

Chapter 921: Wife and Daughter

Upon hearing Mo Qian's name, Nian Xiaomu quickly raised her head and looked in the direction that Zheng Yan had mentioned. It had not crossed her mind that she would meet the person that she was about to mention to Yu Yuehan.

She stood rooted to the ground in shock.

By the time they snapped back to their senses and were about to catch up to Mo Qian, he had already got into the car under the escort of his bodyguards.

The car door was already shut.

It would seem a little abrupt if they were to find an excuse now and head forward to greet him.

They could only watch as Mo Qian's car drove away from the hotel...

As Nian Xiaomu stood by the roadside and looked in the direction the car had driven, she did not retract her gaze for a long while.

Zheng Yan cursed out loud at the side and said, "We were so close! Had we known about it earlier, I would have come out of the restaurant earlier. What the hell are the guys who are in charge of the updates doing? Nobody actually informed me that Mo Qian had arrived at the hotel, a bunch of good-for-nothings indeed..."

Yu Yuehan cast a glance at her and walked to Nian Xiaomu's side.

Lowering his gaze, he stared at the slightly distracted Nian Xiaomu and said, "What were you trying to tell me just now?"

"..."

As Nian Xiaomu raised her head, she met Yu Yuehan's soulful gaze and bit her lip; she did not know how to tell him about the lingering images that had appeared in her mind.

She did not even have a clear view of the two humans.

Would it be ridiculous to think that Mo Qian resembled her father just from that back view of his?

She wasn't even sure if the lingering images that she had seen in her state of delirium were her parents...

"Does Mo Qian have a wife and kids?" Nian Xiaomu suddenly asked.

Zheng Yan pouted her lips and replied, "Of course, his wife is a beautiful woman too. I caught a glance of her from afar when I was young, and I still remember how she looked now. How do I explain this... Not only is she beautiful, but she also exudes a special aura from within as well. If I were to phrase her appearance in literature form, that would be—she resembles a hibiscus flower that has freshly emerged from a pool of clear water, with looks so pure that it is as if she isn't polluted by the mortal world one single bit. She seems just like a fairy who has descended from the heavens!"

“... Then does Mo Qian have a daughter?” Nian Xiaomu popped another question.

Her hands, that were draped at the sides of her body, tightened into fists.

Her heart started to beat erratically.

“How do you know that he has a daughter?”

Zheng Yan’s eyes widened in surprise. Soon after, she seemed to have thought of something as she broke into a smile and said playfully, “Great, it seems like both of you have done your homework before coming on this trip. You guys have even gotten a clear understanding of the members of the Mo Family, something that they do not announce to the public.”

Zheng Yan was not aware that the two questions that Nian Xiaomu had asked were not present in the documents.

It was very hard to trace the other descendants of the Mo Family, let alone the direct heirs of the family line.

“But anyway, this is something weird too. It was said that Mo Qian only has a daughter with no sons. Furthermore, the so-called Elder Miss of the Mo Family has never appeared in public, so I am not sure if such a person exists.”

Zheng Yan reached out to stroke her long hair and took a glance at the time.

“I have to return home to discuss the arrangement of the conference with my dad, so I shall take my leave now. I will inform you guys immediately if there are any updates on the Mo Family.”

“Have a safe ride back.” Nian Xiaomu replied concernedly.

After they had sent Zheng Yan off, she placed both her hands in her pockets and started to walk away.

She passed through the lobby and walked to the elevator in the hotel.

Just when she was about to reach for the lift buttons, she realized that she did not have the room card on her.

Yu Yuehan, who was the one with the room card, was left abandoned in the hotel lobby. At this point, he was staring at her with a furious gaze as he stood two meters away from the elevator.

He seemed to be sending a message with his dark eyes that said, “Wow, so have you finally remembered about me? Your heartthrob is not happy now, come and coax me immediately.”

Chapter 922: “Death Is Inevitable for You!”

Nian Xiaomu immediately rushed out of the elevator in a mad panic and escorted him back to the elevator.

Yu Yuehan pulled his hand out of her grip. As he tapped the room card against the elevator sensor, he said in a chilly tone, “Very disappointing, even Zheng Yan has a higher status in your heart than I do. At

the very least, she got a sentence telling her to have a safe journey back, whereas I was abandoned in the hotel lobby by a particular someone.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu said, “I was thinking about something just now.”

“It is a death sentence as long as you are not thinking about me.” Yu Yuehan replied.

“...”

The elevator arrived on the floor of their room.

Yu Yuehan took the lead walking out of the elevator while Nian Xiaomu followed closely behind with every step he took.

She did not have a room card and a particular someone was filled with jealousy.

How pitiful would she be if he locked her outside the room later?

