

My Life 971

Chapter 971: Miss Nian, You Are so Impressive

“Mo Yongheng!” Nian Xiaomu shouted out this time without a second thought.

Soon after, she shook her head.

“It doesn’t seem right. Mo Yongheng is usually very cold to others, but when I met him he was pretty nice to me. Besides, he also helped me out of trouble.”

As Nian Xiaomu sat down beside Yu Yuehan, she picked up a cup of water and took a sip.

“You don’t know about this, but it was so thrilling when I met him for the first time! At that time, I was in a hurry to dispose of my rubbish and I did not notice that someone was exiting the elevator. Afterward, I even accidentally knocked over the waste bin... I remembered that his bodyguards had such a vicious look on their faces, as though they were about to devour me they only let me off after Mo Yongheng told them to do so.”

If Mo Yongheng had wanted to kill her, that was a perfect chance to do so.

He could simply order his bodyguards to carry her to a deserted area and stuff her directly into the waste bin, then recycle her away just like any other waste material.

Furthermore, that hotel belonged to the Mo Family and others would not be able to investigate it easily.

As Yu Yuehan raised his brow, he cast her a glance and asked in a chilly voice, “Are you very touched?”

Nian Xiaomu replied, “What? I have reported this incident to you, so I am not definitely not hiding it from you.”

Yu Yuehan snickered, “How long did you stare at Mo Yongheng that time?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu said, “I am talking about serious matters, stop joking! That incident happened such a long time ago, I would have forgotten about it if you had not mentioned Mo Yongheng now. Seriously... No other young men are as handsome as you, I am contented just looking at you every day.”

She had got a strong desire for survival!

The assistant watched as Yu Yuehan had been coaxed in just an instant and applauded Nian Xiaomu silently in his heart.

Miss Nian, you are so impressive.

Forgive me for failing to recognize a great person!

“I am being serious here. You did not notice this at the shopping mall, but Tao Yunyun was being so arrogant that Zheng Yan was about to fail in her hands. I might have started a fight with Tao Yunyun if Mo Yongheng had not suddenly appeared and stood up for Zheng Yan.”

Nian Xiaomu recalled the situation from a few days ago.

The more she pondered over it, the more she thought that Mo Yongheng was not a bad guy.

Even though she was not sure if he was a good person, he looked like a man of few words; it would not be appropriate to say that he was icily arrogant as he was different from Yu Yuehan, who looked as if he would reject people from miles away.

Mo Yongheng exuded a quiet and antisocial impression; he did not seem like a person who knew how to get along with others.

However, their evidence and speculation showed that Mo Yongheng was indeed a suspect...

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu did not continue to struggle over this question.

Instead, they changed their clothes and got ready to head to the Tan family's ancestral residence.

Nian Xiaomu's memory had started from the Tan family's ancestral residence.

Furthermore, Tan Bengbeng might be the only one who knew the truth and she must have had other plans for keeping the kaleidoscope.

Starting their investigations from there would be their best choice now.

Yu Yuehan took his coat from Nian Xiaomu and turned around to ask the assistant. "Have you got everything prepared?"

The assistant respectfully nodded his head.

"Everything is prepared, we are taking quite a number of people along with us this time round for safety reasons. We don't want to encounter the same situation as yesterday again."

Yu Yuehan collected his gaze when he heard this. Then, he held onto Nian Xiaomu's hand and walked out.

"Should we take Zheng Yan along?" Nian Xiaomu asked when they were walking out of the hospital.

"Not at the moment." Yu Yuehan replied.

Then, he pulled her into the car.

They set off for the Tan family's ancestral residence.

Nian Xiaomu had a completely different feeling on her second visit.

During her first visit she was worried about Tan Bengbeng's safety and went to the Tan family's ancestral residence to look for her.

And now, she was the one whose life was in danger instead.

This place seemed to be hiding some hidden secret; once a person gets involved in it, they can never pull themselves out of it...

Chapter 972: Don't You Think That It Is Odd

After putting her life at risk, Nian Xiaomu suddenly understood Tan Bengbeng's words.

"Let the past be gone. It is more important to treasure the present!"

Nian Xiaomu pressed her lips together and sadly looked at the old yard in front of her.

