

My Life 461

### **Chapter 461: You As Queen, A Life of Guardianship (3)**

Without knowing it herself, her fingers reached out and stroked the photograph in the booklet as her fingertips trembled uncontrollably.

From this feeling of familiarity, she seemed to have met an old friend of hers.

However, she did not remember ever seeing this ring before...

“This ring is named the Queen’s Ring. It is said to be the treasured possession of a queen from the past, but for some unknown reason, it fell into the hand of the populace and was purchased by merchants. After that, it roamed around the public for many years and changed owners a few times. Until...”

Fan Yu paused in his words and took a sideways glance at her.

His expression turned burning hot.

Until his Liuliu saw it and purchased it at a very high price because she felt that the ring suited her well.

She had always worn it on her finger, and it was never separated from her.

The ring only vanished from sight along with her owner on the day that Liuliu disappeared.

This was Liuliu’s ring...

Initially, Fan Yu wasn’t interested in an auction like this.

However, he rushed over almost immediately the moment he heard about the appearance of the Queen’s Ring.

He had hoped to get his hands on the ring and find out the whereabouts of the ring’s owner in turn...

Even if he couldn’t find her, he wanted to safeguard the possession that she loved and await her return!

“This ring has a very beautiful love story behind it as well,” Fan Yu said when he looked at Nian Xiaomu and saw that she was staring at the ring.

When Nian Xiaomu heard that, she twisted her head around subconsciously and looked at him.

Curiosity was shown in her gaze.

She loved the ring very much.

She loved it very much.

She loved it so much that she felt a little surprised at herself.

It was very rare for her to have this strong of an urge to own something.

Also, there was her desire to know everything about this ring—she wanted to know of it urgently.

“The Queen’s Ring isn’t as overbearing as its name suggests—it was actually a ring that signified love when it first made its way out of the palace. It is said that the ring was a symbolization of a scepter and that it was made by the queen’s lover. Apart from symbolizing the queen’s supreme position, the ring also houses the thoughts of the ring’s creator.”

Fan Yu’s voice was filled with magnetism.

Based on how he had narrated it, it seemed as if one was able to visualize the images from this very, very distant story.

“The Queen’s Ring was named by creator of the ring with the implied meaning of: You As Queen, A Life of Guardianship!”

“...” Nian Xiaomu was astonished.

The same voice rang in her mind, again and again.

*You As Queen, A Life of Guardianship...*

*You As Queen, A Life of Guardianship...*

Why did this sentence sound so familiar?

She seemed to have heard it somewhere.

No, she had definitely heard it before!

Just when Fan Yu was about to say something else, Yu Yuehan pressed his hand on Nian Xiaomu’s head and twisted her around to face him.

As he looked at her with a fixated gaze, he spoke in a deepened voice and asked, “Nian Xiaomu, am I dead in your eyes?”

She actually had the guts to chit chat with Fan Yu right in front of him!

“...” As Nian Xiaomu met his deep gaze, the sentence that Fan Yu had said just now rang in her ears again.

Had Yu Yuehan brought her to this auction because of this ring as well?

He seemed to care a lot about this ring from the look on his face.

Technically speaking, for this kind of auction event, it would be over after donating the item, so there wasn’t a need to stay until now.

However, Yu Yuehan actually had the patience to stay until the end even though he was someone who did not like to engage in social activities.

Was he waiting for this ring?

*You As Queen, A Life of Guardianship...* Did he know the implied meaning behind this ring as well?

Nian Xiaomu’s heart suddenly beat faster.

Her heartbeat was so quick that it seemed as if her heart would bounce out of her chest at anytime. Pursing her lips nervously, she met his displeased gaze. As if gods and demons were at work, she lifted her head up and gave him a kiss!

#### **Chapter 462: You as queen, a life of guardianship (4)**

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed at this unexpected kiss!

Then, a light flickered in his dark eyes as he stroked Nian Xiaomu's lips with his long fingers, and his emotionless face broke into a large grin...

He wanted to kiss her back, but Nian Xiaomu had withdrawn back into her seat and covered her face with both hands, too embarrassed to be seen.

Ahhhh!

She had actually kissed Yu Yuehan in front of so many people!

What a loss of face!

Thankfully, the lighting was mostly focused on the stage in the auction venue, and the area where the audience sat was dimly lit.

The people in the back probably could not see what she had done to Yu Yuehan...

Yet, she had forgotten that while the people in the back could not see, Fan Yu, who was seated next to her, could see it very clearly!

His handsome face turned despondent as his dark brown eyes lit up with a dangerous streak of light.

At first, he had intended to use the ring to test Nian Xiaomu.

However, he had not expected Nian Xiaomu to kiss Yu Yuehan after listening to the story of the Queen's Ring!

