

My Life 841

Chapter 841: I Saw It Myself!

Upon hearing that there were other “presents” Nian Xiaomu’s hair stood up.

No wonder there was a saying that goes, the most beautiful things are often the most dangerous. To her Zheng Yan was no longer just a pretty “siren”, she was a “siren” that ate humans!

She couldn’t lose her confidence at a time like this. Especially when it concerned such an important negotiation.

Nian Xiaomu cleared her throat. “Stop beating around the bush, I know your negotiation style. We will consider the conditions raised by the Zheng Corporation. I will not give in unconditionally because of the little benefits you are offering.”

“Manager Nian, why not hear me out first. You can decide after you know what I am offering.”

When they were talking about the negotiation, Zheng Yan became serious.

She stopped drinking tea.

She placed the cup down, placed her hands on the table and looked straight into Nian Xiaomu’s eyes.

“I heard that you were looking for someone. If I can provide you with news of Tan Bengbeng...”

“What did you say?” Nian Xiaomu stood up from her chair immediately.

She held her anxiety back and sat back down when she saw Zheng Yan’s gaze.

“How do I know if you are speaking the truth? You want to get a deal that is worth billions of dollars by selling me fake news? Who are you belittling?”

“You can listen to me then decide if you want to believe me.” Zheng Yan changed her sitting position and continued to talk.

“Tan Bengbeng is born to a medical family and she is gifted in the field of medicine. She skipped a few grades while studying, but other than that she did not do anything out of bounds and became a doctor as her family wanted her to...”

“Are this all that you want to say?” Nian Xiaomu stopped her.

Zheng Yan smiled and shook her head. “Of course not. Don’t be in a hurry.”

“...”

Why did she have to speak in that coquetry way! We are all women!

Nian Xiaomu looked at Zheng Yan and she couldn’t tell if Zheng Yan really had news of Tan Bengbeng.

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes flickered and she said, “Tan Bengbeng is an only child. What’s wrong with her family wanting her to learn medicine?”

“Only child? She is not an only child. She has a brother, I met him personally!” Zheng Yan rebutted immediately.

Nian Xiaomu’s face changed when she heard this!

“You have seen Tan Bengbeng’s brother?”

The little boy in the photo.

Nian Xiaomu was always unsure if he was Tan Bengbeng’s biological brother. She didn’t understand why Tan Bengbeng never mentioned that she had a brother.

“I have met him and we played together. He was like Tan Bengbeng, neither of them liked to speak...”

Zheng Yan paused and she grew solemn.

“However, he was unlucky and died at a young age. So, there is nothing wrong with what you said. The Tan family has been in the medical field for ages and Tan Bengbeng was the only one to carry it on.”

Dead

Nian Xiaomu was surprised but before she could digest the news, Zheng Yan continued.

“I can tell you where Tan Bengbeng is hiding. The condition is ... for you to leave Young Master Han!”

Chapter 842: Her Answer

Nian Xiaomu did not answer immediately. She stared at Zheng Yan coldly.

Zheng Yan said just now that she was no longer interested in Yu Yuehan. Now, she asked her to leave him.

A woman’s mind is hard to guess.

If it was any other condition, Nian Xiaomu would have agreed immediately when she heard that Zheng Yan knew the whereabouts of Tan Bengbeng.

However, the condition was Yu Yuehan.

He was a living person. He was not an object up for transaction!

“Don’t be in a hurry to reject me. Wait for me to finish my conditions then make a decision.” Zheng Yan leaned forward and continued beside Nian Xiaomu’s ear.

When she finished speaking, the office was silent.

Only their breath could be heard.

“Consider carefully. If you agree, I will tell you where Tan Bengbeng is. If you don’t, maybe you will be able to find Tan Bengbeng. But, who knows when will you be able to.”

Zheng Yan leaned back on the chair and waited for Nian Xiaomu to make the decision.

She thought that Nian Xiaomu will take a long time to consider.

Or Nian Xiaomu would reject her.