"Young Master Han, the tramps have disappeared." The assistant reported after looking around the yard.

The whole yard was empty. There was not a single person in it.

There was an unsettling feeling lingering.

Yu Yuehan grabbed onto Nian Xiaomu's hand to ensure that she didn't leave his sight.

He brought her straight to the door of Tan Family's ancestral home.

The front door of the mansion looked exactly the same as the last time.

No one cleaned up. However, the number lock on the door still looked as good as new.

Nian Xiaomu checked it.

She did not remember wrongly, it was a six-digit password.

She was about to try to decipher the password from the kaleidoscope when Yu Yuehan suddenly grabbed her hand. "Hold on."

"What's wrong?"

Nian Xiaomu was stunned and looked back at him.

Yu Yuehan's expression was cold and there was an ominous glint in his eyes.

It was like he felt there was someone else in the yard and he scanned around.

He said softly.

"Don't you think that it is very odd?"

"Why?" Nian Xiaomu stared at the number lock in confusion.

"If the Tan Family's ancestral home had an obscure secret and someone placed it under surveillance. Why didn't he manage to get in?"

Nian Xiaomu pressed her lips together. "Maybe they can't get in without a password?"

Yu Yuehan glanced at the number lock and answered coldly, "With a six-digit number lock like this, if they tried all the number combinations, it would have been opened in a few years."

Not to mention that in this world, there was a profession called a locksmith.

Upon hearing that, Nian Xiaomu immediately withdrew her hand from the number lock.

She stumbled backward nervously.

“You are making me afraid. But, it makes sense. No matter who the mastermind behind this is, Mo Yongheng or Mo Qian, it is a simple task to get a locksmith to open it. There is no need to make things so complicated.”

“Unless even locksmiths cannot open this lock.” Yu Yuehan continued her sentence and walked up to check the number lock.

When he saw that the number lock seemed different from the usual ones, he frowned.

He asked the assistant to get a locksmith.

“Young Master Han, if you do not have the password for this lock, you shouldn’t attempt to!” The old locksmith stumbled backward after examining the lock.

He said it with panic in his voice.

“What do you mean?” Yu Yuehan grabbed Nian Xiaomu and asked everyone to back off.

Then, he turned to look at the locksmith.

The old locksmith answered, “If a wrong password is keyed or someone attempts to disassemble it forcefully. This whole place will explode!”

Upon hearing that, everyone took several steps back.

They all stared at the Tan family’s ancestral home in shock.

It looked like the tomb of the living dead.

“I cannot open this lock. I really can’t...” The old locksmith picked up his tools and walked off.

Chapter 973: Take Them Away!

The assistant reminded nervously, “Young Master Han, no normal person would place such a lock on their ancestral home. This place is too odd, why not leave now?”

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu looked at each other, none of them moved.

Neither of them expected that there would be such a powerful lock on Tan family’s ancestral home.

But, this also meant that there was something very important in the Tan family’s ancestral home otherwise, the mastermind would not use so much effort to secure the house.

The person must have been informed, the moment they appeared.

If they didn’t treasure this chance, it would be more difficult to get in again.

But, the number lock...

Yu Yuehan looked at Nian Xiaomu, who was in his arm biting onto her lips, and asked,

“What do you think?”

Nian Xiaomu snuggled against his chest and said softly, “I am thinking if we should take the risk. I am a little afraid of death.”

“Actually, I am not exactly afraid of death, I am just afraid that if I die, you will find a step-mother for Xiao Liulu. Then, she will mistreat my daughter. Or, I will jump out of my coffin in anger when I watch you get affectionate with other women... Wu!”

Nian Xiaomu’s mouth was sealed.

There was a slight frustration.

“Nonsense! I will not leave you alone.”

“If an accident happens, what is going to happen to Xiao Liulu?”

“Fan Yu will take care of her.” Yu Yuehan reassured her.

Yu Yuehan held her hand and led her to the number lock. He pushed her. “Go ahead, I will be behind you.”

“...”

Why does she feel like he was pushing her to die?

Nian Xiaomu ran behind him.

She tugged his shirt and looked out cautiously. “You... you know the password too. You press it!”

“Stammering? Gosh!”

Yu Yuehan flicked her forehead and smiled affectionately.

