

My Life 911

### **Chapter 911: Not Fit!**

All the other people from the Tang Family were looking at Shangxin triumphantly. They were ready to see Shangxin crying and begging on her knees.

Shang Lingsi, who was on the other end of the phone, had no reaction.

There was only a heavy breathing sound. It sounded like he was furious.

The more angry Shang Lingsi was, the worse Shangxin's situation was.

The Tang Family was overjoyed. They were grinning and they wanted to remind Shangxin to kneel down and kowtow. Then, they heard her call him "Dad."

It was one simple word.

The surrounding fell silent.

Not only did the Tang Family not speak, they even held their breath!

Their eyes widened in shock and they turned to look at Shangxin who had called Shang Lingsi, "dad".

Their eyeballs almost fell out!

Was there any other explanation for "Dad"?

Or else how would she have the courage to call Shang Lingsi dad in front of him!

When everyone in the Tang Family came back to their senses, Shang Lingsi spoke on the phone.

"Use unscrupulous ways to marry into a wealthy family?"

"No matter if she does she will still be a peasant? Unworthy?"

"Shameless model..."

Shang Lingsi repeated what the second uncle of Tang Family said. Every sentence he repeated it with overwhelming fury.

He gritted his teeth. "Very good. I think that the Tang Family has lived long enough. How dare you bully my daughter. If I don't make all of you kneel down in front of her and hold her shoes, I will not be called Shang Lingsi!"

"...!"

The situation had changed too fast and they were stunned.

*What had happened to Shang Lingsi being angry and helping them teach Shangxin a lesson?*

*Why did this happen...*

*Wait!*

*Does this mean that Shangxin is really Shang Family's missy?*

They actually humiliated Shang Lingsi's most precious and treasured daughter in front of him...

The second uncle and aunt of the Tang Family, who had humiliated Shangxin the most, felt faint. They almost wanted to kneel in front of Shangxin!

Everyone knew that Shang Lingsi valued his daughter the most.

Yet, they humiliated his daughter so badly in front of him. Weren't they asking for death?

The Tang Family weren't smiling anymore.

For the first time, they felt like they were so close to death.

It wasn't a joke that Shang Lingsi would kill anyone who bullied his precious daughter!

The second uncle's face was pale. "Mr. Shang, listen to us. It was all a misunderstanding. All of us respect Miss Shang from the bottom of our hearts!"

The other people joined in. "Yes, yes. We respect her a lot!"

"Ha! Now you talk to me about respect? It is too late!" Shang Lingsi answered coldly.

The anger in his voice did not decrease.

He sounded as if he wanted to kill them right now as revenge for his daughter!

Uncle and aunt of the Tang Family were shivering.

They held the phone with both their hands and rushed in front of Shangxin.

Before Shangxin could open her mouth, they started to slap themselves.

"Miss Shang, we were ignorant and foolish. Can you forgive us for this once? We are Yuansi's uncle and aunt, if something happens to us, Yuansi wouldn't be able to recuperate in peace."

"Mr. Shang wanted us to hold your shoes? We will do it now! Help us ask Mr. Shang for forgiveness, spare our lives!"

## **Chapter 912: Treasuring His Daughter**

Shangxin looked at the people in front of her whose attitudes had changed drastically.

There was still coldness in her eyes. Except, now there was a trace of heartache.

She wasn't grieving for them, she was grieving for Tang Yuansi.

These people were his family members. Yet, when he was sick, none of them were by his side worrying about him.

Now, they were all standing here.

They wanted to chase her away to take everything that belonged to him...

Shangxin was not so kind as to help them ask for forgiveness after being bullied by them.

She took the phone from the Tang Family.

“Dad, don’t threaten to kill so often. People are saying that our family are hooligans.”

When she said this, she glanced across at the Tang Family.

All of them were so arrogant previously, now they didn’t dare to make a noise...

They all wished that Shang Lingsi could forget about their existence...

However, Shangxin’s words reminded Shang Lingsi about them. He said coldly, “Tell the Tang Family that the Shang Family are all lawful businessmen. However, if anyone dares to bully my daughter, I can still send them to hell!”

“...!”

Then, their legs gave way as they knelt on the floor and held Shangxin’s shoes.

They were afraid that Shang Lingsi would come to City H personally to kill them!

