

My Life 731

### Chapter 731: A Perfect Dream

Yu Family villa.

The butler had just carried Xiao Liulu in from the car after picking her up from the kindergarten. The moment the tiny ball of cuteness heard that Nian Xiaomu was at home, she ran into the villa excitedly.

“Little Miss, slow down in case you fall!” The butler followed behind anxiously.

He watched as she strode forward with her tiny legs and dashed to the living room.

When she had searched around the living room but did not find Nian Xiaomu, the delicate little face collapsed and she looked at the butler pitifully.

“Where’s Mommi? Did Daddi wrongly get his hands on her?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu had already come downstairs before the butler could reply. When she saw Xiao Liulu in the living room, she called out to her.

“Mommi!” Xiao Liulu sprinted towards her happily.

She threw herself into Nian Xiaomu’s embrace and reached out to hug her neck.

Then, she lifted her tiny head carefully and scanned her surroundings vigilantly to check if Yu Yuehan was at home.

“Your daddy is not around, it’s us against the world today.” Nian Xiaomu held her little head and planted a kiss on her tiny face.

Carrying the happy Xiao Liulu, she accompanied her for her meal and bathed her, then, when she was sleepy, she lay on the bed with her and read her bedtime stories.

Nian Xiaomu held onto a children’s fairy tale storybook as both mother and daughter leaned against the headboard.

Xiao Liulu muttered as she listened, “Why is Daddi not back yet?”

“Weren’t you pleased that he wasn’t home earlier on?” Nian Xiaomu paused in her reading and lowered her eyes to look at the squishy figure nestling in her embrace.

Xiao Liulu dropped her tiny head and seriously thought it over. Then, she answered her with a childish voice, “I’m not totally happy that I got Mommi on my side because Daddi is not at home to compete with me.”

“???”

*Yu Yuehan, quickly, come and take a look.*

*Your daughter's life goal is to attack you.*

*Are you surprised? Are you shocked?*

"I am missing Daddi, shall we give him a call?" Xiao Liuliu cooed as she put up an adorable look and rammmed her tiny head against her chest.

Nian Xiaomu might have believed her if she had overlooked the craftiness that hid beneath that pair of glistening eyes.

However, she took a look at the time and realized that it was indeed getting late.

Yu Yuehan would usually return as quickly as possible after he had finished at work, and yet he still wasn't home, and it was late.

Nian Xiaomu thought of his expression this afternoon when he had left the house and felt something weird about it; it seemed like something bad had happened, and yet he could not tell her about it...

She placed Xiao Liuliu down and told her to lie down properly.

Then, she picked up her cell phone and got ready to give Yu Yuehan a call.

However, someone called her before she could make the call.

She spaced out for a full three seconds when she saw the caller ID on the screen before she answered the call.

"Miss Nian, Young Master Han has drunk a bit too much and he is now unconscious. Do you happen to have time now to come over and pick him up?" An unfamiliar male voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Just when Nian Xiaomu raised her eyebrows in doubt and was about to ask him who he was, Yu Yuehan's voice suddenly sounded from the phone.

"Don't call my fiancée, I am not drunk... I don't need others to fetch me..."

"...!!"

"Where is he now? Send me your address."

After Nian Xiaomu hung up, she called the butler in to look after Xiao Liuliu before she hurriedly changed her clothes and rushed to the hospital.

When she reached the hospital, she stared at the VIP ward number on her cell phone and suddenly seemed to regain control of her mind.

She paused in her steps.

*Shouldn't he head to a pub to drink?*

*Yu Yuehan had come to a hospital to drink instead. What's going on?*

**Chapter 732: Bony in Reality**

On the other side.

In the hospital ward.

After Yu Yuehan personally watched the assistant make the call, he retrieved his cell phone with a devilish smile.

“Did she appear to be extremely anxious, as if she couldn’t wait to rush over here and pick me up?”

“...”

He had not sensed that.

Instead, he had heard subtle sounds of teeth gritting.

The assistant was wondering if he should tell Yu Yuehan the truth.

After thinking about it, in the end, he decided to protect his life, and replied tactfully, “From her tone, Miss Nian did sound a little anxious.

The arc on the side of Yu Yuehan’s lips curved to an even greater angle when he heard this.

He leaned his entire body lazily against the seat and waited for Nian Xiaomu to pick him up.