He hid her behind him and confidently walked up.

Without hesitation, he reached out to press the password...

“Raise your hands! Do not move!”

There was a sudden holler from outside the yard.

In the blink of an eye, many people dressed in police uniforms rushed in.

They were confronted with the bodyguards in the yard.

“Young Master Han, it is the police!” The assistant informed.

Yu Yuehan’s hand halted on the number lock.

He stopped.

A cold glint flashed across his eyes.

He held Nian Xiaomu’s hand and turned around. He asked the bodyguards to not move.

He walked up and looked at the officer.

When he realized that he really was a police officer, he asked the bodyguards to back down.

“Young Master Han, someone reported you for trespassing. When we came in, we saw you preparing to enter the house. Furthermore, there are signs of a break-in on the door. So, unless you can prove that this is your property, you will have to come with us!” The officer explained.

Nian Xiaomu was about to say something, but Yu Yuehan stopped her.

He answered calmly, “Then I shall trouble you guys.”

“Take them away!”

In the police station.

Zheng Yan parked her car, pulled out the key and climbed out.

She walked slowly, swinging the car key on her finger.

As she walked inside, she couldn't help but smile when she saw Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan in the police station.

Chapter 974: Part of the Family!

“What is going on? Were you guys so afraid that you committed a crime to seek protection in the police station? Not to that extent right?”

“...”

“Miss Zheng, are they your friends? Can you kindly proceed here for the paperwork.” A police officer reminded.

Zheng Yan stopped smiling and leaned forward to pinch Nian Xiaomu's face, then, she turned to look at Yu Yuehan.

“Young Master Han, I left in the middle of a conference and rushed over. You owe me a favor!”

Then, Zheng Yan picked up her car keys and proceeded to do the paperwork to bail them out.

When they left the police station Zheng Yan started shouting as she heard the whole story. “How can you guys not take me along for something so exciting!”

“...”

Such life-risking incidents are considered interesting?

Didn't she say that she had not met her true love and had not experienced a passionate relationship? If she were to die now, she would never be able to die in peace?

Women are fickle-minded.

Nian Xiaomu chose to stay silent.

Zheng Yan was still rambling. "Speaking of it, I went to ask the police officer. They don't know who called the police either. They received a call and went over. Do you think it is the person who wants Xiao Mumu dead?"

Nian Xiaomu turned to look at Yu Yuehan.

After he had come out of the police station he was very quiet.

Even if he heard Zheng Yan's words, he did not have much of a reaction. It was like he already had an idea.

Then, his phone rang.

"It's from Grandma." Yu Yuehan looked at the caller ID and passed the phone to Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu looked down at the phone.

Hurriedly, she picked it up.

She did not have time to speak before Matriarch Yu's voice sounded.

"Yuehan, Yadai has attempted to commit suicide. Come back quickly!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu held onto the phone in shock.

She looked at Yu Yuehan and said, "Grandma said that Wen Yadai has attempted to commit suicide and she wants you back."

"..."

Yu Yuehan's eyes shrank in shock. He did not say anything and took his phone from her. He turned to order the assistant to book the return flights.

Nian Xiaomu did not feel so comfortable when she saw that he was so anxious about it.

She opened her mouth and wanted to ask why Grandma was so anxious that Yadai had attempted this.

However, she kept her mouth shut.

They parted ways with Zheng Yan and rushed back to City H that same day.

When they alighted from the plane, the Yu Family's car was already waiting outside.

Except for the chauffeur, even Matriarch Yu, who hardly went out, was there.

When she saw Yu Yuehan, she walked up hurriedly with her walking stick. "I heard that Yadai was transferred to another hospital. I have no idea what is going on, let's go and see!"

Yu Yuehan held onto Matriarch Yu and said, "Grandma, clam down."

"This concerns you, how can I not be anxious!"

Matriarch Yu saw the bandage on his hand. "What happened to your hand? Why are you injured? Didn't grandma remind you not to get injured..."

"Grandma!" Yu Yuehan stopped her in her sentence.

There was a hint of nervousness in his tone.

Matriarch Yu was stunned and she looked at Nian Xiaomu. She yelled, "Why did you shout at me? Xiao Mumu is part of our family, why can't she know?!"