The second aunt, that had been the most arrogant previously, held onto Shangxin’s phone carefully and held it in front of Shangxin.

“Miss Shangxin, we were ignorant. If you were to marry into the Tang Family, it would be our blessing! This is your phone...”

“...”

Shangxin took her phone and looked at them.

She worried about Tang Yuansi in the hospital and hence did want to waste her time dealing with them.

At the other end of the phone, Shang Lingsi calmed down from the fury and then he remembered something. He instantly became jealous and asked, “Xin’er, why are you with the Tang Family? Did you go and look for Tang Yuansi again? How many times must I say that a girl must be reserved? What is so good about Tang Yuansi? Why must you chase after him all the time? If I ever meet him again, I will break his leg...”

Shang Lingsi said it through his gritted teeth and it scared the people in the Tang Family so much that they almost knelt down again.

Then, they realized that Shang Lingsi was not talking about them.

It was Tang Yuansi, who was in the hospital.

All of them heaved a sigh of relief.

“Dad...”

The moment Shangxin heard his assuring voice, all the grief and worry hit her.

She called him, then her eyes started turning red and her voice started to quiver.

It was just a slight change, if it was someone else, they may not be able to tell.

But, the one that was talking to her was Shang Lingsi.

He treasured his daughter the most.

He could tell immediately.

“What happened? Did someone bully you again? You have to tell daddy, I will go and teach them a lesson now!”

“I am fine...” Shangxin wiped off the tears from the edge of her eyes.

She did not tell him about Tang Yuansi’s illness nor about her pregnancy.

If she let her dad knew, he would never leave her alone in City H.

If he knew about Tang Yuansi, what if he didn’t let her keep the child?

The moment she thought of the possibility, Shangxin bit her lip and said affectionately, “I have you, nobody dares to bully me. It is just that you are too fierce towards Brother Xiaosi, my heart aches...”

Shang Lingsi snorted in jealousy.

### **Chapter 913: Your Thoughts and My Story.**

“That lad never had good intentions when you were younger. I knew it when I saw him. He wants to cheat my daughter. The fact that I have not broken his legs yet means he is already lucky!”

“...”

“I can’t stay single forever, right?” Complained Shangxin.

“Why not? I have tons of money and in the future, I have the entire Shang Cooperation for you to inherit. Isn’t it much better than the lad who only knows how to pick wildflowers to make you happy?”

“...”

Her dad had been jealous of Tang Yuansi when she was young and was still at it now.

He had already been very kind for not telling her directly that she could marry anyone but Tang Yuansi.

Shangxin was afraid that he would realize something was amiss and did not dare to talk to him further.

She comforted him a bit and then hung up.

The Tang Family now knew her identity. They wouldn’t stop her but the moment she stood in front of them they would be tense till they shivered.

Shangxin walked passed them and entered the mansion.

She took a few clothes for Tang Yuansi and her daily necessities before asking the assistant to take her to the hospital.

When she reached the hospital, Tang Yuansi was not awake.

The nurse was giving him an infusion.

Nian Xiaomu sat on the couch in the ward and looked at information on the Mo Family.

Yu Yuehan stood by the window and both his hands were placed on the window ledge.

The sunlight shone on his face and his long eyelashes cast a shadow on his face.

No one could tell what he was pondering about...

"It's okay, I will be here. You guys can go back." Shangxin said softly.

Nian Xiaomu put down the document in her hand.

She walked up to Shangxin and held her hand. She looked at Shangxin worriedly. "Why did you take so long to return? Did anything happen?"

The assistant was about to say something, then Shangxin glanced at him.

She shook her head peacefully. "Nothing happened. I just took a bit longer to pack the stuff."

Yu Yuehan walked over from the window, glanced at Tang Yuansi, who was unconscious on the bed, pressed his lips together and said, "The doctor says that he will only wake up in a few hours. You don't have to be here. You should rest too."

"Okay." Shangxin nodded obediently.

No matter what others told her, she always seemed very calm.

Her reactions seemed good.

However, on a deeper thought, it was worrying.

She hid everything in her mind and did not want to trouble the people around her. At this rate, she may not be able to take it.

"I am really okay. Brother Xiaosi is still alive, you guys don't have to comfort me now. My mood will be fine as long as I am beside him. Also, I know that I am pregnant, if I am unhappy, what if it affects the baby?"