After all, what Zheng Yan had heard was that Tan Bengbeng was just Nian Xiaomu's good friend.

To sacrifice her boyfriend for her friend is a hard decision.

However, she had just finished her sentence when Nian Xiaomu replied, "I agree!"

"..."

Once again Zheng Yan was at a loss to what Nian Xiaomu was thinking.

However this time, she was smiling.

After agreeing to Zheng Yan's conditions, Nian Xiaomu did not hesitate to call Yu Yuehan and ask him to meet for dinner.

In the President's office, the assistant was elated when he answered the call.

Manager Nian had asked Young Master Han out for dinner. It means that they are going to reconcile!

Once they reconciled, he wouldn't have to endure the cold Young Master Han anymore. He was so afraid that he would be skinned if he committed any mistakes.

The assistant told Yu Yuehan the news and waited for him to reply.

After he spoke, he thought of something and added uneasily, "Young Master Han, why didn't Manager Nian ask you to go home and have dinner? Instead, she invited you to meet at a restaurant? What does she want to do?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan's grin froze on his face as he glanced at the assistant coldly.

The assistant shivered. "I have something to attend to. I will take my leave!"

Then, he ran out of the office.

Nian Xiaomu did not get off work on time. Instead, she waited for all the colleagues to leave, then she left the office.

She had always done this in the past. Then, she would sneak into the carpark and go home together with Yu Yuehan.

She was familiar with doing the same thing now.

When she reached the car park, Yu Yuehan was already by the car door.

He looked like he had just got there.

It was early spring and it was a bit chilly. Yu Yuehan only wore a light grey turtle neck as he stood by the car door.

It was a very casual look. Instead of looking like he had just knocked off from work, he looked like he was going on a date with his girlfriend at the weekend.

The turtleneck hid his defined chin and from the side view, his long eyelashes look like fans...

He was so handsome that it gave her the urge to run into his arms and kiss him on the chin!

Chapter 843: Terrible and Brutal!

Usually, Nian Xiaomu would have run to him and snuggled.

However, now that Tan Bengbeng's whereabouts were unknown and she remembered what she was about to say; Nian Xiaomu felt depressed and walked towards him while biting into her lip.

The moment she stepped out of the lift, Yu Yuehan turned in her direction.

He looked at the familiar figure and grinned.

When she reached the car, he had already opened the car door for her.

Neither of them said anything.

They got into the car as normal.

Along the way, Nian Xiaomu thought that Yu Yuehan would ask her she had invited him to dinner. However, he did not say anything and just leaned back and closed his eyes in the car.

He only opened his eyes again when the driver said that they had reached the restaurant.

Nian Xiaomu opened the car door and walked into the restaurant.

"Do you have a reservation?" The person at the front desk asked politely.

Nian Xiaomu answered, "Yes, I'm Miss Nian. I called just now."

Nian Xiaomu gave her phone number to the attendant and the attendant took them to their table.

It was by the window.

In high-class restaurants, there was always a screen between the tables to ensure that the customers did not get disturbed.

Yu Yuehan sat down and spoke his first sentence. "Why did you want to invite me to dinner?"

It was the question that Nian Xiaomu expected.

She bit her lips nervously and hesitated. If she spoke the truth, she wondered what her chances of survival were.

After hesitating, she spoke calmly, "It is nothing. I just wanted to have dinner with you. I am so hungry, let's order!" Nian Xiaomu grabbed the menu and pushed it in front of him.

Yu Yuehan glanced at her.

He saw the trace of guilt in her eyes, but he did not say anything about it and started ordering.

All the dishes that he ordered were her favorite dishes.

He did not order any for himself.

Nian Xiaomu held on his hand. "Enough, enough. We can't finish so much food."

Nian Xiaomu took the menu from him and asked the service staff to change two dishes.

She changed two of her favorite dishes to two of his favorite dishes.

Then, she handed the menu to the service staff.