She had to follow him closely just to be safe. He surely would not bear to chase her away if she tagged him along into the room without shame...

Nian Xiaomu thought to herself.

With Yu Yuehan leading the way, the distance between the two of them grew as he had taken huge steps from the moment he had exited the elevator.

However, he started to take smaller steps.

He seemed to be worried that Nian Xiaomu could not catch up to him if he walked too quickly.

On the other hand, he could not walk too slowly lest she guessed that he was, in fact, waiting for her to catch up.

As such, he strolled leisurely toward the presidential suite at a steady pace.

After he tapped the card on the room door, he entered the room and waited for Nian Xiaomu to arrive.

Just when he was about to shut the door, a fair and slender hand reached out to block the door. A smile flashed past her eyes and then disappeared.

His expression did not change as he released his grip gracefully and watched as she entered the room.

Walking to his closet, he retrieved a sleeping robe and headed to the bathroom for a shower.

“Yu Yuehan...”

Nian Xiaomu could not find an opportunity to speak. She watched helplessly as he entered the bathroom and reached out to pull her hair.

Was her heartthrob really angry?

She did not forget him on purpose earlier on.

She was merely too surprised by seeing Mo Qian. At the same time, she was also too preoccupied with her thoughts and hence abandoned him at the hotel.

Couldn't he have caught her up since both of them were merely a few steps away from each other? So petty of him...

This was not the only thing that Nian Xiaomu was currently worried about.

The presidential suite was huge and it had got more than enough space to house an additional person.

However, it was a little dangerous to stay alone with Yu Yuehan.

Apart from the back to back meetings planned for the next two days, she still had to ponder over the matters that concerned the Mo Family... Now that the two of them were sharing a room by themselves, she would not be able to escape to anywhere else if he were to do anything to her over the next two days.

She had to think of a safety plan!

Nian Xiaomu folded her arms and strolled around the room.

In the end, she set her gaze on the rack that was placed near the entrance of the bathroom.

A row of brightly colored condoms with price tags was placed there.

They had many things to settle now and it wasn't the right time to have a baby.

She could use this reason to reject Yu Yuehan's advances if there were no condoms around!

So smart!

Nian Xiaomu shoved the bunch of condoms into her pockets. Then, she got ready to find a place that was out of Yu Yuehan's sight and dispose of them discreetly.

She even disconnected the landline at the side of the bed for safety purposes.

Now, he would not be able to get the hotel staff to send some either.

After Nian Xiaomu had finished with the deeds, she took the room card and left the room in satisfaction. With a pocketful of condoms, she walked to the waste bin near the elevator and disposed of them.

Ding!

Before Nian Xiaomu could turn around, the elevator doors suddenly opened at the level where she stood.

A few bodyguards who were dressed in unified attire were escorting someone as they stepped out of the elevator.

Nian Xiaomu subconsciously made way for them. However, she bumped into the waste bin just as she was retreating to the side.

BAM!

The waste bin beside the elevator suddenly toppled over and rolled toward the few people who had just stepped out of the elevator.

Chapter 923: My Name

The few bodyguards, who were dressed in black, avoided the incoming waste bin with agile actions the moment they stepped out of the elevator.

One of them even stretched out his feet and stepped onto the rolling waste bin.

He swept a piercing gaze toward Nian Xiaomu and said, "Who is this? Get hold of her!"

"... Wait, wait a minute! I was merely out to dispose of my rubbish and accidentally knocked into the waste bin. I didn't do it on purpose!" Seeing that the bodyguard was advancing toward her, she was so intimidated that she plastered her body against the corner of the wall and attempted to explain herself.

"What rubbish? There is obviously nothing in your hands!" The head of the bodyguards had already walked to Nian Xiaomu as he took a glance at her empty hands.

"..."

Disposing of birth control articles...

It would be a little awkward to explain such an action.

Furthermore, there were waste bins in all the rooms of the hotel. As such, she felt that the bodyguard before her would not believe that she would make such a great effort to dispose of a few condoms.

The other party had already taken the accidental toppling of the waste bin just now as a form of attack.

And now, he was staring at her vigilantly, as if she was a bad person.

It would be a troublesome affair if he really made a police report...

"I am really out to dispose of my rubbish. My rubbish is already in the waste bin, so obviously I don't have anything in my hands now. Furthermore, I had wanted to make way for you all as you suddenly emerged from the elevator, and that was how I accidentally pushed the waste bin over. Don't you guys try to ill reward a person's kindness!"

Nian Xiaomu pulled out the room card out of her pocket as she spoke.

As she was about to say that she was a hotel guest at the same level and that she wasn't a bad person, a very gentle voice suddenly rang beside her ears.

"Shift away, everyone."

The three simple words were filled with a sense of alienation and detachment.

