

**Chapter 951: He Doesn't Believe Her**

“Miss Tao, why do you say things like, ‘Young Master Han, I have had a deep impression of you since I met you at a ball the last time, and I still can’t forget that encounter even now’ in front of someone else’s fiancée? I don’t think this is something that should be said by a decent lady, right? I am afraid that no one else would be able to compete with you in terms of being shameless. The slap that I have given you was considered a light punishment; if you were living in ancient times, a woman like you would surely be drowned to death!”

Nian Xiaomu spoke with a pause between every word, and every single word that she said was like a slap delivered to Tao Yunyun’s face.

When she saw that everyone was crowding around and staring at her, Tao Yunyun was anxious to explain herself.

However, Nian Xiaomu did not give her the chance as she raised her head swiftly and stared at Mo Qian.

“President Mo, Tao Yunyun has been using the Mo Family’s name and abusing her power. Those who were aware would have known that the Mo Family had nothing to do with her actions, but for those who were not aware...”

Nian Xiaomu paused intentionally halfway through her words.

Everyone present clearly understood the meaning of her half-spoken words.

For all the bad things that Tao Yunyun had done the Mo Family would have been made the scapegoat.

In the end, whenever others were scolding the Tao Family for using their powerful connections to intimidate people, they would surely think that the Mo Family was stupid to have allowed their subordinates to do as they wished without restraint.

Tao Yunyun turned pale with fright. “It’s not true! Uncle Mo, I didn’t do it, I was obviously bullied...”

“You only have to ask the people around to find out if you were bullied, or was it the other way round? Are you suffering the consequences of your own actions?” Every word that Nian Xiaomu said was filled with strength.

The aura that she exuded completely crushed Tao Yunyun.

It was as if she was the daughter hailing from a noble family, while Tao Yunyun was merely a lowly creature.

The atmosphere instantly became different.

There was a stony silence at first, but emotions soon rose.

Everyone’s gazes shifted to and fro between Tao Yunyun and Nian Xiaomu. In the end, their gazes landed on Mo Qian who had been silent the entire time.

Mo Qian stood with folded arms and an imposing aura all around him.

He collected his gaze. No one could tell what he was thinking.

A long while later, he slowly lifted his eyelids and looked toward Nian Xiaomu.

“What if I don’t believe your words?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was speechless for a moment.

They were at a party that had been organized by the Mo Family. As such, she had bet on the fact that Mo Qian would not be biased toward anyone in front of such a huge crowd and hence narrated the entire situation.

She could, at the very least, do justice to Zheng Yan.

However, she hadn’t thought that Mo Qian would say something like this.

For some reason, a slight tinge of disappointment emerged in her heart.

A voice seemed to be telling her that he wasn’t such a person.

He would not be biased toward Tao Yunyun because of the relationship between the Mo Family and the Tao Family. In the end...

The entire matter seemed to have concluded after that sentence by Mo Qian.

The bodyguards outside swarmed in and headed toward Nian Xiaomu.

“I shall see who has the guts to touch her!”

All of a sudden, Yu Yuehan walked up behind Nian Xiaomu and spoke coldly.

It was as if a man with royal blood had descended with that regal aura of his.

His cold, stern tone was comparable to that of Mo Qian’s.

The moment he swept his coquettish eyes at them, the bodyguards before him instantly halted and dared not move closer.

The atmosphere instantly turned cold.

Nian Xiaomu did not retreat backward; she continued to stand there as she stared stubbornly at Mo Qian with her animated eyes.

She bit her lip and a tinge of grievance could be seen in her gaze.

Her gaze turned even more indignant, especially after she noticed the gleeful Tao Yunyun.

Mo Qian knitted his eyebrows when he met her gaze.

An uncomfortable feeling rose up in his heart.

For some reason, his chest felt smothered.

Reaching out, he tugged on his necktie and suddenly spoke.

“Chase Tao Yunyun out!”

### **Chapter 952: Do You Know Me, Little Girl?**

“...!!”

As Tao Yunyun stood beside Mo Qian, she silently clapped in her heart when she saw the bodyguards, who were dressed uniformly in black, rush into the room.

She was waiting to see how Nian Xiaomu would get thrown out.

It would be best if Zheng Yan got thrown out with her too. If that was the case, she could see how she could still continue to mix in City N's high society.

She was pondering over these thoughts gleefully, and it hadn't crossed her mind that she would have to suddenly take over this mess...

All of a sudden, she had forgotten how to react.

She only snapped back to her senses when two bodyguards headed forward and grabbed onto her arms.

“Uncle Mo, do you have the wrong person? Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan were the ones who created the scene, whereas I am the victim!”