Shangxin touched her tummy and ginned.

Upon seeing her smile, Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, she left the hospital with Yu Yuehan.

On the way, she kept staring at her own fingers.

Her two index fingers were rubbing against each other and she didn't seem to be bothered by it. She was in a daze.

"Is there something on your mind?" Yu Yuehan placed his phone down and asked.

He was contacting the best cardiothoracic doctors from around the world for Tang Yuansi.

Then, he realized that his fiancée was curling up on the seat as though she had been mistreated.

She had even taken off her shoes.

She didn't care about her image anymore if she was playing with her index fingers...

#### **Chapter 914: To the Mo Family!**

"What?"

"Okay."

Nian Xiaomu's replies were so cute and dreamy.

She looked extra cute like this.

Yu Yuehan couldn't help but pinch her face.

"That hurt!" Nian Xiaomu held onto her face and yelped.

Then, she looked at Yu Yuehan and inched towards him uneasily till she was in his arms.

She rubbed her head against his chest.

It was like a furry little animal.

"What happened?" Yu Yuehan was enjoying her gesture but, he could also feel her uneasiness.

Was it because of Shangxin and Tang Yuansi?

"Will Tang Yuansi really... I mean what if he isn't lucky and a miracle doesn't appear. If something really happens to him, Shangxin..."

Nian Xiaomu's thoughts were in a mess and her sentences did not make sense.

Before she could finish it, her eyes turned red.

She bit her lip. "When I saw Shangxin staying by Tang Yuansi's side, I was thinking that if there was a day when an accident was to happen, I would rather be the person who died..."

Then, Nian Xiaomu's lips were sealed.

With his lips.

There was a faint mint fragrance between them.

The cool mint scent seemed like a conflicting scent to have on him but yet they seemed to match perfectly.

She was still a bit groggy.

She even forgot what she was going to say.

Then, his deep voice sounded beside her ear.

“Nian Xiaomu, no matter what happens, I will not leave you alone. If there was to be an accident, I would stay with you. I have even thought of what would happen to Xiao Liuliu. We would let Fan Yu take care of her. He would have to watch us be together forever and still have to take care of our daughter. That would drive him mad.”

“...!”

She wasn't sure if Fan Yu would be driven mad, but she knew that Xiao Liuliu would be.

She would lose both a mum and a dad.

Then, her dad would have left her to deal with his competitor...

Xiao Liuliu may have been adopted.

After all this, Nian Xiaomu was less emotional.

However, Tang Yuansi's issue was still a pressing problem.

“If only Tan Bengbeng was here. I remember that she majored in cardiothoracics and had even received some awards. She would be able to help with Tang Yuansi's illness!”

It was a pity that they still had no news on Tan Bengbeng.

Ever since she disappeared from the airport, it was as if she had vanished off the surface of the earth.

There was no news at all.

It was as though all the problems had come together.

Mo Family.

“I have been reading through the Mo Family's information. For now, I have not found anything useful. Is there any news from the business conference?” Nian Xiaomu raised her head and asked.

“The organizers of the business conference are still the Mo Family. To host all the business representatives from all over, the venue will open earlier. It is said that we can start checking in the hotel from tomorrow onwards.”

“We can go there and familiarize ourselves with the location!” Nian Xiaomu's eyes lit up.

She did not realize that she sounded as though she did such things often.

“If we are lucky, we may even get to meet the Mo Family earlier. The Mo Family does not have many sons right? They must be really handsome...”

When Nian Xiaomu mentioned handsome guys, her eyes lit up.

The next moment, she felt chills run down her spine!

### **Chapter 915: The Little Vault**

It was dangerous to just speak her mind.

Nian Xiaomu pulled the corners of her lips up and started laughing awkwardly before Yu Yuehan flared up.

“What I mean is that, from the information, they make Mo Family sound so powerful. It must all be exaggerated, maybe the Mo Family is no different from an ordinary family. Just speaking of looks, you must look the best...”

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, the chilly air around her started to dissipate. Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief.

It was very comfortable to lie in his arms and so she just continued to do so.

All she did was flip around in his arms and continued to read her information.

When they reached home, Yu Yuehan asked the butler to prepare their luggage.

