into a straight line. Without a single word, he bypassed the butler and headed directly upstairs.

He entered the bedroom. Indeed, there wasn't a single sight of Nian Xiaomu.

However, the note that he had left her was left strewn on the ground...

Excellent.

This was considered a reply to him.

It seemed as though she was leading a comfortable life after she had moved out and did not miss him at all.

She did not want to move back either.

Yu Yuehan removed his coat and reached out to tug on his necktie in an agitated manner. Then, he walked to the balcony and whipped out a cigarette from his pocket. Just when he was about to light it up, he remembered that she did not like his smoking habit. Twitching his eyebrows, he threw the cigarette stick into the bin.

He took in a deep breath and tried to calm himself down.

Perhaps, she might have other reasons for not moving back since the contents of the surveillance footage were not clarified yet.

Yu Yuehan's eyes turned dark. Then, he headed downstairs and entered Xiao Liuliu's nursery.

He was initially worried that the squishy little ball would kick her covers off in her sleep and wanted to check on her.

However, the moment he pushed open the door...

"Daddi!"

A soft and squishy figure swiftly crawled out of her covers and threw herself into his embrace without a second word.

Yu Yuehan was stunned by the hug.

Lowering his gaze, he took a glance at her and rubbed her thin, soft hair with his big hands.

"Why are you not asleep yet?"

"I am hungry!" Xiao Liuliu touched her deflated tummy and rolled about in his embrace.

"..."

Little glutton.

She could not sleep well if her tummy wasn't satisfied.

Yu Yuehan carried her out of the room and instructed the butler to get her a bottle of warm milk.

He watched as the tiny, squishy ball held onto the milk bottle with one hand and drank in happiness while holding onto her favorite piggy toy in the other hand. This image of hers was a stark contrast to his desolate, lonely soul.

"Has Xiao Liuliu fully recovered?" Yu Yuehan suddenly asked.

The butler replied immediately and said, "The doctor has visited her, and he said that there wasn't much to worry about since her fever had completely subsided. However, we would need to keep her warm for two days and she cannot catch another cold."

The butler paused in his words and continued speaking, "Miss Nian left in a hurry this morning, but she called twice in the afternoon and evening to ask about Little Miss's condition. She was only at ease when she heard that Little Miss was fine."

"Mommi loves Xiao Liuliu the most, she even kissed Xiao Liuliu over the call!" The tiny, squishy ball, who was drinking her milk, jumped into Yu Yuehan's arms. Lifting her tiny head, she spoke with a smiley look.

Her curved eyes looked exactly like Nian Xiaomu.

Yu Yuehan felt more and more awful as he stared at her.

Chapter 828: I Am Waiting for You!

It seemed like a cat was clawing at his heart and it was itching all over. He wanted to see her very much.

Yu Yuehan shifted his gaze toward the cocky looking squishy ball. Reaching out, he touched her forehead and said, "Are you still feeling awful?"

"A little, uncle doctor said that I have recovered," Liuliu said.

"Your fever has subsided, but your condition will get worse if you catch another cold. You love to kick your covers off when you sleep; however, if your mother was around, she could hug you to sleep." Yu Yuehan replied.

Yu Yuehan paused and asked her again.

"Are you still feeling awful?"

"Not just a little now. Xiao Liuliu wants to sleep with mommi!" The tiny squishy ball; who was still happily sucking on her milk bottle, had activated her huge, shining eyes and was just about to cling onto Yu Yuehan's body like a spoiled child.

Yu Yuehan cleared his throat and replied in an enlightened manner, "You have grown up, you can tell your mother all your thoughts by yourself."

As he said that, he gestured to the butler to give Nian Xiaomu a call.

The butler turned the speakerphone mode on as the call went through.

The butler watched as his Young Master activated his best actor mode. Lying on the sofa with a pretend nonchalant look, he listened quietly as Xiao Liuliu hugged the phone and told Nian Xiaomu that she missed her so much that she could not sleep.

She even said the most powerful sentence in a babyish voice, "Uncle doctor said that Xiao Liuliu would not fall sick again if Mommi hugged Xiao Liuliu to sleep!"

"Xiao Liuliu, be good. Lie down on the bed first, Mummy will be there to accompany you soon."

The father and daughter duo revealed a satisfied smile when they heard this sentence.

They hung up happily.

When Xiao Liuliu had finished drinking her milk, she hugged her little piggy toy and got ready to return to her room.

Just as she took her second step out, Yu Yuehan grabbed the back of her collar. Then, he hoisted her up and headed upstairs.

"Xiao Liuliu, have you forgotten that you said that you wanted to sleep with daddy today?"

"???"

The butler covered his face. He could not bear to look at them.

