

My Life 991

Chapter 991: Sweet Yet Sour

Neither of them seemed to be in a rush to leave the bridal photography studio.

Instead, they treasured their rare times together by silently viewing their photos and waited for the photographer to develop the negatives.

“President Tang, this is the unedited negative that has already been developed.”

The manager of the photography studio personally took out a USB and handed it to Tang Yuansi.

“We will send the rest of the photos to the Tang Family villa after they are developed.”

Tang Yuansi did not say anything when he heard this. After he received the USB, he handed it to the anxious Shangxin and they both left.

Shangxin had already transferred a copy of the photos to her phone even before they had received the USB.

The photography studio did not allow their customers to make any copies of the unprocessed photos.

However, with Tang Yuansi around, no one would object to Shangxin demolishing the entire studio, let alone simply making a copy of her own photos.

After they got in the car, the person who was supposed to sit beside Tang Yuansi and inquire about his well-being was currently sitting in her own seat.

She was staring fixedly at the screen of her cell phone with her clear, pure eyes.

She was looking through the photos again.

“In the past, I used to think that you suffered from facial paralysis and did not like to smile. I only realize now, that you are so handsome in front of the camera.” Shangxin raised her cell phone and shifted her body closer to Tang Yuansi.

She compared the photo on her cell phone to his face in real life.

The more she stared at them, the more disturbed she felt.

“The photographer was a female, and that must be the reason why she took nicer photos of you. How could a person like me who looks so good in front of the camera appear to look even worse than usual in today’s photos...”

Tang Yuansi reached out for her cell phone and placed it into his pocket.

Displeased, he raised his eyebrows and said, “I am right here in front of you, isn’t that enough for you to look at? Why are you still looking at the photos?”

“It’s different. This is my first bridal shoot, obviously, I must take a good look at them!” As Shangxin spoke, she bent her back and attempted to snatch the cell phone from his pocket.

However, Tang Yuansi grabbed onto her hands the moment she made her first move.

Pulling a long face, he gnashed his teeth and said, "How could a bridal shoot be taken twice? Who else are you planning to do the shoot with?"

A series of jealousy filled the words that erupted from Tang Yuansi's mouth.

He was stunned at himself too.

He seemed to have thought of something and suddenly became silent.

He didn't have much time left.

She was still very young.

Even though she was unwilling to give up on the child, he still hoped that she could find a man who would love and take care of her dearly in the future...

He felt indignant in his heart. However, compared to her happiness, that indignant feeling was definitely negligible.

His Xin'er deserved the best in this world.

Someone else should provide her the happiness since he was unwilling to do so.

Tang Yuansi's face instantly turned a little pale.

"Brother Xiaosi..."

"I am fine, I am perhaps too exhausted from today's shoot. I'll rest for a while, wake me up when we have arrived, alright?" After Tang Yuansi finished speaking, he did not give her the chance to doubt him as he pretended to be extremely tired and immediately closed his eyes.

Her soft mumbles sounded beside his ears.

"That was just a casual remark, it doesn't count. I do not want to be anyone's bride other than that of Brother Xiaosi's."

"..."

Even though Tang Yuansi's eyes were tightly shut, his eyebrows had unknowingly knitted tightly together.

Her words seemed like a tiny needle that had pierced through his heart.

It was sweet yet sour.

Just like a green plum.

It did not taste the best, but people could not stop eating it.

Xin'er, his silly Xin'er.

How great would it be if he could stay by her side forever...

Tang Yuansi did not fall asleep as he listened to her mumbles.

As pregnancy tires one out easily, Shangxin had fallen asleep instead soon after she quietened down and leaned against his shoulder.

Chapter 992: A Reward!

Tang Yuansi slowly opened his eyes when he heard the well-distributed sounds of snoring sounding beside his ears.

He cast a sideways glance at her.

Shangxin had fallen asleep.

She had subconsciously tilted her head towards him. With her face resting against his shoulder, she looked extremely obedient as she slept.

Her long hair hung down and covered her face.

A few strands of her hair had brushed up to her nose; it seemed to be a little itchy for her as she kept her lips pouted during her sleep.

Tang Yuansi's gaze became gentle.

Reaching out his slender fingers, he helped her to push the strands of hair aside...

Then, instinctively, he drew her into his embrace so that she could have a more comfortable sleep.

Shangxin woke up right after the car arrived at the Tang Family villa.

As she yawned gracefully, she asked with a confused look, "Are we home already?"

Tang Yuansi heard her stomach growling and asked, "Yes, are you hungry?"

Shangxin replied, "A little, I was so happy during the shoot at noon that I did not eat much. But now, I'm feeling so hungry that my stomach is growling. It would be utter bliss if there was a table of food prepared for me the moment I got home!"

Tang Yuansi laughed gently and stroked the tip of her nose with his long fingers. "What's so difficult about this? The butler is waiting for you to get home for your meal."

Shangxin stared blankly.

She blinked her eyes in confusion.

The assistant, who was driving, kindly explained to her, "President Tang knew that Miss Shangxin had not eaten much at noon and that you would surely be hungry when you woke up from your sleep. When we were on the way home just now, he called the butler and instructed him to prepare dinner."

When Shangxin heard this, she blinked her eyes and suddenly planted a kiss beside Tang Yuansi's lips.

"A reward for you!"

“...”

Tang Yuansi's eyes deepened.

Just when he was about to kiss her, Shangxin pointed excitedly at the entrance of the Tang Family villa and asked, “Isn't that Xiao Mumu and Young Master Han? Or am I so hungry that I am hallucinating?”

Tang Yuansi followed the direction of her finger and glanced over.

Indeed, two people had arrived before them and were standing outside the Tang Family villa.

They were Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu.

They must have got out of the car not long ago and just happened to bump into them returning home when they were about to enter the Tang Family villa.

The four of them met at the entrance.

“Xiao Mumu!”

The moment the car came to a stop, Shangxin flung open the car door and ran out.

As she was pregnant, Tang Yuansi was worried about her wellbeing and swiftly caught up with her.

Even though the weather had turned warmer, it was very dusty outside. As such, Tang Yuansi pulled the overly joyous Shangxin and gestured to her to get indoors first.

“When did you guys return? And why didn't you let me know in advance? I thought that my eyes were playing tricks on me when I saw you both standing at the entrance just now.” As Shangxin pulled Nian Xiaomu along with her, they left the two men behind and walked directly to the dining room.

She was pregnant and dared not starve herself.

Nian Xiaomu just happened to be hungry as well.

As such, the two ladies hit it off immediately.

They abandoned the two men and had their meals first.

There was a pregnant lady and there was a patient in the Tang Family villa.

Even though the dishes that the butler had prepared were exquisite and nutritious, they tasted a little bland.

Nian Xiaomu placed her chopsticks down after having a few mouthfuls of food. Seeing that there were only the two of them in the dining room, she could not help it and asked in a lowered voice, “What happened? Did Tang Yuansi throw a temper tantrum and insist on getting discharged from the hospital? Why didn't you stop him?”

She asked a few questions at one go.

Shangxin was taken aback.

Immediately, she swallowed the meat in her mouth and smiled in reply, "It wasn't his issue this time around, I was the one who allowed him to be discharged."

Nian Xiaomu stared blankly.

Shangxin sipped two mouthfuls of soup to calm herself down.

She knew that Nian Xiaomu was worried about her and did not hide things from her.

"The doctor told me to ask if he had anything that he had wanted to do and to accompany him as much as possible. He might not have much time left..."

Chapter 993: I'll Bring You to a Place

Nian Xiaomu's eyes narrowed. "Shangxin..."

"You don't have to console me, I am fine," Shangxin said as she forced a smile.

It made one's heart ache to see her struggling to hold up.

Nian Xiaomu held onto her hand.

"I think the doctor meant that he currently can't find a better treatment method for Tang Yuansi, and this doesn't mean that he could no longer be saved. Medical science is advancing so rapidly in our era, we might perhaps have other ways to treat him!"

"Yeah, I am not giving up. I merely felt that since being hospitalized would not help him much, he might as well have a change of environment especially as he didn't like it there either. Perhaps his condition will improve as his mood gets better."

Shangxin let out a genuine smile this time around.

Her smile was so sweet that one could feel a sense of warmth just by looking at her.

To her, Tang Yuansi was her everything.

As long as he was fine, she would not allow anything to happen to herself either.

"Oh yes, do you know where Brother Xiaosi took me to today?" Shangxin dug out her cell phone from her pocket and sat down beside Nian Xiaomu.

She showed her the wedding photos from the photo album on her phone.

"This is the wedding gown that Brother Xiaosi had specially designed for me, and there's only one such piece in this world. He said that this was a gift that he had prepared for my coming-of-age ceremony when I was 18 years old. However, he was not able to pass it to me as there were a few hiccups."

"So beautiful!"

Nian Xiaomu gasped in admiration.

She took over her cell phone and viewed every single photo in the album.

A look of envy, as well as a hint of displeasure, toward Yu Yuehan, had already started to develop in her eyes.

“Tang Yuansi silently and secretly did so many things for you. Whereas Yu Yuehan, he pesters me to marry him every day and yet there are absolutely no actions from him. The comparisons are odious!”

“My Brother Xiaosi is the best!” She said blissfully.

Shangxin really loved the wedding gown as well as everything else that Tang Yuansi had done for her.

Her words seemed to have stabbed through Nian Xiaomu’s heart again.

By the time Yu Yuehan and Tang Yuansi had entered the dining room behind them, they saw the two of them sitting separately on each side of the dining table.

One was eating her meal happily, while the other one was staring angrily at the bowl before her as if she had suffered a great grievance...

When Nian Xiaomu heard Yu Yuehan’s footsteps, she even raised her head and cast him a glare.

Yu Yuehan was glared at for no good reason.

He had not made her angry today. When she had requested to visit Shangxin earlier on, he agreed to it readily without hesitation.

What exactly had he done to offend her?

However, it wasn’t convenient for him to ask her in front of Tang Yuansi and Shangxin.

He walked over to her side, pulled out the chair, and sat down.

The four of them dined together.

Before they left, Yu Yuehan was still troubled over Nian Xiaomu’s weird reaction and found a chance to ask Shangxin about it.

Shangxin whipped out her cell phone and showed him the wedding photos on it.

Yu Yuehan understood everything right away.

When they left the Tang Family villa, Nian Xiaomu lowered her head and walked in front.

She mumbled softly.

“The doctor said that Tang Yuansi did not have much time left. Even though Shangxin acted as if she was fine, I know that she must be feeling awful in her heart...”

She paused when she did not hear any footsteps catching up with her.

She turned around.

Yu Yuehan was standing a few meters away from her with his head lowered and he seemed to be pondering over something.

He was even holding onto his cell phone and appeared to be sending a text message.

He seemed to have detected her gaze and suddenly raised his head.

As the two pairs of eyes met, he suddenly walked forward and said, "Nian Xiaomu, let's not return home now. I'll take you to a place!"

Chapter 994: Simply Enrage Her to Death!

Nian Xiaomu did not know where he was taking her.

She had obediently agreed to it when she had seen his serious look.

When the car stopped in front of a mega shopping mall, she turned around and cast him a curious look.

The items that he used, on a daily basis, were all custom-made.

The butler would replenish anything that was lacking.

As such, he did not go shopping outside very often.

Why had he suddenly brought her to the shopping mall today?

Could he have discovered her bad mood had brought her out for some shopping?

Before Nian Xiaomu could figure this out, Yu Yuehan had already helped her out of the car and both of them strolled into the shopping mall.

The shopping mall was very crowded.

The moment Yu Yuehan appeared, the formidable aura that he gave off seemed to have the power to divide himself and the people surrounding him up into two separate worlds, so much that there wasn't a need for the bodyguards to clear the area.

He took the lead at the front, displaying his regal disposition in a graceful manner.

He attracted the attention of numerous young girls as they screamed and took out their cell phones in an attempt to take photos of him.

Nian Xiaomu received lots of eye rolls for no good reason as he held her hand in a high profile manner.

She could even discreetly hear some excited discussions.

"He's so handsome with such an extraordinary aura. Is he a celebrity?"

"Why do I find him so familiar? Oh my god! Could he possibly be Young Master Han..."

"When he announced his engagement, I was upset for a really long time. Afterwards, there were no updates about his fiancée and I have even heard that the news was fake. My mood only got better when I heard that..."

"In this case, your mood will be dampened very soon. Young Master Han seems to be holding hands with a woman; could he have specially brought his fiancée out in public to declare his sovereignty? He is such a man, and I love him even more!"

“...”

Nian Xiaomu's heart turned sour when she heard those discussions.

She silently cursed the young girl who proclaimed that she loved her fiancé more than anyone else. I'm sorry, but the one who you love is already taken.

He is taken by me, the goddess!

After Nian Xiaomu finished cursing in her heart, she retracted her hand and said, “Yu Yuehan, there are too many people here. Let go of my hand now!”

“...”

Yu Yuehan did not reply to her and held her hand even more tightly.

He had rejected her request with his actions.

Just like that, he held Nian Xiaomu's hand and walked into the shopping mall with big steps.

Yu Yuehan took a brief scan of the mall.

Just like a king who was inspecting his territory, his tameless gaze eventually stopped at a toy store in the games area.

He held her hand and headed directly toward the direction of the toy store.

Nian Xiaomu peeked out from behind his back and took a glance. Aside from the puppets that filled the entire store, there was also a large variety of garage kits.

And so, he takes a liking to such styles?

“Here!”

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to enter the toy store, someone suddenly tugged on the collar of her shirt.

Yu Yuehan exerted a bit of strength and dragged her into the photo booth beside the toy shop.

To be exact, it was a selfie photo booth.

A machine was placed behind the blue colored curtain.

After the customers had finished choosing their desired makeup and background filter, they could start to take selfies of themselves.

Nian Xiaomu had once dragged Tan Bengbeng into using such a photo booth in the shopping mall.