The business conference was in City N. The Yu Corporation was one of the main participating companies and many people were looking forward to Yu Yuehan’s appearance.

There were many things to take.

Even Nian Xiaomu, the public relations manager, was busy.

“If it is too busy, the public relations department can hire more people.” Yu Yuehan said as he walked behind Nian Xiaomu, who was rushing a proposal on her computer.

His heart was aching for her.

These past two days, she had had to look through all the information on the Mo Family and had to do her job. She could only sleep a few hours a day and she had deep dark circles beneath her eyes.

“There is no need to. Once I finish the proposal, there is nothing much left to do. Why don’t you save the money and give it to me? I can save it up and when you bully me, I will take my vault of money and run!”

Nian Xiaomu was imagining blissfully. Except for handsome guys, only money could make her smile like this.

It was only a joke, but the next second, there was a black card in front of her.

Yu Yuehan bent forward and said, “It is for you. All my money is inside, remember to give me my monthly pocket money.”

When he spoke his warm breath could be felt on her face.



It was warm and itchy.

Nian Xiaomu looked at the card and then turned to look at the handsome side view of Yu Yuehan...

There were stars in her eyes.

She wasn't smiling but her eyes were grinning.

*A handsome guy and he is rich...*

*All her life dreams are fulfilled. At a time like this, she should be hugging onto the card happily and smiling like a winner.*

*However, she felt touched and her eyes felt watery. Why did she feel like crying?*

"Is all your money really here?"

"Yes," replied Yu Yuehan, "Are you touched?"

"A bit."

"Then, cry for me."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu held onto the black card and the more she looked at it the better she felt. She couldn't help but joke.

"All your money is in my hands. Aren't you afraid that I will run away with Xiao Liuliu, get a few handsome guys and kick you aside?"

"Not afraid." Yu Yuehan answered calmly.

Nian Xiaomu turned to look at him. Just when she thought that he would say something touching like "I believe you" "I love you". He added, "The card that you have is the supplementary card. The moment you spend any money, I will be able to track your position and I can freeze your card. I can catch you and break your legs!"

"...!"

Nian Xiaomu opened her eyes wide and the once precious card became a bomb. She threw the card out!

### **Chapter 916: It's Time to Have a Little Bit of Defense on Hand**

No, she would not put her trust in that loving manner of his; she must have been blind and seen things wrongly just now.

The person in front of her was clearly a wolf in sheep's clothing, one that would devour her right down to her bones without her knowing.

And yet, she still foolishly helped him to count the money...

Nian Xiaomu appeared to be very excited tonight, perhaps because they were heading out.

To Yu Yuehan, her excitement was akin to how she reacted when she saw handsome young men. As such, she was carried like a princess back to the room the moment she shut her computer down.

“Yu Yuehan, wait...”

Nian Xiaomu thought that he wanted to do evil things to her again and protested anxiously.

The next second, Yu Yuehan released his grip on her and she landed on the sofa.

She turned around to glance at her surroundings and was slightly taken aback when she realized that she wasn't on the bed.

Yu Yuehan opened his mouth slightly and said, “Nian Xiaomu, do you remember the three rules that you laid down when we started dating?”

He stared at her closely with a deep and soulful gaze.

His eyes showed a reflection of her tiny figure, as well as an unconcealable hint of fondness.

It made one wish that they could drown in his gaze...

As Nian Xiaomu faced the enchanting-looking face before her, she swallowed her saliva and said, “I remember.”

How could she forget the rules that she had personally set?

Not only would she not forget, but she would also occasionally remind him about it, lest he forgot.

Tilting her head, she stared at him with a puzzled look when she heard him asking her about it.

“You have laid down three rules for me. Wouldn't it be fair for you to promise me three conditions as well?” Yu Yuehan asked when he saw that she had nodded her head.

“...”

*Conditions? What conditions?*

Yu Yuehan did not keep her waiting for too long as he answered, “I'll be a little more lenient toward you. I don't need three conditions, just two will do.”

“What?”

Yu Yuehan replied, “You can't look at other men in front of me or behind my back!”

“...”

She was merely looking.

And purely admiring them.

“Don't you stare at pretty girls as well? You stared at Zheng Yan as well when she came over! You are showing double standards!”

“Zheng Yan is a pretty girl?” Yu Yuehan suddenly asked in reply.