Chapter 975: Becomes a Stepdad

"Part of the family" triggered Nian Xiaomu's grievance.

She broke free from Yu Yuehan's hand and walked beside Matriarch Yu. "Grandma, I knew that you doted on me the most!"

"..."

What happened?

What did he do wrong again?

Why does she look like she had been bullied and ran to complain to grandma?

"Let's go. We shall go to the hospital now." Yu Yuehan said.

When they were entering the car, Nian Xiaomu was about to sit with Matriarch Yu, when Yu Yuehan reached out and grabbed her back.

"Stop throwing a tantrum."

"You no longer have a fiancée. Let go, I want to sit with Grandma!" Nian Xiaomu glared at him.

Yu Yuehan held onto her tightly and lowered his volume. "Are you sure? If I do not have a fiancée, I can only go and look for a stepmom for Xiao Liuliu. What if I found a fierce woman and she mistreats Xiao Liuliu every day..."

"You are a stepdad! All you think of is Xiao Liuliu annoying Fan Yu to death or look for a stepmom to mistreat her. Did my daughter offend you?"

Nian Xiaomu slapped him on his chest.

"..."

He had not offended his daughter, he had offended his daughter's mum as he had tried to stay engaged, it had been hard on him.

Nian Xiaomu sat down as there were elders present.

However, she did not speak throughout the entire journey.

When they reached the hospital, all of Matriarch Yu's concerns were on the well being of Wen Yadaï. She was very anxious about her.

The Yu Family and the Wen Family were friends.

When Wen Yadaï was jailed, Matriarch Yu told Yu Yuehan that he had to keep her alive no matter what.

It was to repay the Wen Family's favor.

Wen Yadaï had been sentenced to twenty years in jail.

It was a harsh sentence for a woman.

Nian Xiaomu would have forgotten her existence... if it wasn't that she had heard the news of Yadaï attempting to commit suicide.

"Is everything okay? Can we visit her?" Matriarch Yu asked hurriedly when she saw the assistant.

"All the relevant documents have been completed. You can visit her, but the visiting hours are short. You can only go in for a little while."

"Then, let's hurry up and take a look. As long as she is fine!" Matriarch Yu said.

She hurriedly walked into the ward.

Wen Yadaï was still serving her jail term.

Because she was hospitalized, it was different from the other wards.

People were guarding the door.

Nian Xiaomu did not follow them in, she stood at the door and peeked in.

Compared to her past, she was so pale as she lay listlessly on the bed. Nian Xiaomu almost didn't recognize her.

There was a thick bandage on Wen Yadaï's forehead.

There was blood oozing out in the middle of the gauze...

From her lifeless state, it looked as though she really didn't want to live anymore.

"Miss Wen always felt superior. Getting a prison sentence was a big blow to her. I heard that after she was thrown into the prison, none of her family members came to visit her. She is quite pitiful." The assistant explained when he saw that Nian Xiaomu didn't look as if she was in a good mood.

Nian Xiaomu turned to look at him.

The assistant continued. "The Wen Family went bankrupt. Most of them think that it was because of her, so of course, they wouldn't come to visit her. As her President Wen..."

President Wen was Wen Yadaï's closest person on earth.

He was afraid that she would implicate him and announced that she was no longer his daughter.

However, there must be something terrible in every pitiful person.

Wen Yadaï deserved the state she was in today!

Chapter 976: The Feeling Sucks!

No one would empathize with someone that had done so many bad deeds.

They would only comment, "Such a pity" when they saw her final state.

Only Matriarch Yu and Yu Yuehan seemed to be very concerned about Wen Yadaï.

Nian Xiaomu looked at the assistant. "You have been by Yu Yuehan's side for many years. Do you know about the incident of Wen Yadaï saving him?"

The assistant nodded. "Yes."

"Can you tell me the details of what happened?" Nian Xiaomu asked.

"This..." The assistant hesitated.

"Miss Nian I cannot say it."

"..."

It was as she thought. There was a secret that she didn't know.

It was an unspoken secret.

Nian Xiaomu looked at Matriarch Yu and Yu Yuehan who came out from the ward.

There was not much expression showing on Yu Yuehan's face.

Matriarch Yu was behind him, sighing.