"Add a portion of pork ribs soup and serve it as soon as possible." Yu Yuehan spoke.

He continued while looking at her.

"You have gastric problems. The soup will help to ease it."

That warmed her heart.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to cry.

He was so good looking and took such good care of her. She must have saved the galaxy in her past life to meet such a wonderful boyfriend in this life. Instead of valuing him, now she was going to break up with him.

It was a terrible and brutal thing!

Nian Xiaomu sat back onto the chair with her eyes red. When the service staff served her soup, she held it in her hands and sipped it.

The smoke from the soup blurred her vision.

It was then she said, "Yu Yuehan, let's break up."

The sudden sentence stunned Yu Yuehan.

Chapter 844: Who Fell in Love First?

"What did you say?" Yu Yuehan frowned.

Nian Xiaomu could see the warmth in his eyes disappear.

Anyone would have thought that when a couple who have been separated for so long meet up for dinner, it would be to reconcile.

That she was here to ask for his forgiveness.

It would be unexpected to ask for a break up so suddenly.

It was normal to be taken aback.

However, she had no choice...

Nian Xiaomu bit her lips. "I said, I want to break up. Although you are cold and unromantic, you have good taste for liking me. So be assured, soon, you will meet someone as good as me. You can't get someone better than me though since I am already so outstanding..."

"Wait, what do you mean by that?"

Yu Yuehan stopped her and placed his cup down. He then proceeded to rebut her, "You fell for me first. You were trying to catch my attention in the office every day."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback and felt hurt.

They were going to break up and he was more concerned about who fell in love first?

She puffed up her cheeks.

"Who said I was trying to catch your attention? It was you who pulled me away at the banquet when Fan Yu was talking to me. Then, you pushed me to the wall and confessed! You placed so many rose lights in the yard and confessed to me!"

Yu Yuehan laughed and said coldly, "Oh, so the person who was throwing herself at me after drinking wasn't you?"

Nian Xiaomu laughed even louder and argued, "Then, who was the one who bought the entire mansion to propose to me? Who was the one who insisted I became his wife and wanted to have children with me?"

Yu Yuehan said, "That was because you always looked at me with those puppy eyes and always wanted me to create surprises. That was why I arranged one."

Nian Xiaomu raised her hand and showed her ring. "So this 100 million ring was bought for me because you think that I look pitiful?"

"... Yes. I had too much money and I was emphatic. When I saw that you were so in love with me, after much hesitation, I just accepted it."

"Rubbish!" Nian Xiaomu was agitated.

"You said that you liked me first! That was why I agreed to get together with you!"

"You slept with me first!"

"But, you asked me to be responsible for you!"

"..."

"..."

They looked at each other and they saw the shock in each other's eyes.

They fell silent.

Nian Xiaomu pulled the ring off her finger and placed it in front of him. "I shall give it back to you. You only bought it for me because I was pitiful. Now that we have broken up, aren't you happy about it?"

"..."

"Be assured. Even if we break up, I will not resign. I will still finish the projects handed to me. As for Xiao Liuliu, she is still young. Can I go to the Yu Family villa to visit her?"

"..."

"If you don't want to see me, I can go over when you are not at home. I will not say bad things about you to Xiao Liuliu and I will not fight for her custody. I will let her decide who she wants to live with when she is 18 years old. However, if you remarry and have children, you can hand Xiao Liuliu to me..."

Yu Yuehan fell solemn. "Nian Xiaomu, do you really want to break up with me?"

Chapter 845: Nian Xiaomu, Are You a Pig?

When he said that, the atmosphere was very tense.

He was no longer joking.

He stared at her deeply and had asked slowly. It was as though he would kill at any moment.

It was as if he would break her neck if she said, "Yes."

Nian Xiaomu was agitated and shouted, "You were the one who was picking on me and saying that you were only pitying me. Being together with me, confessing, buying the ring and your proposal was all because of pity. Since it is so hard on you, then let's break up. Goodbye!"