Nian Xiaomu arrived at the Yu Family villa quite late.

The surroundings were extremely quiet when she entered the villa.

She subconsciously lightened her footsteps and walked toward Xiao Liuliu's room.

When she pushed the door open, however, she realized that the room was empty.

After hesitating a little, she seemed to have thought of something and headed upstairs.

She had been so busy taking care of Liuliu last night that she had not spoken to Yu Yuehan much.

She was missing him so badly that she couldn't sleep and she had not expected Xiao Liuliu to suddenly give her a call.

She could reject everyone else in the world, but not her little baby.

When she was on the way there, she even thought that it would be great just to be able to take one look at him while she was taking care of Xiao Liuliu.

However, she suddenly felt a little uneasy now that she was standing in the Yu Family villa.

Would Yu Yuehan think that she was simply using Xiao Liuliu as an excuse?

Just when she was wondering if she should enter the room, the butler who was stood outside the door spotted her.

"Miss Nian, you are here. Little Miss had been waiting for you." As the butler spoke, he respectfully helped her to open the door.

Nian Xiaomu walked in instinctively.

It was dimly lit in the room.

When she did not hear any voices, she subconsciously lightened her footsteps and walked to the side of the bed.

She called out to check if Xiao Liuliu was still awake, "Xiao Liuliu?"

No one answered her.

She must have fallen asleep.

It was true, it was a long journey for her to get here and kids could fall asleep faster than anyone else the moment they started to get sleepy.

What about Yu Yuehan?

Was he asleep as well?

As Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief, she walked to the bedside and got ready to sleep beside Xiao Liuliu.

Just when she lay down, a warm body suddenly approached her. Then, a pair of strong arms looped her into his embrace!

"Yu Yuehan..."

Chapter 829: Are You Dumb...

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback. Just as she was about to shout, she remembered that Xiao Liuliu was still sleeping and quickly covered her mouth.

It only took one second of hesitation for Yu Yuehan to pull her into his embrace.

She was enveloped by his unique scent.

Nian Xiaomu's body stiffened.

She wanted to push him away, but she was unable to do so.

Just as she was going to ask him he was doing, she realized that Yu Yuehan had not done anything else besides pull her into his arms. She then heard the sound of his even breathing...

Had he fallen asleep?

So, was he hugging her due to his instincts, or had he mistaken her for Xiao Liuliu?

Nian Xiaomu tried to turn around in his embrace and lifted her head slightly.

Yu Yuehan had slept in the position where she should be sleeping. On the other hand, Xiao Liuliu was near the edge. It was no wonder that she had ended up in Yu Yuehan's embrace when she had slept where she usually did.

Just as she attempted to move Yu Yuehan's arm away, his arms tightened around her and pulled her even tighter into his embrace.

Her waist was going to break!

Nian Xiaomu immediately settled down and lay on his chest obediently.

Xiao Liuliu had already fallen asleep so it would not matter where she slept now.

With this thought in mind, Nian Xiaomu fell asleep quickly.

Lying in Yu Yuehan's embrace, she slept very soundly.

In the dark, all that could be heard was the gentle sound of snoring. After what seemed like an eternity, Yu Yuehan made sure she was asleep and opened his eyes slowly.

He stared at Nian Xiaomu who was lying on his chest. His gaze was filled with love and affection, with a tinge of frustration.

He was happy to have her in his embrace at that moment. However, he was frustrated that she did not want to move back in and even had gone to meet Fan Yu.

His eyes darkened, as the arms around her tightened and wanted to push her right into his body so badly.

"Nian Xiaomu!"

“Nian Xiaomu!”

“Nian Xiaomu...”

As though he could not say her name enough, he uttered it repeatedly under his breath until the person in his embrace was startled. Her long, slender fingers covered his mouth and mumbled, “Don’t be a nuisance. So sleepy.”

When she finished her sentence, she rammed her head against his chest acting like a spoiled kid, but she did not wake up.

Yu Yuehan grabbed her hand and kissed it. As his dark eyes flickered, he asked, “Who am I?”

“Yu Yuehan, are you dumb?” Nian Xiaomu answered with her eyes closed, without a hitch.

The disdain in her tone when she was sleeping, did not change a single bit.

“...”

He felt as though he had a fake fiancée.

However, seeing that she was still thinking about him in her dreams lightened his mood significantly.

He lowered his head to inhale the faint fragrance on her body and slept contentedly with her in his embrace.

The next morning.

The first person to wake up was neither Yu Yuehan nor Nian Xiaomu. It was Xiao Liuliu who had been forgotten and left all alone at the edge of the bed.

The cuddly little ball had not kicked off the blanket, which was rare. She woke up on her own and crawled out of the covers.

