Chapter 881: There Are Some Updates!

Initially, Nian Xiaomu was still complaining in her mind that Tan Bengbeng did not have any hobbies other than practicing medicine.

Even her toys on display were all related to medical science.

However, after she had continuously browsed through a few pictures, the combination lock that she had seen at the Tan family residence suddenly flashed through her mind.

Then, she looked into the kaleidoscope in her hands again.

The piece of artwork was manufactured with such superior quality that it seemed to be hand-made. In addition, gold foil papers were even pasted at the edges of the kaleidoscope.

With the development of time, more and more toys that were once trendy in the past were starting to die out.

Even the kaleidoscope was less frequently in use.

Tan Bengbeng wasn't someone who had the heart of a child. Why did she keep such a toy at the side of her bed?

Nian Xiaomu's heart suddenly started to beat furiously.

She had a premonition that she had started off in the wrong direction.

The thing that Tan Bengbeng had left behind for her might not be present in the apartment.

Instead, it was a group of numbers that were hidden in the kaleidoscope!

Nian Xiaomu took in a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. Then, she grabbed a piece of paper and a pen. After she adjusted the kaleidoscope back to its initial position, she looked into it in order from the head to tail.

She noted down all the numbers that appeared in the kaleidoscope.

She noted down the last set of numbers on the paper.

She had only written 24 numbers. However, the next picture that appeared actually showed the first number!

The numbers had repeated itself!

Nian Xiaomu was so excited that she nearly leaped up from the bed.

This meant that her speculations might be right!

However, why were there 24 passwords?

She remembered that the combination lock at the Tan family residence did not have so many numbers...

Nian Xiaomu took a look at the numbers before her and memorized them. Then, she held up the kaleidoscope again and looked into it again...

Time ticked by.

The room was very quiet; only the sounds of her breathing as well as the sound of the kaleidoscope rotating could be heard.

Once.

Twice.

Thrice...

She looked into it repeatedly for 10 times.

However, the pictures of the numbers that were used to check for color blindness in the kaleidoscope remained the same.

And now, she just have to infer the hidden password amongst the group of numbers.

Of course, she might have read too much into it.

Perhaps the kaleidoscope on her hand might really be the toy that Tan Bengbeng uses to relieve stress.

"I can't see any connections between the 24 numbers..." Nian Xiaomu bit her lips and muttered to herself.

All of a sudden, her cell phone rang and she jumped in shock!

She picked up the phone immediately when she realized that it was a call from Yu Yuehan.

"Where are you?"

A particular someone's displeased voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

He seemed to be unhappy that there was no sign of her at home after he returned home from work.

Yu Yuehan's face darkened when he heard Nian Xiaomu say that she was at Tan Bengbeng's apartment.

He continued speaking before she could finish her sentence.

"You're there to shift your things? I just happen to have the time now, I can go over and help you to shift your things back..."

"No, no, I'm simply here to take a look. I am very busy at night, I am meeting Shangxin and I got to visit Tang Yuansi at the hospital too. Since you happen to be free, you can send me to the hospital." As Nian Xiaomu held the kaleidoscope in her hand, she replied with a smile when she heard that Yu Yuehan wanted to fetch her.

"Hurry and come here, I happen to have something that I want to tell you. I'll wait for you downstairs." After Nian Xiaomu hung up the call, she found a bag to contain the kaleidoscope and headed out of the apartment with it.

A luxurious car came to a stop in front of her moments after she headed downstairs.

The car door opened and Yu Yuehan got down from the car. Reaching out, he squeezed her face and opened his thin lips.

"Shangxin just gave me a call. There are updates on the person that we have asked the Shang Family for help in looking!"

Chapter 882: Turning into a Three Year Old in a Single Second

Nian Xiaomu's eyes lit up when she heard that there were updates on the person they were looking for!

She completely forgot about the kaleidoscope she was carrying, as she pulled Yu Yuehan's arm anxiously and urged him to hurry towards the hospital.

Shangxin and Tang Yuansi were having their meals when they reached the hospital ward.

To be exact, Shangxin was feeding Tang Yuansi his meal.

The VIP ward was huge. Apart from a bed; a guest sofa and a coffee table were also placed in the room.

Also, a cabinet and a chair could be seen beside the bed.