This was the first time he felt that it wasn’t too good for a man to be too overbearing.

He was one such example—how could he enjoy the pleasure of having his lovely wife-to-be take care of him if he did not pretend to be drunk...

Yu Yuehan had already plotted everything in his heart.

Nian Xiaomu would surely be extremely worried about him when she came over later on, and he would only have to seize the opportunity and act like he was in an awful state for her heart to ache badly for him.

She might just agree to everything he requested later on when they were home...

“Yu Yuehan, can you not laugh in such an annoying manner in front of someone who has just fallen out of love, aka me?” As Tang Yuansi spoke in a chilly tone, he told the assistant to raise his pillows as he could not fall asleep.

“A man’s words are kind when death is close. My advice to you is that a man who tells lies in front of a woman will not have a good ending!”

He himself served as a real-life example.

He had watched as the love of his life left him, while all he could do was to bury his love toward her in his heart.

He would not let her know until his death...

“That’s not considered falling out of love, that’s suffering the consequences of your actions.” Yu Yuehan reached out and swept away the dust on his trouser legs. Just when he wanted to say something else, he heard footsteps coming from the corridor.

He felt nervous.

He moved his body hurriedly and sat slumped against the chair, just like a blob.

Then, he gestured at the assistant with his gaze.

Just as the assistant snapped back to his senses, a knock sounded from the hospital ward.

The next second, Nian Xiaomu pushed the door open and entered the room.

She paused in her tracks when she saw the man who had sunk into the chair. Immediately, she twisted her head and studied the ward.

In the end, her gaze landed on Tang Yuansi, who was lying on the hospital bed and a sprinkle of blaze showed beneath her eyes. Soon after, a monstrous anger took over that gaze.

She rushed forward to Tang Yuansi without a word asking, “Why are you here?”

“...!!”

“...!!”

Where was his fiancée?

Why did she not head forward to show concern for him when she saw his unconscious state but was instead worried about others?

Could she hear his heart breaking?

It had been broken into tiny pieces and nothing could mend it.

However, he was supposed to be a drunk man now and he would be exposed if he suddenly stood up now to question her...

Endure!

He must hold it in!

He would see when Nian Xiaomu recalled that she was here to pick him up.

“Wait a second...”

Nian Xiaomu seemed to have thought of something as she retreated a few steps backward and sized Tang Yuansi up again.

He was looking very pale.

Even though he was trying his best to hide his discomfort, Nian Xiaomu could still see that he was not in a very good condition.

And so, did Tang Yuansi not appear at the airport today because he was sick?

Could the reason he rejected Shangxin be related to his illness...

Tang Yuansi let out two light coughs and spoke faintly, "Miss Nian, your Young Master Han is over there."

His slightly hoarse voice interrupted Nian Xiaomu's thoughts.

Then, she suddenly remembered that she was here to pick Yu Yuehan up.

As she walked forward, she reached out in a perfunctory manner and patted his handsome face. "Stop pretending, get up and let's head home."

### **Chapter 733: Brother, Steady Yourself! We Can Win This!**

"...!!"

*What happened to the gentle and delicate wife as promised? Why did it turn into a series of "A Tigress In The House?"*

Did she not feel sorry for him at all when he was so drunk and unconscious?

He felt that she was taking the chance to revenge him, judging from the force of the two slaps that she had given him just now...

The assistant noticed that the situation didn't seem right and spoke up immediately, "Miss Nian, Young Master Han has drunk half a bottle of hard liquor by himself. He isn't pretending, he really is drunk!"

As the assistant spoke, he pointed to the bedside cabinet where a liquor bottle sat with only a few drops of liquor remaining in it.

It was hard liquor, people with a low tolerance level would get drunk by just drinking one glass of it, much less an entire bottle.

It would be normal for Yu Yuehan to get so drunk since he had so much of it in fact, it would be weird if he wasn't drunk.

When Nian Xiaomu heard what the assistant said, she remained silent for a moment—it was impossible to read what was on her mind with that calm and undisturbed look of hers.

The most frightening part was the stillness in the room.

The assistant wasn't the only person suffering as Nian Xiaomu remained silent the entire time.

Yu Yuehan, who was sitting slumped against the chair, was so shocked that he nearly jumped up from the chair when he heard her shouting at him to head home with her.

If it wasn't for his strong will, he would not have remained seated on the chair, not to mention his superb acting skills.

However, he could not guess what was going on in her mind if she continued not to say anything.

Did she believe the assistant's words, or not?

At this point, the assistant was finally smart for the first time and inquired, “Miss Nian, are you unsure of carrying Young Master Han back by yourself? If you don’t have the strength to help him back, I can take the two of you downstairs and help you to call a cab.”

“...” Nian Xiaomu lifted her eyes and cast a glance at him but still did not speak.

Just when the assistant was getting perplexed, she suddenly squatted down.

Then, she started to whistle leisurely.

“...!!”

“...!!”

“...!!”

What kind of situation was this?

The assistant appeared to be utterly dejected from the look on his face.

“Miss Nian, you...”

“Don’t worry, you don’t have to help me, I am the best at whistling. He will surely have the urge to urinate if he has drunk so much liquor, you can wait and see if you don’t believe it. He will wake up very soon.” After Nian Xiaomu finished her sentence, she reached out for the other chair in the VIP ward.

She sat down calmly and continued to whistle.

In less than a minute, Tang Yuansi, who had gulped down plain water for the entire night, was the first one to be defeated.

He pulled off the IV tubes and staggered toward the washroom.

Worried, the assistant followed behind and stood guard at the entrance of the washroom.

Yu Yuehan, who was flopped on the chair, was the only one left in the hospital ward.

As he listened to the familiar whistles beside him, his extremely handsome face turned from drunken red to purple, and was faintly transitioning into a dark purple color...

Green veins popped up on his forehead, and upon closer inspection, his exceptionally relaxed body had already turned stiff.

Even though he was trying his utmost to appear normal, he felt like a million huge elephants seemed to have trampled his heart...

“Shhh, shhh”

Nian Xiaomu was still whistling leisurely as she sat on the chair.

Tang Yuansi, who had just emerged out from the washroom, couldn’t help it and dashed back in again when he heard her voice.

*Poisonous!*

*This voice was definitely poisonous!*

Yu Yuehan actually held it in for a long time...

Tang Yuansi came out of the washroom for the second time, supporting himself by leaning against the wall. With a gaze filled with respect, he stared at the particular someone who was still sitting motionlessly on the chair and he silently saluted him in his heart.

*Brother, steady yourself! We can win this!*

BAM!

A loud thud sounded.

Yu Yuehan's upright body had fallen off the chair...

Fallen off...

### **Chapter 734: Impressive! Impressive!**

"You can actually hold it in til now. You have good kidneys." As Nian Xiaomu stopped whistling, she raised her eyebrows and stared at the man who was crawling up from the ground.

Just when she was about to say something, she noticed that Yu Yuehan was still looking dazed even though his eyes were open.

He appeared to be someone who had just woken up and was unaware of everything that had happened earlier on.

Nian Xiaomu glanced at him and she could not tell if he was faking it.

Then, she recalled that he seemed to have had a bad fall just now.

A normal human would not allow himself to collapse in such a terrible manner if he was conscious.

So did this meant that he really was drunk?

As Nian Xiaomu was immersed in her doubts, Yu Yuehan staggered toward her and hugged her instead of heading to the washroom.

He showed a confused expression as if he did not know who she was.

"Nian Xiaomu, what are you doing here?"

"..."

"No, nope. I must have drunk a bit too much and developed hallucinations. This isn't real, my fiancée should be at home now."

"..."

"I want to go home to my fiancée..." As Yu Yuehan spoke, he released his grip on Nian Xiaomu and started to stumble out of the hospital ward.

He reached the entrance of the ward in no time.

The moment he reached out for the door handle, Nian Xiaomu lost her cool and stood up from the chair.

She got ready to head forward and assist him but, Yu Yuehan suddenly stopped in his tracks before she had the time to walk forward.

All of a sudden, he took a step backward; it was as if he did not know his way as he studied his surroundings carefully.

“Wrong, this is not the door.”

Turning around, he pointed at the washroom and said, “This is the door!”

Then, he entered the washroom right in front of everyone’s startled gazes.

“...!!”

“...!!”

Brilliant! Brilliant, indeed!

Young Master Han, you would definitely snag the award for best actor if you go into acting!

Yu Yuehan appeared to be more clear-headed after he came out of the washroom. As he narrowed his eyes slightly, he stared at Nian Xiaomu, who was standing before him.

He no longer asked questions like “Why are you here?”

The words that he said had changed to...

“Nian Xiaomu, I am having a headache.”

“Nian Xiaomu, my chest felt smothered.”

“Nian Xiaomu, I can’t see clearly...”

Whoever said that the only people who have good lives were women who behaved in a spoiled manner? Nian Xiaomu could not fully resist good looking men who knew how to coo and act cute.

She wasn’t quite sure how, but Nian Xiaomu held him and managed to exit the hospital soon after.

After she stuffed him into the cab, she still had to provide her thigh as a pillow for him. They only returned to the Yu Family villa in one piece after she coaxed him through the entire journey, just like coaxing a kid.

She helped him into the living room and immediately instructed the butler to prepare a sobering drink for him.

“I don’t want to drink it, I want to shower...” The moment Yu Yuehan heard what she said, his tall and upright body had already stood up from the sofa. As he unbuttoned his shirt, he started to make his way upstairs.

“How could you shower when you couldn’t even steady yourself now?” Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and chased after him hurriedly.

Yu Yuehan’s lips curled upward into a devilish grin when he heard the footsteps from behind.

However, he still kept the dazed and drunken look on his face and staggered toward his room.

Nian Xiaomu followed in right after he entered the room.

Just when he was about to drag her into showering together, a cell phone rang.

It wasn’t his cell phone.

It was hers.

“We only chatted this afternoon, why has Bengbeng called me now...” Nian Xiaomu stared at the caller ID on the cell phone and muttered before she picked up the call quickly.

Tan Bengbeng’s chilly tone made one a little nervous, especially at night.

She enunciated every word clearly from the other end of the phone.

“Xiao Mumu, I have found Mr. Cardi...”

### **Chapter 735: It’s Impossible to Continue the Acting...**

That simple sentence seemed like a clap of thunder that rang loudly in her ears.

It was as if Nian Xiaomu was afraid she had heard it wrongly as the hand that was holding the cell phone tightened.

Even Yu Yuehan, who was still pretending to be drunk, had paused and turned around to look at her.

The look in his dark eyes was dense and complex.

This call had come at a bad time. He had thought that he would be able to reap his returns after acting for an entire night, but was in the end defeated by a mere phone call...

*Annoying!*

However, Tang Yuansi and himself had tag-teamed and even they could not find the person that Tan Bengbeng had mentioned. As such, now that they had some information they would have to settle this important matter first.

The night was still young, he could afford to wait.

As Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes, he walked back to Nian Xiaomu’s side and drew her slightly stiff body into his embrace.

Nian Xiaomu only snapped back to her senses after he transmitted the warmth on his palms to her body.

“Where is Mr. Cardi? Send me the address, we will go and look for him now!”

“No need for that.” Tan Bengbeng interrupted her and added on slowly in a tranquil tone, “He is dead, he passed away three years ago.”

“Dead...”

Nian Xiaomu did not expect such an answer and her face turned a ghastly pale shade in an instant.

The only person who might know her family background was dead.

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and forced herself to calm down. “Bengbeng, could you have identified the wrong person? The members of the Xing Family had said that Mr. Cardi was in good health. You have seen photos of him, and you could see that he was only in his sixties...”

“I had already confirmed the identity so there shouldn’t be any errors. His cause of death is unknown at this point in time and I will email other relevant documents to you later on. Besides that, I have already checked out the school that you told me to investigate, and no one knew of a person named “Liuliu”. Could Shangxin have remembered your name wrongly?”

Tan Bengbeng spoke in the same calm tone that she would usually speak to her patients in the hospital.

Nian Xiaomu frowned disapprovingly and said, “Shangxin might have got it wrong, but she wasn’t the only one who said it. Even Fan Yu addressed me as Liuliu. This name must be real!”

“But I really did not hear of anyone named Liuliu in Angel.” Tan Bengbeng replied with certainty.

Things could turn out to be a little tricky in this case.

The truth that was about to be revealed had gone back to square one in an instant.

Nian Xiaomu was originally full of hope, but her hopes had been dashed. She appeared to be a little disappointed when she hung up the call.

She had even forgotten to ask Tan Bengbeng when she returned to the country...

Instead, she received a text message from her on her cell phone after they ended the call.

[You can only better grasp the happiness you have now by not being stuck on past events. Do it slowly.]

This was Tan Bengbeng—cold on the outside, full of warmth on the inside.

Nian Xiaomu swiftly sent her a text message before she looked up and looked at Yu Yuehan.

She was originally worried that he would not understand their conversation since he was drunk. However, the eyes that she met when she lifted her head were extremely sober and calm.

His naive and drunk look had disappeared without a trace.

He lowered his head slightly when he heard what Tan Bengbeng had said; he seemed to be pondering over something as he folded his arms...

He had a serious look on his face and his eyes were filled with a light that she did not understand.

After that, he seemed to have noticed Nian Xiaomu’s gaze as he paused slightly in his actions and he lifted his head.

Immediately, he got ready to activate his best actor mode...

“Yu Yuehan, if you dare to pretend that you are drunk now, I will press your head into the bathtub when you’re bathing and treat you to a serving of a sobering drink!”

### **Chapter 736: You Can Speak First**

Yu Yuehan was speechless.

“Who said I was drunk? I am not drunk... I am very sober. I heard everything you just told Tan Bengbeng.” Yu Yuehan held onto her and brought her towards the bed in the room.

He placed her on the bed and sat beside her.

“Don’t be so anxious regarding Mr. Cardi. Tan Bengbeng said that she will send you an email so we shall wait for it. As for the school you went to, although Tan Bengbeng could not get any information that does not mean that others will not be able to get any information. I have some ties with the Principal at Angel. I will ask someone to pay her a visit with my name card.”

As Yu Yuehan spoke, he walked towards the table, reached out for the laptop and passed it to Nian Xiaomu.

“Log into your email and check it.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu looked at him and was stunned at how fast he was back to normal.

She took the laptop.

When she was about to log in to her email, she couldn’t help but turn and look at him.

So, it was just like her assumption...

Nian Xiaomu glared!

“I felt that something was wrong when I answered your call. Normally when you are drunk you never address me as fiancée. You always address me as Nian Xiaomu, you were sweet today. I knew that there was a trap!”

Yu Yuehan was speechless.

“You aren’t drunk, why did you ask me to fetch you? Furthermore, regarding Tang Yuansi being hospitalized, is he really sick? Does Shangxin know about it? Did he send Shangxin off because of that? Did he reject Shangxin because... Uhh!”

Nian Xiaomu was not done with her sentence, but Yu Yuehan bent over and lowered his head to seal the chattering mouth.

He was about to go further but was pushed aside by Nian Xiaomu coldly.

She puffed her cheeks and glared at him.

“Weren’t we on serious business? What are you doing?”

“So, can I continue after we finish this business?” Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows.

“???”

“Login to your email and take a look at Tan Bengbeng’s email.”

“...”

Although Nian Xiaomu was muttering in her heart, she still acted accordingly as Yu Yuehan’s aura was overwhelming.

The email was logged in.

There was an unopened email from Tan Bengbeng.

In it was all the information that Tan Bengbeng had acquired overseas.

Mr. Cardi’s full name was very long and on the record, it showed that he was a super butler, that was highly educated and had many skills.

For confidential reasons, information on the family that employed him could not be found. Only his personal information could be found and there was no information on his past employment.

Three years ago, he died in an accident.

Cause of death: Unknown

For Tan Bengbeng to have collected so much information in such a short period of time was impressive.

If Mr. Cardi really died in an accident three years ago, then it would explain why the person who was funding the Xing Family disappeared three years ago.

“If Mr. Cardi is really dead, then there are no more clues.” Yu Yuehan glanced at the email coldly and pursed his lips.

“Are you suspecting something?”

Nian Xiaomu could tell that there was something wrong with his tone and looked at him.

Yu Yuehan curled his lips as he heard the question. “Looks like you have other thoughts too. You say yours first.”

### **Chapter 737: Nian Xiaomu, You’ve Changed**

“I know that the information about many butlers in large families is kept confidential. However, it is not to the extent that there is no information on any of his employers. Unless Mr. Cardi had always served the same family or his information had been hidden by someone after his death... However, there isn’t even a cause of death. I wonder if he is even dead.”

Nian Xiaomu was tapping on the edge of the laptop as she frowned and thought.

When she was engrossed, it was as if she was gleaming.

Yu Yuehan was staring at her and his eyes were filled with fondness.

He knew that she was smart and her thinking would always coincide with his.

However, there was one part where their thinking differed.

He felt that Tan Bengbeng was hiding something...

"I will get someone to check further, it is getting late. Don't you have to have to get back to work tomorrow? Let's sleep now." When Yu Yuehan said "sleep" his eyes lit up.

Nian Xiaomu did not need to think to know that his "sleep" and her definition of sleep did not have the same meaning.

At times like this, she would rather him be drunk.

She could stuff a pillow into his arms and then he would sleep obediently.

Now...

"How can I sleep, I am so worried. Although my matters are not urgent, Tang Yuansi and Shangxin's matters are! Shangxin left!"

Nian Xiaomu was agitated.

She glared at Yu Yuehan.

"Why were you at Tang Yuansi's place? Do you know something and are hiding it from me?"

"..."

Someone once said, don't ever bring up the past in front of women.

When they start to bring up the past, admit all your mistakes and never talk back.

After a bit of coaxing and acknowledgment of your mistake, all will be fine.

Absolutely! Never! The one thing that must not be done, is quarrel with them.

Because, at the end of the day, if the quarrel is lost, the consequence will be twice as bad.

If the quarrel is won, then congratulations, you will be single again.

All in all, when they bring up the past, there can only be two results.

Bad.

Or worse.

Yu Yuehan's gaze flickered and then he answered calmly, "About Tang Yuansi's illness, I just found out about it too. I didn't ask if it was serious. He was feeling down and asked me to drink with him. You saw the end results, I was very drunk and I can't remember what he told me."

“...”

“If I wanted to hide it from you, why would I ask you to come and fetch me?”

“Didn’t you say that you were drunk? And now you are saying that you asked your assistant to call me to fetch you?” Nian Xiaomu questioned him.

“...”

*Nian Xiaomu, you’ve changed.*

In the past, as long as Nian Xiaomu saw his face, she would be mesmerized by it and would never suspect his words.

Now he was standing right in front of her and she was only concerned about Shangxin?

“Speak, what is the matter with Tang Yuansi? Is he terminally ill? Is that why he kept rejecting Shangxin? If that is the case, I will have to...”

“Then, all the more reason why you shouldn’t meddle in this.” Yu Yuehan continued his sentence calmly.

He looked at Nian Xiaomu’s shocked gaze, ran his hand through her hair and held the back of her head.

He rubbed the back of her head.

“Don’t be so rash, he just doesn’t love her anymore and they broke up. There aren’t that many reasons.”

“... So, if in the future, you don’t love anymore and want to break up, will you do that to me too?”

### **Chapter 738: Breaking! Someone Unexpected!**

Yu Yuehan was speechless.

What kind of situation was this?

Weren’t they talking about Tang Yuansi? What had it got to do with him?

“You have nothing to say now, right? I knew that all men were the same. They do not cherish their women once they succeed in winning them over. I will be sleeping with Xiao Liulu tonight; you can remain here and reflect upon yourself.” Nian Xiaomu said as she placed her laptop down with a straight face.

She picked up her pillow and started to walk to the door.

She tried her best to leave calmly; so not reveal how excited she was to be sprinting away.

She chuckled to herself as she slowly approached the door.

She just needed another 10 seconds. No, five seconds would be enough!

Victory was in sight!

In the next second, however...

Bang! The door to the room slammed shut.

Nian Xiaomu's body stiffened. Dumbfounded, she looked up at stared at Yu Yuehan, who had walked over to close the door without her knowing.

She suddenly felt a chill run down her spine when she met his penetrating gaze.

She tried her best to stay calm and asked, "Why are you stopping me?"

"Nice acting skills there, I nearly believed you. But don't forget, you always ran away after flirting with me when you were really angry in the past. You had forgotten to flirt with me today." Yu Yuehan strolled to her and spoke with a pause after each word.

"...!!"

She had left the trade, okay?!

Or, perhaps she should flirt with him now before running away?

However, it was a pity that Yu Yuehan did not give her the chance to do so. Holding her in a princess carry, he marched straight toward the huge bed and set his mind on not letting her off today...

Knock, knock!

He froze when he heard the sudden knocks on the door.