When the bodyguards, who were standing in front of Nian Xiaomu heard this, a look of hesitation flashed past their faces. However, they followed the instruction in the end and retreated to the side.

It was only then that Nian Xiaomu finally saw the person in the middle who had been tightly surrounded by bodyguards earlier on...

He had solid facial features with a slightly narrow pair of eyes.

Armed with a high nose bridge, he looked just like a sculpture.

Even though his lips were pursed, the corners were slightly curved upward and it made one feel at ease looking at him...

He possessed all the caliber of a handsome man despite looking less charming than Yu Yuehan!

Not a single detail was neglected in his overall appearance as he was clad in a dashing gray suit with a head of neatly combed hair.

He seemed like a very composed man even though he appeared to be very young.

He has so many bodyguards around to protect him. Who is he?

Both Nian Xiaomu and the person in front of her were studying each other at the same time.

The man's expression changed after he saw her face clearly. Very quickly, he collected the emotions beneath his eyes and said indifferently, "My bodyguards are too keyed up, I hope they did not scare you."

The bodyguard beside the man was about to say something when he had finished his sentence, however, he held back abruptly after the man turned around and cast a glance at him.

After he had politely acknowledged Nian Xiaomu with a nod, the man took a step out and got ready to leave.

For some reason, a sense of familiarity emerged in Nian Xiaomu's mind at the very moment he turned around and she could not help but call out.

"My name is Nian Xiaomu, so sorry to have disturbed you. Are you here for the business conference as well? If there's a chance, I would like to treat you to a drink as an apology."

"..."

The man stopped in his tracks.

Turning his body sideways, he stared in her direction and met her animated eyes. With a pair of smiling eyes, he considered it for a mere second before he rejected her coldly.

"I don't have the time."

Then, the man got ready to leave under the tight protection of the bodyguards.

When he noticed Nian Xiaomu hanging her head low and appeared to be a little disappointed, he added on, "Mo Yongheng."

"What?" Nian Xiaomu felt slightly taken aback.

Mo Yongheng replied, "My name."

Chapter 924: Pledging Has Lost Its Magic

He did not stay on any further and left after he finished speaking.

Nian Xiaomu was merely out to dispose of the condoms, but she was left standing rooted to the ground in a zoned-out state. For a long time, she could not snap back to her senses.

Mo Yongheng...

Is the surname Mo so common in City N?

She had actually bumped into two people with the Mo surname when she had only just arrived at the hotel.

She had expected to meet Mo Qian.

After all, they had come on this trip just for him.

However, Nian Xiaomu did not expect that she would bump into someone named Mo Yongheng.

Does he happen to share the Mo surname, or is he someone from the Mo Family?

He did not seem like he was staying in the hotel. Instead, he appeared to be in a hurry, as if he was rushing to another location...

In addition, the bodyguards around him were malicious-looking.

Those who were aware would know that they were protecting Mo Yongheng, but they would appear to be kidnapping Mo Yongheng in the eyes of people who did not know better.

She had merely knocked over a waste bin, and yet all of their expressions changed.

It was a minor episode. However, Nian Xiaomu would not have gone into a trance if not for the mention of the surname, "Mo".

By the time she returned to her senses, she reckoned that Yu Yuehan might have finished his shower and she ran back with the room card in hand.

The door of the bathroom opened at the same time as she entered the hotel room.

A loose-fitting sleeping robe was draped around Yu Yuehan's body and he was wiping his short hair with a white towel.

Along with his actions, the water droplets on his head splattered over the surroundings and thin layers of mist started to form.

It added an extra hint of gentleness to his frosty facial features.

When he noticed that Nian Xiaomu had just returned to the hotel room, he narrowed his eyes and asked, "Where did you go?"

“Nope, I didn’t go anywhere. I took a stroll outside since this is such a luxurious hotel...” At the thought of the condoms that she had plundered and disposed of, Nian Xiaomu felt so guilty that she dared not look him in the eyes.

With her hand on the door frame, she bent down to place the card onto the cabinet beside the door and pretended to be busy with something.

Noticing that he was advancing toward her, she spoke first and said, “Erm, what are we doing tomorrow? If Mo Qian isn’t coming, I guess we will have to wait till the day of the business conference before we can see him. Since we have not found a use for the password that was decoded from the kaleidoscope yet, shall we take the time out and make a trip to the Tan family ancestral residence tomorrow?”

“We are in City N right now anyway, and it’s a waste to not make a trip over. If you are worried, we can take more bodyguards with us this time around. Otherwise, we can take Zheng Yan along. The Zheng Family is a pretty prominent family in City N, so I guess no one would dare to lay their hands on Zheng Yan...”

“Nian Xiaomu.” Yu Yuehan said in a chilly manner.

Nian Xiaomu replied, “Yeah?”