However, Shangxin did not use any of the furniture.

As she held onto the bowl of food, she sat on Tang Yuansi's bed and directed the food into his mouth with a spoon. She would match her actions and couple it with sound effects, "Ah~"

She sent a spoonful of rice into Tang Yuansi's mouth.

Picking up the chopsticks, she proceeded to give him some vegetables.

Nian Xiaomu could not help it and let out a snicker when she saw this scene.

She wasn't taking care of a patient, she seemed to be taking care of a child instead.

Even the three-year-old Xiao Liuliu does not need someone to feed her like this.

Has Tang Yuansi's illness become so serious that he requires someone to feed him his meals?

Turning around, Nian Xiaomu took a glance at Yu Yuehan and with a look that asked him what was happening.

Yu Yuehan twitched the corner of his mouth and coldly said, "I am betting a dollar that Tang Yuansi would wish to feed himself if he had the choice."

The moment he finished his words, Tang Yuansi seemed to have seen his savior as he held onto Shangxin's feeding hand and reminded her.

"Xin'er, someone is here."

"..."

Shangxin had placed all her attention on feeding Tang Yuansi. When she heard his words, she paused and turned around.

She broke into a smile when she spotted Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu walking in.

"You guys are here. Sit here for a while, let me have a chat with you both after I have finished feeding Brother Xiaosi." After Shangxin finished speaking, she picked up the spoon and continued to feed Tang Yuansi his meal.

Even though Tang Yuansi's left hand was filled with needles poking through, his right hand was empty.

He could definitely feed himself.

He was about to say that he could feed himself, when Shangxin, with a fallen look, said, "Brother Xiaosi, the doctor said that you are not in a good condition now and you need someone to take care of you. Don't try to put on a brave front, okay?"

"..."

He really wasn't trying to put on a brave front; he merely wanted to feed himself.

Even a three-year-old child knows how to feed herself. It wouldn't be logical for a man in his twenties to be depending on her to feed him, right?

Nian Xiaomu's jeering lips had curled into such a huge angle that they were about to reach her ears.

"Xin'er..."

"Have you forgotten that you promised you would receive your treatments positively? If you want to go back on your words, I will have to play the voice recording." As Shangxin spoke, she placed the spoon in the bowl and lowered her head to search for her cell phone.

Tang Yuansi reached out hurriedly to stop her when he saw what she was doing.

"You can feed me, you can feed me. Don't play the recording."

If he allowed her to play the voice recording, he was afraid that Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu would continue to laugh at him for the rest of his life.

Tang Yuansi released his grip and opened his mouth with a resigned look; he allowed her to feed him his meal, just as she would take care of a child.

In the hospital ward.

As Nian Xiaomu sat on the sofa, she bent over laughing and collapsed into Yu Yuehan's embrace when she saw Tang Yuansi's deflated look.

She tried her best to stifle her laughter to the extent that her shoulders twitched.

"Hahaha... Look at Tang Yuansi's expression, it really is so funny. If Shangxin wasn't the one who was feeding him, I bet he might have killed the person..."

"..."

When Yu Yuehan saw that gleeful look of hers, he did not speak but his lips have curled upward slightly.

He rubbed her head lovingly.

And listened to her as she continued to mutter on.

Chapter 883: It Hurts the Eye!

"At first I really didn't like Tang Yuansi. It was so obvious that he liked Shangxin, but he just didn't want to admit it. However, now I know the reason, I pity him. Personally, I also could not accept the person I love watching me die... It's too torturous!"

Yu Yuehan frowned in disagreement.

He wanted to say something, then Nian Xiaomu held his gaze.

She said seriously, "But, all I will do is pity him. If I was about to die, I would drag you along so I wouldn't be so lonely in hell."

"..."

He felt as though he had a fake fiancée.

Nian Xiaomu looked up and kissed him on the chin when he wasn't looking.

"Before I came, I was very worried about Shangxin. After all, Tang Yuansi's situation... But, seeing them like this, I feel like maybe there will be a miracle." Nian Xiaomu said hopefully.

After she spoke, there was a yelp from Shangxin's direction.

Instinctively, she sat up from Yu Yuehan's lap and looked towards them.

The scene hurt her eyes!