However, she had never once imagined that Yu Yuehan would one day take her for a selfie session...

Nian Xiaomu took a step forward. When she saw him clicking on the wedding photo mode, before selecting a European palace style as the photo frame, her face froze for a moment.

Immediately, she seemed to have understood his intentions.

Had he brought her here, especially for a wedding photo shoot because he already knew what was on her mind?

However, why would anyone take shoots of their wedding photos in a selfie photo booth?

Why didn't he simply enrage her to death?

She was absolutely infuriated!

Chapter 995: City Goers like You Indeed Know How to Have Fun. I Have Been Defeated!

Just as Nian Xiaomu angrily puffed up her cheeks and was about to leave, she heard the sound of a camera clicking.

Before she could return to her senses, a photo had already appeared on the screen.

It was an image of her fuming in rage!

Along with the filter of a wedding photoshoot, it looked as though she was a bride who had been forced into marriage...

“Ahem, Nian Xiaomu, what do you mean with this expression? Don't you want to get married?” Yu Yuehan did not notice that a particular someone was struggling with her inner thoughts.

He adjusted his angle again and got ready for another shot.

Nian Xiaomu silently let out two snickers in her heart after she heard his words.

Congratulations, Young Master Han. You have made the right guess.

You will be losing your fiancée very soon—why will there be a need for a damn wedding selfie shoot!

After Yu Yuehan had poked at the screen a few times but received no response from it, he turned his handsome face toward Nian Xiaomu and asked, “Why isn't the machine working? I have never used something like this before, do you know how to operate it?”

He displayed an earnest expression as he sought her advice.

It was rare that there was actually something that he did not know about.

Nian Xiaomu was still rational despite fuming in her heart.

She definitely would not let go of such a critical moment where she could establish her influence and in turn raise her status in the family!

She walked forward immediately. Then, she took out a few coins from her purse and slotted them into the coin slot.

Following which, she hit the start button.

“Beep!”

The machine responded immediately.

As she cast a despising glance at Yu Yuehan, she said coldly, "That photo was just a test shot. They certainly would not allow you to continue using the machine if you did not pay for it."

She was initially very upset with him for taking her to take a wedding selfie shoot.

However, women have got an indescribable natural calling for selfies.

The moment the machine beeped, she instinctively positioned herself in front of the camera.

She adjusted her long hair and posed in the most perfect angle...

"Snap!"

The three consecutive shots were all amazingly beautiful!

The forgotten Yu Yuehan stood by the side and stared fixedly at his wedding photos. Just when he was about to paste his handsome face to the front, Nian Xiaomu, who had forgotten about the presence of her groom, immediately stuck her hand onto his face.

"Stand behind, you are blocking me."

"???"

A wedding photoshoot without a groom?

How could this be possible?!

"Nian Xiaomu, I was the one who had suggested a photoshoot." Yu Yuehan kindly reminded her.

Nian Xiaomu replied, "Oh, but I was the one who had inserted the coins. Since the money is mine, can't I choose whether I want to have a photo with you?"

"..."

After Nian Xiaomu finished speaking, she pondered over it again. They had been in a relationship for so long, and yet they did not frequently go for standard dates like watching a movie or shopping, let alone have the sweet interactions of a normal couple.

The more she pondered over it, the more she felt that this was a rare opportunity.

She no longer had the heart to fuss over who had inserted the coins. As she shifted her body a little toward the side, she turned around and looked at the aggrieved man.

"Do you want to take a photo together?"

"Yes!" Yu Yuehan did not seem to mind at all that he was unwanted earlier on.

He moved forward swiftly when he heard her words.

"Snap!"

It was another quick three consecutive shots.

Nian Xiaomu changed her pose in every shot, and every single one of them was so pretty.

As for Yu Yuehan... Erm, he still had not figured out the concept of a selfie being the aloof and traditional man as he was.

He displayed a paralyzed face throughout the entire process.

However, he was lucky that he had a handsome face and he still looked pleasant to the eyes.

They hit the maximum number of photos after a round of photo taking.

The machine stopped once again.

This time, Yu Yuehan had already dug into his pocket for coins even before Nian Xiaomu could say anything.

He set his mind on not allowing her to reject him with the reason, "whoever pays the bill is the boss".

Chapter 996: Surprise! It's a Huge Parade!

In the end, after fishing into his pocket for a long while, he was only able to find a black card and turned to look at her miserably.

"Nian Xiaomu, does such an old machine accept credit cards?"

"No."

Once Nian Xiaomu had spoken, his gaze shifted to her face as he added mercilessly, "Unless it accepts one's IQ, it probably isn't worth one's money."

"..."

Eventually, it was still Nian Xiaomu who fished out a coin and started the machine again.

They then took another set of photos.