“Haven’t I reminded you that you tend to blabber a lot out of guilt after doing something unfaithful to me?” Yu Yuehan answered.

“...”

“Make things clear. Where did you go just now, and who did you meet? Were there handsome young men around?”

“...”

Having a fiancée who is akin to a mind-reading detective is an utterly miserable experience.

After stuttering incoherently for a while, Nian Xiaomu finally forced herself to narrate her encounter with Mo Yongheng when she was out to dispose of her rubbish earlier on.

“I really have nothing to do with this, I was merely out to dispose of some rubbish. The handsome young man was the one who took the initiative to speak to me, I did not secretly head out to peek at handsome young men behind your back...”

Nian Xiaomu noticed the sunken face of a particular someone and raised her hand up to pledge her innocence with a sincere look.

Yu Yuehan stared at her hand and did not respond.

As he swept his glance at the empty waste bins that could be found in every corner of the hotel room, he knitted his eyebrows slightly and said, “What item did you dispose of? Why must you specially head out especially to do it?”

Chapter 925: The Goddess Is Afraid!

Shouldn't he be concerned about how Mo Yongheng was related to the Mo Family?

Why was his foremost concern about the type of rubbish she had thrown away?

If he were to find out that she had intentionally thrown away all the condoms in the room, he would probably press her down onto the bed fiercely to make her pregnant...

The goddess is afraid!

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips anxiously and tried to change the subject.

"I didn't throw away anything much, just some female products. If I threw them away inside the room, you might see them, and I'd feel shy about it. Right, do you think this Mo Yongheng could be a grandson of the Mo Family?"

"There's a high chance he could be," Yu Yuehan muttered.

A dangerous look flashed in his eyes.

The hotel they were in was already completely booked by the Mo Family.

To put it more accurately, this luxurious five-star hotel was actually a business belonging to the Mo Family.

The reason for choosing this very hotel as the venue for the business conference was so that the Mo Family could prevent important guests from being disturbed. Apparently, they had even imposed strict controls on the visitors entering the hotel.

Twice the usual amount of security officers had been sent to guard each entrance to the hotel.

Those who were able to enter the hotel, and even make it up to the level where the presidential suite was located, were definitely of special status.

Nian Xiaomu had also told him that there were plenty of bodyguards around Mo Yongheng. If he had not stepped forward to talk to Nian Xiaomu himself, she probably would not have been able to even see his looks.

Such a mysterious style matched the Mo Family's usual way of dealing with things.

"Honestly, that Mo Yongheng looks pretty good. Also, I somehow feel that the aloof image he portrays reminds me of someone, but I can't quite figure out who... When he suddenly started talking and asked if I had a scare, all my focus was placed on his face. Now that I think about it, I really should have chatted more with him. I could have found out something about him..."

Nian Xiaomu had a great time blabbering to herself.

Only after a long while did she realize a faint sense of anger rising in the atmosphere.

Furthermore, a man had his eyes fixed on her, with a glare that could almost have her suffer a living death.

“...”

What had she said to him earlier?

Could she take back every word she had said?

What rubbish about having her eyes fixated on Mo Yongheng, why did she have to say the truth aloud to him?

“I suddenly recall it. The way Mo Yongheng suppresses himself and doesn’t speak reminds me of Bengbeng a little! Yes, when I spent time with Bengbeng in the past, there was no telling if she would even reply to me with a one-liner if I spoke about ten lines to her. She would just listen to what I said as she sat there quietly. Also, Bengbeng has an obsessive-compulsive disorder and has to keep everything neat and tidy. I just don’t know if that Mo Yongheng would be like that as well. He looks very stern, but I can’t tell if he suffers from this disorder.”

Nian Xiaomu turned and grabbed onto Yu Yuehan’s arm.

“Why don’t you go out with me now to see if we can run into him?”

“Nian Xiaomu, you should know that even if you bring out the Jade Emperor now, I won’t let you off right?” Yu Yuehan replied coldly.

While he uttered these words calmly, they actually sounded extremely dangerous.

“...”

She had been discovered.

Tan Bengbeng’s surname was Tan, while Mo Yongheng had a surname of Mo. Other than both of them having a stern and aloof image, there didn’t seem to be any other similarities between them.

She was purely making things up in a bid to divert Yu Yuehan’s attention.

It never occurred to her that he would discover this so early.

What to do, what was she going to do?

The adorable and innocent little rabbit was going to end up in the hands of the two-faced wolf!

Nian Xiaomu was about to take to her heels when at the next moment, she was picked up by Yu Yuehan, who simply turned and threw her onto the bed.

Chapter 926: The Most Extraordinary Existence in the Mo Family

The man’s strong build kept her completely suppressed and unable to move at all.