Tao Yunyun's voice was extremely loud and ear-piercing.

Mo Qian's eyes deepened and he ignored her howling and cries.

He waved his hand coldly and gestured to the bodyguards to throw her out of the ballroom.

The experienced assistant who was standing beside Mo Qian spoke immediately.

“This party is organized by the Mo Family, we hope that everyone will conduct themselves with dignity. We will not hesitate to immediately take anyone who creates a scene out of the ballroom!”

This sentence was phrased in a very careful manner.

This meant to say that the Mo Family did not care about a feud between the Zheng Family and the Tao Family.

They did not care who had taken the first move either.

They only focused on the one who had done the provoking and created a scene first.

Tao Yunyun was the one who had caused the scene, and hence it was fair that she was thrown out.

At the same time, this decision had also stunned the rest of the guests. The next person to create a scene would have the same embarrassment of being thrown out.

Nian Xiaomu was caught unexpected by Mo Qian's move.

Even Zheng Yan was taken aback too.

With her mouth slightly agape, she was still in a daze after a long time. After Tao Yunyun had been dragged out, she could not help it and leaned into Nian Xiaomu's ear and asked in a soft voice, "Would I appear to be too evil if I said that she deserved it?"

Nian Xiaomu turned around and looked at her. "No, because I wanted to say that she deserved it too!"

Just as Nian Xiaomu was whispering in Zheng Yan's ear, she suddenly realized that a dark shadow had cast down on her.

She instinctively turned around and met Mo Qian's extremely gentle eyes.

She was stunned.

However, Mo Qian had already spoken. "I would like to have a chat with Young Master Han and Miss Nian if the two of you have the time now."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu wasn't sure of Mo Qian's thoughts and dared not reply to him.

Even though Mo Qian was the main target of their trip, today's matter was certainly very expected.

Furthermore, the disarrayed and unclear images were still circling in her mind...

Reaching out, Nian Xiaomu grabbed onto Yu Yuehan's pinkie finger and turned around obediently to look at him.

As Yu Yuehan's lips curled upward, he opened his thin lips and said, "Our pleasure."

The three of them left the ballroom together and entered the lounge.

Tea and snacks were served the moment they sat down.

There was red wine, fruit juice, snacks and fruits—it was complete with everything.

Yu Yuehan could sense Nian Xiaomu's nervousness, As such, he continued to hold her hand even after they had sat down on the sofa.

Mo Qian sat alone on the sofa opposite them.

They waited till everything had been served and everyone had exited the room.

As Yu Yuehan was younger in age, he took the initiative to pick up a glass of red wine and gestured at Mo Qian in respect, "President Mo, thank you for doing us justice earlier on."

"Don't mention it, Young Master Han." As Mo Qian picked up the wine glass, he took a small sip and spoke.

"I didn't do that for you."

"..."

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed when he heard the sudden sentence.

Just as he was about to ask him what he meant by that, Mo Qian placed his wine glass down. Then, he turned around to look at Nian Xiaomu and cleared his throat.

"Little girl, why were you staring at me earlier on? Do you know me?"

### **Chapter 953: A Kind Reminder**

Mo Qian's gaze appeared to be very calm and little emotion could be detected in his sharp eyes.

It was as if Nian Xiaomu was a complete stranger to him.

He had asked her this because he noticed, earlier on, that her gaze toward him was filled with emotion. As such, he couldn't help it and wanted to find out what she had been thinking.

"..."

Nian Xiaomu, who was hiding her thoughts in her heart, was stunned by his question.

She was originally wondering if she should find a chance to privately ask Mo Qian if he knew her.

She wanted to know if he was her father.

However, Mo Qian's reaction had already struck her hard before she could clear her doubts.

She immediately froze on the sofa and was clueless about how she should react.

*He did not know her...*

*As such, he might not be her father.*

*How could a father not recognize his daughter?*

*However, what if Mo Qian suffered from amnesia?*

Nian Xiaomu raised her head suddenly and pursed her lips in reply, "President Mo, may I ask if you were ever injured, thus resulting in you forgetting some things? What I mean is, you had suddenly forgotten some things that you were supposed to remember, or rather..."

"Nope."

Seeing that she was a little anxious, Mo Qian parted his lips slightly.

He spoke in a very certain tone and there wasn't a single tinge of hesitation.

"..."

He could not be her father since he had not suffered from amnesia.

Nian Xiaomu tilted her head and all the broken images flashed past her eyes.

Mo Qian sat with his legs crossed and asked calmly, "Little girl, you still have not answered my question. Do you know me?"

His gaze turned gentle when he noticed how she knitted eyebrows and pondered.