Seeing her flushed cheeks and audacious eyes...

She had fallen in love.

The person she had fallen in love with was not him but Yu Yuehan!

Fan Yu's face turned even paler.

"Now, we will reveal the final item for tonight..." The host's voice captured everyone's attention and brought their focus back to the stage.

As the black cloth covering the glass box was removed slowly, the exquisite red ruby of the Queen's Ring instantly caught the attention of the entire audience.

A loud gasp rang in the venue.

When the host announced a starting price of 10 million, someone immediately raised his bidding paddle and shouted, "11 million!"

"12 million!"

"13 million!"

"..."

After a brief 30 seconds, the auction price had already doubled.

"50 million yuan." A nonchalant voice rang out slowly.

It was Yu Yuehan. Although his voice was not loud, it had the effect of a large rock crashing into the waters of a calm lake and setting off a series of waves!

The people in the auction venue gasped out loud again, but very quickly sank into dead silence.

Although the ring was indeed beautiful, 50 million yuan was probably the highest price worth paying.

It was obvious that Yu Yuehan had set his mind on winning the item from the kind of bid he had called out.

At this point, anyone who raised the price would be challenging Yu Yuehan...

At the thought of this, many people backed down and put down their paddles.

Not only could they not afford to offend Yu Yuehan, no one was at the same level as him, so they could not challenge him.

"50 million, going once."

"50 million, going twice."

When the host raised the tiny hammer, certain that no one else would outbid Yu Yuehan, the silent Fan Yu suddenly raised his bidding paddle.

"55 million yuan."

"Hooh..."

Everyone in the venue let out a resounding gasp of shock.

The auction tonight was indeed exciting and dramatic.

Anyone with a weak heart might not be able to handle it!

In contrast to the stunned expressions on everyone else's faces, Yu Yuehan appeared to have expected Fan Yu to fight with him over the ring.

Hearing his bid, Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows slightly and called out, "60 million yuan."

"70 million yuan."

"80 million yuan."

“90 million yuan.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu swallowed hard as she sat trapped between two men shouting out numbers next to her ears.

No matter how much she liked the ring, with this amount of money, she could buy enough rings to fill an entire house...

Nian Xiaomu tugged on Yu Yuehan’s sleeve and pleaded, “You’re losing money!”

As Yu Yuehan turned and lowered his head to look at her, he planted a kiss on her forehead dotingly.

Then, while Nian Xiaomu remained in shock, he raised his bidding paddle and called out, “100 million.”

### **Chapter 463: A green-eyed monster’s push-and-pull tactics (1)**

100 million yuan...

When Nian Xiaomu snapped back to the senses, she immediately looked down at her own fingers.

If she were to wear a 100 million yuan ring on her hand, she would not dare to expose her hand even when she’s in bed!

Madness, madness!

These two people were insane!

Fan Yu had not expected that Yu Yuehan’s desire to get the ring was even stronger than his own.

100 million yuan was certainly above and beyond the worth of this ring.

From a businessman’s point of view, if they were to go on outbidding each other, it would be a lose-lose situation no matter who ended up with the ring!

If it were anything else, Fan Yu might have let it go.

However, this ring had a great meaning to him.

He had only lost Liuliu, he couldn’t lose something that she loved!

“100 million yuan, once!”

“100 million yuan, twice!”

The host very quickly hit the tiny hammer for the second time. Fan Yu tightened his grip on his bidding card decisively and just as he was about to raise it, Nian Xiaomu suddenly pulled at his shoulder.

She was shocked that he was still going to continue bid on!

Repeating the words that she had for Yu Yuehan earlier, she reminded Fan Yu, “You’ll lose a lot of money if you up the price. It’s true. I’m not lying to you!”

Fan Yu's hand stopped in midair as he turned to look at her.

Seeing that her eyes were filled with worry for himself, his gaze became milder, and a warm sensation flowed within his chest.

Perhaps he missed the person in his memories too much. Even if the one in front of him wasn't his Liuliu, just looking at the face that shared great resemblance made it difficult for him to reject her request.

He even could not bear to shift his gaze away from her face...

While Fan Yu was distracted, the host lifted his tiny hammer and called out, "100 million, three times. Deal!"

Fan Yu's eyebrows furrowed together,

as he realized that it was too late for him to regret now since the deal was closed.

When the host announced that the Queen's Ring now belonged to Yu Yuehan, Yu Yuehan lifted Nian Xiaomu's hand and kissed the back of her hand.

The indulgent action caused another stir among the people present.

The charity auction today appeared more like a public display of affection instead.

The guests felt stuffed even before they went for supper...

"Thank you." Yu Yuehan stood up calmly, buttoned up his business suit jacket and walked over to Fan Yu.