"Nian Xiaomu, are you a pig? Do you believe everything I say? Can't you tell that I was joking?"

"..."

"You are so stupid. Who else would accept you except for me?" Yu Yuehan grabbed her hand and slid the ring back onto her finger.

He slid the ring back on so hard as if he wanted to make sure that she could never take it off again.

Then, he rubbed her head. "Dumb."

Nian Xiaomu was not angry, even if her hair had been messed up as she replied weakly, "But, I wasn't kidding..."

"What?" Yu Yuehan's gaze fell.

He grabbed onto her tighter.

He looked at her in shock. "Are you blaming me for not trusting you?"

"..."

“Nian Xiaomu, the incident with the video is still under investigation. I thought you knew that I didn’t make you stay in the Yu Family villa because I didn’t trust you.” Yu Yuehan’s gaze fell.

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes watered.

She knew!

She understood everything!

She moved out of the Yu Family villa herself, how could she blame him.

Even if he hadn’t said anything, and hadn’t asked her to move back to the Yu Family villa. She knew that he trusted her.

She always understood him...

However, she was still moved when she heard him say it out loud.

She wanted to run into his arms and hug him when she saw the solitude surround him.

She couldn’t think of the breakup anymore...

Nian Xiaomu held her sorrows in and asked coldly, “What if we can’t find the evidence to prove that I have nothing to do with the video?”

“It won’t happen. Don’t you believe that Tan Bengbeng isn’t dead? As long as we find her, we will know what is happening...”

“But, I am tired.” Nian Xiaomu stopped him in his sentence. She pulled her hands out of his and distanced herself.

“I no longer want to wait for the truth. If we cannot find Tan Bengbeng, are we going to stay separated forever? How is that different from a breakup?”

Yu Yuehan’s eyes narrowed. “So, you are determined to break up with me?”

Nian Xiaomu looked away and clenched her fists. “Yes.”

“Look at me and tell me that you want to break up!” Yu Yuehan’s voice fell.

Nian Xiaomu looked up and met with his gaze. She saw the sorrow in his eyes and she felt worse.

She couldn’t speak a word.

“Nian Xiaomu, if we break up, don’t regret your decision!”

Chapter 846: Unable to Mention Breaking Up

What should she do now that she was already starting to regret it before she could even mention the breakup?

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip, the corner of her shirt was almost ripped into pieces, but she was still unable to bring herself to say the word “Breakup”.

She had never seen this gaze in Yu Yuehan's eyes. They seemed to say that he was a little lonely and pitiful... The kind of gaze that showed he did not want her to leave but pretended that he was not bothered by it.

"Speak up! Didn't you want to break up? Is it so hard to say it? Or can't you bear to leave me? If you really cannot bear to leave me, you just need to admit that you're wrong and I would forgive you..."

"I don't want you to forgive me. I was serious when I told you that I wanted to break up with you," said Nian Xiaomu as she lifted her head suddenly.

Her voice was not fierce at all. Instead, she said it in a soft voice, as if she was trying to show her affection.

If the topic of discussion was not their breakup, Yu Yuehan would almost have thought that she was showing him her affections.

With dark eyes, he stared hard at her, attempting to see if she was joking in any way, from her facial expressions.

However, she was not joking in any way.

There was nothing to show that she was joking.

Once he had mentioned the breakup, she lowered her head and remained silent, as if she was a statue.

"The two dishes have been served. If you need anything else, feel free to place your orders," said the waiter, as he served the last dish. The braised meat, which had been served, happened to be their favorite dish.

Nian Xiaomu used her chopsticks to pick up a piece of meat and placed it in his bowl.

Before she could even put down that piece of meat, Yu Yuehan had stood up from his chair.

A dark shadow cast over his icy-cold face. He did not see the piece of meat in his bowl. Instead, he reached out to straighten his shirt, kicked the chair away and got ready to leave.

"Yu Yuehan," said Nian Xiaomu. She grabbed onto his fingers instinctively, but only realized that they had broken up after doing so.