He stared at her and did not rush her into answering him.

Finally, her low voice sounded, "I don't know you, just that I have a feeling that I have met you before. Perhaps I have remembered it wrongly."

"You are so young but your temper certainly isn't small. So many of the big bosses of the business industry were present earlier on, and you actually dared to openly challenge the Elder Miss of the Tao Family. You are in City N, and the Tao Family holds a powerful status here. Aren't you afraid that the Tao Family will seek revenge on you?"

Tao Yunyun was indeed a person who was sharp and unkind with her words. Along with that sinister and malicious look of hers, Nian Xiaomu did not doubt that she might seek revenge on her.

Mo Qian's words were a kind reminder to her.

She immediately seemed to have thought of something as she pointed at Yu Yuehan with her wine glass in hand.

"You were so daring earlier on because you have a backup, right? To be honest, I did help you guys out and did not blow up the matter earlier on. Shouldn't you guys do a formal introduction of yourselves too?"

Yu Yuehan's lips curled upward when he heard this.

He wrapped his arms around Nian Xiaomu's shoulder without hesitation and spoke.

"President Mo, stop making fun of us. This is Nian Xiaomu, my fiancée."

Mo Qian raised his eyebrows at the loving tone in his voice which could not be concealed.

"Even the Young Master Han, who is rumored as someone who does not lust after woman, has got a fiancée. This is an interesting piece of news. This little girl here seems to possess a great deal of courage and insight, which noble family do you come from?"

Mo Qian asked as he looked at Nian Xiaomu gulped down the glass of red wine in one shot.

As their eyes met, Nian Xiaomu subconsciously matched his resolute face to the images in her mind.

She bit her lips forcefully.

"I have forgotten."

"Eh?" Mo Qian was taken aback; he didn't seem to have caught her reply clearly as he stared at her again.

Nian Xiaomu repeated herself and said, "I have forgotten everything that has happened in the past. I don't remember my own family members, and I don't know if my family still remembers me either."

As Nian Xiaomu said this, she stared at Mo Qian with a burning gaze.

#### **Chapter 954: Rather Gloomy and Depressed**

Her helpless gaze seemed as if she was a child waiting for her family to collect her.

It made Mo Qian feel rather stifled just watching her.

He instinctively picked up the wineglass in front of him and started drinking.

Then, he started to chat with Yu Yuehan about their business collaboration.

Nian Xiaomu sat aside listening to them talk, and rarely spoke a word.

She merely picked up her wineglass and sat there quietly.

She occasionally raised her head to take a look at Mo Qian, then lowered her eyes again, trying to compare his face to the one she saw in the flashes of memories she recalled.

She had originally thought that if Mo Qian was her father he would at least have some reaction when he saw her.

Now, Mo Qian did react but merely in a way to show that he did not know her.

It suddenly occurred to her that she had made a mistake.

*She might have been so anxious to find her own family that based on the fuzzy memories that had popped up in her head that she mistook a man she saw as the man that had appeared inside her head, right?*

*But, how about the woman she saw?*

*Could that possibly be her mother?*

“President Mo, I heard your wife is a divine beauty. I wonder if she attended tonight’s party? I would really love to see her.” Nian Xiaomu asked at an opportune moment.

Once her words landed, Mo Qian’s face instantly changed.

It turned rather gloomy and depressed.

His whole aura changed.

“She’s not around anymore.”

These four words left one with plenty of room for imagination.

Nian Xiaomu was unable to react for a moment.

*What did he mean by ‘not around’, did it mean that she had already left today’s party, or...*

“Sorry, I’m not feeling very well. I’ll excuse myself now.”

Mo Qian very quickly stood up from the sofa, and after briefly straightening his suit, he briskly walked away.

Inside the lounge, only Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were left.

Nian Xiaomu instinctively turned to look at Yu Yuehan, still troubled over what Mo Qian had meant by his earlier words.

“Did you think of something? If not, why did you suddenly mention Mrs. Mo?” Yu Yuehan placed his wineglass down and explained to her, “From Mo Qian’s reaction earlier, Mrs. Mo has probably passed away.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s whole body shook with surprise and her eyes widened in astonishment.

It seemed that Mo Qian wasn’t even fifty yet, why would his wife have passed away so soon?

“You don’t look very well, let’s leave this place now.”

Yu Yuehan pulled her up from the sofa and turned to take her out of the lounge.

When they left the lounge, Zheng Yan was right outside waiting for them.

She rushed forward towards them as soon as she saw them come out and asked anxiously, “How was it? Mo Qian didn’t give the two of you a hard time, did he? Why does Xiao Mumu’s face look so ghastly?”

