

My Life 961

### **Chapter 961: Yu Yuehan, I Love You!**

Raising her hand, Nian Xiaomu gave Zheng Yan a hi-5 and said, "Perfect!"

Zheng Yan dusted her hands and gave a kick to the man who had collapsed on the ground. "I will castrate you if you dare take advantage of me!"

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly held her back as she was about to give him another kick.

"Don't beat him now, let's go back and check on Yu Yuehan!"

By the time they returned, Yu Yuehan was the only one still standing on the ground. The rest of them... Had all collapsed.

Yu Yuehan exuded a strong, murderous aura as he stood in the middle.

It was as though he was a general in the midst of a battle whose eyes had turned red from all the killing.

He seemed a little strange.

He did not react to Nian Xiaomu, despite her calling out to him twice.

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu noticed that his injured arm was bleeding and her heart tightened.

Picking up a small piece of a knife from the ground, she cut her dress and hurriedly ran forward to bandage his wound.

However, Yu Yuehan took a step backward the moment she touched him.

"Yu Yuehan..."

Nian Xiaomu stood still on the ground.

She stared at him with a confused look.

Yu Yuehan's blood-filled eyes became a little calmer when he met her clear, bright gaze.

Immediately after, he seemed to have recognized her as he reached out and drew her into his embrace.

He hugged her so tightly.

"Were you hurt?" He asked in a hoarse voice.

"I am good, I am not injured. Your arm is bleeding, let me get your wounds treated now." Nian Xiaomu yelled anxiously as he hugged her.

Yu Yuehan did not release his grip after he heard this.

Instead, he lowered his head to her forehead and took in a deep breath.

The familiar scent soothed his restless heart.

With a gloomy voice, he said, “Nian Xiaomu, don’t you ever go out of my sight without my permission again. Do you hear me?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was dumbfounded.

However, she understood what he meant in no time.

He had panicked because she had run away just now.

Apart from having to prevent those men from chasing after her, he had to worry about her safety at the same time...

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu stood on tiptoe and kissed his lips.

She cupped his face with both her hands.

Seeing that he did not react, she gently brushed the tip of her tongue past his lips and said, “Yu Yuehan, I love you.”

Yu Yuehan’s eyes enlarged!

A passionate look akin to a raging fire burst through his eyes.

He grabbed onto her waist.

Nian Xiaomu’s face immediately turned red and she fidgeted a little.

“And so, are you going to allow me to treat your wounds now so that the person who loves you can stop worrying about you?”

“...”

However, Nian Xiaomu did not manage to treat Yu Yuehan’s wound in the end.

The police and the assistant had arrived at the same time.

It just happened that their location was very near to the hospital where Zheng Yan’s friend worked.

The delegation was quickly sent to the hospital.

Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan were not seriously injured and only had a few abrasions.

On the other hand, the slash on Yu Yuehan’s arm was very deep and he had bled a substantial amount especially after the vicious fight. As such, he would need to be kept under observation.

There were also a few spots on his body with bruises that had been inflicted by a baseball bat.

He was lucky that he had not suffered any serious injuries.

However, the bruises would need to be massaged for a few days before they would disperse...

Nian Xiaomu accompanied him for the checkup; she waited till all his wounds had been treated and he had lain down on the hospital bed.

At this time, she was already like a red-eyed rabbit as she squatted beside his hospital bed and stared at him with teary eyes.

As Yu Yuehan was forced to lie down on the bed, he cast her a glance and suddenly asked, "Nian Xiaomu, did the doctor say that I was dying earlier on?"

Nian Xiaomu replied, "Touch wood, don't spout nonsense! You wouldn't die so easily, the doctor said that a destroyer like you would live for a millennium to a ripe old age!"

## **Chapter 962: Emerging from the Deep Ends of Her Memory**

Yu Yuehan replied, "In that case, why are you displaying a sullen face, as though you are attending a funeral?"

"..."

Forget it if his wounds hurt like mad!

At the very least, she would not be teased by him just because her heart was aching for him.

Even though Nian Xiaomu was cursing him silently in her heart, her actions did not match with her thoughts as she picked up the cup of water on the table and carefully fed him.

Yu Yuehan stared at Nian Xiaomu, who seemed to be very keen on taking care of him, just as she would take care of a child. As she put the cup of water against his lips, he raised his eyebrows but still cooperated and drank it.

He felt very comfortable being taken care of and subconsciously wanted to cushion the back of his head with his hand.

He had forgotten that his right hand was injured. As such, his expression changed the moment he stretched his wound.

"Does your wound hurt? I'll call the doctor over!"

Nian Xiaomu placed the cup of water on the table and stood up anxiously.

However, Yu Yuehan had already grabbed onto her with his uninjured hand before she could take her first step out.

"I am fine, I just accidentally stretched my wound."

"Are you really fine?" As Nian Xiaomu paused, she turned around and cast a doubtful glance at him. She seemed to be worried that he would refuse to tell her the truth because of the so-called man's pride.

Her doubtful stare made Yu Yuehan's heart stifle.

"Nian Xiaomu, one day you will be the death of me!"

"Good, if I am the death of you, I can get hold of all your inheritance. I can use the money to keep many, many, young and handsome men, wouldn't life be beautiful like that?!"

“...”

He had almost been forced to his death!

He had also decided to drag her along to be buried with him before he died!

When Zheng Yan walked into the VIP hospital ward, the first thing she saw was two people, who had just escaped from death, discussing the topic of who would die first.

“Can you guys respect this place? This is a hospital, aren’t you guys looking down on the doctors’ medical skills by discussing the topic of death at a place that amasses doctors?” Zheng Yan said teasingly.

With her arms folded, she walked forward and took a glance at Yu Yuehan, who was lying on the hospital bed.

“Don’t worry, you won’t die from mere injuries on the skin. However, we might really lose our lives if the people who had wanted to kill us are not found!”

“...”

The expressions of the trio in the hospital ward turned grim at the mention of this topic.

The police had already taken their statements and brought the 14 people back for investigation.

Yu Yuehan had sent the assistant to follow up on this matter, but there were no updates yet...

Yu Yuehan held onto Nian Xiaomu’s hand and asked worriedly, “Does your head still hurt? Shall we call a doctor to examine you?”

“My head no longer hurts, it’s just throbbing a little.”

Nian Xiaomu knew that she could not hide anything from Yu Yuehan. As such, she told him about her condition truthfully so that he would not get worried.

Ever since she had met Mo Qian, lots of random images would constantly swarm up in her mind.

She felt a sense of familiarity in those images.

However, even after thinking hard, she could not recall anything.

Those scenes were so realistic that it seemed as though she had personally experienced them before. However, there wasn’t a single memory in her mind.

When Mo Qian mentioned that Mrs. Mo had already passed away, her heart felt as if it had been forcefully strangled by someone.

It was a heartbreaking kind of pain!

Her head had also started to hurt, so much so that she was trembling all over!

Even though she could hear Yu Yuehan telling her worriedly to not think about it, she could not control the outburst images that were swirling around in her mind.

Until she witnessed him being trapped by so many people and getting hurt after that...

The worries in her heart had way surpassed her desire for the truth.

All of a sudden, her head did not hurt as badly as before. However, her temples were still throbbing a little—it was as if something was about to emerge from the deep ends of her memory.

### **Chapter 963: Suffering from Terminal Illness vs. Losing One's Mind**

“Let the doctor examine you.” Yu Yuehan said in a calm yet firm tone.

The worry in his eyes could clearly be seen.

Seeing that she was still standing rooted to the ground, he lifted the cover and got off the bed. Then, he reached out for his coat.

“Yu Yuehan, the doctor told you to rest in bed for further observations!” Nian Xiaomu exclaimed when she saw him getting off the bed.

Yu Yuehan wore his coat and walked to her side. Then, he pulled her up while Zheng Yan navigated the way.

Zheng Yan stared at his bandaged arm, then took another glance at the hand that was holding onto Nian Xiaomu. Swallowing her saliva, she automatically turned around and walked ahead of them.

Nian Xiaomu could only walk on tiptoe as she was being dragged along.

If she tried to stop, he would grab the collar of her shirt and continue walking.

Nian Xiaomu was like a terrified little chick.

“Yu Yuehan, your right hand is injured and the doctor has told you to not exert too much force. It is very easy to catch an infection if your wound tears apart again...”

Yu Yuehan replied, “I will only require my left hand to drag you along.”

“...”

In the doctor's office.

It was a clean and neat environment with white walls all around them.

A simple medical device was placed near the wall while a wooden office desk sat in the middle of the room.

Thick stacks of medical books and reports could be seen on the desk.

There was also a blooming cactus plant on the corner of the office desk.

The environment of the room naturally soothed the nerves of anyone who came in.

The bespectacled middle-aged doctor sat at the office desk as he stared at Nian Xiaomu, who sat in front of him.

Then, he took another look at Yu Yuehan who was standing behind Nian Xiaomu with the posture of a door deity.

He asked, "Is Miss Nian usually very reluctant to see a doctor?"

Before Nian Xiaomu could reply, he added, "Hiding a sickness for fear of treatment is not a good thing."

"..."

Her reputation had once again been ruined by Yu Yuehan.

After the doctor had had a brief chat with Nian Xiaomu, he lowered his head again and took a look at the health check-up report in his hand. He took a long look at it and did not speak.

The three of them got increasingly nervous when they saw his solemn expression.

Zheng Yan said, "It's just a CT scan of the brain, why are you taking so long to look at a check-up report? Surely it isn't a terminal illness of any kind?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan replied, "I don't think she is suffering from a terminal illness, she might have just lost her mind."

"...!"

*Were they having a good time being sarcastic to her?*

*Couldn't they respect the patient?*

*She currently felt as though she was waiting for sentencing by the judge. How could they be in the mood to joke around!*

"Relax, Xiao Mumu. We were merely afraid that you might have a heart attack from being so scared so wanted to help you to relax a little." Zheng Yan comforted her. At the very least, she still had a conscience.

Yu Yuehan knitted his eyebrows when he saw that the doctor had taken a long time to respond.

"What exactly is the matter?"

"Young Master Han, don't worry. Miss Nian's brain is fine." The doctor finally placed the check-up report in his hands down.

Reaching out, he removed the glasses from his nose and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

"The health check-up showed that Miss Nian's brain is fine; the reason you have constantly seen foreign images in your mind might be due to your recent mental state. Have you been under great stress in recent times? Or have you been agitated in any manner?"

The doctor paused then continued speaking.

"Based on what you said, you have lost all of your memories after getting injured three years ago. However, I have done a concise check on your brain and I did not discover any signs of previous damage.

As such, I am guessing that you did not lose your memory three years ago due to a brain injury. Your mental health might have suffered a huge shock and hence the protection system in your mind had been activated and resulted in selective memory loss. In medical terms, this is also known as Psychogenic Amnesia.”

### **Chapter 964: She’s the Target!**

Shocked by the diagnosis, she asked, “Are you saying that I might have suffered a mental illness?”

“Mental illness is too harsh a term. Everyone has a different way of handling shock and agitation, and their reactions under tremendous pain and suffering are all different. However, such a reaction might change as time goes by. For example, the foreign images that you are seeing now might not be your imagination but are instead your memories.”

The doctor stacked his hand atop the other and placed them on the desk.

He displayed a professional yet relaxed posture.

He chatted with Nian Xiaomu as if he was a good friend of hers.

“My memories? Are you saying that the images I have seen are, in fact, my past real-life experiences...”

“We can’t exactly put it in this way. The human brain is an amazing organ; at times when you tried to forcefully recall some past events, you would usually be unable to recall them and would instead result in a mix up of your memories. This would not be beneficial to your health in the long run, and the severe headaches that you had experienced previously were in fact warnings given to you.”

The doctor stood up.

He walked over to the water dispenser and poured Nian Xiaomu a cup of warm water.

“Actually, Miss Nian’s health does not have major problems. Having a good rest and relaxing your mind might help in the restoration of your memories.”

Nian Xiaomu held onto the cup of water with both hands and pursed her lips.

“Are there any better ways for me to speed up the restoration of my memories?”

“...”

The doctor was taken aback but soon shook his head.

“When could a memory loss caused by psychological issues be restored? How to restore it? As of now, there are no ways to safely and completely tackle this issue, but looking at your condition, there’s a high probability that your memory was restored through another shock or agitation. Did you encounter any special events recently? You can try to think about it from this aspect.”

The doctor let out a sigh.

He took a glance at Nian Xiaomu before shifting his gaze to Yu Yuehan.

“As a doctor, I would not recommend restoring a patient’s memory through another form of agitation or shock. A possible result of this solution might land the patient in a state of mental disorder, as she might not be able to accept her past experiences and her current life might clash and serve as a form of double agitation to her.”

If that happens, she would not only suffer from amnesia.

The psychological stress that resulted might turn her into a lunatic!

“Miss Nian, I can prescribe some sleeping pills for you if you have insomnia.”

However, Nian Xiaomu shook her head the moment the doctor finished speaking.

“There is no need to.”

As she grabbed onto Yu Yuehan’s pinkie finger with her fair hand, she mumbled softly in embarrassment, “I can sleep very well with him beside me.”

“What?” The doctor did not hear her clearly.

Yu Yuehan did not hear her clearly either. However, the corner of his lips had already subconsciously curled upward as he stared at her hand grabbing onto him.

When Nian Xiaomu noticed the smile that had appeared at the corner of his lips, she thought that he was mocking her.

She instinctively spoke with an increased volume.

“I said, I don’t have enough sleep with this hungry wolf around. How could I be so lucky to have insomnia!”

“...”

“...”

“...”

The three others displayed looks of disbelief.

After Nian Xiaomu finally snapped back to her senses and realized what she had said, her pretty face turned extremely red. Reaching out, she covered her face and threw herself into Yu Yuehan’s embrace.

She was silently pondering how should she continue to face the others when she was the one who had plotted her own death.

All of a sudden, the door of the doctor’s office was pushed open from outside.

The travel-worn assistant walked in and said, “Young Master Han, all 14 of them have regained consciousness. They admitted that they had been bribed and that their target is Miss Nian!”

## **Chapter 965: The Scapegoat**



After they were certain that Nian Xiaomu was fine, they returned to the VIP ward.

They shut the door and the assistant walked over to Yu Yuehan and continued to report.

“The 14 young hooligans are famous, hired thugs in the area. They are usually paid by the rich and they, in turn, would help them to run shameful errands that could not be disclosed to the public. The police have been on the watch for them for a very long time, but they could not do anything to them because they did not have concrete evidence of their crimes. Now that all the hooligans have been eliminated in one stroke, their backgrounds were revealed as well. In addition, the main culprits who were not involved in this matter were caught too!”

The assistant passed a document to Yu Yuehan.

“A man named Brother Wu is the head of the pack. According to his statement, they had received an order at the last minute. The other party was extremely generous and made himself clear that he only wanted Miss Nian’s life, and the rest of the people were not of importance. Young Master Han, you were attacked because Brother Wu was not aware that this matter would implicate you and it was also because the men who were sent for the job did not recognize you.”

People from the black society or underworld usually had a list of who they could offend, and who they could not offend otherwise, they would have an unknown death if they offended the wrong person.

It was very obvious that the bunch of hooligans today had suffered that ending.

They had originally wanted Nian Xiaomu’s life, but in the end, they had been dealt with by Yu Yuehan.

They had suffered the consequences of these evil deeds!

Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened when he heard that the other party had wanted Nian Xiaomu’s life.

A chilly ray of light flashed past his eyes.

He had had a bad feeling when he first saw those people, but he had never expected it to be true.

They were the same bunch of people that had been bribed to create some “accidents” for Nian Xiaomu when they both had arrived at City N for the first time.

Who exactly is the person responsible?

Multiple times now he had been so persistent in destroying Nian Xiaomu!

“Have you managed to find out who the mastermind is?” Yu Yuehan asked in a chilly tone.

Nian Xiaomu’s body subconsciously stiffened when she heard his words.

Nervously, she swallowed hard and looked at the assistant.

She, too, had yearned to know who she had offended since the other party and was so persistent in dealing with her.

The assistant replied, “The person had used the Tao Family’s name to hire the hitmen.”

Nian Xiaomu asked, “Tao Family? Tao Yunyun?”

She was slightly confused and raised her head. Quickly, she dismissed this possibility.

“It’s true that Tao Yunyun and I have argued before, and I would believe that she might have harbored hatred in her heart and want to send someone to give me a good lecture. However, the Tao Family would definitely not be pleased if she had wanted my life due to a minor matter. Furthermore, it doesn’t make sense as I didn’t even know Tao Yunyun when I came to City N. In that case, how do you explain the previous incident?”

Nian Xiaomu’s speculations were approved by Zheng Yan.

“I don’t think it’s right either. If Tao Yunyun was really the mastermind, I should be the person whom she hated the most and she should have hired the hitmen to kill me. Even if she resented Xiao Mumu because she had helped me to get her back, she would not have solely wanted Xiao Mumu’s life and instead let me off!”

The hospital ward sank into silence after Zheng Yan finished speaking.

They seemed to have sunk into a vicious circle.

A person with great power and influence was manipulating all of them.

Every time they thought that they were nearing the truth, they would find out that it was merely a cover-up trick of the other party.

Everything seemed to have gone back to square one again.

Yu Yuehan, who had been silent the entire time, suddenly said, “Go and find out if the account that was used to pay the hooligans is related to the Mo Family in any way.”

The moment he finished speaking, the people in the hospital ward turned around uniformly to look at him!

Nian Xiaomu was the first to react.

“Yes! The person who had paid Guizi the other time had done so by making use of the Zheng Family’s name. Perhaps Tao Yunyun might be the scapegoat this time round too!”

### **Chapter 966: Friendly Reminder to Take Note of Affecting Others!**

Upon hearing this, the assistant instantly returned to his senses.

He then bowed to them respectfully before retreating to start investigating.

After the hair-raising fight that they had gone through tonight, they were all utterly exhausted both mentally and physically.

As she watched the assistant leaving, Zheng Yan stood up to leave as well.

“You two are patients, you should rest. I’ll get going now. Contact me if there’s anything.”

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly pulled her back. "Is it safe for you to be going back on your own? I'll get the bodyguard to take you back."

"I've already called my father and got him to send a driver to pick me up. After hearing that I got into an accident, he was pretty anxious too and will probably still be awake and waiting for me at home. Don't worry!"

Zheng Yan pinched her face slightly and felt that it was pretty nice to the touch. Just as she was about to pinch her further, Nian Xiaomu had retreated.

She started to wave goodbye to her.

"Go on then. You've pinched my face till it hurts already."

"..."

Zheng Yan responded, "Xiao Mumu, we have just gone through weal and woe together. In just a blink of an eye, you're not even allowing me to touch your face. I'm brokenhearted..."

Zheng Yan had yet to finish speaking when a sharp gaze landed on her.

The gaze was so sharp and chilly that it could almost rip her into pieces.

Towards Yu Yuehan's cold stare, Zheng Yan felt herself shiver.

"I was just joking, don't take it so seriously. I actually like men... err, I won't disturb the two of you anymore. Bye!"

Zheng Yan grabbed her bag and speedily turned to run out.

When she reached the door, she suddenly leaned against the frame and stopped.

She turned back to look at the two inside the ward.

"A friendly reminder that this is the hospital. If you two want to do anything embarrassing, please remember to close the door and take note of affecting others! But, given the state Young Master Han is in right now, you two probably can't do it right?"

"Get lost!"

Yu Yuehan raised one of his hands with a cushion in it making a gesture of throwing it towards her.

Zheng Yan had already slipped away so quickly that she was nowhere in sight.

Inside the ward, only the two who had escaped with a close shave, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu, were left.

Nian Xiaomu took off her slippers and slowly crawled under the covers of the bed.

She then went right into Yu Yuehan's arms, resting against his uninjured shoulder as she hugged him.

Like a little kitten without any sense of security, her head continued to stroke against his shoulder.

Her smooth hair was becoming quite disheveled as she continued to do so.

It was a rather amusing sight.

Yet, it made one's heart utterly melt.

Yu Yuehan's heart was softened by her, but another part of him started to harden. With gritted teeth, he remarked, "Nian Xiaomu, I really want to comfort you seriously. But, if you start arousing me like that, I might not be able to do so."

Whack!

A hard slap landed on Yu Yuehan's chest.

"The doctor has said you need to rest properly and avoid strenuous activities."

Nian Xiaomu glared at him before slowly resting her head on his shoulder again.

With her long, black hair spread out over his firm shoulders, it looked like the perfect scene of a combination of masculinity and tenderness. It was a contrasting visual sight.

Yu Yuehan darted a glance at her and suggested, "Actually, I don't have to move. You can be the one moving."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu replied, "The doctor has also said that I need to relax and rest well. I wouldn't be able to get enough sleep if I have to sleep with you. Shall we sleep on separate beds?"

A moment after she spoke, an arm clung onto her waist.

Moreover, it was his injured arm.

His eyes met hers and his thin lips quivered slightly as he muttered, "Dream on!"

Just when Yu Yuehan thought she would burst into anger and jump up in the air to call him a shameless jerk, he suddenly realized that the person in his arms had become extremely quiet.

He raised his eyebrows and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

### **Chapter 967: An Unexpected Gain**

"I'm thinking about what happened tonight."

Nian Xiaomu moved slightly before reaching out to turn off the bedside lamp.

The inside of the ward instantly lapsed into darkness.

A while later, the night lights in the hall slowly turned on.

In such a dark environment and without the disturbance from others, one's head instantly became much clearer.

The incident this time round gave Nian Xiaomu a certain feeling.

That, someone, did not want her to appear.

Yu Yuehan hugged her tighter with one hand and rested his chin on her head asking, "What have you thought of?"

The moonlight outside the window slowly seeped in.

It brought a rather gentle and romantic vibe to the room.

The two remained in a position where they were stuck together like a loving couple who could not bear to part. However, the topic they were on was not in the least romantic at all.

It was even rather frightening.

"Do you remember what the doctor said earlier? He said that I've been starting to see some unfamiliar images in my head because my brain has been triggered causing parts of my memory to start returning. I remember the first time this happened was after we went to the Tan Family's ancestral home."

Thinking about that creepy house, Nian Xiaomu couldn't help but grab onto Yu Yuehan's arm.

She gulped down her saliva before going on.

"To prevent myself from dying without knowing the reason behind it, I was thinking, should we go back to the Tan Family's ancestral home again? We can try the passcode we found from the kaleidoscope. Maybe, we'll have an unexpected gain!"

"..."

Yu Yuehan's dark eyes glistened slightly, his hand fidgeting around her delicate arm.

At last, his hand stopped moving and he merely acknowledged with a vague 'umm'.

"You've agreed to it?" Nian Xiaomu raised her head to look at him in surprise.

It was rather dark in the ward, and only because of the moonlight was she able to see his perfect jawline.

Yu Yuehan answered, "Isn't it all because I'm afraid you'll die without knowing why?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan added, "I'm afraid that I'll become a bachelor again overnight."

"..."

Yu Yuehan went on, "But, you must promise me. If you feel uncomfortable, you're not to force yourself to remember the past anymore. I'm afraid my fiancée will turn mad."

"If I turn mad, will you still love me?" Nian Xiaomu suddenly asked and looked at him blankly.

Her eyes were full of stars as if she was his wife waiting to hear him say some sugar-coated words to humor her.

With a 'whack' sound, her forehead was slapped.

After gently hitting her head, Yu Yuehan placed his hand on her forehead to check her temperature.

“You better not have your head rot because of a fever. Do you think I would want a lunatic as my fiancée?”

“...”

Yu Yuehan, you no longer have a fiancée!

As if he felt her grievances towards him, he retracted his arm and hugged her tightly.

“I’d want you even if you went mad. We could even have a little lunatic together.”

“...”

*Young Master Han, your family business was established from saying sweet nothings right?*

*How could you possibly be so good at saying such sweet things?!*

It was completely incompatible with his cold image, yet he easily uttered such words.

While the one who said the words was feeling completely normal, Nian Xiaomu’s head was going fuzzy from hearing them.

She buried herself right into his arms and could almost melt into a puddle of water as she lay in his arms like this without moving.

The next second, his hoarse voice sounded above her head.

“So, you’ve agreed to give birth to a little lunatic for me?”

“???”

“I can let you be on top.”

What a perverted jerk!

At the Mo Family’s mansion.

The night was getting darker outside.

The muffled sounds of snoring inside the mansion brought about a refreshing sense of elegance to it.

The flowers in the courtyard had all bloomed with the spring season.

Beside a pavilion, under a little bridge, came the gushing sound of water flowing. It was as if the charming atmosphere the house possessed transcended time.

### **Chapter 968: You’re Back**

The ancient beauty of the Mo Family mansion, which had been accumulated over hundreds of years, was a sight to behold.

“President Mo, this is Nian Xiaomu’s personal information.” The butler, who was impeccably dressed, placed a document in front of Mo Qian.

He then respectfully retreated to a corner.

Mo Qian was sitting on a mahogany sofa that had exquisite workmanship. Even at home, he sat especially upright.

His every movement carried the air of an influential figure.

He reached out for the document in front of him and scanned through it, his brows furrowing unconsciously.

“Everything about her before she was twenty is empty?”

The butler hurriedly responded, “Yes. No one knows how Nian Xiaomu appeared in City H. It was as if she just appeared there overnight. She studied at a nursing school, then entered the Yu Family as a nurse... Now, she’s the public relations manager of the Yu Corporation and although it hasn’t been publicly announced, she’s also Yu Yuehan’s fiancée.”

Such a personal resume was enough to make those who heard it marvel in awe.

Yu Yuehan’s name was known to almost all in the industry.

He was a rising figure in the business industry and a young talent at that.

Within the span of a few years, he easily set foot in various fields of the industry, expanding the scale of the Yu Family’s business to nearly a hundred times more than it was before.

It was rumored that Yu Yuehan was a cold-blooded person who stayed away from women.

But, from what Mo Qian saw, it wasn’t the case.

Yu Yuehan cherished his fiancée greatly, and even when they had spoken in the lounge, he was holding her hand throughout the whole time. The level of care he showed towards her was nowhere less than that of someone protecting a rare gemstone.

What made one more curious, was how had Nian Xiaomu progressed from being a mere nurse to Yu Yuehan’s fiancée?

Mo Qian’s sharp gaze was glistening slightly as he stared at the picture of her on the document.

That was the picture Nian Xiaomu had handed in when she signed up to get her certification as a nurse.

From the picture, the girl’s animated eyes were curved beautifully.

She looked very pretty.

An unexplainable familiar feeling appeared in Mo Qian’s heart, and a wave of indescribable emotions hit him.

His coarse finger lightly brushed the picture in his hand.

His gaze turned gentle, extremely gentle...

It was as if he could see someone through the picture before him.

Outside the door came the sudden sound of footsteps which interrupted his thoughts.

In a split second, Mo Qian contained his emotions and changed his gaze, returning to his original state.

He raised his head slightly and looked at Mo Yongheng who came walking in.

“You’re back.”

Mo Qian’s deep voice rang slowly.

Mo Yongheng stopped for a moment before continuing to walk towards him and greeted him respectfully.

“Uncle.”

His cold tone was how he usually treated everyone.

He was cold, like a robot, with not a tinge of warmth in him at all.

Mo Qian seemed as if he had already got used to him being like this, and was unbothered. He merely looked at him and instructed the butler to pour him some tea.

“It’s fine. I have something else to handle, I just came to get some medicine.” Mo Yongheng stopped the butler as he answered lightly.

Upon hearing this, Mo Qian did not force him either.

He waved to gesture the butler to back down.

“I heard you saw Nian Xiaomu earlier at the hotel? Why didn’t I hear you speak of this before?” Mo Qian suddenly asked.

After hearing this question, Mo Yongheng’s face remained expressionless.

His brows knitted briefly before relaxing again.

“I don’t know her.”

These few words instantly made Mo Qian unable to continue the conversation.

All he could do was let out a sigh.

“Didn’t you meet her at the shopping mall today too? I heard that you stood up for her and fined Tao Yunyun. You rarely get involved in such matters.”

“...”

This time, Mo Yongheng did not reply to him immediately. Instead, he raised his head to look at Mo Qian.

**Chapter 969: My Brain’s Heating Up**



His rather cold eyes revealed a sense of displeasure.

“Uncle should probably know that the Tao Family has been making use of their business collaboration with our family and have become rather arrogant these last two years as a result. They’ve been abusing the status of our Mo Family to get their way outside, and if we don’t handle it, the Tao Family will probably not stop at it!”

“...”

Mo Qian’s pupils constricted and he did not say another word.

He simply turned to get the butler to bring him the medicine.

When the medicine box was brought over, Mo Yongheng took it and turned to leave.

Just as he was about to step away, Mo Qian’s voice slowly sounded from behind him again.

“Is Old Master feeling better? Tell him that I’ll go and see him tomorrow.”

“...”

Mo Yongheng stopped and a flash of light flickered in his eyes.

He then nodded nonchalantly. “Alright.”

With that, he took the medicine box and left.

In the mansion’s living room

Mo Qian watched the back of his figure as it receded. He turned to ask the butler, “Have you noticed that ever since the Old Master has been sick, this boy is speaking less than before?”

The butler laughed. “President Mo, you’re worrying too much. Young Master Yongheng has been like this since he was young. Towards those whom he knows, he’d be willing to say a line or two. But, people whom he’s not familiar with probably think that he can’t speak a word.”

“Right, he’s always kept to himself. That’s why the Old Master took pity towards him and kept him by his side.”

Mo Qian smiled faintly and went back to the sofa, taking the picture of Nian Xiaomu again and staring at it for a long time...

Meanwhile, at the hospital

After a whole night of rest, Nian Xiaomu was much more energetic when she woke up the following morning.

When she reached out beside her and couldn’t feel anyone, her eyes bolted wide open and she anxiously sat upright.

Once she had turned around, she found Yu Yuehan sitting on the sofa, allowing the nurse to change the dressing of his bandage.

It was a female nurse.

She had delicate looks and appeared pretty young.

She was carefully helping Yu Yuehan to remove the bandage on his arm, and occasionally when he was not noticing, she would steal a glance at him.

Thereafter, her face would blush slightly like a young girl.

Yu Yuehan, on the other hand, did not notice such things and merely laid his right arm on the armrest of the sofa casually to allow the nurse to change the dressing for him.

On his other hand, he was holding onto his phone. His eyes were fixed on the screen and his finger occasionally swiped across it.

He seemed to have felt that Nian Xiaomu had awoken.

As such, almost at once, his gaze shifted away from his phone towards her.

His cold eyes were instantly full of affection for her.

“You’re awake?”

“Umm,” Nian Xiaomu replied.

As she had just woken up and had jealousy rising in her, after being provoked by him, her tone did not sound pleasant at all.

She turned and got out of bed walking towards him without even wearing her shoes.

“Why didn’t you call me if you wanted your dressing changed? Did you forget that I’m a nurse? I can change it for you.”

*That way, you won’t have a pretty young girl staring at you!*

Nian Xiaomu added silently in her heart.

She’d originally thought that after saying this, he would realize that she was jealous.

However, she raised her head to look and realized that Yu Yuehan’s attention was not on that at all.

He merely frowned and remarked, “The floor’s cold, wear your shoes!”

Nian Xiaomu’s cheeks puffed in anger as she retorted, “I don’t want to. My brain’s heating up, so I’ll let my legs cool.”

“You haven’t woken up completely? Go back to sleep a while more. Talk to me again when you’re completely awake.” Yu Yuehan muttered, taking it that she was being feisty because she had just woken up. He placed his phone aside and pointed to the bed as he spoke.

Nian Xiaomu was so enraged that she almost took her slippers and slammed them on his head.

*What kind of young genius was he exactly?*

*You can’t even tell that your fiancée is getting jealous?*

*He must be blind!*

*Or was he doing it intentionally as he saw a younger girl smiling at him with a look full of adoration, and couldn't control himself?*

*Jerk!*

*Playboy!*

*Fickle-minded!*

## **Chapter 970: There's Someone Else!**

Yu Yuehan stared at her little face puffing up in anger, and after a few seconds, he seemed to have finally realized something.

He turned to look at the nurse beside him.

The dressing had just been undone when the female nurse raised her head to remind him gently, "It may hurt a little when I put the medication on. I'll try to do it lightly, but if it really hurts, you can tell me."

From Nian Xiaomu's point of view, her gaze was so gentle that water could come out of her eyes anytime.

She was just about to turn to leave when Yu Yuehan stopped her.

"Nian Xiaomu, my hand hurts."

"..."

She stopped and turned back to look.

*The nurse had just dabbed a cotton swab with medication and had not even gotten to apply it on his arm. Why would his hand hurt?*

*The nurse was obviously taken aback by him.*

*The reminder she had given him just a while ago was probably just a casual one.*

*The nurse did not expect a man like Yu Yuehan, who looked as if he might not make a sound if he got slashed a few times with a knife, would actually complain of pain from having his wound dressed.*

*He still looked as if it was completely right for him to be complaining.*

*And he displayed a posture as though he was waiting for someone to coax him!*

Without waiting for the nurse to come back to her senses, Yu Yuehan muttered lightly, "There's nothing here for you, you can go out now."

The nurse replied in a rather stunned manner, "But, your wound..."

The nurse wanted to go on, but seeing how Yu Yuehan was glaring at her, she hurriedly placed the cotton swab down and respectfully left the room.

The only other person left was Nian Xiaomu, who stood about a meter away, in a daze.

“Why are you still standing there? Aren’t you going to change my dressing for me? It hurts so much.” Yu Yuehan raised his arm as he called out to her like a hungry little animal waiting to be fed.

His change from a little puppy to a wolf was completely flawless.

Nian Xiaomu muttered, “Why are you being so fierce? There was a nurse changing your dressing for you, but you were the one who chased her away.”

“Umm,” Yu Yuehan responded, his thin lips parted slightly.

“Nian Xiaomu, can you smell something sour in the room? I wonder which family overturned their vinegar bottle, the sour scent is so strong.”

“...”

She definitely did not!

Although Nian Xiaomu refused to admit it, seeing how Yu Yuehan had chased the nurse away, she still felt pleasant inside as she changed his dressing for him.

She had just finished changing the dressing when the assistant returned.

The results of the investigation were exactly as Yu Yuehan had guessed.

“From the surface, it appeared that the one who hired the hitmen was Tao Yunyun. But, after further investigation, the one behind it was actually the Mo Family!”

The assistant’s expression looked rather grim.

“Do you know who exactly from the Mo Family it was?” Yu Yuehan probed.

The assistant shook his head. “I couldn’t find out. City N is the Mo Family’s territory, it’s hard to ask around without alerting them. I was worried that if we continued investigating, it would alert the mastermind. So, I came back first.”

The assistant added after some hesitation.

“Each time, the method they used to hire the hitmen was the same. They used the company’s bank account for the collaboration to divert attention away. It’s evident that this person’s status in the Mo Family isn’t low, and it’s quite possible that they are usually involved with the business collaboration projections with both the Zheng and Tao Family!”

“You’re saying... it’s Mo Qian?” Nian Xiaomu asked as she raised her head in astonishment.

The one in charge of the Mo Family at present was Mo Qian.

There was no other person who could have access to these collaboration projects without raising suspicion from others.

But, why did Mo Qian want her dead?

“It’s not just Mo Qian, there’s someone else in the Mo Family who could have easy access to these collaboration projects.” Yu Yuehan muttered lightly.

There was a complex look in his dark eyes.

His eyes shifted to the clothing rack in the ward, where the gown that Nian Xiaomu had worn was hanging.

The scene in the shopping mall that day suddenly flashed in Nian Xiaomu’s head.

The person who had replaced Mo Qian in inspecting the shopping mall...