Her actions could probably count as harassment.

Even if it were harassment, she could not bear to let go of his hand.

Tightening her grip on his fingers, she said in a low voice, "Even if we have broken up, we can still have a meal together, right?"

"..."

"I mean, we're already here, can you have this meal with me before you go?"

Yu Yuehan lowered his eyes and took a glance at her with a cold gaze.

He did not answer her questions. Instead, he just pulled his hand away from her hand and walked away from her.

Nian Xiaomu's eyes turned red instantly.

Her chest was so painful that it felt as though someone had stepped on it.

She was shaking and could not breathe properly.

Helplessly, she looked at Yu Yuehan walk out of the restaurant. Just as she wanted to chase him, she saw Zheng Yan coming out of a corner of the restaurant and walk towards her.

"Tsk, tsk. I say that iceberg seemed to really like you down to his bones. I have never seen him so heartbroken as if his heart had been emptied. When he walked out of the door, he almost bumped into someone."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu stopped in her tracks. Her rationality had returned to her instantly as Zheng Yan stood before her.

Her gaze turned indifferent as if it were a replica of Yu Yuehan's.

"I have done everything you had wanted me to do. Where's Tan Bengbeng?"

"Alright, alright. Since you have granted me my wish, I will tell you everything I know," said Zheng Yan. She lowered her head, took an envelope from her bag and shoved it into Nian Xiaomu's hand.

"Everything you want to know is inside..."

Before Zheng Yan could finish, she suddenly widened her eyes in shock.

Before her stood Yu Yuehan, who should have left the restaurant, but had come back without her realizing.

The intimidating, dark eyes were staring at her coldly!

Chapter 847: "Miserable" Was an Understatement!

Zheng Yan could never have imagined this scene.

She had witnessed Yu Yuehan leave in anger due to Nian Xiaomu. When he left, the way he seemed to reject people from miles away was as if he had closed off his heart.

Even if Nian Xiaomu had gone to appease him, she might not have been able to placate him.

How had he returned in just the blink of an eye?

Zheng Yan was utterly dumbfounded.

When she had recovered from her shock, she realized that it could be because Nian Xiaomu had wanted to break up all of a sudden and it was too unexpected. Yu Yuehan was unwilling to let it go just like this, so he came back to take a look.

At the thought of this, Zheng Yan narrowed her eyes.

Looking at Nian Xiaomu, who was unaware of Yu Yuehan's return, she retracted her hand when Nian Xiaomu reached out to take the envelope from her.

She tightened her grip on the envelope, not passing it to her immediately.

Meeting Nian Xiaomu's startled gaze, Zheng Yan narrowed her eyes and said, "You broke up with Young Master Han just like that, isn't it unbearable for you to leave him?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's back was facing Yu Yuehan. Hence, she was unaware that he had returned. She was focused on the envelope in Zheng Yan's hand. Hearing her words, she frowned with an annoyed look on her face.

She thought that Zheng Yan was not assured of their promise, so she had continued to put up the show for her.

"There's nothing unbearable about it. You have only looked at his face and thought he was handsome, so you wanted to date him. Let me tell you that only those who have dated him would know that he has so many flaws!"

Zheng Yan was taken aback and said, "... what nonsense are you sprouting?"

"What do you mean nonsense? What I said was true! Without mentioning other flaws, his indifferent attitude is just like an iceberg. Could you bear to be with an iceberg every day?"

Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips and continued, "Personality is something that you're born with, so it's hard to change. Do you know that when we went on a date, it was romantic to watch a movie and walk along the road? But he was too stingy to even buy a rose for me! I could only look at the young couple beside me stick together like glue, whereas there was only a slender electric pole beside me. Tsk, tsk, if I were to describe that experience, "miserable" was an understatement!"

"..."

Hearing her words, Zheng Yan took another look at Yu Yuehan behind her.

Hmm, someone's face was darkening bit by bit.

Within a minute, he would probably either leave or choke Nian Xiaomu to death!