“... I’m fine, I just want to go back to the room to rest.”

Nian Xiaomu managed to reply with some difficulty, yet her face was still ghastly pale.

It was evident that she was struggling to hold up.

Yu Yuehan’s thin lips were pursed tightly and he had his arms wrapped around her as they headed outside the ballroom.

“Let me go with you guys!”

Zheng Yan followed them without any hesitation.

The only reason she had attended the party was that she was following her father’s orders.

The person who should have come instead was that jerk, Zheng Hao. But, being intelligent as he was, he knew that since the Zheng Family ran their business independently, they wouldn’t be able to please anyone at the party held by the Mo Family. Since he hadn’t dared to come, this was where his sister came in.

If no one from the Zheng Family actually dared to come, it would only show their guilty conscience.

Hence, for the sake of the Zheng Family’s name, Zheng Yan could only brace herself to attend.

Now that she had made her appearance, she could take her leave, having accomplished her task.

Without any hesitation, she left together with Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu.



“Xiao Mumu, are you really alright? You don’t look very well. Should we go to the hospital to have a check? I know of a private doctor who’s quite skilled!”

### **Chapter 955: Stalking**

Zheng Yan asked worriedly as she watched Nian Xiaomu breaking out into a cold sweat.

Once her words were spoken, Nian Xiaomu had yet to utter a word when Yu Yuehan muttered, “Lead the way.”

“... Oh, oh. My car’s just parked at the carpark of the hotel. We can drive there ourselves.” As she spoke, Zheng Yan bent down to raise the hem of her gown and held onto it as she walked.

She then turned around and elegantly led the way for them.

While they had left the event early, Yu Yuehan left his assistant behind to tie up the remaining ends.

They got into the car with Zheng Yan driving.

As her high heels would affect her driving, she took them off once she had got into the car and took a pair of spare slippers to change into. She then started the engine and drove the car out of the hotel.

She even mused, “Look at me, the honorable Zheng Family’s Big Missy, being reduced to a driver. You two had better be grateful!”

After remarking, Zheng Yan took a glance in the rear mirror.

She saw Nian Xiaomu resting in Yu Yuehan’s arms, all covered in sweat and unable to utter a word. She instantly started to worry about her.

*What’s going on? Wasn’t she doing fine a while ago? Why does she seem as if she’s in so much discomfort?*

Yu Yuehan wrapped his arms around her even more tightly, and in a lowered voice said to her, “Nian Xiaomu, don’t think about it. I don’t care what you’ve recalled, just don’t think about it anymore. You hear me?”

“My head... hurts...” Nian Xiaomu barely managed to mutter between clenched teeth.

She looked as if she had been rescued from deep waters and had been completely drenched.

When she opened her mouth to speak, some traces of blood were visible at the edge of her teeth.

It appeared that she must have been coping with the intense pain by clenching her teeth to the extent that her gums were bleeding.

Looking at her frail state, Yu Yuehan’s heart was aching as he held onto her tightly as if he wanted to swoop her into his body and help her to share the burden of this pain.

“Drive faster!”

"I'm speeding already, this is the city area so there's a speed limit, Brother!" Zheng Yan complained but still stepped on the accelerator with all her might.

The car suddenly sped like an arrow leaving the bow and flew forward at an incredible speed.

"If we get a speeding ticket for this, I won't take Xiao Mumu's money, but do remember to compensate me okay, Young Master Han!"

With a life at stake, Zheng Yan couldn't care less and was completely focused on driving.

As they were about to reach her friend's private hospital, she finally heaved a sigh of relief and turned around to comfort her.

"We'll be there at the next road junction. Xiao Mumu, bear with it..."

Zheng Yan was not done speaking when her eyes seemed to have noticed something and her pupils constricted.

She then grabbed onto the steering wheel more tightly than before.

She also took the chance to get a glimpse of the rear mirror and said cautiously, "Young Master Han, although I don't wish to be so pessimistic, my instinct tells me that there's a car following behind us. And there's more than just one..."

As she spoke the atmosphere in the car instantly tensed.

With a somewhat unconscious Nian Xiaomu in his arms, Yu Yuehan raised his head slightly and turned back to look.

There were indeed two cars behind them.

They were not exactly near them, so they couldn't tell who was driving.

Zheng Yan cleverly tried to change lanes to test out their hunch and realized that the two other cars changed lanes too and continued to follow her car. Her heart instantly sank.

Zheng Yan slapped the steering wheel with force. "Just what we need at this juncture. If I say that I kind of regret bringing you both to the hospital, will I seem like an ingrate?"

"Where's your friend's hospital?" Yu Yuehan asked calmly.