When the photos were printed out, Nian Xiaomu, who was initially the one who had despised taking pictures at the photobooth, was now the happier of the two of them.

"A set of selfie wedding photos. This is definitely the most special set of wedding pictures I've ever seen. It can be printed out and pasted on my desk, and inside my diary... No, wait, I don't write in my diary now. After all, I found out some big bad wolf had been peeping into my diary every day."

The moment Nian Xiaomu mentioned the words 'big bad wolf', he strode over to her with his tall, upright figure.

After hearing her words, he simply pulled her into his arms, his lips parted slightly as he said, "Umm. I'm a big bad wolf who found a fiancée who complains about me in her diary every day. I read your diary simply because I wanted to improve what I lack in. Is that bad?"

What a refreshing excuse.

She actually could not find the heart to rebut it.

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows as he watched the person in his arms grin brightly as she stared at the pictures his gaze becoming warm and gentle.

When she was not looking, he took out his phone and briefly looked at it.

“What are we going to do now?” Nian Xiaomu kept the pictures and raised her head, asking him.

It was rare for them to have come out to shop together.

It was only right that they took the chance to have a meal and watch a movie, right?

But, thinking of how things were still unsettled within the Mo Family, Nian Xiaomu was not actually in high spirits.

“Let’s go home.” Yu Yuehan muttered, as his thin lips parted slightly.

After muttering these few words, he held her hand and led them out of the place.

Nian Xiaomu was still in a daze.

Although she did not really want to have a meal or watch a movie, given that it was rare for them to come out, they were going back just like that?

With the few selfie wedding pictures they had taken?

On the way back, Nian Xiaomu could not help but look at the pictures they had taken earlier.

Although she did not express it, she was actually rather disappointed.

As a woman, she definitely awaited the moment she would wear a wedding gown for the man she loved.

Yu Yuehan only knew how to verbally express bringing forward their marriage date, but never took her to take any wedding pictures at all.

There were only these few selfie pictures. Did he intend to print these pictures in bulk and give them out as gifts to the guests who attended the wedding?

Just the thought of it made her feel very aggrieved.

She turned to look at Yu Yuehan who was beside her.

He was actually sleeping.

“Your backyard is on fire and you’re completely unaware of it. No wonder you’ve been single for more than twenty years, it wasn’t without reason. Yu Yuehan, to be able to find a fiancée like me, you must have accumulated plenty of good karma in your previous life...”

Nian Xiaomu muttered to herself gloomily, thinking that the man who was asleep would not be able to hear her.

She did not notice that Yu Yuehan, who had his eyes tightly shut, was just pretending to sleep.

He had heard everything that she had said.

His lips curled into an affectionate smile, but he did not open his mouth to explain.

The car arrived at the Yu Family villa.

He slowly opened his eyes and got out of the car. After waiting for Nian Xiaomu to get out, he took her hand and headed inside with her.

His footsteps were calm, but at a pace that was faster than usual.

Nian Xiaomu's short legs found it rather difficult to catch up with him and just as she was about to ask him to slow down, she saw from afar that Matriarch Yu was standing at the entrance of the main mansion.

She was also carrying Xiao Liuliu in her arms.

Behind her, stood a row of all the maids in the villa and some elders from the Yu family whom she had not seen before.

It seemed like they had been waiting for them to return...

Chapter 997: Marry Xiao Liuliu!

With a huge swarm of people standing before her, Nian Xiaomu was in such a shock that she froze in her tracks.

She reached out to grab onto Yu Yuehan's arm and muttered, "Quick, pinch me. I want to see if I'm hallucinating. Why do I see so many people? Don't tell me all those figures are ghosts..."

Whack!

Nian Xiaomu's head was given a slap.

Yu Yuehan retracted his hand, then after seeing that she was still in a daze, he pinched her cheek.

"Ouch, it hurts!"

Nian Xiaomu really let out a scream.

With both her hands on her face, she looked like someone who had been abused, as she stared at Yu Yuehan with wide eyes.

Yu Yuehan remarked, "You told me to pinch you."

"..."

She had merely made an exaggerated remark, and he had actually laid such a harsh blow on her.

It seemed as though he had something against her which he had kept inside him for a long time, and used this opportunity to take revenge on her!

Her face was definitely red!

But, this was not the most important part.

“I’m not dreaming, right? Those people are still there, you can see them right?” Nian Xiaomu covered her face and leaned towards Yu Yuehan, asking him cautiously as she used her shoulder to hit him.

The Yu Family villa was huge.

There were a total of three sub-mansions inside.

Other than the main mansion where Yu Yuehan lived, there were two others.

Just adding up the butler, maids and bodyguards alone, there were a huge number of people already. Nian Xiaomu might not even be able to recognize every single one of them.