Zheng Yan was elated and continued to add fuel to the fire. "So, do you mean that you had grievances against Young Master Han for a long time and had wanted to break up with him?"

"Sort of," Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips and answered casually.

She kept her gaze on the envelope in Zheng Yan's hand and sounded annoyed.

“Last question,” Zheng Yan could hear that she was answering her half-heartedly and did not dawdle. She asked the killer question, “What would you do if Young Master Han could not part with you and turned back to look for you?”

“I dislike men who are indecisive. A breakup is a breakup. There’s no reason for us to continue pestering each other... Are you done with your questions? Are you still going to give me the envelope?”

Nian Xiaomu furrowed her brows.

After she had shouted, she took the opportunity to snatch the envelope when Zheng Yan was still stunned.

Just as she was about to open the envelope, she could feel an icy sensation on her back.

Not just a little cold, but it was very cold.

It even felt familiar...

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head and saw the smirk on Zheng Yan’s face. She followed her gaze and turned back.

She tightened her grip on the envelope when she saw Yu Yuehan, who was standing behind her, his face was so black that ink seemed to seep out of it!

Chapter 848: Couple Immersed in Acting

Before she could speak, Zheng Yan had already stepped forward and said, “Young Master Han, have you heard everything just now? What a pity. The person whom you like seems to not care about you. Perhaps, we could just start dating since we have encountered the same misfortune?”

“...”

Yu Yuehan took a glance at Zheng Yan and turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

When Nian Xiaomu wanted to say something, Zheng Yan had spoken up before her.

“Nian Xiaomu, you couldn’t have forgotten what you’ve just said, right? You said it yourself that you hate indecisive men the most. You also said that even if Young Master Han had wanted to get back with you, you would not have agreed to it!”

Zheng Yan raised her voice on purpose to ensure that not only Nian Xiaomu but Yu Yuehan could also hear her.

The pair of dark eyes stared intently at her with a cold and brutal gaze.

The gaze sent a chill down Nian Xiaomu’s spine. Even Zheng Yan, who was standing behind her, could feel the chills. She thought that Yu Yuehan would turn around to leave, as he was lonely and heartbroken.

At the thought of this, Zheng Yan looked at them, waiting for the drama to unfold.

With her arms crossed, she took a step back so that the innocent one would not be implicated.

However, the truth was...

Yu Yuehan said, "Nian Xiaomu, are you mute? Why aren't you talking? Come and coax me!"

Nian Xiaomu took a glance at him and her face showed no signs of panic or despair. She pouted her lips and said, "It doesn't matter if I speak. I'm scared of that gaze of yours. Come on, smile at me. If you scare me to death, you will no longer have a fiancée."

"I can't smile. You were bad-mouthing me right in front of me just now." Yu Yuehan replied.

Nian Xiaomu stuffed the envelope into her pocket. Turning around, she pounced on him and clung onto him like a monkey.

Yu Yuehan reached out to hug her instinctively.

Seeing that she did not fall, he gave a sigh of relief. Then, he wanted to let go.

However, in the end, he could not bear to let go of her, so he continued to carry her.

Nian Xiaomu could not know his internal thoughts. She reached out to squeeze his face with both hands and muttered in indignance, "I said it with my back turned. Who knew that you would come back so quickly. Couldn't you wait for a while outside?"

"If I had not returned earlier, would I have been able to hear what you said? Did you have enough time scolding me? Do you need me to leave now so that you can have more space to unleash your potential?" asked Yu Yuehan, as he raised his eyebrows.

Nian Xiaomu reached out and hugged his neck unhurriedly, her head buried in his chest.

She said affectionately, "Who said that? When you just left, I was so heartbroken. Can't you see there are still tears in my eyes? It's real. You can see it if you take a closer look! I was devastated..."

"If there was no one threatening me with a knife to my throat, I couldn't bear to say bad things about you. If anyone dares to bad-mouth you in front of me, I would fight it out with that person!" said Nian Xiaomu, as she blabbered nonsense with a straight face.