The clothes she was wearing had also been taken off effortlessly.

She was about to protest when Yu Yuehan completely shut her off by forcing his lips onto hers, rendering her into a dizzy state. She could feel the warmth of his breath all over her ears.

His voice was low and husky when he spoke.

“Today, Xiao Liuliu isn’t around, so nobody will disturb us.”

Xiao Liuliu, Mommy misses you.

The temperature in the room started to rise gradually.

Nian Xiaomu could no longer stand his attempts to arouse her, and it was as if she had melted into a puddle of water. She could only watch while he acted as he pleased.

Yu Yuehan’s lips curled into a satisfied grin and his breathing started to become heavier. He instinctively reached out for the condoms that had been placed on the edge of the bed.

But when his hand reached out, he could not feel anything at all.

His brows instantly knitted slightly.

It was only this slight act of hesitation on his side, and Nian Xiaomu instantly took the opportunity to escape from his arms.

“I haven’t bathed, I’ll go and take a bath first!”

With that, she scurried away into the bathroom, and closed the door with a loud thud!

Having had his arrow already on the bowstring but was unable to send it off, Yu Yuehan’s face darkened as he sat upright on the bed.

He turned to look at the bedside cabinet.

The original place where the contraceptive product was placed was now empty.

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows.

The thought that instantly came to him was to check the rack near the bathroom door.

He remembered that when he was going in to bathe earlier, he had noticed some condoms placed there.

Now, when he took another look, they had completely vanished.

The words she had said earlier suddenly rang inside Yu Yuehan’s head. She went out especially to throw rubbish...

He turned around and started turning the whole presidential suite inside out.

But he simply could not find any trace of them at all.

All the places where the contraceptive products had been placed were empty.

When Yu Yuehan walked back to the bed to give customer service a call, he picked up a piece of telephone wire that had been pulled out. By now, his handsome face was bursting with anger...

“Yu Yuehan, calm down and listen to my explanation first...”

Nian Xiaomu walked out of the bathroom and saw the man standing by the bedside cabinet with a piece of telephone wire in his hand, all fired up with rage.

Hearing her voice, Yu Yuehan instantly turned around.

When his dark pupils scanned her guilty face, she hesitated and stopped talking.

“Do you want me to hear you explain why you threw away all the condoms in the room, or how you pulled out the telephone wire?”

“...”

“Nian Xiaomu, unless you intend to tell me that the reason you did that was because you were anxious to give Xiao Liulu a younger brother, you might have to spend the next two days in bed.”

“...!”

A moment of mischief on her part had led to her downfall in an instant!

Nian Xiaomu did not even get to say a word before she was forced down onto the bed by him and furiously taught a lesson!

Yu Yuehan was one who practiced what he preached.

During the next two days, Nian Xiaomu truly did not end up going anywhere at all.

Yu Yuehan kept her in bed and spent a “splendid” 48 hours with her.

On the other hand, he also explained to her that before they could verify the extent to which the Mo Family was related to Tan Bengbeng’s disappearance, visiting the Tan family’s ancestral home in a moment of rashness would only alert the enemy.

She believed him.

Because Zheng Yan had said the same thing.

As a result, they basically did not go anywhere at all.

Other than attempting to create an encounter with Mo Qian, whom they heard had gone to the hotel, which they had failed at twice.

Finally, the business conference was about to begin!

As the important guests for this conference, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu had not actually lazed around during those two days.

Work had been arranged for the team representing the Yu Corporation, and Nian Xiaomu had also looked through information on the Mo Family.

When she ran into Zheng Yan at the entrance of the event, she hurriedly started to ask her about Mo Yongheng.

Zheng Yan responded, “Why are you asking about him? He’s the most extraordinary existence in the Mo Family. I heard that he has been around the family’s Master since he was young...”

Chapter 927: The Prince and His Cinderella

Zheng Yan was still halfway through talking when she carefully turned to scan her surroundings to make sure that no one was listening to them speak. She then lowered her voice as she went on.

“Actually, I don’t know much either. I just heard that Mo Yongheng has a very special status in the Mo Family. As to how it is special, everyone has different speculations. But, one thing. I heard that in the Mo Family, even Mo Qian can’t meet the Master as and when he wishes. But, Mo Yongheng can. I don’t know if this rumor is true or not.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu raised her eyebrows in surprise.

She was firstly surprised that Mo Yongheng was really part of the Mo Family.

Secondly, she was surprised by the fact that she had only gone out to throw away the condoms, and could actually get to meet someone of such an important status from the Mo Family. The affinity she had with the Mo Family was really a deep one!

She should have gone to buy a lottery ticket that very day.

She could possibly have won the grand prize and earned a hefty family fortune!