Now, on top of that, there were other elders living in the Yu Family villa whom she did not usually see...

Nian Xiaomu was about to fish her phone out of her pocket to check the calendar to see what big day it was today.

But, Yu Yuehan’s face was absolutely composed, even after hearing her questions.

It was as if he had not seen the swarm of people gathered at the front of the main mansion.

He merely held her hand and continued walking forward.

His expression was overbearing as he calmly paced forward.

The moment he appeared, his formidable presence suppressed the entire place.

Even though some of those who stood before him were his elders, when facing his gaze, they instinctively lowered their heads, revealing a respectful expression towards him.

“Daddi!”

In the midst of this tense atmosphere, a babyish voice sounded from Matriarch Yu’s arms.

The next second, a soft and cuddly little figure slid down and started to dash forward excitedly.

There was even a huge bouquet of roses in her hands, and with her small figure hugging the huge bouquet, it was quite an effort for her to walk.

The butler at one corner went forward and tried to help her, but the soft and cuddly little ball refused to allow it.

It was as if she was determined to accomplish her sacred mission, and tightly hugged the bouquet of flowers in her arms, she huffed and puffed as she strenuously ran forward.

She finally arrived in front Nian Xiaomu and stood on her toes, trying her best to pass the bouquet of roses to her.

“Help Daddi, these flowers are for Mommi.”

Xiao Liuliu was hugging the bouquet of roses, the size of her, and after running quite a distance, her cheeks instantly rose with a blush.

She was also heavily gasping for breath.

Her beautiful eyes were sparkling brightly in a captivating manner.

Without waiting for Nian Xiaomu to receive the flowers, she continued as she gasped for breath, "Daddi said if Xiao Liuliu passed the flowers to Mommi, Mommi will agree to marry Daddi. Then, Xiao Liuliu can sleep with Mommi next time and will never be away from Mommi..."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu watched everyone who was gathered before her, then turned to look at the man beside her.

Her muddled brain gradually started to become clearer.

He had gathered such a huge group of people just to make her agree to marry him?

Nian Xiaomu had just taken a huge blow from the matter of the wedding photos earlier, and to be suddenly given such a huge surprise, she was somewhat unable to come back to her senses.

After Xiao Liuliu had said everything and offered the flowers as she was supposed to, she watched as Nian Xiaomu did not take the flowers from her.

Thinking that she was unwilling to marry Yu Yuehan, Xiao Liuliu wrapped her arms around Nian Xiaomu's leg anxiously.

"If Mommi doesn't like Daddi, marry Xiao Liuliu then!"

Chapter 998: Take Your Time to Remember, You Eventually Will

The rest of the people simply watched the scene unfold before them in silence.

While Nian Xiaomu was in a state of confusion, Yu Yuehan was too stunned for words.

The flower girl had instantly turned into his love rival. Such a dramatic turn of events was rather hard for him to accept.

Seeing how Nian Xiaomu still ignored her, Xiao Liuliu nudged her cheeks against her legs and explained in her babyish voice, "If Mommi marries Xiao Liuliu, Xiao Liuliu can eat with you and I'll be good when it's bedtime. I won't press my body on Mommi's..."

Xiao Liuliu had yet to finish her words when Nian Xiaomu's nerves tensed up and she abruptly covered her hand over her little mouth.

She then raised her head to look and as expected, the group of people standing before her had changed their gaze towards her.

Some of them even covered their mouths to suppress their laughter.

"My little sweetheart, you can't say these things in front of others!" Matriarch Yu suppressed her urge to laugh and went forward with the support of her walking stick.

She watched Nian Xiaomu receive the flowers and then proceeded to carry the adorable Xiao Liuliu back into her arms.

She joked in amusement, "Then again, children say whatever they like, there's no harm in that. It's good that your Daddy is working hard. Great-grandma has been wanting a grandchild for a long time. Xiao Liuliu, do you want a younger brother or sister?"

Xiao Liuliu immediately burst out, "Yes!"

The young and old were extremely natural in their conversation.

It was as if they were performing an opera.

The surrounding people started to cheer as well.

Nian Xiaomu was still carrying the bouquet of roses which Xiao Liuliu had exerted much effort to bring to her, and upon hearing Matriarch Yu's teasing, her face was completely flushed.

She turned to look at Yu Yuehan, not knowing what other tricks he had up his sleeves.

"Grandma said she wants a granddaughter-in-law, she's asking you if you're willing." Yu Yuehan walked towards her and placed his hand on her waist, remarking with a grin.

Nian Xiaomu was still in a daze while Matriarch Yu carried Xiao Liuliu and was walking towards them.

After passing Xiao Liuliu to Yu Yuehan, she took Nian Xiaomu's hand and brought her to introduce the other elders of the Yu Family.