"When I brought her to the Yu Family, it was for you to have a companion to play with. Who knew that it would give her other ideas... aye, at least she is still alive..."

As Matriarch Yu spoke, she remembered something and reminded Yu Yuehan.

"Now, I only have one granddaughter-in-law, Xiao Mumu. You better treat her nicely or you will get it!"

As Matriarch Yu finished her sentence, Yu Yuehan met with Nian Xiaomu's gaze.

It was cold.

Yu Yuehan frowned, then Matriarch Yu jabbed him with her walking stick. He answered, "Okay."

He walked beside Nian Xiaomu and held her hand.

He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that she didn't avoid his hand.

They left the hospital.

Nobody talked.

Matriarch Yu was old and she tired easily.

She was shocked by Wen Yadai attempting suicide and traveled all the way down. She started resting when she got onto the car.

She only woke up when they returned to the mansion.

She hugged Nian Xiaomu and told Yu Yuehan not to bully her. Then, she turned and returned to her courtyard.

Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan stood by the car and watched Matriarch Yu walk away.

Nian Xiaomu pulled her hand out of Yu Yuehan's and walked into the mansion, ignoring him.

She entered the mansion.

She wanted to look for Xiao Liuliu but she realized that she would be asleep.

"I am sleeping with Xiao Liuliu tonight." Nian Xiaomu commented coldly and went to enter Xiao Liuliu's room. She took one step and got dragged back.

Yu Yuehan held her by the shoulder and looked at her.

"Nian Xiaomu, are you jealous? Angry?"

His tone made Nian Xiaomu even angrier.

She yelled at him with a grievance.

"Even grandma treats me like a family member, what about you? Grandma and you were so anxious about Wen Yadai, only I don't know what is going on. Even the assistant knows more than me. Do you know that feeling when everyone knows but you don't?"

It was a terrible feeling!

Nian Xiaomu pushed his hand away and walked into the room.

Soon, she was caught back by Yu Yuehan.

"I didn't hide it from you, I just felt like there was no point in saying."

"What do you mean by no point? You are so concerned about the life of another woman in front of me. I am so jealous and I still have to pretend it is okay. Is this called 'no point'?"

Nian Xiaomu glanced at him coldly.

Chapter 977: I Did Not Tell You About It Because I Was Afraid That You Would React This Way

"You will know if there's a need when you turn into a singleton one day!"

"..."

In view of the threats that Nian Xiaomu had made, Yu Yuehan pulled her firmly into the study.

He picked out a report from the stack of documents on the bookshelf.

Then, he placed it before her.

“What is this?” Nian Xiaomu asked.

Yu Yuehan replied, “The answer that you are looking for.”

“...”

As Nian Xiaomu stared at the report before her, she hesitated for a moment before reaching out and flipped it open.

She was slightly taken aback after she saw that it was his health checkup report.

Astonished, she lifted her head to look at him.

Seeing that he had not changed his expression, she lowered her head and continued reading.

However, she froze in horror when she got to the back of the report.

“You have RH negative blood type?”

As Nian Xiaomu continued to read on, she realized that apart from his health checkup report, the results of Wen Yadaï’s blood type were also included in the report that she was holding onto.

She was an RH negative too.

She had the exact same blood type as he did!

Nian Xiaomu suddenly understood something.

“Grandma is always so concerned about Wen Yadaï due to the years of friendship with the Wen Family, and also, because of you?”

It was due to Yu Yuehan’s special blood type.

As such, Matriarch Yu was anxious when she heard that he had been injured.

It was no wonder that he had immediately rejected a blood transfusion when his arm was injured last time.

Wen Yadaï too...

Wen Yadaï had done so many bad things, and Matriarch Yu was someone who distinguished kindness and hatred clearly. However, she was adamant about keeping her alive.

If Wen Yadaï was really dead, and if Yu Yuehan met with an accident in the future and required a blood transfusion...

No, no need to think about the future.

He nearly met with an accident at City N!

“Yu Yuehan, are you crazy? You knew very clearly that you have a special blood type, and yet you still dared to fight with those people. You even lost so much blood...”

Nian Xiaomu was drawn into a chest full of warmth the moment Nian Xiaomu started to speak.

Yu Yuehan grabbed the back of her head with his hand.

He forcefully pressed her against his chest and kept her still.

He spoke with a deep voice.

“I did not tell you about it because I was afraid that you would react this way.”

He rubbed the back of her head with his big hand.

“I have told Grandma multiple times that I don’t need someone to always be on standby as my mobile blood bank. I don’t care if Wen Yadai lives or dies, I only rushed back because I wanted Grandma to rest assured.”

“But she is your life preserver...” Nian Xiaomu muttered softly.

Yu Yuehan let out a gentle laugh and stared at her with a playful gaze.

“Life preserver? You make this sound so incredible. Actually, there is nothing scary about having a special blood type. Right now, there are many methods to preserve the special blood reserve—I only need to regularly draw my blood and then put it aside, and I would be able to use my own blood if there comes a time when I really needed it.”

“...”

Why hadn't she thought of this?

Drawing blood in the long term might be financially straining for an ordinary person.

However, Yu Yuehan has plenty of money.

He can definitely afford this kind of lifestyle.

“Didn’t you tell Grandma about this? Why is she still anxious?”

“I have told her about it, but this has turned into a habit of hers. Grandma always felt that having someone with the same blood type around could serve as another form of protection for me, especially as my parents’ accidental passing was a huge blow to her.”

Yu Yuehan collected the report from her hands and casually placed it back onto the bookshelf.

Then, he held onto her and they returned to the master bedroom.

Yu Yuehan’s emotions turned a little downcast at the mention of his deceased parents.

As he poured a glass of red wine and was about to drink it, Nian Xiaomu stopped him.

“You have wounds on your hand, why are you drinking alcohol? I will drink it on your behalf!”

Chapter 978: His Parents

Nian Xiaomu grabbed the glass of wine from his hand and gulped down all the red wine.

Burp!

She drank the red wine too quickly and let out a burp.

Yu Yuehan did not even have a chance to stop her.

As she stared at the empty wine glass, she even raised her head and asked him, "Are you still feeling awful? If you are, I can help you to drink another two glasses. No more than two, otherwise I will get drunk."

"..."

He stared at the person who was obviously extremely intelligent but still acted like a fool before him just because she was afraid that he would be upset.

The depressing feeling in Yu Yuehan's heart disappeared.

As his eyes flickered slightly, he took the wine glass from her hand and poured her another serving.

After she had finished drinking, he continued to pour her wine.

"Slowly, slowly... I drank it too fast and I am feeling a little giddy. Let me hold onto this glass now, I'll drink it later." Nian Xiaomu's tiny face had turned red after consecutively drinking two glasses of wine.

She did not have a good tolerance level for alcohol.

She was only slightly better than those who passed out after a single glass.

Furthermore, she loved to flirt with the handsome young men after she got drunk.

As such, Yu Yuehan had told her very seriously that she was not allowed to drink any alcohol without him around.

Nian Xiaomu had been very obedient and had not drunk any alcohol since he had told her this.

Today didn't count.

He was by her side today.

Furthermore, she had drunk the wine on his behalf, in a bid to appease him, as he was feeling gloomy.

He would surely not be angry.

As Nian Xiaomu gleefully plotted her plan to secretly drinking alcohol tonight, she did not realize that the gaze of the man beside her had become extremely soulful upon seeing her crimson red face.

"Yu Yuehan, what were your parents like? Was their relationship with each other good? You have never mentioned your family to me..."

With the glass of red wine in hand, Nian Xiaomu followed behind him to the balcony.

When she saw him sit down on the tatami of the balcony, she sat down as well.

Then, she shifted her body toward him and plonked her head onto his shoulder.

The two of them leaned against each other's shoulder and, together gazed at the scenery outside.

Actually, Nian Xiaomu could not see a thing.

After quickly drinking two glasses of wine, the alcohol had kicked in and she was feeling a little groggy.

However, she remembered that Yu Yuehan was not in a good mood. As such, she continued to lean against his shoulder and chat with him.

She had asked the previous questions casually and she wasn't really complaining to him.

"My mother performed with the cello, she was very graceful, quiet and gentle..." Yu Yuehan's voice suddenly rang beside her ears.

Nian Xiaomu quivered all over.

It had never crossed her mind that he would tell her about his parents.

In her excitement, she sobered up quite a bit.

She straightened her body slightly and tilted her head to look at him.

Yu Yuehan felt the load on his shoulder lighten and knitted his eyebrows in dissatisfaction. Reaching out, he pressed her head back onto his shoulder.

"Lean on me properly, otherwise I will not tell you about them."

"..."

He was the boss and he had the final say.

Nian Xiaomu obediently leaned against his shoulder.

"My mother met my father at a musical recital. It was love at first sight for my father, he thought of ways and successfully wooed my mother..."

Yu Yuehan's deep voice was filled with magnetism.

It sounded very moving.

However, at this moment, Nian Xiaomu's thoughts were racing, after listening to what he said were:

It wasn't love at first sight for you when you saw me. You were extremely rude when you saw me for the very first time, you did not even apologize after you bumped into my cake and ruined it. Our second encounter was worse; I am obviously way better than Fang Zhenyi, and yet you refused to hire me. If you did not have such an adorable daughter, like Xiao Liuliu, you would certainly be suitable to be a singleton forever. Oh, just a reminder, I was the one who gave birth to your adorable daughter.

Chapter 979: Hold It In, Don't Laugh!

“Don’t you want to listen to stories anymore?” Yu Yuehan asked.

“I’m in the wrong.” Nian Xiaomu chickened out after just a second.

“My mother has RH negative blood type, she suffered major bleeding while giving birth to me and the doctors nearly didn’t save her. As the chance of suffering from hemolysis was much higher for the second child, my dad strongly disallowed my mother to have another child after I was born.”

Yu Yuehan seemed to have thought of something funny and the sides of his lips curled upward.

“If I were to phrase this in Grandma’s words; my dad was just like a highly vigilant Tibetan mastiff—he would rush over to my mother’s side immediately if he detected any signs of disturbance. He would always be around her, worried that something might happen to her. That was also the time when the Yu Family started to take notice of people with special blood types.”

It was also when the Wen Family started to get support from the Yu Family.

Nian Xiaomu revealed an envious look and said, “Men who treasure their wives are the most handsome of the lot, I kind of like your father now.”

“...”

And so, why did he agree to tell her stories?

To get himself a love rival?

Furthermore, the love rival was his biological father.

Yu Yuehan cleared his throat and lowered his gaze. “My father only has one merit, and that is that he loves his wife dearly. He has more shortcomings for the majority of the time.”

“For example?”

“He only loves his wife and does not like his son. I have never slept with my mother since she stopped breastfeeding me.”

This is a little funny.

“When I was young, I had to do an assignment on my family and I had to write an essay on the topic ‘my father’. I went to look for him, but he said that he had to accompany my mother to a music recital and did not have the time for me. He gave me 1000 yuan and told me to look for the security officer at the entrance so that he could write it for me.”

Hold it in, don’t laugh!

“I have been very much alone ever since I was young and it was pretty lonely. When I saw that other kids had younger brothers and sisters, I would tell my parents to give birth to a younger brother for me. My father was so angry that he nearly jumped in anger, and he scolded me with vulgarities for the very first time.”

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes widened and she took in a deep breath.

Her nostrils had also enlarged from the shock as she asked agitatedly, “What vulgarities?”

Yu Yuehan mimicked his father's tone at that time and roared, "F*ck off! If it wasn't for the fact that I had to produce a child to fulfill the wishes of your grandparents, you would still be a tiny tadpole now. Why are you thinking about having a younger brother? You just have to remember that you might be thrown into the waste bin anytime, and you should be worried about yourself first! You're making me so cross!"

After Yu Yuehan finished bellowing in rage, he turned around and looked at Nian Xiaomu with an aggrieved look.

He was waiting for her to say that she was very disappointed in his father or simply feel heartache and comfort him.

However, all he had received in the end was...

"Hahahahaha!"

A series of demonic laughter sounded from the person beside him.

Her body had started to twitch uncontrollably as well because of the immense excitement. This scene could be concluded as, 'getting stitches from laughing'.

She slapped her thigh repeatedly.

She was even in tears from all the laughing.

"Too, too funny... Hahaha, your father is really my idol. I am about to die from laughing, I love this..."

"..."

Great, he might have a fake fiancée.

He couldn't laugh at all.

After laughing for a long time, Nian Xiaomu reluctantly stopped her laughter when she saw that the red wine in her glass had nearly been emptied to the bottom from all the twitching.

She took a glance at the man with a darkened face and tried her best to stay calm.

After letting out two coughs, she reached out and patted his shoulder.

Then, she said sincerely and earnestly, "You would be happy if you thought of it from another angle. Your parents are so loving, and that is something that many people are envious of. You lived in such a happy family, so I hope that you can inherit your father's merits!"

Chapter 980: So Nice That I Want to Marry You!

Yu Yuehan cast a chilly glance at her. Then, he lifted his hand and checked the time on his watch.

He opened his thin lips and spoke with a pause between every word.

"This sentence might be a little more convincing if you had not laughed at me for a full 30 minutes earlier on."

Yu Yuehan placed his hand down and snorted, "End of storytime, I am not going to say anymore."

"..."

That's it, that's it.

A particular someone was really angry.

His arrogant yet delicate look seemed a little handsome though.

It made one's legs go weak.

Nian Xiaomu instantly felt thirsty and she licked her lips. Then, she picked up the wine glass beside her and finished the last bit of red wine in it.

However, she felt even more thirsty.

She extended her fair finger out and poked his shoulder.

"Erm, I didn't do it on purpose just now. I simply could not hold it in, your childhood stories are really a little funny... If not, we can do without the storytelling. I'll help you to massage the bruises on your body, you will heal faster this way."

After Nian Xiaomu had finished speaking, she did not give him a single chance to object and dashed off to the room right away.

She took out the medical kit, picked out the medicated oil that relieves swells and bruises, then ran back to his side.

Nian Xiaomu pointed at the white shirt that was in the way and said as a matter of course, "Take off your clothes now, otherwise I can't help you with the massage."

Yu Yuehan did not move when he heard this. Instead, he tilted his body slightly toward her direction and spoke.

"My hand is injured, it's not easy for me to do it with one hand. Help me with it."

"Oh."

Nian Xiaomu did not have any doubts as she placed the medicated oil down and headed forward to help him remove his clothes.

The injured spots from the baseball attack were all accumulated on his back.

Two thick bruises near his spine were revealed the moment he removed his shirt.

They appeared to be different from the initial redness and swelling when he was first hit; his wounds had turned into bruises now and they looked exceptionally scary.

At first, Nian Xiaomu had only intended to change the topic. However, her heart ached now that she saw the injuries on his back.

Nian Xiaomu pressed onto his back lightly and asked tentatively, "Is it very painful?"

Yu Yuehan did not even knit his eyebrows as he replied, "Not painful."

"The bruises are so intense, it must have really hurt when you got hit. Don't lie to me." As Nian Xiaomu mumbled, she poured some medicated oil onto her hands and applied them to his back.

She reminded him as she adjusted her massage angle.

"It might be a little painful, but massaging helps with the removal of extravasated blood from the bruises. Tell me if you are really in great pain, and I will be softer with the massage."

"..."

Yu Yuehan did not speak and only nodded his head lightly.

However, he still could not help it and knitted his eyebrows when Nian Xiaomu started with the massage.

His thin lips were tightly pursed together and his forehead was glistening with a thin layer of perspiration.

It would be a lie to say that it wasn't painful.

It was extremely painful.

However, Yu Yuehan did not utter a single word for fear that she would be worried.

This is how it looks like to love someone so deeply.

The wounds that have been inflicted on me just to protect you are all my badges of honor.

I wish that you would be forever laughing when you are with me.

Nian Xiaomu suddenly stopped in her massaging after a while.

Even though she was resting one of her hands on his back, she did not continue with the massage.

Just when Yu Yuehan was about to turn around, he suddenly felt droplets of tears landing on his back...

His body froze.

The warm tears were not scalding, but yet they felt like fresh lava that had emerged from an erupting volcano.

The face of the person behind him was already filled with tears by the time Yu Yuehan turned around.

As the two pairs of eyes met, she seemed to have understood his silent endurance.

With hands smeared with medicated oil, she rushed into his embrace and sobbed uncontrollably while hugging onto him tightly.

"Yu Yuehan, how could you be so nice... So nice that I want to marry you!"