Zheng Yan pulled Nian Xiaomu closer to her. “Why did you ask about him? Mo Yongheng is just like his family’s Master, they rarely show their faces. Not only that, he seldom speaks. Many people have speculated that he’s a mute...”

“He’s not a mute, I’ve heard him speak.” Nian Xiaomu raised her head and replied to her in a confident tone.

She then explained to Zheng Yan the whole incident that had happened when she had run into Mo Yongheng as she was throwing away rubbish that day.

Facing the stunned Zheng Yan, she fell into a daze.

The Mo Yongheng that she had met sounded miles apart from the one Zheng Yan had described.

If this man did not have two different faces, the way he treated Nian Xiaomu was simply too special.

He had not only spoke up for her but even took the initiative to introduce himself to her...

Zheng Yan raised her hand to touch her own face before mumbling, “This is strange. If Mo Yongheng had fallen for your good looks, then why didn’t I receive such treatment for being a beauty myself?”

“...”

“When have I relied on good looks? I rely on my inner beauty!”

Nian Xiaomu accidentally voiced out what she was thinking inside and upon hearing it, Zheng Yan was amused.

“A woman who goes out at night to throw away a bunch of condoms, what sort of inner beauty would one actually see from her at first glance?”

“...”

She’s got some nerve!

The two ended their conversation just like that.

Nian Xiaomu went back to Yu Yuehan’s side and entered the venue behind him.

The massive venue had room for more than a thousand.

The seats were arranged in rows starting from the podium all the way to the end.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu’s seats were not arranged together.

As the President of the Yu Corporation, he was the most distinguished guest and his seat was arranged on the very first row.

On the other hand, Nian Xiaomu and the other employees were seated in the last few rows.

In between the rows they were seated at was a large crowd of other people.

Nian Xiaomu remarked, “The distance between us is really akin to the gap between a modern version of a prince and his Cinderella. I’m your fiancée no matter what, couldn’t they be more humane and arrange my seat next to yours? This treatment is horrible!”

Yu Yuehan responded, “If you were willing to reveal to everyone that you’re my fiancée, the organizers would definitely have arranged your seat next to mine. If they didn’t, I would let you sit on my lap.”

“...”

Yu Yuehan went on, “A business conference isn’t the right place to publicly display affection. Go on, Cinderella.”

“...”

Congratulations, Prince. From this moment onwards, you no longer have a fiancée!

Nian Xiaomu furiously led the other employees from the company and headed towards their designated seats.

She sat down in her seat located at the second last row and watched those who were attending slowly stream in.

Before the conference was about to begin, she did not see a single member of the Mo Family enter the venue.

Yet, she saw Yu Yuehan, whose seat was on the first row, being completely surrounded by people when he was only halfway to reaching his seat.

There were several other presidents who were greeting him.

Chapter 928: That Sweet and Beautiful

They were all middle-aged men, and there were rarely any women. Even if there was, it was also a middle-aged lady. There were basically no young and beautiful women other than Zheng Yan who were already able to make a name for themselves in the business industry.

Nian Xiaomu took a glance, and sat down in her seat, extremely assured.

She started flipping through the run-down for the conference.

The first event in the run-down was the organizers' speech.

It was a pity, however, that it did not specify who exactly from the Mo Family was going to make the speech.

Was it going to be Mo Qian? Or Mo Yongheng?

Nian Xiaomu was originally certain that it would be Mo Qian, but after listening to what Zheng Yan had said earlier, she suddenly thought it could be Mo Yongheng too.

According to Zheng Yan, Mo Yongheng had the strongest bond with the family's Master. Yet, the successor who was being nurtured at present was Mo Qian.

It didn't make sense at all.

Nian Xiaomu did not understand the situation in the Mo Family, and could only watch to see how things developed.

The conference was to begin very soon.

When the emcee announced that the speaker would be Mo Qian, Nian Xiaomu instantly got up from her seat along with the others around her to give a round of applause.

From afar, she could see a tall figure who emerged from behind the emcee and walked to a corner of the podium on the stage.

His facial features were solid and his black suit was extremely well-tailored.

As he strode onto the stage, he exuded the aura of a refined and matured man, capturing the attention of everyone in an instant.

Nian Xiaomu stared blankly at this scene before her.

She was originally only curious about Mo Qian's looks, but after looking at just his side profile, a bunch of fragmented images started to appear in her head.

It was during a winter...

... when the grounds were covered in snow.

Nearing the evening, the sun started to rest lazily at the end of the sky.

The plants in the courtyard had all been covered in snow, and the amber glow from the sunset reflected on the ground.

A woman in a white down coat was standing in the snow, her gentle gaze fixed towards the front gate as she waited for that familiar figure to appear.

This happened as it had always done.

The man's footsteps were firm and steady, and he headed towards her with every stride he took.