"..." There was a look of conflict on Fan Yu's face

as he glanced over at the Queen's Ring on the stage, and then over at Nian Xiaomu who was standing next to Yu Yuehan.

Perhaps this ring was destined to be hers.

Holding back the disappointment in his eyes, Fan Yu gave Nian Xiaomu a deep gaze before turning to leave.

The atmosphere in the surroundings seemed to become downcast as the lonesome figure and sad gaze of Fan Yu walked away.

Nian Xiaomu could not help looking over in Fan Yu's direction a few more times,

but at the next second, her little head was turned over by a large hand.

"Still looking at him when he's walked off?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..." What a green-eyed monster

to get angry with her for just looking at Fan Yu.

The auction ended.

Before Nian Xiaomu could take a look at the ring, Yu Yuehan had already instructed someone to take it away.

Her heart was filled with delight even as she watched the assistant leave with the ring.

Yu Yuehan had bought the ring that symbolized love for her right?

Nian Xiaomu had wanted to ask him but held her tongue when she thought perhaps he would want to keep it as a surprise for her.

She could not ask him now.

A goddess shouldn't appear so desperate to get married!

If he really were to propose to her with that ring, she would surely have to consider carefully if she wanted to marry him!

While Nian Xiaomu was deep in thought, Yu Yuehan had already scooped her up and carried her into the car, pressing his body onto hers.

#### **Chapter 464: A green-eyed monster's push-and-pull tactics (2)**

The drop-dead gorgeous face stopped less than an inch from her face.

The deep, warm breaths intertwined with hers,  
and in his eyes, there was a look of query.

What was wrong?

Had she offended him?

She hadn't...

"Nian Xiaomu, don't you need to explain why you took advantage of me just now?" Yu Yuehan's eyes met with hers as he gently reminded her.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu's mind suddenly recalled the impulsive kiss earlier.

Her mind wasn't working properly so she could not control herself,  
and kissed him in front of so many people. Now he wanted to get even with her...

"What do you mean I took advantage of you? I can't remember a thing!" Nian Xiaomu retreated into the car and feigned amnesia.

Yu Yuehan's dark gaze deepened as he slowly loosened his tie and then unbuttoned the top buttons of his shirt.

Under the dim lighting, his muscular chest oozed a tempting sex appeal...

Nian Xiaomu's eyes could not help following the actions of his eyes and stopping fixedly on his chest.

When she realized what she was doing, she let out a few coughs awkwardly, and tried to calm herself down.

“Sit properly, Yu Yuehan. You’re blocking me this way.”

As soon as she spoke, she could not resist taking a few more glances at his chest.

How did he manage to be such perfect shape when she hasn’t seen him go to the gym to train before?

It wasn’t her fault that she had no self-control when it came to him. Even international models could not compare to his sculpted body!

“Nian Xiaomu, could you really bear to make me move away?” Yu Yuehan had caught her ogling at him and snickered with a devilish grin.

If he moved away, she would not be able to see anything!

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Nian Xiaomu could not figure out why she had initially wanted to push him away but now she realized she could not bear to when he posed such a sincere question to her.

Surely she could hug and kiss her own boyfriend.

She was really not going to do anything bad.

She only wanted to take a look...

Before she could regret her decision, Yu Yuehan was already buttoning up his shirt.

Then, he sat down next to her,

unlike the previous times when he would come up with all sorts of excuse to get handsy with her in the car,

or hold him in his arms.

Today, he took out his laptop and started to do his work.

Nian Xiaomu suddenly felt that she had lost his favor...

She subconsciously nudged toward Yu Yuehan from her spot

but when she was about to touch his shoulders, he suddenly moved toward the door, widening the gap between them.

Eh?

Nian Xiaomu looked over at him with a disappointed expression

but Yu Yuehan did not look at her, and remained focused on replying the email in his laptop.

It seemed like he hadn’t moved away from her on purpose.

Blinking her animated eyes as she mustered her courage, she slid toward him again.



This time, she managed to lean against his shoulders!

However, before she could rejoice, Yu Yuehan suddenly shut his laptop, placed it by the side, and leaned against the backrest!

Nian Xiaomu's head lost its support and almost knocked against the car window!

Turning over to look at Yu Yuehan, she saw that he had closed his eyes to sleep.

She could not tell if he was really sleeping or just faking it!

After being ignored a few times, Nian Xiaomu puffed up her cheeks in anger and returned to her seat.

He could ignore her all he wanted.

She could not be bothered with him!

It's best if he did not talk to her at all till tonight, then she can sleep on her own!

A few minutes after Nian Xiaomu made the resolute declaration in her heart, she noticed that the man sitting next to her was still ignoring her. Unable to control herself, she secretly took a peek at him.