“...”

*She's such a great beauty, is he blind?*

Before Nian Xiaomu could retort back, Yu Yuehan had already casually added, “I don't know, I didn't take any notice of her.”

“...”

He had won.

It didn't matter if he really did not take notice, or that the actor within him had been activated, as this sentence had greatly amused Nian Xiaomu.

Pursing her lips, she struggled to save herself to the end and replied, “Actually, I didn't look at them... I didn't take a close look at them, I merely took a casual glance...”

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and said, “For someone who had set her mind on earning money just to keep a bunch of handsome men by her side, you are not qualified to say that sentence.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu would be heading out the next day. Furthermore, as she had been hard at work lately as well, Yu Yuehan could not bear to exhaust her and he fell asleep while hugging her.

A particular squishy ball hugged her piggy toy and crept up the stairs in the middle of the night. She seemed to know that her parents would be heading out the next day.

She secretly dove into Nian Xiaomu's embrace without Yu Yuehan noticing.

She dominated her mother's chest and slept in her embrace.

A contented look showed on her tiny face filled with baby fat. A sparkling strand of dribble was hanging by the side of her lips; it hovered up and down along with her breathing, refusing to drip down...

When Nian Xiaomu woke up the next morning, both father and daughter were sitting on the bed as they stared at each other with her sandwiched in the middle.

Nian Xiaomu sat up as well. “Is it daybreak already?”

She yawned gracefully.

However, she felt that she had only taken a short nap.

When she woke up fully, she had a subtle feeling that the atmosphere was a little strange...

### **Chapter 917: A Trade Between Father and Daughter**

“Yu Yuehan, are you bullying my daughter again?” Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to reach out to hug Xiao Liuliu, a faint voice sounded beside her.

“She's the one who's bullying me.”

“...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could fully understand what he meant by that sentence, she had already picked Xiao Liuliu up and she felt a wet spot on her palm.

She lowered her head to take a look.

Xiao Liuliu's pants were wet.

She must have wet the bed by accident.

When she raised her head again, she noticed that there was a huge wet patch on Yu Yuehan's chest as well.

This...

“Nian Xiaomu, are you clear of who's the victim of bullying now?” Yu Yuehan gritted his teeth and spoke with a pause after every word.

It was early in the morning and his chest was flooded.

With a flip of his body, he sat up on the bed and realized that it wasn't a flooding situation. Truth was, the squishy ball, who had been sound asleep, had climbed up on his chest without him knowing and peed on him while pouting her lips...

She woke up after she had finished peeing.

Realizing that she had done something wrong, her strong desire for survival resulted in her curling into a ball as she rolled to a position where Yu Yuehan could not reach her.

They both stared at each other with Nian Xiaomu in the middle.

Neither spoke as they continue to stare at each other.

It was a silent competition.

Now that Xiao Liuliu was resting in Nian Xiaomu's embrace, she realized that her pants were wet as she removed them with a kick.

With a naked butt, she squatted her squishy body beside Nian Xiaomu and started to explain.

“Xiao Liuliu secretly drank a cup of milk before sleeping”

She hung her tiny head low and was very sincere in admitting her mistake.

Just like a fierce protector of her child, Nian Xiaomu drew Xiao Liuliu into her embrace and spoke. “Yu Yuehan, Xiao Liuliu didn't do it on purpose. You will scare her with that fierce look of yours.”

It was normal for three-year-olds to occasionally wet the bed.

Xiao Liuliu was already a very obedient child.

She would get up and head to the washroom on her own most of the time.

“Who told you that I am being fierce to her?” Yu Yuehan reached out to remove his wet sleeping gown. Then, he took a glance at Nian Xiaomu’s confused face and took Xiao Liuliu from her.

Walking to the closet, he took out toddler-sized pants out and helped her into them.

He had the stance of a stay-at-home dad with his swift actions.

It showed that he used to take care of Xiao Liuliu frequently before Nian Xiaomu’s appearance.

Noticing that she did not receive any scoldings, the tiny ball of cuteness pouted her lips and planted a kiss on his cheek.

Puffing her cheeks, she headed downstairs for some playtime with the butler.

Yu Yuehan stood before the closet and watched as Xiao Liuliu’s figure disappeared from the door.