Yu Yuehan's gaze darkened and exposed her mercilessly. "There was no one threatening you with a knife to your throat."

Nian Xiaomu replied, "But the envelope contains information about Tan Bengbeng. It's much scarier than a knife! My little heart was thumping so hard that it almost jumped out of my mouth, so I had to calm my nerves by bad-mouthing you!"

"..."

"..."

At that moment, even if Zheng Yan was any dumber, she would have realized that the two were in cahoots.

Gritting her teeth in fury, her face scrunched up and turned absolutely ugly. It was different from the one which was anticipating a drama to unfold.

“Nian Xiaomu, you lied to me?!”

Upon hearing that, the embracing couple was finally reminded of her presence.

Chapter 849: Impressive! Impressive!

Nian Xiaomu got off Yu Yuehan and turned to look at Zheng Yan, whose face had changed from anger. With an innocent face, she said, “I did everything Vice-President Zheng wanted me to do. In what way did I lie to you?”

“...”

“You wanted me to break up with Yu Yuehan. You even wanted to see him heartbroken and devastated. You have seen it just now. I mentioned the breakup in your presence, and Yu Yuehan left this place looking heartbroken and devastated. I have fulfilled both of your conditions, did I lie to you?”

“But you...” said Zheng Yan. She pointed at Nian Xiaomu and thought that she seemed to be right.

However, the most infuriating thing was that she was the one who had told Nian Xiaomu that he looked heartbroken and devastated when Yu Yuehan had left. Now, she could not deny it even if she wanted to.

However, this was not the “heartbroken and devastation” she had wanted to see!

It not only caused her displeasure, but the image of the loving duo showing affection for each other had been smacked hard into her face.

Didn't Nian Xiaomu say that they were living apart?

They were living apart yet so intimate? Who were they trying to gross out?

She must have believed Nian Xiaomu because her mind was not working properly!

These two were obviously in cahoots to pull such an act in order to get the information she had!

Zheng Yan was still in a fit of anger. By the time she had figured out what was going on and before she had the time to settle the score with Nian Xiaomu, she suddenly recalled something else which was very important.

She had admitted that she forced Nian Xiaomu to break up with Yu Yuehan in his presence...

Zheng Yan's heart skipped a beat!

She lifted her head to look at the person before her.

Yu Yuehan reached out and pulled Nian Xiaomu behind his back. His elegant body took a step forward and he swept his chilly gaze over her face...

Zheng Yan stood rooted to the ground as if her body was frozen.

Suddenly, she regained her senses and took a few steps back.

Her whole body was leaning against the screen behind her and she shouted, "A gentleman uses his mouth and not his fist! I didn't want you to break up. I was feeling indignant that I had chased you for so long without getting a response from you. I just wanted you to know what it is like to be rejected!"

Yu Yuehan collected his gaze and turned around to look at Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu nodded unhurriedly, proving that what Zheng Yan had said was true.

She was also unsure of Zheng Yan's thoughts. However, since Yu Yuehan had been cold to Zheng Yan's advances, it must have been because he was always the one being chased since he was young. She must have wanted him to feel what it was like to be rejected by someone he liked.

She had also said that as long as Nian Xiaomu agreed to her conditions, she would tell her where Tan Bengbeng was.

Nian Xiaomu could not bear to break Yu Yuehan's heart.

Looking for Tan Bengbeng was important, but not as important as him.

He would be upset if he was asked to break up for no reason. If he was upset, she would also be upset.

She could not bring herself to do such a self-torturing and stupid thing.

It would be better to put on an act to coax Zheng Yan.

"These two actors. You are such a perfect match. I finally know how I lost," said Zheng Yan. She walked toward the dining table and took a seat.

She instructed the waiter to bring her a set of utensils.

Turning her anger into appetite for food, Zheng Yan was feeling extremely hungry.