"This is Yuehan's Eldest Uncle, and there's Eldest Aunt..."

"This is Second Uncle, Second Aunt, and there's Third Uncle and Third Aunt..."

"You've already seen them before. Now, let Grandma introduce you to those whom you've not seen yet..."

Matriarch Yu held onto Nian Xiaomu's hand tightly and took her to each and every person she had yet to meet, starting from the very first row of elders.

At the same time, she introduced her to other younger members of the Yu Family.

Even though Matriarch Yu was getting on years, her authority had not diminished.

Wherever she went, the member of the Yu Family would have their backs straightened like a soldier standing there to wait for her inspection.

Moreover, Matriarch Yu introduced Nian Xiaomu with such formality that no one dared to take it lightly.

After going around, Matriarch Yu stopped and turned to look at Nian Xiaomu beside her, asking with affection, "Xiao Mumu, have you remembered them all?"

"Since there are so many people, it's fine if you can't remember all of them yet. When you marry into the family, you'll have plenty of chances to meet them again. Take your time to remember, eventually you will!"

“Grandma, I’ve remembered all of them,” Nian Xiaomu replied instinctively.

Although there were at least a hundred people here, as long as she saw a face, she would never forget it. She could at least match each face to the person’s corresponding status.

Before she could react in time, it only came to her that Matriarch Yu was saying that it could wait until she married into the Yu Family.

She had actually responded without any thought at all.

Her face was suddenly burning up...

Upon hearing her words, Matriarch Yu broke into merry laughter.

“My Xiao Mumu is really intelligent. You can actually remember all of them in such a short time. When you marry Yuehan, we’ll have to trouble you to take the responsibility of managing such a huge family!”

Using her walking stick to support herself, Matriarch Yu’s eyes swept past the group of people and she asked, “What are you waiting for? Aren’t you going to greet her?”

Chapter 999: A Bunch of Big Moves One After Another

“Young Mistress—”

Respectful greetings resounded spontaneously from everyone.

The greeting was formal and sounded exceptionally loud and cheery.

Standing at the very front, Nian Xiaomu was in a daze for a moment after hearing this unfamiliar way of addressing her.

She turned to look at Matriarch Yu, who had a warm and affectionate grin on her face, and slapped her palm as she remarked, “Silly girl, what are you waiting for? Put on the air as the woman of the household. In future, the Yu Family is in the hands of you and Yu Yuehan. An old lady like me can rest comfortably in my remaining days and lead a carefree life playing with my grandchildren.”

“Grandma...”

“Grandma knows, it’s hard on you. Yuehan’s as cold as a goosebump, and he can’t even make a girl happy. Other than having handsome looks, he has no other virtue at all. It’s really rare that with such a hot temper of his, he can still deceive... I mean, coax a wonderful girl like you. I’m sure it’s because his late parents have been blessing him from the heavens. But, on the account that he has such an adorable daughter like Xiao Liuliu, please just make do with him and marry him, okay?”

Nian Xiaomu murmured, “Err...”

If she were to agree to it, wouldn’t it mean that she too felt that marrying Yu Yuehan would be settling for less than she deserved?

But, if she refused to agree, wouldn’t that mean that she wasn’t even willing to make do with Yu Yuehan, and wouldn’t that be more embarrassing for him?

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip and silently turned to glance at the particular someone standing beside her.

Upon hearing his grandmother's words, Yu Yuehan's handsome face had already darkened.

The complex emotions on his face made Nian Xiaomu speculate that he was probably wondering if he was a grandson who had been picked up somewhere by the Yu Family...

But, in order to successfully get married, he had no choice but to continue digging a hole to bury himself at this point.

Yu Yuehan walked forward briskly and held onto Nian Xiaomu's hand tightly.

His thin lips were parted slightly, meaning that he was trying to coax her.

"Nian Xiaomu, what are you waiting for? As a junior, you have to be respectful to your elders. Quick, tell Grandma that you've agreed."

Right beside his foot, Xiao Liulu was still making her last effort as a competitor as she blabbered, "If Mommi doesn't want to marry Daddi, you can marry Xiao Liulu okay!"

The next moment, Yu Yuehan's hand had covered her tiny mouth.

All that could be heard were muffled sounds.

The father and daughter stood there, their eyes intently fixed on her.

Nian Xiaomu was at such a loss that she wanted to retreat, but Yu Yuehan held onto her hand tightly, refusing to let her go.

"It came too suddenly today, give me some time to calm down and think about it..."

Last night, when they were about to sleep, they were still discussing pushing back the wedding by a year.

Although he had not agreed to it at the end, she had not expected that he would suddenly invite all the elders in the Yu Family over and formally introduce her to everyone.

Now, they were even going to skip their engagement and get married straight away.