His calm tone sounded as if regardless of what was going to happen, his judgment would remain completely unaffected.

"At the next road junction. After turning at the junction, we'll reach it after going straight for another 500 meters."

### **Chapter 956: This Is Considered Overloading!**

Zheng Yan answered in haste.

Immediately after, she asked cautiously, "Should I make a police report?"

While the two were conversing, the cars following behind them seemed to have realized that they had been discovered, and suddenly started to accelerate recklessly.

And simply bumped into the rear of their car!

With a loud 'bang', their whole car suddenly jerked forward!

With Nian Xiaomu still in his arms, Yu Yuehan had held onto the back of the front passenger seat for support, so that he was not flung out of the car.

He lowered his head to anxiously check on Nian Xiaomu.

Only after ensuring that she was fine, did he finally heave a sigh of relief.

While his eyes had sunk, a chilly look flashed through them.

"These people are mad! I think there's a high chance that Tao Yunyun has stooped to such a lowly act because she lost face at the party!"

Zheng Yan's hands were grabbing onto the steering wheel tightly and she accelerated for some distance to increase the gap between the other two cars.

Still in a panicked state, she reached out to get her phone to call the police.

Her hands had just touched her phone when the cars behind started to bump into their car again.

Even with her safety belt on, she felt as if she was about to be flung out of the car anytime.

Turning around worriedly to check on Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu, she asked, "Are the two of you alright? They're doing this on purpose to stop our car. We can't stop now, or else we'll probably lose our lives. Yu Yuehan, I don't have hands to spare now, so quickly call the police!"

Zheng Yan was so flustered that she couldn't even care less that she had used an ordering tone on Yu Yuehan.

When she said this, Yu Yuehan picked up his phone to show her.

He muttered coldly, "The other party is well-prepared. My phone signal has already been cut off."

As soon as he had detected that someone was following them, he had reacted immediately.

But, very obviously, they had already been targeted.

Their enemy did not give them any chance to contact the outside world.

"Damn it!" Zheng Yan couldn't help but curse.

"Sit tight, both of you. If we rush all the way to my friend's hospital now, we still have a chance to live. If they were to block our paths before we reach there, it might be the end of us. I have yet to even find my true love or fall into a passionate romance. I don't want to die young, or else I won't be able to rest in peace!"

Once she had finished speaking, Zheng Yan hadn't even got to step on the accelerator when one of the cars behind sped forward in front of their car.

At this very crucial moment, she instinctively stepped on the car brake.

Scr—eech!

The front of the car still banged into the car in front of them.

They had been forced to pull over.

Looking at the car ahead, hooligans started to come out from it one by one and Zheng Yan swallowed a mouthful of saliva with might.

She actually still had the presence of mind to count the number of them.

“There are seven people in total, including the driver. These bastards, this is overloading!”

Judging from this calculation, there would have been fourteen people in total from the two cars.

Moreover, the hooligans were carrying baseball bats in their hands...

Zheng Yan instantly shriveled in fear and anxiously tried to start the engine again, to reverse the car.

The moment she did so, the car behind them banged forward into their car, sandwiching it right between the two cars.

Now, they were done for.

The situation was similar to the legend of being stuck with a wolf ahead and a tiger behind. They were now the little lamb that was trapped between these ferocious creatures and about to be devoured into pieces at any time.

“Young Master Han, let me say some heartfelt words. You’re more than just a friend in my heart, but an idol. And a rich and handsome one at that, who’s capable of doing anything... Actually, I just want to ask, a Young Master like you can fight right?”

Zheng Yan asked hopefully.

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and cast her a cold glance. “What do you think?”

“...”

That probably meant that he couldn’t.

### **Chapter 957: Nothing Must Happen to Him!**

They were going to be done for.

They were dead meat!

Their opponent had so many men, and there were only three of them, and one of them was sick.

How could they possibly be their match!

“The two of you stay in the car. No matter what, don’t get out. I’ll go and find the signal blocker device first. Once your phone has a signal, call the police immediately!” With that, Yu Yuehan reached out and helped Nian Xiaomu to sit herself upright.

Nian Xiaomu was still in a dizzy state and was in so much discomfort that she could not speak.

Upon hearing his voice, it seemed as if she had suddenly recovered her strength and she grabbed onto his arm.

“You can’t get out...”

Her whole body was drenched and droplets of sweat continued to trickle down from her forehead.

Her head was loaded with all sorts of images, making her unable to focus at all.

Despite the fact that she was in a rather confused state of mind, she knew that the situation they were facing was extremely dangerous. Yu Yuehan was all alone and empty-handed, facing loads of other people with baseball bats in their hands.