### **Chapter 465: A green-eyed monster's push-and-pull tactics (3)**

He wasn't usually so petty.

He would be better after some hugs and kisses if he was angry.

However, he really ignored her today.

Could it be that he was still jealous over the incident where she helped Fan Yu bandage his wound?

But she had already explained it...

As Nian Xiaomu went through these doubts in her heart, she decided to simply turn around and stare fixedly at him. After that, she realized that his eyes were really shut the whole time.

He was really good-looking.

The outline of his facial features was perfect.

Every edge and corner of his face was just right.

He looked exceptionally seductive when he pursed his thin lips lightly... just like a piece of art that had been meticulously carved by a sculptor.

Nian Xiaomu felt her mind run wild as she stared on.

Pouting her lips, she gave him a sneaky kiss on the face.

Seeing that he seemed to have really fallen asleep and did not actually open his eyes, she set her mind at ease and leaned toward him. After that, she planted a sly kiss confidently on his lips.

She even poked his good-looking face with her fingers and muttered softly, “Green-eyed monster, you will have no girlfriend if you continue to ignore her...”

Before she could finish her sentence, the person in front of her suddenly opened his eyes.

A dark ray of light lingered in his bright and clear eyes.

He didn’t even look like he had just woken up from sleeping?

“AHH!” Nian Xiaomu was so shocked that she wanted to retract her hands, but he had already caught her fingers.

With a flip of his huge build, Yu Yuehan captured and pressed her into his embrace with ease.

He said with a demonic smile, “Nian Xiaomu, you must take responsibility for the fire that you have started.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

—

Wen Family villa.

*Pow!!*

President Wen ruthlessly slapped Wen Yadai’s face.

This strike instantly made her lose her balance, and she fell down beside the coffee table.

“Dumb\*ss! I have nurtured you for so many years, but you couldn’t even fight a mere nurse. You are even so stupid that you spent 20 million yuan to purchase a worthless brooch! Why do I have such a dumb daughter like you?”

President Wen flew into a towering rage the moment he thought about his 20 million yuan. He lifted his hand up and was about to give her another slap.

Wen Yadai had already knelt down hurriedly.

“Dad, I did all this for the Wen Family. You didn’t see the situation yesterday. Nian Xiaomu was humiliating me on purpose. If I admitted defeat just like that, wouldn’t I be giving her a chance to embarrass the Wen Family?” Wen Yadai’s tears flowed uncontrollably as she said this.

From her kneeling position, she crawled to President Wen and grabbed ahold of his trouser leg.

“Dad, I truly know my mistakes...”

President Wen felt somewhat sorry for her. After all, she was the daughter whom he had raised with much care.

The expression on his face finally eased up a little when he heard her admit her mistakes in such a pitiful manner.

Just when he was about to allow her to stand up, Zhang Mingyan, who was standing beside him, suddenly added on nonchalantly, “Eh, I heard that Miss Wen was quite extravagant yesterday. You didn’t even bat an eye when you were increasing the bidding price and said that you must defeat Nian Xiaomu no matter what. Did you ever think that Nian Xiaomu was spending Young Master Han’s money? How would you defeat her then? Yet now, you’re saying that you did everything for the Wen Family those—who believe you must be stupid!”

The tension on President Wen’s face had just eased, but returned to its dark look instantly when he heard what she said.

He kicked Wen Yadai’s hand away.

“Dad, don’t listen to her nonsense...” Wen Yadai tried to explain anxiously. However, Zhang Mingyan would never give her the chance to do so.

Zhang Mingyan spoke up before Wen Yadai could explain.

“Speaking of which, you are a disappointment as well. If you could have held onto Young Master Han’s heart, why would the An Family be supplanting the Wen Family? Furthermore, we have even been turned into a laughingstock now. People say that the Wen Family does not have the ability to collaborate with the Yu Corporation and that we were only puffing ourselves up at our own expense to have had the guts to fight with the Yu Corporation over an auction item...”

Before Zhang Mingyan could finish her piece, the chubby cheeks on President Wen’s face were already twitching from all the anger.

#### **Chapter 466: A green-eyed monster’s push-and-pull tactics (4)**

How could someone who had always cared a lot about their reputation accept that they had turned into a topic for discussion for gossip?

Furthermore, the discussion was over such an embarrassing incident.

He glared at Wen Yadai and bellowed, “Kneel down and reflect over this! You are not allowed to get up without my permission!”

Wen Yadai’s face had turned red and swollen; her hair was dishevelled.

Moreover, she was kneeling in the living room of the villa.

Even though the servants who walked past could see what was happening, no one was willing to plea for leniency on her behalf.

It was a known fact that Wen Yadai was usually arrogant and self-important.

Every day, she ate the best food and wore the finest clothes in the Wen Family; if there was anything that she was unsatisfied about, she would not hesitate to hurl all sorts of abuse.

While she treated herself as a high and mighty princess, the lives of others were simply cheap and worthless to her.

Every dog has its day—it was now time for her to get a taste of what it was like to be humiliated!

Everyone in the Wen Family villa was clapping silently in their hearts when they saw how pathetic Wen Yadai was now!

“Cool down. Don’t let your anger affect your health.”

Zhang Mingyan walked to President Wen and massaged his shoulders.

She chose the right moment and added on, “The An Family has replied. They said that Young Master An complained that our Eldest Miss changes her mind frequently, that she made him a cuckold right in front of everyone on the very first day that they met, and that he would never agree to the arranged marriage no matter what.”

When Zhang Mingyan finished her piece, President Wen’s nose was about to bend from all his anger.

He was trembling all over.

Reaching out, he pointed at Wen Yadai and said, “It’s fine if you didn’t have the ability to make Young Master Han fall in love with you, but you actually did such an embarrassing thing and gave the An Family a chance to ridicule us!”

“I did not! It was that scumbag An Li... He wanted to take advantage of me the moment he saw me!” Wen Yadai covered her face and spoke in a tearful voice.

Just when she was about to tell President Wen about her grievances, Zhang Mingyan suddenly laughed grimly.

“So what if Young Master An took advantage of you? Both of you were already a couple, and you would have married him in the end if the blind date went well. Young Master An, the poor thing, was treated like a hooligan when he simply wanted to hold your hand. Instead, he had to watch helplessly as his fiancée tried to seduce other men. How could he not get angry?”

Wen Yadai panicked instantly when she heard these instigating words.

She crawled to President Wen again and pleaded, “Dad, An Li is a good-for-nothing, and the An Family only managed to get ahead us because of their collaborations with the Yu Corporation. Give me one more chance! I was childhood playmates with Young Master Han and grew up with him. He is only in a fit of anger at the moment and will not ignore me for real...”

“My Eldest Miss, why are you daydreaming?” Zhang Mingyan interrupted her and walked to the front.

“Don’t you know that the Yu Family villa is already in the middle of preparing an engagement party? Furthermore, Matriarch Yu was the one who personally instructed it.”

“What did you say?”

Before President Wen could say anything else, Wen Yadai was already so agitated that she stood up from the ground.

She pointed at Zhang Mingyan and stared at her with bulging eyes.

“That wouldn’t happen! You are lying to me, right? How could Nian Xiaomu match up to Young Master Han with that status of hers!”

Zhang Mingyan did not look at her and glanced at President Wen instead. With a face full of worry, she said, “Hubby, look at what she is like now. She has offended others again and again and will surely cause us a lot of trouble if she continues to stay in the Wen Family!”

President Wen’s face grew solemn when he heard this.

He stood up with a whoosh and instructed the butler, “Make the necessary arrangements and send Miss abroad in two days. If there are no major matters, don’t return!”

—

*Beep, beep!!*

Nian Xiaomu was in a deep sleep when she was suddenly woken up by a ringing cell phone.

Reaching out, she grabbed her cell phone groggily and picked it up.

An extremely sinister voice sounded from the other end of the call and asked, “Nian Xiaomu, don’t you want to know why Young Master Han is so fond of you?”

#### **Chapter 467: Xiao Liuliu’s biological mother (1)**

*What the hell?*

Nian Xiaomu squinted and opened her eyes a little. When she was sure that she wasn’t dreaming, she looked down and took a glance at the caller ID.

She frowned when she saw that it was Wen Yadaï’s number.

What was this woman up to this time around?

She wanted to hang up because her instincts told her not to listen to Wen Yadaï’s bullsh\*t. However, Wen Yadaï’s mocking voice had already sounded from the other end of the phone and continued, “Nian Xiaomu, don’t think that you are the winner. You merely relied on the fact that you have a face that resembles that woman!”

“...” Nian Xiaomu paused in her actions and did not hang up the call immediately.

“What do you mean?”

Wen Yadaï seemed to have gone crazy when she heard Nian Xiaomu’s voice and laughed wildly on the other end of the call.

“He did not accept me even though I have loved him for so many years. Don’t you find it weird that he basically has no women around him?”

“...”

It was a known fact that Yu Yuehan exercised self-control and protected himself from immorality.

Why had he chosen Nian Xiaomu when he had so many other choices was a thought that had definitely crossed her mind...

Nian Xiaomu tightened her grip on her cell phone and said, "I don't want to listen to your bullsh\*t. Just spill everything that is on your mind."

"Weren't you ever curious about who Xiao Liuliu's mother was after taking care of her every day?"

"..."

"Everyone said that Young Master Han suddenly had a daughter out of nowhere. However, with Young Master Han's identity and the status that he holds, it would not be possible for women to even touch him if he did not like them, let alone talk about bearing his children!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's heart tightened.

She was with Yu Yuehan all the time and knew that he was indeed watertight in his defenses.

How did Xiao Liuliu come to be?

"Let me tell you honestly. Xiao Liuliu's biological mother was Young Master Han's only true love! Even though that woman left, there is no place for anyone else. And you, you were only taken as a substitute just because you resemble that woman greatly!"

"..." Nian Xiaomu knitted her eyebrows.

Even though Nian Xiaomu knew that Wen Yadai might be inciting conflict on purpose, these words seemed to become a thorn that pierced right into her heart.

Furthermore, she could even feel a sense of suffocation when she heard the word "substitute."

Wen Yadai, who was on the other end of the call, seemed to have sensed her discomfort and laughed more gleefully.

"Nian Xiaomu, I really pity you. You thought that you had found a man who loved you, only to find out in the end that it was just a pipe dream—he does not love you at all! You are merely a substitute! Once Xiao Liuliu's biological mother appears, you will be thrown away like a pair of worn out shoes!"

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses instantly when she heard Wen Yadai's complacent laughter.

She shook her head and tried to keep herself calm.

"Are these the only things that you wanted to tell me? Did you think that I would believe your bullsh\*t?"

"..."

Wen Yadai, who was on the other end of the phone call, couldn't reply to Nian Xiaomu for a moment when she heard her tranquil voice.

She had originally assumed that Nian Xiaomu would be sad or angry. Maybe Nian Xiaomu would break down after she learned that she was being treated as a substitute.

However, Wen Yadai absolutely had not expected that Nian Xiaomu could still ask her a rhetorical question in such a serene manner.

She was taken aback, but continued to speak and responded, "If you don't believe me, you can head to Young Master Han's study and take a look for yourself. There is a painting that is kept in the bottom drawer of the desk in his study, and this painting is a portrait of Xiao Liuliu's mother. By then, you will realize that you are merely a pitiful creature who was taken as a substitute right from the start!"

After she was done yelling, Wen Yadai waited silently for Nian Xiaomu to cry and shed bitter tears.

However, all she ended up waiting for was Nian Xiaomu's unmoved reply.

### **Chapter 468: Xiao Liuliu's biological mother (2)**

"What are you laughing at? Even if I was taken as a substitute, I am still better off compared to you—you did not even qualify to be a substitute!"

"..."

Wen Yadai instantly choked so hard that she could not utter a single word.

By the time she wanted to speak up again, Nian Xiaomu had already hung up the call.

She merely regarded this as Wen Yadai trying to provoke her on purpose. As such, she did not take it seriously, tossed her cell phone aside, and dove under the blanket again.

It was already noon when she woke up for the second time.

Her mind felt muddled; the more she slept, the more sleepy she felt.

She hugged her blanket and started to roll around on her bed...

This was a rare occurrence where she did not have to head to the office and could rest at home. However, she had been tormented by Yu Yuehan to the extent that she could not get out of bed.

She wanted to apply for injury leave!

At the thought of this, Nian Xiaomu only now recalled that Yu Yuehan had not been around the first time she woke up.

Where had he gone?

*Click!* As the door to the room was pushed open from the outside, a tall figure strolled in.

When he saw the person who was still lazing under the blankets, Yu Yuehan's lips curled as he walked forward and scooped her into his embrace.

He lowered his head and kissed her.

As he sniffed the natural fragrance on her body, he bit on her tiny earlobe and asked, "Have you woken up?"

“Not awake yet!” Nian Xiaomu lied through her teeth and shrank her entire body back under the blankets.

“Wake up and eat. It’s noon. You can go back to sleep after you’ve eaten.” Yu Yuehan pinched her nose lovingly as he said this.

However, Nian Xiaomu swatted his hand away ungratefully.

“Stop shedding crocodile tears. The reason why I can’t get up is because last night in the car, you...” Nian Xiaomu’s face reddened when she was just halfway through her words.

Just like a snail, she shrank her tiny head under the blankets when she thought of everything that had happened between the both of them in the car last night.

“Don’t talk to me! Let me calm down for a moment!” Nian Xiaomu flew into a rage out of shame and started to speak in another accent.

Yu Yuehan’s face looked calm and satisfied compared to her bashfulness.

As he dragged her out of the blankets once again, he rubbed her tiny head and said, “If you get up and have your meal obediently, I’ll give you a gift.”

Gift?!

That ring instantly popped up in her mind when she heard this word!

She had never adored a ring so dearly in her life.

It wasn’t just because the ring looked good and matched her taste, it was because her heart would beat uncontrollably fast the moment she thought about Yu Yuehan proposing to her with the Queen’s Ring.

Faster and faster...

All the tiny dissatisfactions in her heart turned into bubbles of excitement.

She simply allowed him to carry her out of bed and wash her up.

In the end, Nian Xiaomu even meticulously picked out a dress from her closet that looked slightly more formal before she followed him downstairs.

The butler already had lunch prepared when they entered the dining room.

Nian Xiaomu, who had assumed just a second ago that she would be so excited that she would not want to eat lunch, forgot about the gift entirely when she saw the spread of food on the table.

It was most important to fill her stomach at this point in time.

As she crawled out from Yu Yuehan’s embrace, she sat at the dining table and started to feast.

In the end, she ate two bowls of rice, a few plates of vegetables, and even drank a huge bowl of soup...

She was stuffed to the extent that she leaned against her chair and did not even have the strength to move her fingers. She could only send hints to Yu Yuehan with her gaze—where was the gift that was promised?



Yu Yuehan did not leave her hanging either. Seeing that she had finished her meal, he turned around and instructed the butler to bring the item over.

Nian Xiaomu's body, which was in a lazy state just a moment ago, suddenly straightened when she saw that the butler was really walking in with a box made of velvet material in his hand!

She tugged the sleeve of Yu Yuehan's shirt nervously and asked, "Umm, do you wanna have a change of location? This doesn't seem like a very appropriate place..."

Who would anyone propose marriage in front of a heap of dirty bowls and plates?

Wasn't he hinting that he would be marrying a glutton?

### **Chapter 469: Xiao Liuliu's biological mother (3)**

At her words, Yu Yuehan took Nian Xiaomu's hand, stood up, and walked out of the dining room.

As soon as they sat down on the sofa, Nian Xiaomu suddenly sprang up from it.

Although she had a fearless spirit, the thought of receiving a marriage proposal made her lose her cool.

"What are you nervous about?" Yu Yuehan chortled at the sight of her acting jittery and apprehensive.

Tapping the tip of her nose gently with his finger, he sat her down on the sofa again. Taking the box from the butler, he placed it in her hand and instructed, "Take a look."

"..."

As Nian Xiaomu cupped the jewelry box in her hand, she felt feverish with excitement!

She swallowed hard, and just as she felt that her heart was about to leap out of her throat, she mustered the courage to open the box.

Her eyes narrowed once she saw what was inside!

Picking up the brooch, she muttered in shock, "This is the present that you want to give me?"

Did she seem like someone who needed a brooch?

He had acted so secretly just to show this to her?!

*Wait a second...*

A thought suddenly struck Nian Xiaomu, and she took a closer look at the brooch.

The design and color of the brooch seemed more suited for elders.

Surely he wasn't...

"Didn't you say that you wanted to give Grandma a present? This brooch is the style she likes."

The brooch that Nian Xiaomu was keen on had been bought by Wen Yadao at the auction.

However, he had taken to heart how she had expressed her desire to dote on Grandma.

As he observed all the expressions on Nian Xiaomu's face, Yu Yuehan snickered in jest and asked, "What did you think was inside the box, Nian Xiaomu?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

Ah! Ah! Ah!

He must have done it on purpose!

Recalling how she had acted coy and nervous, Nian Xiaomu felt a deep sense of embarrassment!

Just you wait, Yu Yuehan!

If there was a next time, even if he were to get down on one knee to propose to her with a ring, she would be extremely calm!

—

Nian Xiaomu did not have to go to work today.

After she had eaten her fill, Nian Xiaomu headed back to her bed to catch up on more sleep, but Yu Yuehan scooped her up and carried her to the study.

He had to work from home, so she would simply sit on his lap and watch him.

Nian Xiaomu was obviously not pleased with this arrangement. Just when she tried to get up from his lap, Yu Yuehan let out a low grunt.

It did not sound like a normal grunt, but more like...

An impending sense of doom stirred in Nian Xiaomu. Yu Yuehan leaned over and whispered, "Don't move. Otherwise, I'll stop working, and you can forget about catching up on sleep."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

*Fine, you win!!*

After Yu Yuehan's threat, Nian Xiaomu obediently rested in his embrace, afraid to even stir.

It is commonly known that a man looks most charming when he is seriously working.

Since Nian Xiaomu had just woken up, she was not sleepy.

Feeling bored to tears from just sitting in Yu Yuehan's arms, Nian Xiaomu tilted her head to read through the documents on the computer.

Occasionally, when Yu Yuehan looked down at her and saw that she was deep in thought, he would drop a few questions and ask for her opinion.