However, between every step he took, there was a sense of anxiety in him.

The moment he arrived before her, he asked in a low and deep voice, "It's so cold outside, why did you come out to wait?"

"I wanted you to be able to see me once you come home," the woman replied with a grin.

Her voice was sweet and gentle.

While she spoke, the man had already gently pulled her into his arms and lowered his head to plant a kiss on her forehead.

The two entered the living room like that, with their arms clung tightly with each other.

The scene started to change.

It was in the bedroom.

Inside the room, the woman let out low coughs which sounded rather suppressed. It sounded as if she was trying to cough out loud, but was trying her best to bear with it.

She was all huddled up under the covers, curled together uncomfortably.

A while later, the man brought a bowl of medicine into the room.

After hearing her low suppressed coughs, he went forward and carried her, placing his hand on her forehead.

"You have a slight fever, you must have stood for too long outside, in the snow, yesterday." As the man spoke, his brows were tightly knitted and his eyes were full of heart-ache and self-reproach.

"You're not to wait outside for me in the future."

Seeing how troubled he looked, the woman did not speak and simply reached out to caress his face to console him, thereafter breaking into a grin.

Her smile was pure and innocent.

An absolutely stunning sight that could make one unable to catch their breath.

The man stared at her for a long time, and after he recovered himself, he started to feed her the medicine by the bedside in small mouthfuls.

The scene stopped here as if to capture their happiest and warmest moment together...

When Nian Xiaomu finally snapped out of her trance, Mo Qian was already standing still in front of the podium.

His refined and imposing aura could be felt by everyone offstage despite the lengthy distance in between.

His eyes, which were slightly lowered, started to scan past the audience beneath the stage as he raised his head...

Chapter 929: An Avalanche of Memories

Nian Xiaomu's position was too far back.

She tried her best to lean forward, but could barely see the figure on the stage clearly. There was no way she could get a good look at Mo Qian.

The images in her head continued to appear in bits and pieces.

Feeling rather uncomfortable, she had her hand supporting her head as she rested against her chair.

Her assistant, seated beside her, noticed there was something amiss with her and asked, "Manager Nian, are you alright?"

"Thank you to everyone who's present for coming..."

Before Nian Xiaomu could utter a word, Mo Qian's deep voice sounded through the microphone at the podium, reaching the ears of everyone present.

Nian Xiaomu's head started to hurt even more.

An avalanche of fragmented images that appeared in her head made her unable to see anything clearly.

All she could hear was a buzzing sound ringing in her ears.

It was deafening.

Nian Xiaomu's face instantly turned pale.

Her arms were gripping the hand rest of the seats tightly, with a force that could almost break it.

Her veins were popping on her arms.

"Manager Nian! Manager Nian!" her assistant anxiously called out to her.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to say that she was fine, but her lips quivered slightly, and not a single word came out of her mouth.

She could only feel her whole body emitting cold sweat.

There wasn't a part of her body that felt particularly painful, yet she felt an uncomfortable sensation all over.

Especially her head, which she felt was going to explode at any moment!

Only when Mo Qian's speech had ended and he had left the podium, did Nian Xiaomu slowly come out of her stupor.

Her assistant was so flustered that she had almost called an ambulance.

"I'm fine, maybe I've been too tired these past two days. I'll be fine after I rest for a while," Nian Xiaomu muttered before leaning forward to rest on the table in front of her.

She wasn't sleepy but felt extremely tired.

She could see a dozen unfamiliar images before her.

But when she tried to get a clearer picture of them, she could not do so no matter how hard she tried.

While she tried hard not to recall these memories, they had come out in fragmented images like these in her head.

Nian Xiaomu felt as if she was fighting a battle with herself. As she rested on the table, she gradually fell asleep...

This time, she did not have any dreams.

She only suddenly heard someone calling her name in her ear.

She wanted to respond, but her eyes were struggling to open.

The next second, she felt the warmth of a hand on her forehead, and she let out a comfortable murmur in her sleep.

It was as if she could feel that the hand belonged to Yu Yuehan, and she instinctively dug her head towards his palm.

"Nian Xiaomu, how can you fall asleep in such a state like a pig simply attending a conference? You're really something." Yu Yuehan watched as she propped her head onto him, and he pinched her face hard. Nian Xiaomu woke up almost instantly due to the pain.

Her eyes were wide and her head was raised in bewilderment.

The people around her had left and the room was almost completely empty as the conference had ended.

Even the team of employees representing the Yu Corporation had gone back to the hotel to rest under Yu Yuehan's instructions.

At the massive event venue, the number of people left could be counted on one hand.

"Where's Mo Qian?" Nian Xiaomu recovered from her trance and asked.