The moment he got out of the car, he would be in danger!

“Be good, okay? I’ll be fine.” Yu Yuehan grabbed her hand and removed it from his arm, gently planting a kiss on it.

He then pushed open the car door and got out.

Zheng Yan reacted quickly as he had instructed her to, and the moment he got out, she immediately locked the car doors.

A few of the hooligans, who were waiting for that opportunity, had wanted to pull open the car door but were not quick enough to get the chance to do so.

Instantly, all the people started crowding around Yu Yuehan, who had just got out of the car.

Yu Yuehan’s first instinct was to run around the car.

At last, he found the signal blocker device at the boot of the car and took it off before removing the batteries from it and throwing it as far away as he could.

He then made a gesture to signal to Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan hurriedly reached out for her phone...

Smash!

There were over a dozen hooligans who were not to be trifled with, and after seeing how Yu Yuehan had seen through their plot, they instantly became anxious.

Zheng Yan had just got her phone when the windscreen of the car was smashed by a baseball bat.

The whole car jerked sharply.

Before Zheng Yan could work out what was happening, the windscreen was slammed with huge force a second time.

There were already spiderweb-like cracks appearing on the windscreen.

As Zheng Yan watched the glass of the windscreen about to shatter at any time and the baseball bat about to hit her head, she could not possibly calm herself down to call the police.

Her fingers were trembling, and under the dim light, she couldn't even see the dialing pad clearly...

The next second, a fair hand suddenly reached out from behind and grabbed hold of the phone in her hand.

"Give it to me, I'll make the call."

In the darkness, Nian Xiaomu's voice was filled with power.

Zheng Yan turned back and, after catching a glimpse of her pale face, she wondered whether she was actually well enough to do so when Nian Xiaomu snatched the phone away from her. At a rapid speed, she dialed the number and her call had gone through. She then got Zheng Yan to tell the police their present location.

After hanging up the call, Nian Xiaomu did not stop.

She continued to make a few calls to inform her assistant to send some people over.

Her calls were made systematically made one after another.

There was no color on Nian Xiaomu's face at all, but her gaze was extremely firm.

She appeared so calm that no one could tell that she had an excruciating headache.

"Let's settle this hindrance first!"

A thunderous roar sounded from outside the car, making Nian Xiaomu instantly on tenterhooks.

With the phone in her grip, she leaned against the car window.

To her horror, she saw Yu Yuehan being surrounded by over a dozen people. Her pupils instantly shrank!

The guy who had smashed the car window earlier had been kicked to the ground by Yu Yuehan.

In front of him now, there were still thirteen people wielding baseball bats in their hands.

### **Chapter 958: Her Eternal Heartthrob Couldn't Get Away**

Amongst them, a few even fished out foldable knives from their pockets.

Under the moonlight, the razor-sharp knife blades reflected rays of light.

A terrifying sense of fear loomed ahead.

At first, Nian Xiaomu had thought that these people had been sent by Tao Yunyun to get back at them as she was indignant about being humiliated in public.

But, at this very point, seeing the knives they wielded, Nian Xiaomu's heart instantly sank.

Various scenes that had previously happened when they were in City N suddenly flashed in her head...

*It was not a coincidence.*

*This was definitely not a coincidence!*

*Someone was out to kill her...*

Her instinct told her that these people were after her.

If Yu Yuehan were to block them from her, he would be in danger!

Nian Xiaomu forcefully tried to push open the car door, but it wouldn't open.

She exclaimed in her deep voice, "Zheng Yan, let me get out!"

Zheng Yan was stupefied by her sudden outburst. "Xiao Mumu, I know that you're worried about Young Master Han. But, if you get out now, not only won't you be able to help him, but there'll just be one more person in danger. Young Master Han has said, no one must get out of the car. I can't let you get out!"

Zheng Yan was a very stubborn person.

She had promised Yu Yuehan she wouldn't unlock the car doors for Nian Xiaomu to get out, no matter what.

Seeing so many people crowd around Yu Yuehan, she could only sincerely pray for the police to arrive soon...

"Young Master Han, you must do your best! It's time to display your actual skills. Whether you can be my eternal heartthrob depends on this one time! You must hang in there no matter what!"

Outside the car, the man which Zheng Yan was referring to was cornered by over a dozen people but there was not a hint of fear on his face.

He took off his suit jacket and was unbuttoning his sleeves in a slow and composed manner.

The leisurely and composed attitude he had made him appear as if he did not take anyone before him seriously.

"Brothers, show him what we're made of!"

A random person hollered.

The crowd started waving their baseball bats and aiming them at Yu Yuehan.