Just when she was just complaining that he had not even taken her to get their wedding pictures done properly, he had suddenly made such a big move...

At present, she felt that her heart was not working too well.

She was also unable to catch her breath and felt her chest heating up.

Her gaze towards Yu Yuehan was even turning watery.

Even though he had not said anything, she knew that he had arranged everything today.

If Grandma wanted to introduce the elders of the Yu Family to her, she did not have to especially gather them all here.

Unless he was the one who wanted it.

He was helping her establish her authority and also announcing to everyone that she was the woman Yu Yuehan was set on, and the one and only Young Mistress of the Yu Family!

Seeing how she was actually still considering, Yu Yuehan pulled her into his arms and said in a low voice, "How long have I been asking you to marry me now? What is so sudden about this? Nian Xiaomu, you do know that even if you want to get out of this marriage now, I won't agree to it, right?"

Chapter 1000: I'll Marry You, I'll Marry You!

Seeing how she was still in a daze, Yu Yuehan held her chin with his slender fingers and lowered his head, leaning in to kiss her lips.

It went on until Nian Xiaomu was completely mesmerized and weakly rested in his arms.

The hand he had around her waist was so tight as if he was afraid of losing her. His thin lips parted slightly as he paused with every word he muttered, "The matter about the Mo Family if we continue investigating it, no one can predict the outcome. No matter whether the one who wants you dead is Mo Qian or Mo Yongheng, as long as you're the Young Mistress of the Yu Family, you'll have the backing of the whole Yu Family, the Yu Corporation, and me... We'll all be your backing. No one will dare to touch you."

His lips were pressed right against her ear.

He kissed the side of her ears and murmured in a deep low and deep voice.

From today onwards, I'll be your backing...

It wasn't honeyed words, it way surpassed that.

Nian Xiaomu's heart instantly burst with shock!

She raised her head to look at him in astonishment.

The corners of Yu Yuehan's lips were curled and he flashed an affectionate grin.

"I remember you told me before that Tan Bengbeng was the one who advised you to interview for the nurse position at the Yu Family villa."

Although Nian Xiaomu did not know why he was mentioning this all of a sudden, she still replied honestly, "Umm."

Yu Yuehan went on, "If I haven't guessed wrongly, she sent you to the Yu Family because she already knew that you're Xiao Liuliu's biological mother. Or perhaps, she had another intention."

"What?" Nian Xiaomu was stunned.

In that instant, she thought of the situation they were in right now and her mouth was agape as she muttered, "You mean, Bengbeng..."

"Tan Bengbeng hoped that I would fall for you and protect you so that after you become my wife, even if someone finds out about your identity, they won't dare to lay a finger on you."

Yu Yuehan remarked slowly, continuing what he had yet to say.

His slender fingers brushed past her curved eyes and delicate nose bridge, as well as the cherry lips which were opened slightly due to the shock she was in.

“Nian Xiaomu.”

He called out her name affectionately.

Those flirtatious eyes of his were glowing with what seemed to be a faint amusement.

That gaze of his was extremely devilish.

His tone was endearing but filled with some grievance as he remarked, “I think I’ve fallen for the trap of your beauty, and I’ve realized a little too late. But, I’m not angry about it, for some inexplicable reason, I’m happy about it.”

He felt fortunate that the person Tan Bengbeng had chosen was her, and not some other man.

If he were to let her slip by, there would not be any other woman that would make his heart flutter for the rest of his life.

Yu Yuehan picked up her hand and placed it by his lips, giving it a peck.

“So, no matter whether it’s for me or Xiao Liuli, or even for your best friend Tan Bengbeng whose whereabouts are unknown, you have no choice but to marry me. Understand?”

“...”

Was this his confession to her or an order to get married?

Who cares!

Bengbeng was right. The past remains in the past. There was no hurry in finding out the truth at the present moment.

Without these troublesome matters, she would have to marry him sooner or later anyway.

Such a good-looking hunk like him, she could not possibly find another one.

Just put everything aside and get married now!

Nian Xiaomu placed her hand around his neck and stood on her toes, planting a kiss on his thin lips.

It was as if she was claiming him as her own property, and she announced in a domineering tone, “Alright! I’ll marry you!”

Smash—!

When Nian Xiaomu said these words, fireworks shot up in the sky behind them.

After the loud crashing sounds, they ascended into sparks of vibrant colors in the sky.

One by one, the magnificent sparks burst through the sky and brightened the dark night.

Yu Yuehan's dark pupils were intently fixed on her and he couldn't bear to take his eyes off her.

When she shouted aloud that she would marry her, he lowered his head to kiss her lips

and did not pull away for a very long time...

The fireworks behind them became the most dazzling background for them.

"Nian Xiaomu, I love you!"