Yu Yuehan narrowed his dark pupils and replied with a faint smile, "You fell asleep in such a state and you still remember Mo Qian. Should I compliment or tease you?"

"..."

She had only wanted to take a short rest but never expected that she would fall asleep until the conference had ended.

“Executive Assistant Yang said you weren’t feeling well. What’s wrong?” Yu Yuehan asked worriedly, despite having teased her earlier.

Nian Xiaomu couldn’t express which part of her was not well either.

It was just that in her head, the images she had seen previously started to flash past again. She pursed her lips.

“My seat was too far back, I couldn’t even get a good look at Mo Qian. But, for some reason, I feel like I’ve seen him before...”

“You’ve seen him?” Yu Yuehan asked with his brows raised.

Nian Xiaomu nodded. “I can’t seem to remember when, but he gives me a very familiar feeling.”

Chapter 930: The Whole World Stinks of Public Affection

Nian Xiaomu did not know how to explain her impression of Mo Qian.

It was as if he was someone from her memory, but had been forgotten.

But, as long as she saw him, she would think of incidents about him...

Yet, she was uncertain if they were even real.

“It’s not impossible to see Mo Qian. There’s a party at night, and as the representative of the Mo Family, Mo Qian will probably be attending,” Yu Yuehan replied lightly.

With his hand holding onto Nian Xiaomu’s, they returned to the hotel room together.

After resting for some time, they were about to go downstairs to eat when Zheng Yan came looking for her.

“How was it? You saw Mo Qian today, how did you feel about him?”

Zheng Yan grabbed Nian Xiaomu’s wrist and pulled her closer to her and asked, “Have you not thought of how you offended the Mo Family?”

Nian Xiaomu shook her head.

With a gloomy look on her face, Zheng Yan responded, “Actually, from how I see it, this is a really rare opportunity. Don’t care about how you have already offended the Mo Qian. As long as you see Mo Qian, take the initiative to apologize to him. He’s in charge of the Mo Family’s affairs now, so as long as he has mercy on you, your life can be spared.”

Nian Xiaomu went into a daze for a long time before suddenly returning to her senses.

“You mean the one who wants me dead is Mo Qian?”

“... Although I can’t be sure, but other than his parents, Mo Qian has the highest status in the Mo Family now. Even if he’s not the one who wants you dead, he would be aware if the Mo Family is after someone right?”

This was Zheng Yan’s speculation.

But, the images in her head seemed to contradict what Zheng Yan had said.

For a moment, Nian Xiaomu simply did not know what to say.

On the other hand, Zheng Yan had not come here especially to talk to her about that. After a few words of concern, she immediately started to ask her what she was here for.

“There’s a party at night, have you brought your gown? If you haven’t, we can go shopping together!”

Once Zheng Yan’s words landed, Nian Xiaomu instinctively shifted her gaze towards Yu Yuehan.

She was using her eye contact to ask for his opinion.

Yu Yuehan responded, “Let’s eat first, then I’ll accompany you.”

Nian Xiaomu broke into a grin instantly. “Okay!”

Zheng Yan was unprepared for their sudden display of affection without any warning, and let out a sulk, followed by a sigh.

“Looking at you two makes me feel that the whole world stinks of public affection. Only I emit the fragrant scent of a single. Why isn’t there anyone who wants me? I have a delicate body and I can earn my own money, I don’t need anyone to feed me.”

The more she thought of it, the more depressed Zheng Yan felt.

What was the point of eating when she was full from seeing their display of affection?

She simply remarked, “I’m on a diet. The two of you can go and eat. I’ll make a trip back home. I’ll contact you by phone later.”

Eventually, only Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu went to eat.

After they had filled their stomachs, Nian Xiaomu repeatedly emphasized how he might possibly get so bored that he would fall asleep if he went shopping with her, but Yu Yuehan was still willing to accompany her to buy her gown. Nian Xiaomu was extremely touched by his act and thought that this was probably true love.

She thought that she must have saved the universe in her previous life, or that her ancestors had blessed her for her to get such a wonderful boyfriend this life.

The two were not as familiar with City N as Zheng Yan was.

As such, Nian Xiaomu did not stand on ceremony and simply called Zheng Yan to ask where she was, and told her to meet them at the shopping mall.

Their car pulled over in the carpark of the mall, and Zheng Yan arrived shortly after.

Once she pushed open the door of her car, she immediately waved at them.

She had yet to put her car keys in her bag, and they were spinning on her porcelain-white fingers.

Zheng Yan had not brought anyone along with her.

She had come out to shop all on her own.

Compared to her, Nian Xiaomu had a larger group with her, consisting of Yu Yuehan and an assistant.

“This shopping mall is a subsidiary under the Mo Family. They have boutiques which especially sell gowns, and they look amazing!”