Tang Yuansi kissed Shangxin as she was feeding him and it shocked her.

The yelp was the sound of Shangxin being shocked.

The two of them remained in an affectionate position and stared at each other.

It made the onlookers awkward.

Yu Yuehan reached out his hand and covered Nian Xiaomu's eyes. He dragged her into his arms.

His voice sounded a bit unhappy.

"Nian Xiaomu, Tang Yuansi did all of this and still has a girlfriend to hug and feed him. When are you going to move back to Yu Family villa?"

"..."

When Tang Yuansi was full, everyone else was also full from watching their interaction.

At least Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan were together.

The assistant that was helping to take care of Tang Yuansi was even worse.

He was single and when he left, he looked as though he was doubting life.

"President Tang looks like he is in good shape. Looks like Shangxin is better than any water or alcohol." Yu Yuehan held Nian Xiaomu's hand, stood up from the sofa and sneered.

Tang Yuansi smiled uncontrollably.

He didn't care if Yu Yuehan was mocking him. He reached his hand out grabbed Shangxin and asked her, "Are you hungry yet? It's my turn to feed you."

"I'm not hungry..."

"Then, the baby is hungry. I can hear it." Tang Yuansi took the soup from the side of the bed and fed Shangxin.

Both of them could feed themselves, but they became children.

Shangxin lowered her head to drink soup. She spoke when Tang Yuansi was feeding her soup.

"My dad called me just now. The person you guys asked Shang Family to find has been found. His nickname is Guizi. His exact location is not known yet, but we just found out that he came to City H for some business."

"The person is in City H?" Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed as they gleamed dangerously.

If it was some other place, it would be hard to find someone. But, City H was his territory.

Shangxin nodded. "Yes, he came a few days ago. He didn't go out at all, hence Shang Family did not receive any news about it. We only found out today."

Chapter 884: Dies Suddenly...

Yu Yuehan took out his phone quickly and asked someone to check for the whereabouts of Guizi.

He was on the phone and Nian Xiaomu was standing by his side. She rubbed her chin and muttered, "When we went to City N, Guizi was still in City N. When we came back, he is back in City H too. Did he follow us here..."

Nian Xiaomu thought of Shangxin's words and turned to ask her.

"Can your dad check what business Guizi came for?"

"That is hard to say as they have their rules. However, I can ask them to try. We can see if we can find out." Just as Shangxin finished her sentence, Yu Yuehan hung up the phone and said, "There is no need to. I have just received news that Xiao Wei is dead."

"Xiao Wei..."

Everyone was stunned.

Tang Yuansi and Shangxin did not have much of an impression of that person. Nian Xiaomu only remembered that Xiao Wei was the woman that Wen Yadai found to impersonate Xiao Liuliu's mum.

She looked similar to Nian Xiaomu.

With makeup, they could look up to 70% alike. If it was someone that was not close to her, they could confuse them both!

Nian Xiaomu was shocked.

She looked at Yu Yuehan.

"Why did Xiao Wei die suddenly?"

"Car accident. It is said that she was knocked down by a car accidentally, when she was crossing the road. The driver has turned himself in, surveillance cameras in the area captured the scene. Xiao Wei did not look at the traffic lights and dashed out into the road, that's why it happened... When Xiao Wei was knocked down, Guizi appeared on the same road and was captured by a surveillance camera."

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In Nian Xiaomu's mind, she recalled the car that almost crashed into her in City N.

She thought it was an accident, but now her hair stood up on end.

That time, if Yu Yuehan's reaction hadn't been fast enough to pull her away, she would be dead like Xiao Wei now.

Thinking of this, chills ran down her spine.

She felt as though there was a mastermind controlling all of this. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't escape.

"You still have me."

A deep voice sounded beside her ear.

Yu Yuehan patted her head and gave her a hug.

The familiar scent overwhelmed her. It made her calm down.

"Since Guizi is in City H, then he can only dream of leaving here quietly." Yu Yuehan said coldly.

When Tang Yuansi knew what happened, his gaze fell too.

He called and added, "The Tang Family have also sent people out to look for him. They will inform us if they have any news."

For Yu Yuehan and Tang Yuansi to take action at the same time.

There would be no running away for Guizi!

After an hour, when they were discussing Tang Yuansi's treatment, