

My Life 581

Chapter 581: His difficulties

He ran to the car park and found his car.

He was anxious and ran the whole way over. At the moment that the car door opened, his body wavered a little, and his face suddenly turned a bit pale.

The moment he thought about Shangxin, who had left out of spite, he forced his body up as he opened the car door and sat in the driver's seat.

He ignited the engine and chased after her.

The speed of a cab would definitely lose to that of a sports car.

Furthermore, Tang Yuansi knew which hotel she was staying at and hence had a very clear target.

He saw the cab that Shangxin had taken shortly after he drove out.

Just when Tang Yuansi wanted to step on the accelerator and speed up, he suddenly squinted his eyes when he felt a smothered pain in his chest.

Both of his hands were gripping the steering wheel with such force that veins popped up from the backs of his hands.

His originally pale looking face had turned ghastly pale by now.

Seeing that he was about to catch up with the cab in front, he gritted his teeth and parked his car by the roadside.

The moment his car came to a stop, he slumped against his seat. As he forcefully pressed against his chest with his left hand, he fumbled around the hidden compartment of his car with his right hand...

Soon, he found a small bottle of pills.

He poured one pill out from the bottle.

He threw it into his mouth directly and simply swallowed it without drinking any water.

Just a simple action like this seemed to have exhausted him of all his energy.

Tang Yuansi's entire body was soaked with perspiration, and not a single trace of color could be seen on his handsome face; the hand that was pressing against his chest stayed in its original spot the entire time...

He watched helplessly as the car that Shangxin was in disappeared from his sight.

All of a sudden, his body tilted sideways and collapsed against the car door. As he struggled with the last bit of his consciousness, he dialed his assistant's number.

The view in front of him turned pitch black just after the call went through...

—

At the entrance of the hotel.

The cab came to a stop.

As Shangxin alighted from the car, she looked at the empty street behind her. A self-mocking smile appeared at the corner of her lips.

What was she looking forward to?

Tang Yuansi would be in a hurry to avoid her since he realized that she had not yet let go of her feeling for him. Why would he dare to come and look for her?

“Thank you, driver.” After Shangxin paid for her ride, she turned around and headed into the hotel.

She went back to her room. Just before she unlocked and entered her room, she couldn’t help it and turned around to take another glance at the stairway.

She closed her room door with a calm look after she confirmed over and over again that there really was no one behind her.

However, her cheeks were stained with tears at the very second that she closed the door.

She leaned against the door and slumped against it weakly.

She covered her face with both hands and cried silently...

Beep, beep...

Her cell phone rang.

As she dug out her cell phone from her bag, she took a glance at the caller ID and picked it up.

Her manager’s voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

“A high-end magazine is looking to invite you to do a shoot for their weekly cover. It’s the magazine publisher that you’ve always liked. However, the shoot location is overseas, so I wanted to ask you for your opinion on this...”

“I’ll go,” Shangxin suddenly said.

She reached out and gently cleaned the tears from her face. When she lifted her head and looked up again, her gaze had already reverted to its peaceful look.

One would not realize that she had cried if not for her red-rimmed eyes.

“Help me to settle the procedures for leaving the country ASAP. I hope to leave by tomorrow.”

If she stayed in the country, she wouldn’t be able to control herself—She would miss Tang Yuansi and have the urge to meet him. In that case, she should just leave.

The further she traveled, the better it would be...

He would not be on her mind constantly if she did not see him.

“Tomorrow?” The manager was stunned. “That’s such a rush. Shangxin, I haven’t even sent you the details of this event...”

As Shangxin stood up slowly, she looked around at the chilliness of the room and said, “No need for that. Let’s just sign the contract since you think that there are no problems with it. I only have one request, which is to shoot in advance. I want to leave the country tomorrow.”

Chapter 582: A place unknown to others

When she finished speaking, she hung up the phone before her manager could reply to her.

Holding her cell phone in her hand, she walked to the bedside and turned around to take a good look at the hotel room that she had already been staying in for a period of time.

In the past, she had never felt lonesome on her own in here.

However, ever since he stepped foot into this room, she felt an unbearable sense of chill every time she returned here alone.

She was exhausted.

After chasing and lingering for so long, he would have been touched by her if he loved her.

Yet, all she could see in him was avoidance and impatience.

Perhaps he was very annoyed with her?

He showed some concern for her only because he had too much to drink and accidentally had a one night stand with her. What he felt toward her was guilt.

He cared about who she went on blind dates with so that he could make sure she picked someone suitable and reliable. It would be easy for him to pass her to another man and not worry about the future implications...

She had made herself look so cheap.

The more he acted this way, the more humiliated she felt.

Walking over to the bar, Shangxin took out a bottle of red wine. Pouring a glass for herself, she finished it in one shot.

Just as she was about to pour another glass of wine, Shangxin felt a sudden surge of nausea.

Putting the glass down, she rushed into the bathroom.

Retch!

The red wine that she drank just a moment ago was emptied into the toilet bowl.

Then, she continued to vomit until she threw up all the contents in her stomach. Finally feeling more alive, Shangxin dropped to the floor next to the toilet bowl, unable to stand up...

—
Nightfall. The sky was dark.

A low-key black luxury car stopped along the quiet street.

In contrast to the bustling road on the opposite side, this felt like a forgotten world.

“Master Fan, this is the place according to the address we got.” The assistant parked the car and pointed toward a dark parade square.

Looking over from the car, there was not a single person there.

It did not look like a flourishing commercial center.

Hearing the assistant’s words, Fan Yu shut his laptop and looked out of the car window.

Taking in the scene before his eyes, his warm gaze lit up slightly.

Pushing the car door open, he stepped out onto the street.

Passing through a quiet walkway, he walked all the way to the public square.

There were only icy winds blowing past the empty public square.

Fan Yu did not feel anxious. Instead, he walked around once to find an entrance in the extreme corner.

Just as he was about to step closer, he discovered that the only entrance had been sealed.

Stopping in his tracks, Fan Yu asked,

“Did you get the address wrong?”

“It should be correct. According to the donor of the ring, he bought the ring because he was dragged to the black market auction venue while he was drunk. At that moment, he thought the design of the ring was very unique and the price was low, so he bought it. Other than this, he did not know anything else,” reported the assistant respectfully.

The black market auction venue was not a lawful auction center.

Most of the items came from unknown sources, and it was usually a place for people to sell stolen goods.

That was why people with prominent social status would not wish for anyone to find out that they had bought things from this place before.

From the look of it, they were too late.

The police must have discovered this place and locked it up.

When Fan Yu returned to his car, his handsome face was overcast with worry.

Tan Bengbeng was too tight-lipped to reveal anything.

Yet now, the only clue regarding the Queen’s Ring was a dead end...

Fan Yu's eyes narrowed as a streak of light flickered within them. Deep in thought, Fan Yu's long fingers tapped against the car door.

Chapter 583: 100 million slipped by!

His gaze landed on the public square in front of him yet again.

"Send someone to ask around and find out if anyone nearby has seen this ring before. Put your focus on the local tyrant here and ask them about it."

The underground auction venue where the Queen's Ring appeared was right below this public square.

This meant that all the hooligans roaming around this area had all heard about it.

In this case, it was highly possible that someone had seen this ring before!

The assistant quickly understood what he meant and said, "I'll send someone to get a photograph of the Queen's Ring and ask around!"

Within an hour after the assistant released the information, his cell phone rang.

He picked up the call. After a while, he turned around with a surprised expression and looked at Fan Yu before saying, "Young Master Fan, someone said that he had seen the Queen's Ring before and that he can provide clues regarding the Queen's Ring. He wants to meet you!"

Fan Yu opened his lips and said without any hesitation, "Bring him to me right away!"

In a private villa.

As Fan Yu stood in front of the French window in his study room, he held a glass of red wine in his hand and fixed his gaze on the bright moon outside the window.

Not long after, the butler knocked on the door of his study room.

"Young Master, he is here."

The person who appeared with the butler was a hooligan who was around 25 years of age; he was shifty-eyed and wore a tattered t-shirt and jeans set.

It seemed like this was his first time coming to such a luxurious villa, and he could not stop darting his crafty-looking eyes left and right the whole time.

When he saw that Fan Yu was looking in his direction, he straightened his back immediately and walked to him.

The young man with the looks of a hooligan said excitedly, "Fan, Young Master Fan, I am the person that you wanted to meet. I have seen the Queen's Ring before!"

He stopped short after merely speaking these words.

He did not continue speaking. Instead, he stared at Fan Yu, and a greedy ray of light appeared from behind his eyes.

His intent was obvious.

If Fan Yu wanted to get the information, he must exchange money for it.

When Fan Yu saw this, he strolled to the front of his study desk. Reaching out, he pulled a chair out and sat down before sneering, "I have the money. As long as your information turns out to be true, I will not treat you unfairly."

When the shifty-eyed hooligan heard this, his eyes lit up instantly!

He spoke without a second word.

"Everything that I said is definitely the truth. I have a buddy named Fangzi—he was the one who sold this ring at the underground auction! After hearing that this ring was later auctioned off at a sky-high price of 100 million yuan at another auction, he brags to me everyday and says that he allowed 100 million yuan to slip by!"

"How did Fangzi, the guy that you mentioned, get ahold of this ring?" Fan Yu narrowed his eyes as a ray of dark light flashed past his eyes.

He stood up from his seat and walked to the hooligan.

The hooligan was intimidated by his gaze and retreated a few steps backward, saying, "Umm, this I don't know about. You said that you wanted to know how the Queen's Ring came here, and I have already told you everything that I know."

Fan Yu's dark brown eyes contracted, and he asked in a chilly tone, "What about this Fangzi whom you mentioned? You should know where he is now, right?"

The hooligan nodded his head frantically and replied, "I know about this. However, a few days ago, he said that he had something going on at home and wanted to take a trip back to his hometown. I don't know if he has returned yet."

"Give me the address of his hometown." Reaching out, Fan Yu took a slip of paper from his desk and passed it to the person in front of him.

"I, I am not that close with Fangzi. I really don't know where his hometown is," the hooligan said with a look of distress.

Fan Yu's voice deepened, and he said with a pause after every word, "In that case, you should know the address where he stays at, yeah?"

"I know, I know! I know about this!"

The hooligan reached out to take the pen and wrote down an address at lightning speed.

Chapter 584: Love, love, love. I love you the most.

After he was done writing, he looked at Fan Yu with a highly expectant look—He was waiting to collect his money and leave.

After Fan Yu took the slip of paper with the written address from him, he passed it to his assistant without a second word and said, "Send someone to check this place out and see if we can find that guy named Fangzi. As for you..."

Fan Yu's gaze landed on the hooligan standing before him.

With just a single gaze from Fan Yu, the hooligan lifted both his hands up immediately and vowed, "Young Master Fan, I guarantee that I have already told you what I know and that I really don't know about anything else. Furthermore, I am not in any way related to this—Fangzi was the one who had secretly done all those things by himself!"

Fan Yu ignored what he said. As he looked at his assistant directly, he instructed, "Send someone to monitor him. He's not allowed to go anywhere before we find Fangzi!"

"Yes!" The assistant brought him away shortly afterward.

The study room fell silent.

Only the hazy moonlight shone in from outside the windows.

As Fan Yu stood in front of the study table, the scene of him chancing upon Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu's fitting session in the mall flashed past his eyes.

He didn't have much time left.

If Nian Xiaomu was really his Liuliu, he needed to find the evidence that proved her identity immediately.

The Queen's Ring was his only lead currently!

Fan Yu tightened his fists silently as a streak of light stained his gentle looking eyes.

—

Yu Family villa.

Nian Xiaomu had just changed her clothes. Just as she lay herself comfortably on the bed, someone pulled her up from the bed at the very next second.

He reached his hands out toward her.

As Yu Yuehan tilted his handsome face that had distinct facial features, he opened his thin lips and asked, "Nian Xiaomu, where's my surprise?"

Nian Xiaomu slapped his hand away and said, "I'm too tired and have shopped for the entire day today. I'll surprise you tomorrow."

It was currently the middle of the night, and she was really unsure of how he would torture her if she really changed into that dress.

For the sake of safety, she would only change into it during the day.

It would be best if she chose to do it right before he was about to head out. In that case, the probability of her being safe would be much higher.

After all, she was only planning to give his eyes a treat with this surprise—She wasn't planning on getting herself involved...

After Nian Xiaomu set herself on this idea, she lay back on the bed with a straightened body as she pulled the blanket over and covered herself up.

Just when she was planning to have a beautiful sleep, she heard the man beside her turn over and get out of bed.

He strolled to the closet and opened the closet doors.

He dug out all the loot that she had purchased today and flipped through them one by one to find his gift.

"Nian Xiaomu, where is my surprise?" After Yu Yuehan rummaged through every bag and realized that all of them contained items for women and children, his handsome face turned dark in an instant.

She had headed out twice to go shopping and had bought things for herself and Xiao Liuliu.

He was the only one that she did not buy anything for!

Never mind that she had ignored him, but she even lied to him about having a surprise...

Yu Yuehan threw the bags in his hands on the floor. Walking back to the bed, he reached out and dragged out the person under the sheets.

"Nian Xiaomu, do you not love me anymore?"

"..." Nian Xiaomu struggled to stay awake as she looked at him through squinted eyes.

His nerves must have gone haywire.

Pouting her lips, she kissed his handsome face and said, "Love, love, love. I love you the most. Be obedient and rest early."

This was the tone that she used to coax Xiao Liuliu.

She was coaxing him like how she would to a three year old.

Yu Yuehan was stunned.

He held her chin up immediately with his hand and asked, "Where's my surprise since you love me?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu leaned into his embrace and yawned gracefully.

Seeing that he was so persistent about the surprise, she casually pointed her finger in the direction of the closet and said, "I really have one for you. It's that red dress. I'll wear it tomorrow and show you."

Chapter 585: Battle of wits, battle of bravery

As she said this, she crawled out from Yu Yuehan's embrace and dove into the sheets once again.

She wrapped the covers around herself and got ready to get into "the act of pretending to sleep."

"..." A red dress?

His surprise?

Yu Yuehan walked over to the closet skeptically and searched the bags one more time.

Indeed, he found a red dress in one of the bags.

However, this dress was obviously for a female—How did it turn into a surprise for him?

Yu Yuehan took the dress out. Just when he was about to say something, he suddenly realized that the material of the dress in his hands seemed to be very lightweight.

He squinted his eyes and unfolded the entire dress.

Yu Yuehan's eyes lit up instantly after he scrutinized the design of the dress!

With the ray of light that emitted from his eyes, he seemed like a cheetah who had spotted his prey.

Holding on to that dress, he walked back to the bed and pulled up the person who was obviously faking being asleep.

"Nian Xiaomu, I know that you are not asleep yet. Stop pretending."

"I am asleep!" Nian Xiaomu replied without hesitation.

She only realized that she had exposed herself after she blurted out this sentence.

As she squirmed out of the covers, she cast a look at the dress that he was holding and pursed her lips.

"The surprise is already in your hands. You can look at it and be happy on your own."

After she finished her piece, she shrank into the covers like a snail while observing his reaction carefully.

She was pondering if he would stop her from getting her sleep.

However, Yu Yuehan did not react in any way even though she had already lay down.

Just as she braced herself and prepared to pull the covers, he finally moved...

"Hey, hey, let me make myself clear. I am very tired and don't have any energy to change my clothes. You will lose your fiancée if you don't allow me to sleep. I am being very serious here."

Yu Yuehan cast a cold glance at her and said calmly, "You can have your sleep."

Just when she was heaving a sigh of relief, he slowly continued, "I can help you change your clothes."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Then, he actually helped her personally change clothes.

Nian Xiaomu realized for the first time that he was actually very fast at removing and changing her clothes.

He had already changed her into the dress before she was aware of what was happening.

As the cooling fabric plastered against her skin tightly, the sleepiness within her vanished instantly without a trace.

She sat up on the bed anxiously and reached out to snatch over the covers.

He intercepted her hands just when she stretched them out.

He held onto her and helped her stand up.

“I am not standing up!” Nian Xiaomu was captured just when she was about to break free and run away.

Hugging her, Yu Yuehan turned around and walked to the mirror.

He told her to stand properly.

Nian Xiaomu’s entire body shuddered from his burning stare, and she refused to listen to him.

She prepared to take off the moment Yu Yuehan released his grip on her.

However, she was caught yet again after she had taken merely two steps away.

“Nian Xiaomu, you are the one who said that there is a surprise.” Yu Yuehan held her shoulders with both of his hands and made her stand still before him.

He lowered his gaze and glanced at her alluring figure.

She was very skinny.

However, she was shapely in all the right areas.

The deep V-neck made her cleavage appear exceptionally captivating.

The red dress matched her pale and tender skin very well, and it looked just like the skin of a newborn under the lights.

Just when Yu Yuehan was about to continue shifting his gaze to the bottom, Nian Xiaomu had already reached her hands out anxiously and covered his eyes.

“Yu Yuehan, think through it properly. I am undergoing a special phase right now. I won’t be responsible after I am done flirting with you!”

When Yu Yuehan heard this, the corner of his mouth curved up as he revealed a devilish smile. Peeling her hands off slowly, he said with a pause after every word, “Do you really think I don’t know that your period has ended?”

Chapter 586: What did you just call me?

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Meeting Yu Yuehan's deep gaze, Nian Xiaomu shuddered as her nerves turned cold.

She decided to make a run for it

but before she could even take a step, she was dragged backward.

Cowering against the wardrobe in fright, Nian Xiaomu hugged her chest with her hands as she stammered nervously, "Yu, Yu Yuehan, it's already so late. I'm sleepy. If you have anything to say, let's talk tomorrow!"

"Yes, it's getting late. It's time to sleep." Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrow as he emphasized the last word.

Sleep...

How were they going to sleep?

Looking down at the dress that she was wearing, Nian Xiaomu felt a great sense of regret.

A single slip had caused everlasting sorrow.

How was she going to stop this hungry wolf?

These past few days, she had been flirting and teasing him because it was the time of the month.

Now that the man was looking at her with a dark gaze, Nian Xiaomu could subconsciously feel an aching pain in her waist...

Her eyes turned one round and suddenly, she threw herself into Yu Yuehan's arms.

Circling her arms around his waist, Nian Xiaomu lifted her head

as she called out sweetly, "Hubby..."

"..."

Yu Yuehan's body froze as he narrowed his eyes.

His calm expression had turned complicated. While he saw right through Nian Xiaomu for pulling a fast one on him, he could not help but feel stirred by what she had just called him.

In less than three seconds of staring at each other, Yu Yuehan reached out suddenly to pull Nian Xiaomu even more tightly into an embrace.

Then, cupping her chin with his long fingers, his gaze was deep and soulful as he said,

"What did you call me just now? Say it again?"

Nian Xiaomu rubbed her head against his chest, avoiding his eyes as she cooed, "I'm tired and want to sleep."

Nian Xiaomu pouted indignantly as she acted pitifully.

Whenever Xiao Liuli was like this, Yu Yuehan would relent and let her have whatever she wanted.

"Nian Xiaomu, you said you'll give me a surprise. Are you going back on your word now?"

He did not miss the sly look on her face.

He did not forget his woman was as wily as a fox.

Even the sharp and experienced old businessmen in the industry have been tricked by her.

If she were to surrender so easily, she wouldn't be Nian Xiaomu.

Pinching her face, Yu Yuehan repeated, "What did you call me just now? Say it again then I'll consider letting you go to bed."

Nian Xiaomu nestled in his chest as she lied through her teeth, "I'm too tired and cannot remember anything. I'll say it when I wake up."

"Indeed it's very late. Why don't you stand properly and let me have a good look at my surprise before you go to sleep?" Hugging her in his arms, Yu Yuehan answered in his low and sexy voice.

Nian Xiaomu's eyes lit up at his words

and raised her head happily, sticking her baby finger out as she said, "Pinky swear that you'll not try anything funny and let me sleep after you see the surprise!"

"But before that, you have to let me see the surprise first ..."

Halfway through his words, Yu Yuehan looked down at how she had plastered herself onto him, and eyed her up and down.

Nian Xiaomu was very smart to know that no matter where she hid, he would be able to see.

By sticking onto him,

he would not be able to see anything.

However, she did not know that while his eyes could not see a thing, his body could feel her and was already set aflame.

Nian Xiaomu was playing with fire...

Grabbing both her shoulders, Yu Yuehan pushed her away.

Thinking that as long as he saw the surprise, she could safely go to sleep, Nian Xiaomu stepped right in front of him

to describe the special design of the dress.

"The highlight of the dress is the back. It's bare-back..."

Chapter 587: The laws are strong but the outlaws are ten times stronger

Turning around as she spoke, she revealed her lower back.

The plunging neckline of the dress was already very alluring.

If the back of the dress had been entirely bare as well, the effect would not be as sensual.

Instead, the hollow lower back of the dress was even more tempting for the viewer...

Yu Yuehan's expression changed within one second.

Nian Xiaomu had always exuded the aura of a queen,
and the color red suited her very much.

Not only did the color make her baby soft skin even more captivating, it also complemented her regal image.

Just by standing there, and casually turning one round, Nian Xiaomu had transformed into a bewitching temptress.

"See, it's like this. I like the dress but it's too revealing. I won't wear it out, but bought it to show you. Isn't this a sweet surprise?"

Nian Xiaomu turned another two rounds, and looked expectantly at Yu Yuehan for him to praise her for her great sacrifice.

Surely he wasn't going to be jealous

that she only loved their daughter and did not care about him.

"I'm very surprised." Yu Yuehan's dark eyes narrowed as he answered her.

He wasn't only surprised, he was seduced.

"Then can I sleep now?" Nian Xiaomu replied happily at his words.

They had agreed that as long as he saw the surprise, he would let her sleep.

Nian Xiaomu turned around to pick up her pajamas to change out of her dress.

She raised one foot but Yu Yuehan had already stepped ahead of her. Grabbing her shoulders, he pressed her against the wardrobe, and

locked her gaze with his. Then, he lowered his head and sealed her lips!

"Mmm!"

What about the promise he made to let her sleep after he saw the surprise?

He did not keep his word!

Nian Xiaomu anxiously pushed Yu Yuehan away to reason with him.

However, before she say a word, she was swept up into his arms and placed onto the bed.

A sense of dizziness overcame Nian Xiaomu, and then Yu Yuehan's muscular body pressed down against her. He cuffed both her hands over her head,

and easily trapped her within his arms.

“Nian Xiaomu, now that we are done with the surprise, it’s time to sleep. I’m afraid you’ll be cold so I will sleep with you.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

What a jerk!

She had meant to sleep and have a rest, not sleep with him!

Yu Yuehan knew that she could not escape, so he was not in a hurry to lay his hands on her. After planting a kiss on her, he looked up at her aggrieved face.

“Upset with me?”

“You broke your promise! You did not keep your word!” When Nian Xiaomu could finally speak up, she hollered at him immediately.

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Did I?”

“Yes! You obviously said that as long as I put on the dress for you to take a look, you will let me go to sleep after that!” Nian Xiaomu stared at Yu Yuehan, wishing she could pierce him with her dagger eyes.”

“Fine, then you sleep,” answered Yu Yuehan.

As he thought about how a certain someone had been lighting the fire in him and running away after that, he added another sentence before she could celebrate.

“You sleep while I do my thing.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

“Wait, wait a bit...” Sensing that she was going to be eaten up, Nian Xiaomu refused to give up making a last attempt to escape.

“I have a final request!”

“...” Yu Yuehan stopped what he was doing and lifted his head to look at her,

indicating with his eyes to her to speak.

“I’m hungry. I want to eat something. You’ve got to let me eat first.” Unable to think of any other reason, Nian Xiaomu hastily cooked up an excuse.

“No need for the trouble. I’ll feed you right away.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Chapter 588: Nian Xiaomu, are you sure you dare to agree to it?!

Hot kisses rained upon Nian Xiaomu like snowflakes.

Before she could protest, her lips were sealed.

Then, the dress on her somehow got slid off...

Yu Yuehan's eyes turned dark as he stopped to savor her half-naked look. It was as if he had intentionally stripped her halfway.

"Yu Yuehan..." Nian Xiaomu anxiously attempted to cover herself, but did not where to place her hands.

Overcome with bashfulness and mortification, she buried herself in his arms.

The shy expression on Nian Xiaomu's face caused Yu Yuehan's tense nerves to explode.

Using his large hands to rip off the dress that was still on her body, he leaned closer toward her...

Knock knock!

Yu Yuehan froze.

It was only for a second, and he ignored the sound.

Planting another kiss on Nian Xiaomu's lips, he continued with what he was going to do...

Knock, knock, knock! The knocking rang out again.

This time, a little voice called out,

"Daddi!"

Yu Yuehan: "...!!"

While Yu Yuehan was feeling shocked, Nian Xiaomu had already recovered from her mesmerism.

Hearing Xiao Liuliu's voice, she wanted to get up.

Sensing her movement, Yu Yuehan quickly pressed her down and gritted his teeth as he warned, "Nian Xiaomu, I cannot hold it in anymore."

"But Xiao Liuliu is outside..."

"She'll go back to her room to sleep if no one opens the door." Yu Yuehan pulled Nian Xiaomu back into his embrace. Lowering his head to nibble on her ears, he whispered, "Don't you miss me?"

His hot breath fell onto her skin

and Nian Xiaomu was turned on immediately.

Just as she was about to surrender to him, the knocking grew louder.

It became more rhythmic like the beating of a drum...

This time, Xiao Liuliu called out to Nian Xiaomu instead.

"Pretty Mommy!" Xiao Liuliu called out as she threw herself into Nian Xiaomu's arms.

“Mommy’s here!” Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and pushed Yu Yuehan away as she hurriedly got off the bed and hastily put on her clothes.

Without looking at Yu Yuehan’s sullen face, she headed straight to the door and opened it.

“Carry me, Pretty Mommy!”

As soon as the room door opened, a soft and cuddly figure flew right into Nian Xiaomu’s arms.

Nian Xiaomu carried her up, and lowered her head to plant a kiss on her little face.

“What’s wrong? Why aren’t you sleeping yet? Did you have a bad dream?” asked Nian Xiaomu worriedly.

Xiao Liuliu was usually very well-behaved.

When it was time for bed, she would be ready to sleep.

Why did she come over today?

Hearing her words, Xiao Liuliu flipped over and circled the bedroom. When her eyes met with Yu Yuehan’s black face, she declared in her sweetest voice,

“Xiao Liuliu wants to sleep with Daddi and Pretty Mommy in future!”

Smash!!

Along with Xiao Liuliu’s words was the sound of someone falling off the bed and landing in a loud crash...

Nian Xiaomu was at a loss for words.

At the very next second, a voice rang out from the floor through grated teeth.

“Nian Xiaomu, are you sure you dare to agree to it?!”

“...”

Looking down at the cuddly Xiao Liuliu in her arms, Nian Xiaomu then turned to face the man who was just crawling up from the floor

to try to reason with him.

“Yu Yuehan, Xiao Liuliu is your biological daughter.”

“She’s already three years old!” Yu Yuehan emphasized.

Sensing Nian Xiaomu’s internal struggle to make a decision, he walked over and took over Xiao Liuliu from her arms. “Don’t think that you had missed three years of Xiao Liuliu’s growing up years so now you have to compensate her. You’re spoiling her.”

“...”

When he saw Nian Xiaomu at a loss for words, Yu Yuehan knew that he had hit the point. Then, he reached out to pull her up, and wrapped her in his arms.

Chapter 589: Your biological daughter! Your biological daughter!

Lowering his head to gently plant a kiss on her forehead, Yu Yuehan said, "Nian Xiaomu, we have a lifetime ahead of us. You can take your time to compensate your daughter and me."

At the next second, he changed the topic and said, "So now, let the butler bring her back to her own room to sleep..."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Xiao Liuliu: "...!!"

When Xiao Liuliu heard his words, she slid out of his arms and darted toward the big bed in the middle of the room.

Standing on her toes, she leaped up onto the bed and crawled into the covers.

When she reached the center of the bed, Xiao Liuliu lay her soft and chubby body down before patting the spot next to her.

"Pretty Mommy, it's dark. Come to bed quickly!"

"..." Nian Xiaomu threw a cautious glance at Yu Yuehan.

Worried that this unsatisfied man would flare up at her little darling, she flew into his arms and stroked his chest.

"Yu Yuehan, think it through carefully. This is your biological daughter, not a child you picked up from the street. If you beat her to death, you won't have a daughter anymore..."

"..."

"Just bear with it for one night and wait until tomorrow! When Xiao Liuliu wakes up tomorrow, I'll educate her properly and make sure that she sleeps on her own in the future!" As the irritation on Yu Yuehan's face subsided, Nian Xiaomu chuckled in her heart.

Xiao Liuliu, you are Mommy's little angel!

Mommy loves you!

Nian Xiaomu celebrated secretly in her heart, but acted as if she was disappointed by the situation.

After making sure that Yu Yuehan would not throw Xiao Liuliu out of the bedroom, she quickly lay down next to Xiao Liuliu and wrapped her arms around her daughter.

Lowering her head happily, Nian Xiaomu gave Xiao Liuliu a peck on her porcelain face!

"Go to sleep! Mommy will keep you company."

"Daddy will keep you company too," Yu Yuehan added indifferently as he strode over to the bed with his long legs before laying down as well.

The picture of this family of three was very heartwarming.

Xiao Liuliu usually fell asleep easily.

Hugging her little piggy toy, she fell sound asleep in the blink of an eye.

As Nian Xiaomu watched Xiao Liuliu's sweet sleeping face, she could not resist kissing her a few more times.

Just when she was ready to shut her eyes and go to sleep, she suddenly felt something next to her move.

Nian Xiaomu opened her eyes in shock and found that Yu Yuehan had lay down next to her after shifting Xiao Liuliu to the side of the bed.

Lying on his side with his head propped on one hand, Yu Yuehan looked at Nian Xiaomu coolly.

Nian Xiaomu: "!!!"

Scared out of her wits, Nian Xiaomu almost screamed out loud. Covering her mouth with her hands, she could only stare back at him.

Xiao Liuliu was still here. What was he going to do?

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to ask him what he was up to, he suddenly stretched out his long arms and scooped her into his embrace.

Nibbling at her ears, he whispered, "Nian Xiaomu, I can't hold it in."

His raspy voice was filled with restraint.

Without waiting for her reply, he continued, "I will be gentle and won't wake Xiao Liuliu up."

"..."

As if she would believe him!

However, before Nian Xiaomu could reject him, the hungry wolf did not give her a chance to do so.

He lowered his head to kiss her mouth and very quickly subdued her by working on her sensitive spots.

As Nian Xiaomu melted into his arms, Yu Yuehan prepared to spring right into action. Then, a sound rang out.

The two of them froze in alarm!

"Did you hear something?" asked Nian Xiaomu.

"No!"

Just as Yu Yuehan was about to kiss her, Nian Xiaomu cocked her head to the side and insisted, "No, there was definitely a sound. Something fell to the ground... It was Xiao Liuliu!"

Then, a voice cried out, "Wah, wah..."

Chapter 590: It wasn't only the most tragic, but even beyond that!

These resounding cries came from the ground.

Nian Xiaomu pushed Yu Yuehan away forcefully and sat up.

When she turned around, she saw a tiny and squishy figure standing up from the ground.

Hugging the piggy toy, Xiao Liuliu stood by the bed with a dazed look.

With her chubby little hand, she massaged her little butt that was sore from the fall and pouted her lips with a look full of grievance.

Big teardrops were still hanging from her eyelids.

Blinking her huge eyes innocently, she seemed unable to understand why she had rolled off the bed and onto the ground when she had definitely been sleeping in the middle of the bed...

Nian Xiaomu went forward immediately. Scooping Xiao Liuliu up, she examined her anxiously.

When she was sure that Xiao Liuliu was fine, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She thought of something and turned around to look at Yu Yuehan.

Reaching out, Yu Yuehan flicked Nian Xiaomu's forehead with his long fingers and said in a vicious tone, "Nian Xiaomu, don't stare at me with that expression—she's my daughter as well. I won't eat her up."

When he saw that Xiao Liuliu was fine and had fallen asleep once again in Nian Xiaomu's embrace, he stretched his long legs and got ready to get out of bed.

"Where are you going?" Nian Xiaomu asked anxiously when she saw his sudden action.

Surely he wasn't angry...

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he paused in his steps. Twisting his head around, he looked at her and said with a pause after every word, "Taking. A. Cold. Shower!"

He was interrupted twice in one night.

He might as well just go to sleep already if there was a third time.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

—

The room was already in a state of silence when Yu Yuehan stepped out of the shower.

The two of them were sound asleep. Snuggling under the sheets, they were wrapped in a tight hug with Nian Xiaomu holding Xiao Liuliu in her embrace.

Both mother and daughter had the same sleeping posture.

Yu Yuehan only put a bathrobe on his body. The belt at the waist was loosely tied, revealing his muscular chest.

He strolled forward.

He stood by the bed and bent down slightly. Propping one of his hands on the headboard, he lowered his gaze and stared at both the adult and the child in the bed.

The stifling and gloomy feeling in his chest from earlier seemed to have disappeared in an instant.

He lowered his head slowly and planted a kiss on Nian Xiaomu's forehead.

Immediately after, he kissed Xiao Liuliu's rosy little face. After he finished kissing her, he reached out and pinched her cheeks, saying, "You are as mischievous as your mom!"

Xiao Liuliu seemed to have felt the pinch as she muttered, "Hmm..."

Her tiny, chubby hand curled into a fist as she rubbed her nose.

She turned her body over and lay sprawled on the pillow.

As she buried her face into the pillow, she stuck out her little butt.

She aimed her butt at Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan: "..."

The corners of his lips curved up, and he could not help but laugh.

After he shifted her to the correct sleeping posture, he gently brushed away the fine hairs on her forehead with his big hand. As he sat by the side of the bed, he stared quietly at the mother and daughter beside him.

An outpouring of gentleness settled in his dark eyes.

Even though their appearance wasn't a part of his plans, he was still very grateful to the heavens for sending them over to his side.

Yu Yuehan's gaze turned slightly chilly when he thought of the two DNA reports.

He dimmed the bedside lights.

After tucking them in properly with the covers, he left the room.

In the study room.

After Yu Yuehan had just pushed the door open, his assistant appeared soon thereafter.

"Have you investigated it thoroughly?" Yu Yuehan asked after he walked to his study desk and sat down.

He looked at his assistant with an indifferent gaze.

When the assistant saw that Yu Yuehan had cast a glance at him, he walked forward immediately and reported respectfully, "I sent someone to check on the bank—Miss Nian was the one who set up the

account. The safety deposit box has been rented out for the past three years, and the name registered was Miss Nian's as well."

All of the information was correct.

Apart from the fact that Nian Xiaomu herself had forgotten everything, there were absolutely no doubtful points.

"Do you mean that the DNA report was deposited before Nian Xiaomu lost her memory?" Yu Yuehan knitted his eyebrows lightly.

However, Nian Xiaomu had already forgotten everything...