As he leaned casually against the closet door with his long, slim body, he took a glance at Nian Xiaomu, who was sitting on the bed with a stunned expression.

With the urine-soaked nightgown removed from his body, he bared his clean and solid chest, his sexy abs, as well as...

“Ouch!”

Nian Xiaomu pinched her thigh forcefully.

She was afraid that she would suffer a nosebleed by staring at such an alluring image early in the morning.

“Have you recovered from your obsession with cleanliness?” Nian Xiaomu suddenly asked.

He nearly tore a layer of his skin off when Xiao Liuliu peed on him the last time.

However, he had actually remained so calm and collected this time round.

Not only did he not flare up, but he even helped Xiao Liuliu to change her pants.

Yu Yuehan opened his mouth indifferently and replied, “My daughter did not do it on purpose.”

As he pulled out a few pieces of tissue from the side of the bed, he strolled toward Nian Xiaomu so that she could help him to wipe off the remaining traces of urine on his chest.

“...”

*Just this?*

Yu Yuehan noticed the confusion beneath her eyes and answered nonchalantly.

“Before you woke up, Xiao Liuliu had already promised me that she would not snatch her mother from me for the next month.”

“...”

**Chapter 918: I Couldn’t Bear to See You Dead**

By the time Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan had finished washing, the assistant was already waiting for them downstairs.

The vehicle was ready too.

They set off to the airport directly.

The assistant said, "Young Master Han, apart from the business delegation team, we have followed your instructions and included twice the security personnel for safety purposes. They will be following Miss Nian around the entire time to protect her."

"Okay." Yu Yuehan answered him indifferently with Nian Xiaomu in his arms.

Nian Xiaomu had gone to sleep very late yesterday and drifted off the moment she got onto the car.

She did not catch their exact conversation and merely heard Yu Yuehan's voice vaguely. Then, she rammed her head gently against his chest.

She only settled down and continued sleeping after he lowered his head and kissed her.

"We are merely attending a business conference, so why am I having stirring and moving emotions, as if I am a hero who is out for a battle? I have a feud with City N and I am a little afraid. My heartthrob, you will protect me, right?"

After Nian Xiaomu woke up, she got out of the car and grabbed onto Yu Yuehan's arm, refusing to let go.

The business delegation team, who were headed for the trip with them, were seated in a different cabin and they had proceeded in advance. As such, Nian Xiaomu didn't need to worry about being spotted by others.

As a feeling of insecurity developed in her heart, she held onto Yu Yuehan tightly, just like she would hold onto a life-saving straw.

Yu Yuehan paused and asked, "Would a goddess be afraid of death?"

Nian Xiaomu replied, "Yes, I am seriously scared!"

"..."

She was too adorable with that look of hers, as she appeared to treasure her life dearly and yet counted on him as her only protector.

Furthermore, Yu Yuehan represented the highest caliber of boyfriend as he wrapped his long arms around her shoulders.

"Stay close to me if you are afraid of death. With me around, I couldn't bear to see you dead."

"You are the one who said this. If I die, I would definitely drag you along with me so that I have someone with me for the journey of death. Furthermore, you can help me to drink up my serving of the Mengpo soup that would erase all of my memories from my previous life. Then, I can hold onto my powerful memories that I have in doing business and keep it till my next life. Probably by then, I would be able to

take on a new lease of life and turn into a wealthy lady who possesses a hundred billion net worth, whereby I could even fill my huge bed with tons of bills...”

“...”

Yu Yuehan said, “Would the wealthy lady look for me after you had preserved your memories?”

“Of course!” Nian Xiaomu replied.

Yu Yuehan felt good when she uttered the two words without hesitation.

However, she continued to rattle on.

“If you still look as good as you currently do, in the next life I would keep you beside me without a second thought. Then, I would pick a few more handsome young men and form a harem... Hehe.”

The “hehe” that followed was definitely a discourse filler that she had unknowingly let out due to her sheer happiness.

“...!!”

Nian Xiaomu revealed a face filled with infatuation as if she had already reached a pinnacle in her life. As Yu Yuehan turned around and looked at her, he wished so badly that he could throw her into the non-recyclable bin at the airport!

In the end, he depended on the strong sense of love that he had for her and carried her to the boarding gate.

It was still early when they reached City N.

Zheng Yan had arrived earlier and had personally received them at the airport.