She rubbed her eyes with her pale, tiny, and tender clenched fist.

Her long, fine hair had turned into a mess in her sleep. Coupled with her big, muddled eyes, she was so adorable that it could not be described in words.

She pouted her lips and just as she was about to get off the bed, she turned around and saw parents who were in an embrace. Her eyes sparkled and crawled towards them.

She tried very hard to squeeze between them...

She was even mumbling, “Xiao Liuliu also wants to hug Mommi to sleep...”

As Yu Yuehan slept soundly while hugging Nian Xiaomu, he felt a head constantly nudging at his chest while in his reverie.

It seemed like there was also a hand tugging on his shirt, attempting to bury herself in his embrace...

He was stunned and thought, Could it be Nian Xiaomu’s hint?

Chapter 830: Young Master Han, Do You Feel Comfortable on the Ground?

After giving such an obvious hint, would she feel disappointed if he did not do anything?

Before Yu Yuehan's ideas could form, he could feel that he was being pushed away. He thought that Nian Xiaomu had flown into a rage out of humiliation as she did not get a response from him. Then, he reached out to pull her into his arms, ready to kiss her.

The moment he opened his eyes, Xiao Liuliu's tiny, delicate face appeared right in front of him, causing him to freeze in horror!

Before he had the chance to realize what had happened, a tiny foot had landed on his chest, giving him a kick filled with disdain.

"Crash!"

Yu Yuehan, who had yet to recover from the shock, was kicked off the bed without a warning.

When he lifted his head, the position which was previously occupied by him had been taken by the cuddly little ball.

She even grumbled unhappily, "Daddi had already hugged for an entire night. It's Xiao Liuliu's turn now!"

"...!"

After the commotion made by the pair of father and daughter, it would be a challenge for Nian Xiaomu to continue sleeping, even if she had wanted to.

Before she had fallen asleep last night, she recalled that Yu Yuehan had pulled her into his arms. Initially, she was worried that it would be awkward when they woke up.

When she opened her eyes, she had expected to see Yu Yuehan. Unexpectedly, it was Xiao Liuliu who had nestled herself into her bosom instead.

As for Yu Yuehan...

He was picking himself up from the ground with a black look on his face.

His nightgown was slightly open, exposing his muscular chest.

The lines of his tensed muscles seemed to indicate his not-so-good mood. Meeting the eyes of the mother and daughter duo, he seemed to have recalled something and cleared his throat.

"Take care of Xiao Liuliu. I'll go take a shower."

After he had finished speaking, he turned around and walked into the bathroom without waiting for Nian Xiaomu to say anything.

Very quickly, the sounds of the water flowing could be heard from the bathroom.

Nian Xiaomu had yet to grasp the situation. However, the cuddly little ball in her embrace had started to complain, “Daddi shame, shame! He wanted to kiss Mommi secretly, but was found out by the clever Xiao Liuliu!”

“...”

After having breakfast with Xiao Liuliu, Nian Xiaomu looked at the time and instructed the butler to take Xiao Liuliu to kindergarten. She then left the villa in a cab, heading towards the Yu Corporation.

Yu Yuehan went downstairs and realized that he had been left alone once again. His face had just eased but instantly returned to its dark look.

Unfortunately, Nian Xiaomu, who had already arrived at the company, did not see it.

“Good morning, Manager Nian!” said the secretary when she saw Niao Xiaomu.

“The representatives from the Zheng Corporation have come today. Zheng Yan even made her way down personally and said that she wanted to meet you! I have already told them to wait in the meeting room. It is up to you if you want to meet them!” Reported the secretary, in a light-hearted tone.

She felt unhappy as she recalled the day where Zheng Yan came up with the excuse that she was feeling unwell and made them wait for two hours.

Every dog has its day—now that Nian Xiaomu had shown what she was capable of, it was the representatives from the Zheng Corporation who had to wait for them. It was a great vent of anger just thinking about it.

“How long have they been here?” asked Nian Xiaomu as she took a glance in the direction of the meeting room.

The secretary answered, “They have just arrived. Does Manager Nian want to meet her now?”

Even though the secretary hoped that Nian Xiaomu would establish an imposing air on Zheng Yan, it was still an important proposal and was no laughing matter.

Besides, the fact that the despondent representatives of the Zheng Corporation had to come over to the Yu Corporation for the collaboration was already a win for them.

Even if Nian Xiaomu was willing to meet Zheng Yan at that moment, it was logical and reasonable.

“It’s still early and there’s no need to rush. Pour them a pot of tea and let Vice-President Zheng take a seat,” said Nian Xiaomu. She collected her gaze, took the schedule of the day from the secretary and walked into her office.

Compared with the secretary and the others in the department, she had a slightly grim expression.