As she ate, she said, "This pair of actors, don't think that you are the only ones who can act. It's better to open the envelope and check what's inside. You might find two pieces of blank paper later."

She had thought that they would start to panic after she finished speaking.

However, who knew that Nian Xiaomu would pull up a chair and unhurriedly sit down in front of her.

With a smile, she said, "When I took the envelope, I had checked that it didn't contain a blank piece of paper."

"..."

These two sneaks, she was finally convinced!

Chapter 850: They Had Actually Known Each Other Since They Were Young

She decided that she might as well not argue with them and said, "You don't have to avoid opening the envelope in my presence. If there's anything you don't understand, I could even explain it to you. Treat it as the cost of the meal."

Nian Xiaomu did not stand on ceremony after hearing her words.

She pulled Yu Yuehan to sit down with her and opened the envelope.

Zheng Yan was a relatively trustworthy person. The envelope contained information of the Tan Family, which was rarely known, as well as an address.

"You said that you knew about Tan Bengbeng's whereabouts, but you only knew the address of her ancestral home?" asked Nian Xiaomu. She had read everything in the envelope. She slapped the envelope on the table and glared at Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan's gloomy face finally broke into a smile.

"Why? Only the two of you, the dramatic couple is allowed to deceive me, but I am not allowed to do the same? Besides, at the very least, the information I have given is accurate."

Zheng Yan put down her chopsticks. She pointed at the paper under Nian Xiaomu's arm and said, "Let me tell you. Don't belittle the information on that piece of paper. Let me ask you. As a friend of Tan Bengbeng, had she brought up anything that happened in her family?"

"..."

"Looking at your expression, she probably didn't. Now, here's the question. Why is it that Tan Bengbeng never mentioned her family? From one generation to another, the Tan Family are full of doctors. They are famous for practicing medicine for generations. It is nothing to be ashamed of, why does she need to hide it? Unless there are any special reasons."

"..."

Zheng Yan's analysis was not completely unreasonable.

Nian Xiaomu recalled the times when she had brought up the topic of Tan Bengbeng's family. Her reaction had always seemed strange and she did not seem to be willing to bring it up.

She did not look too much into it then. She just assumed that it was because Tan Bengbeng did not like chatting.

However, after being questioned by Zheng Yan, she also felt that Tan Bengbeng's reactions were abnormal.

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips, motioning Zheng Yan to continue speaking.

"Even though I have no idea how Tan Bengbeng disappeared; thinking about it, she had neither mentioned her family members nor brought up the fact that she had an ancestral home. If she had not really disappeared, where would she be hiding?"

Before Zheng Yan finished speaking, she pointed at the piece of paper under Nian Xiaomu's arm.

“I gave you the address. It’s up to you to believe in my speculation.”

“How am I supposed to know that you’re not spouting nonsense?” asked Nian Xiaomu. She picked up the piece of paper and took another look at it, before passing it to Yu Yuehan and allowing him to make the decision.

Zheng Yan could not sit still after hearing that she was being accused.

“Don’t lose trust in others just because you are both actors. Take a look at the address again. Take a closer look. Found anything special? Open your eyes and look!”

Hearing Zheng Yan’s words, Nian Xiaomu glanced at the piece of paper in Yu Yuehan’s hand.

After looking left and right, she did not find anything special about the address.

“The Tan Family’s ancestral home is very near the Zheng Family,” said Yu Yuehan.

Hearing that, Nian Xiaomu was taken aback.

Astonished, she lifted her head to look at him.

Yu Yuehan looked at her and nodded slightly, signaling that she had not misheard him.

It also meant, what Zheng Yan had said was true.

She was not lying when she said she knew the Tan Family well. It was because the Zheng Family and the Tan Family were neighbors. Zheng Yan would have known Tan Bengbeng since she was young!

“How is it? Do you believe that I am not a liar now?” asked Zheng Yan, as she picked up her chopsticks and continued eating.

After a few bites, she lifted her head and looked at Yu Yuehan.