With darkened eyes, he stared at the person below him and gritted his teeth. "Nian Xiaomu, Xiao Liuliu is already three years old; she needs to learn how to be independent, it's not good for her to sleep with her parents. You should know this, right?"

Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips and said, "Look at the time now, you didn't even take a look at who the person is. Don't accuse my daughter falsely."

"Okay then, let's get things straight first. I'll do whatever you say if that person isn't Xiao Liuliu, but if the one outside is Xiao Liuliu, you are only allowed to sleep alone with me tonight." Yu Yuehan raised his conditions immediately.

Before Nian Xiaomu could agree to his request, he had swiftly got up and made his way to the door. He opened the door.

As Xiao Liuliu had a small build, both of them looked down subconsciously.

However, a pair of legs that belonged to an adult appeared before their eyes.

As they looked up the assistant's slightly confused face, from facing the two scorching gazes, came into view.

The assistant realized that he might have spoiled his boss's party by the time he snapped back to his senses.

Immediately after, he witnessed his boss's extremely handsome face turned darker and darker.

It was as if Yu Yuehan was staring at a man who was about to meet his death as he opened his mouth slowly.

“Executive Assistant Yang, you can prepare to say your last words if you don’t have sufficient reasons for appearing here at this hour!”

“...”

The assistant was so intimidated that he could not utter a single word and could only lift the document bag in his hands.

He was gesturing that he indeed had something important that required immediate reporting.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened and he made his way out to the study.

The assistant regained his composure the moment they stepped foot in the study and he reported swiftly, “Young Master, I’ve found the person who sent Little Miss to the Yu Corporation two years ago!”

Yu Yuehan’s eyes narrowed slightly when he heard this. Then, he opened his thin lips and said, “Is it another blurry photo?”

“No!” The assistant placed the document bag onto Yu Yuehan’s study table and said, “Our men followed Young Master’s instructions and traced back that blurry photo. We did not expect that someone was recording a video of their family nearby that time and they happened to record footage of Little Miss being taken to the Yu Corporation!”

### **Chapter 739: Breathtaking! Shocked!**

Nian Xiaomu squatted on the bed in the master bedroom and watched helplessly as Yu Yuehan’s figure disappeared from view. She did not dare to utter a word.

When she thought that he had really gone, she got down from the bed excitedly and dashed to the door.

She put her face against the door frame and stuck her tiny head out to take a glance. When she had confirmed that he was gone, her eyes sparkled.

She had managed to dodge the bullet!

*Perfect!*

*However, what important information did the assistant have, that he would come over to report at this late hour?*

*He seemed to have something really important to report judging from his look earlier on.*

As Nian Xiaomu bit her lip, she could not hold back her curiosity and stepped out of the master bedroom.

She couldn’t help it, she followed Yu Yuehan and saw that he had gone into the study.

A sudden thought suddenly to her just as she reached the door— *what if he wanted to drag her back to sleep with him after he was finished his work?*

*The most important thing for her right now wasn't to poke her head into frivolous affairs, but to run for her life!*

When Nian Xiaomu thought of this, she turned around decisively and dashed back to the master bedroom. After she grabbed hold of her cell phone, she turned her head and ran downstairs.

Xiao Liuliu's room would be the safest at this point in time!

—

Yu Yuehan, who was in the study, had no idea that the person in his room had already sneaked away.

He had placed his focus entirely on the USB that his assistant had produced.

The assistant plugged the USB into the computer. Very soon, a lively young boy, who was running about on the field in front of the Yu Corporation, appeared on the computer screen.

His laughter was extremely infectious.

Apart from the running little boy, a young mum, who was constantly following him around, could be seen in the footage as well. Judging from the footage, the child's father should be the one who was taking the video.

The entire video was circling the mother and son.

The field in front of the Yu Corporation was massive and there was a fountain ahead too. As such, it attracted many people to take photos there.

The family video had started its shoot there too.

However, the location of the shoot was geared toward places with less people at the later parts of the video.

"I have tried asking the person who shot the video, they remembered that they had shifted the location of the shoot to the back as there were too many people at the main entrance. They did not expect themselves to have taken a video of that scene!"

The person who had brought Xiao Liuliu to the Yu Corporation was probably worried that he/she would be captured on surveillance cameras. Thus, he/she did not enter by the main entrance and chose the side gate with fewer people instead. However, that person certainly did not expect that he/she would bump into a family of three who was shooting a family video.