With a loud 'clang' Yu Yuehan, who was supposed to have been smashed into mincemeat, had dodged away swiftly and pounced onto one of the men. The baseball bats ended up smashing against each other.

Not even the hem of his shirt had been touched.

The man that Yu Yuehan had leaned towards, however, did not expect that Yu Yuehan would dare to pounce on him.

His eyes narrowed and he tightly grabbed onto his small knife, aiming it at him!

Yu Yuehan's eyes sank as in the split of a second, he grabbed onto the man's wrist and wrenched it tightly!

"Argh, argh, argh! My hand!"

Yu Yuehan then took the chance to throw a forceful kick at the man, pushing him a long way.

At the same time, he turned around and threw a punch at another man who was beside him.

Everything happened at the speed of lightning.

The people, who had originally crowded around Yu Yuehan in a circle, gradually went down with every slick and clean move Yu Yuehan made.

In a matter of seconds, three of those hooligans had gone down.

What was more maddening to them was that they had yet to even touch the hem of Yu Yuehan's shirt!

The rest of the people had a feeling that Yu Yuehan was not a pushover, so they started exchanging looks with one another.

They changed their target to the two women inside the car.

No matter how impressive Yu Yuehan was, he was ultimately one person.

If the ten of them were to go in different directions, they wanted to see who he could successfully protect!

Immediately, every part of the car was being attacked by baseball bats.

With a loud smash, the glass at the back passenger seat was shattered.

"Nian Xiaomu!"

Yu Yuehan rushed forward and kicked away the man who had smashed the glass and anxiously leaned forward at the car window, trying to check if she was hurt.

He had just lowered his head when he heard Nian Xiaomu's panicked voice.

"Yu Yuehan, be careful!"

Yu Yuehan turned back, and a sharp knife blade was right before him!

### **Chapter 959: Your Idol Is Here**

Without any hesitation, Yu Yuehan raised his hand to block the knife, and the sharp blade of the knife instantly slashed his arm.

Blood splattered onto the man's face.

The man was about to retreat when Yu Yuehan grabbed onto his arm and forcefully twisted it.



After he had let out a loud scream, the small knife in his hand immediately fell to the ground.

The following second, his whole body was sent flying away by Yu Yuehan who threw him a powerful kick. After rolling over the ground twice, he instantly passed out.

Before Yu Yuehan could even handle the wound on his arm, someone else was waving a baseball bat, about to aim it at him.

With a few consecutive waves of the bat, he had almost hit him.

Nian Xiaomu was about to scream frantically as she watched this, but managed to suppress herself by covering her mouth, out of worry that he would get distracted by her.

Smash!

A few people were crowding around Yu Yuehan, while the rest were still trying their best to smash the car.

The glass at the back passenger seat had already been shattered, and a hand stretched inside and grabbed onto Nian Xiaomu's arm!

Zheng Yan exclaimed in terror, "Xiao Mumu..."

"I'm fine, don't let out a noise. Don't let him hear it!"

Nian Xiaomu turned to remind Zheng Yan. She could not care less that she was feeling unwell, she was trying to prevent Yu Yuehan from getting hurt again.

She raised her head to look at the man who had grabbed onto her arm, her eyes filled with coldness.

With both her legs rested on the car door, when the man pulled the door open from the outside, Nian Xiaomu suddenly exerted all her force, hauling the man forward!

With a loud 'bam', the man was caught off guard and his whole body slammed against the car door.

Nian Xiaomu reached out to grab her handbag which was left on the car seat and started using it to powerfully hit the man's face.

"You dare to hit my fiancé?!"

"You dare to hit the father of my daughter?!"

"I'll beat you to death!"

"..."

Having previously learned defense skills, Nian Xiaomu's strength was already greater than most girls.

Her movements were tactful and quick.

Within a few hits, the man before her was dizzy.

He retreated a few steps and after reaching out to touch the blood from his nose, his eyes rolled and he passed out instantly!

*What a goddess!*

*Not only was she good at housekeeping and socializing—she could defeat the mistress and even beat up hooligans!*

*She was simply an idol!*

Nian Xiaomu's hand was aching from beating the man up, and the moment she threw her handbag aside, something flashed past the corner of her eye and she started screaming frantically.

"Zheng Yan, be careful, ahead!"

As she spoke a man jumped onto the bonnet of the car.

He was wielding a baseball bat and started to smash the car windshield with force.

The windshield which was already cracked from being hit earlier on could no longer stand the impact.

Nian Xiaomu lunged forward and swiftly helped Zheng Yan, who was momentarily stunned, to unbuckle her seat belt.

She then dragged her to the back of the car.