She watched as Yu Yuehan walked out of the arrival hall while holding Nian Xiaomu’s bag in one hand and Nian Xiaomu’s hand on the other.

“Tsk, if someone had told me two years ago, that Young Master Han would take care of another person so gently when he is in fact known for being cold-hearted and callous in the business industry, I would definitely not believe that person!”

“I would not believe that person either if someone had told me the same thing a few months ago.” Nian Xiaomu seconded the statement.

The man who was the center of both women’s discussion took a glance at both of them with a peaceful expression. Then, he raised his head and looked in front. After he had determined which business vehicle was sent to receive them, he held onto Nian Xiaomu’s hand and got straight into the car.

The weather had gradually turned warmer.

When he sat down, he reached out and unbuttoned the top two buttons of his shirt and finally spoke his first sentence, “Are the members of the Mo Family here yet?”

**Chapter 919: Currying the Favor of a Local Tyrant!**

At the mention of the Mo Family, Nian Xiaomu stopped smiling and turned around to look at Zheng Yan, who was the last to get into the car.

“Based on the information I have received, the Mo Family had sent someone to closely follow the business conference a few days ago. I am not sure who will be coming yet, but I have already helped you with the hotel check-in. Let me take you guys there to deposit your luggage, and I will continue to collect more information after we have had our meal.”

Everything was moving systematically with Zheng Yan around.

As the Zheng Family had quite a number of connections in City N, they could be saved from a lot of trouble with Zheng Yan’s help.

Neither Yu Yuehan nor Nian Xiaomu stood on ceremony with Zheng Yan at all.

The delegation reached the hotel.

A banner to welcome the business delegation was displayed in the lobby of the hotel.

The receptionist at the front desk was very friendly.

Nian Xiaomu pushed open the door of the hotel’s presidential suite and plonked down on the sofa nearest to the window. When she opened the curtains, she saw the beautiful view outside the window and exclaimed, “The Mo Family is too generous, I won’t want to leave after I have stayed here for the night.”

Nian Xiaomu flipped her body on the sofa and turned around to ask Yu Yuehan.

“Will my room be like this too?”

Yu Yuehan was stunned. As he paused bending his back to place something onto the side of the bed, he cast her a sideways glance and said.

“Your room?”

“Yes, I am the head of the Yu Corporation’s public relations department, and I am one of the members of your business trip delegation as well. The organizing committee should prepare a room for me, right?” Nian Xiaomu answered as a matter of course.

Yu Yuehan straightened his back completely when he heard this.

The corner of his mouth curved into an arc—it was a smile, yet at the same time, it wasn’t a smile.

As he met her gaze, he said with a pause between every word.

“Perhaps there isn’t a room for you.”

“...”

Yu Yuehan continued and said, “You are not on the hotel rooming list that Executive Assistant Yang submitted the other day. As such, apart from sleeping with me, you can only sleep on the road.”



“...!”

Nian Xiaomu had turned into a “roomless” person for no reason. In a bid to prevent herself from spending the night out in the open, she could only stick closely to Yu Yuehan’s side by hugging onto his thigh.

When they entered the restaurant, they were still on the topic of...

“Nian Xiaomu, there is only one room card. You must stick close to me, otherwise, I can’t guarantee that you will not be shut outside the room...”

Just like an obedient wife, Nian Xiaomu stood beside Yu Yuehan and nodded her head incessantly.

Zheng Yan suspected that she had entered the wrong restaurant when she saw this scene.

After she had taken just a step forward, she retreated backward and raised her head to take another look.

It was the restaurant that she had made a reservation at.

This meant that she must have witnessed something ghostly!

“What show is the dramatic couple putting on this time around? I have received news that Mo Qian has been overseas for a business trip and he has just returned to the country today. Based on what I have heard, he will be present at the event venue to take a look at the decor later on. It will be just in time for us to head over after we have had our meals.”

Zheng Yan simply walked into the restaurant as she said this.

Zheng Yan had reserved seating and the menu in advance.

“I don’t know what you guys like to eat but I have ordered a few specialty dishes of City N; taste them and see if they are up your alley. If they are not, we can order something else.”

Nian Xiaomu had only had breakfast in the morning and had not had a filling in-flight meal during the afternoon. As such, she was already so famished that she felt as if she was floating in the air.