As the assistant spoke, he dragged the icon to the marked position.

The little boy was still in the image. However, a very slender figure who was ordinarily dressed had appeared behind him and she seemed to be holding a huge, bulging sack in her arms.

In the beginning, the distance seemed to be a little far and one could only identify that the person was a woman. However, as the video played, gradually the person in the video appeared to be clearer and clearer...

One could clearly see that she was a very young woman.

That wasn't a huge sack in her arms—she was carrying a child!

The child's tiny head was resting on her shoulder and his/her looks could not be clearly seen.

However, Yu Yuehan immediately sat upright on the chair when he saw the child's clothes.

He remembered that attire!

Xiao Liuliu was wearing that exact set of clothes when he saw her for the very first time.

However, the woman's profile was blocked as the child was resting on her shoulder.

He did not have a clear view of her face.

Yu Yuehan's dark eyes narrowed as he stared fixedly at the computer screen before him.

As the video continued to play, the woman seemed to realize that someone was looking at her and just before she entered the Yu Corporation, she finally turned around to take a glance.

#### **Chapter 740: Everything was Fake**

Her face was completely exposed to the camera with this glance!

When Yu Yuehan saw the woman in the video clearly, his expression changed and he immediately shot up from the chair.

"It's not possible! It couldn't have been her!"

Before the assistant could say anything, the child in the woman's embrace seemed to have detected her anxiousness and she lifted her tiny head up as well...

Apart from Xiao Liuliu, there wasn't another person who had a delicate little face that looked 70% similar to Yu Yuehan's.

Xiao Liuliu really was the child in the video.

The person who was carrying her was someone unexpected, Nian Xiaomu!

Even though she had appeared on camera with a bare face, her outstanding facial features still were absolutely breathtaking.

Yu Yuehan had felt that her figure seemed a little familiar when she had first appeared in the video.

However, he had never linked that person to Nian Xiaomu.

He had once asked Nian Xiaomu about it, but she had claimed that she was still in an unconscious, vegetative state when Xiao Liuliu was sent to him.

How could a person in a vegetative state appear perfectly fine at the Yu Corporation and even manage to avoid all the surveillance cameras within the compound?

Even though the footage appeared to be a little blurry with the person standing far away, Yu Yuehan could still tell that it was definitely Nian Xiaomu...

However, the vibes that she exhibited were a little different even though she had the same facial features.

The gaze that she revealed when she turned around appeared to be very sharp.

She seemed to be a very vigilant and sensitive person!

"I didn't believe that it was Miss Nian either. As such, I had investigated it right away and found out that the footage was authentic. It wasn't processed in any manner, and it had been stored in the computer ever since it was recorded..."

The assistant reported cautiously, "I even engaged technicians to analyze the footage and extract individual photos of that woman."

The assistant moved his mouse and opened up a photo album on the computer.

He placed the footage and photo album side by side on the screen.

Immediately, the screen was filled with numerous photos from the footage.

In every photo, one could clearly see that the woman who had carried Xiao Liuliu in the footage looked at least 90% similar to Nian Xiaomu...

That must be her if she did not have a twin sister!

"..."

Yu Yuehan rewound the footage and watched it again.

The person in the footage was one whom he was familiar with.

However, if the woman in the footage was indeed Nian Xiaomu, this would mean that whatever she had told him previously was a lie...

Yu Yuehan did not allow his imagination to run wild and only spoke after he had calmed down, "I trust her. I will let her explain this matter to me herself."

It was only camera footage.

He shouldn't doubt her and think that she had other motives for getting close to him.

Furthermore, she could not recall anything from the past. There was a possibility that she was not the person in the footage, and they just happened to look alike...

"Not just this, Young Master Han."

As the assistant stepped forward, he shifted the mouse and opened up another video.

He started to explain.

“At first I did not believe that Miss Nian had anything to do with this matter either. As such, I sent people to the bank to investigate again. In the end, we found the footage from the surveillance cameras, from three years ago, in the cloud database of the bank and managed to restore them.”

The footage from the surveillance cameras had already started playing when the assistant finished speaking.

The surveillance cameras had clearly captured footage of the day when Nian Xiaomu rented a safe from the bank.