Once they had reached the back seat, the windshield had been completely shattered and all the fragments had landed on the front passenger seats.

Zheng Yan patted her chest to comfort herself from the fright.

If not for Nian Xiaomu, who had reacted quickly to pull her behind, she would have been completely squashed at the front of the car.

What was more important was, a man holding a baseball bat stood at the front of the car!

Seeing the two women shift to the back of the car to hide, he immediately jumped off the bonnet of the car and went to the back seat. He then worked with another guy to prepare to smash the glass at the back of the car.

"We can't just sit around and await our doom!"

Upon sight of the critical situation, Nian Xiaomu bit her lip tightly.

Yu Yuehan was still trapped amongst a few other men.

Those men had already seen through his weakness, and intentionally had not beaten him up, but merely cornered him.

Then they got a few other men to deal with him.

The moment something bad happened to her and Zheng Yan, Yu Yuehan would definitely lose it, and those men would be able to deal with him.

**Chapter 960: It's Time to Display Your Real Charms**

Yu Yuehan had been distracted by worrying about Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan; his arm had been slashed and he had suffered a few hits on his body as well.

Having been hit by the thick end of a baseball bat, Nian Xiaomu felt the pain from just watching him!

Even though the pain was on him...

But, her heart ached terribly for him!

“Zheng Yan, are you scared of death?” Nian Xiaomu suddenly asked.

Zheng Yan glanced at her and replied, “No, I’m not!”

“Then, I won’t beat around the bush. Look over there, there’s a baseball bat. When I open the car door in a minute, you...” Nian Xiaomu leaned over to Zheng Yan and instructed her softly.

After ensuring that she was fine with it, she unlocked the car doors on the count of three.

The instant the car door was pushed open, Zheng Yan jumped out like a rabbit.

“One of the women has run away. Quick, give chase!” The two men near the car instinctively ran after Zheng Yan.

Nian Xiaomu got out of the car and was able to reach for the baseball bat that had dropped beside the man whom she had knocked out earlier.

She then fished out a small knife from the man’s pocket and took it with her.

Thereafter, she dashed in Zheng Yan’s direction at the speed of light.

“Xiao Mumu, help! I can’t run any longer...”

Nian Xiaomu had almost caught up with her when she saw Zheng Yan standing at the roadside with her hand supporting the street lamp, gasping for breath.

Behind her, the two men were slowly nearing.

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes narrowed and she quickly ran ahead with the baseball bat.

When she saw the two men had turned around, she took the chance and waved the bat, knocking out one of them.

She then threw the small knife in her hand to Zheng Yan and remarked, “It’s two of us against one of them. We have the advantage, no need to be scared!”

Zheng Yan caught the small knife she threw over despite almost cutting herself with it.

Even with the knife in her hand, she was unable to put on a daunting demeanor to intimidate others.

“Xiao Mumu, if at this point, I admit that I’ve never even killed a cockroach before, you won’t laugh at me right?”

“...!”

“Don’t look at me with such a belittling gaze. I’m the mighty Zheng Family’s Big Missy. All I’ve ever learned is manners and etiquette, who would have taught me how to fight? Moreover, don’t beauties always have hunks to protect them when they go out? Why would I go around fighting with others?”

Zheng Yan defended herself indignantly.

Nian Xiaomu then pointed to the man before them. “Beauty, it’s now time to display your real charms.”

“...”

“You brats, you two can’t run away anymore! I urge you to be sensible. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being harsh towards women!”

“I surrender! I’ll surrender immediately. Please don’t hurt us...”

Zheng Yan responded before Nian Xiaomu could say anything.

She then threw away the small knife in her hand and straightened her skirt, as well as her hair which had got rather disheveled from escaping.

She was originally a natural beauty.

The beauty she possessed was a kind of natural seductive charm. With every blink of her phoenix-like eyes, she could steal one’s soul away.

At this very moment, the man before her was completely taken in by the timid and meek attitude she had put on.

Raising the hem of her skirt, Zheng Yan made a gesture of surrendering herself as she slowly approached the man.

When she was right before the man, her leg suddenly slipped and she lunged forward onto the man, hugging onto his neck in a panicked manner.

“Aiyo, that totally scared me...”

Her sweet and affectionate voice was enough to make one melt.

Having been in the industry for so long, the man had probably not seen such a divine beauty with such delicate skin.

With his neck being hugged by her, it was as if he was turning light-headed.

In the next second, a baseball bat was waved in the air, hitting the back of his head.

The man’s eyes widened for a split second before he passed out completely.

After he went down, all that could be seen was Nian Xiaomu, who remained in the posture she had used to hit him.