When she saw that the service staff had started to serve the dishes, without a second thought, she picked up her chopsticks and stretched her hand out toward the specialty dish that Zheng Yan had mentioned.

She took a bite hastily and swallowed it in one gulp.

Just as she was about to say that the dish was nice, she suddenly noticed that the taste was a little familiar and was taken aback.

Worried that she had imagined it, she picked up the dish before her with her chopsticks and tasted it again.

“I seem to have tasted this dish before...”

**Chapter 920: That’s Her Father?**

Nian Xiaomu muttered to herself. Just when she was about to declare that she had read too much into it, partial images flashed past her mind.

Her body stiffened as she sat by the dining table.

“What’s wrong?”

“... I seem to have remembered something.” Nian Xiaomu bit her lips and stared at the dishes before her.

Once upon a time, someone seemed to have spoken to her gently with the same dish...

“Liuliu, try this specialty dish. It’s delicious.”

*Who was it?*

She could not recall.

She could still hear the same voice ringing in her ears.

As the taste of the dish spread out in her mouth, this particular voice became even more distinct.

*It was a woman’s voice.*

However, Nian Xiaomu could not see how she looked.

*Could it be her mother?*

“Don’t think about it if you can’t recall it, have your meal first.” Yu Yuehan picked up a piece of her favorite braised meat and placed it in her bowl. Seeing that she had started to eat, he turned around and continued to ask Zheng Yan about City N’s current situation.

Nian Xiaomu lowered her head and ate her meal silently as she sat beside him.

Even though she could hear their voices beside her, two blurry figures floated around unceasingly in her mind.

There wasn’t only a woman, but a man as well.

They were in a kitchen.

Someone was frying the vegetables, while the other one was leaning against the door frame.

Only the back view was revealed, but it wasn’t hard to imagine how gentle and loving his gaze was, simply by looking at his posture...

Just as Nian Xiaomu was trying her utmost to get a clear view of their looks, the man who was leaning against the door frame suddenly walked forward and hugged the woman from behind.

He rested his chin on her shoulder and watched as she scooped out the vegetables from the pan.

“That’s enough, you don’t have to prepare such a huge portion. Liuliu won’t be able to finish them.”

*Liuliu...*

*Are they calling her?*

*Who are they?*

Even though Nian Xiaomu could not see their faces clearly, she could feel a strong sense of love from their conversation.

Just as Nian Xiaomu was pondering over the images in her mind, the ring tone of a cell phone suddenly rang beside her.

Zheng Yan's cell phone was ringing.

Her expression changed the moment she picked up the call.

"Mo Qian's flight has touched down in City N before the scheduled time. We might need to rush over soon!"

Nian Xiaomu was about to place her chopsticks down when she heard this. However, Yu Yuehan had already opened his mouth and said indifferently, "No hurry, we will still meet one another in the end. Finish your meal first."

Then, he placed another piece of meat in her bowl.

His magnetic voice was a little similar to the voice that Nian Xiaomu had heard just now.

For a moment, she could not differentiate whether she had really met the two of them, or were they simply part of her imagination.

By the time they finished their meal and got ready to leave the restaurant, Zheng Yan had received an update that Mo Qian had left the airport and seemed to have returned to the Mo Family.

The Mo Family villa wasn't an easily accessible place. If they wanted to see Mo Qian, they might have to wait till the start of the business conference...

"I was initially planning on taking the two of you to meet the current person in charge of the Mo Family, but I guess we still need a little more luck for this. In any case, don't be too anxious, you guys will get to meet him since you are already here."

Zheng Yan lead them out of the restaurant.

Just as they reached the hotel lobby, Nian Xiaomu's gaze became fixated on one same point.

Yu Yuehan noticed her odd expression and asked in concern, "What's wrong?"

"That person seemed to be..." Nian Xiaomu raised her hand and pointed at an imposing figure near the exit of the hotel.

She said randomly.

That back view seemed like the one that was floating around in her mind just now...

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to explain to Yu Yuehan about it, Zheng Yan exclaimed.

She pointed at the back view that Nian Xiaomu had mentioned earlier on.

“It’s fate! Guys, quickly take a look. Apart from the head of the Mo Family, he is the person with the most respectable status—Mo Qian!”