Nian Xiaomu did not try to hide her thoughts and answered him truthfully.

The pair were compatible in their thought processes and seemed to read each other's minds. Every time a comment was made, the other person would agree and acknowledge it.

Yu Yuehan's gaze grew deeper as he looked at Nian Xiaomu who seemed to be a different person when she discussed work matters.

"I'm not doing this anymore!

When Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses, she realized that she did not stand to gain anything by helping Yu Yuehan go through the documents. Instead, she leaned lazily against him and gazed at his handsome face.

The sunbeams shone in from outside and lit up the huge study, warming up the mood in the air.

Yu Yuehan's perfect features stood out clearly in the light.

As Nian Xiaomu looked on, she could not resist reaching out to touch his face...

#### **Chapter 470: Xiao Liuliu's biological mother (4)**

She squeezed his face again when she saw that he did not react at all.

When she realized that his skin felt very nice to the touch, she refused to concede defeat and started to squeeze her own face.

She was only fully satisfied after that and said, "Mine still feels softer..."

Just when she was done being cocky, she realized that the man who was reading his documents just a moment ago had now lowered his head and was admiring her narcissistic expression.

The corner of his mouth curved into an arc—it was a smile, yet at the same time, it wasn't a smile.

He seemed to be studying her thick-skinned face...

Nian Xiaomu's face turned red instantly. Turning around, she crashed into his chest and refused to look up no matter what.

As Yu Yuehan hugged her, he just felt that his heart had been filled up by a particular something.

The heart that had been empty for the past 20 plus years was now full.

He rubbed her head lovingly. When he heard the ringtone of his cell phone, he reached out and picked his phone up.

After he was on the phone for a while, he lowered his gaze and took a glance at Nian Xiaomu, who was nestled in his embrace. After that, he loosened his grip slightly and allowed her to sit up properly.

Then, he walked out with his cell phone in hand...

His tall and upright figure disappeared by the entrance of the study in the blink of an eye.

Who was calling on the phone?

He was behaving so secretively.

Nian Xiaomu sat back down in the chair. After she waited for a while, she laid on the desk and looked at the documents on Yu Yuehan's computer while he was still away.

As she caught a glimpse of the picture frame next to his computer from the corner of her eye, she reached out and picked it up.

He really doted on Xiao Liuliu.

Photographs of Xiao Liuliu were placed at the side of his bed as well as on his study desk.

The delicately carved facial features of the tiny and squishy figure resembled Yu Yuehan greatly; her mother's looks could not be inferred.

Xiao Liuliu's mother...

The words that Wen Yadaï had told her over the phone suddenly flashed past Nian Xiaomu's mind.

What was with the substitute story? She didn't believe it.

However, she had always been curious: what kind of person was Xiao Liuliu's mother?

Why did she leave such an adorable daughter behind and turn a blind eye to her?

As Nian Xiaomu sat in front of the study desk, her gaze subconsciously shifted toward the drawer that Wen Yadaï had mentioned.

She shifted her gaze away after staring at it for a while.

She decided to ask Yu Yuehan about it directly when he was back.

However, Yu Yuehan still had not returned even after she had finished reading yet another document...

Nian Xiaomu was bored to tears, and she could not hold back her gaze from glancing at the bottom drawer.

It was a drawer like no other.

It wasn't locked.

It didn't seem like it had any important stuff stored in it either.

However, when she thought about it further, she realized that not everyone could gain access to the Yu Family villa, much less enter Yu Yuehan's study.

All the important documents from the Yu Corporation were here; not a single fly could enter without Yu Yuehan's permission, hence there wasn't really a need to lock his drawer.

"Weren't you ever curious about who Xiao Liuliu's mother was when you took care of her every day?"

"With Young Master Han's identity and the status that he holds, don't talk about bearing his children—it would not be possible for women to even touch him if he did not like them!"

"You are merely a pitiful creature who was taken as a substitute right from the start..."

Wen Yadaï's words rang incessantly beside her ears.

Even though she did not believe them, she was still curious about the woman who had bore Yu Yuehan a daughter.

Unconsciously, her hand reached out and opened up the bottom drawer.

Her tightly wound nerves relaxed instantly when she saw that photographs of Xiao Liuliu were placed in the drawer.

She continued to dig through them, but all that she continued to find were photographs of Xiao Liuliu.

She silently cursed Wen Yadai in her heart.

Indeed, that woman would tell no truths!

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to close the drawer, she noticed that a very thin piece of paper was buried in the deepest corner of the drawer.

She felt a little stunned. Reaching out, she pulled the paper out and realized that it was a sketch.

Her pupils immediately shrank after she scrutinized the person in the sketch!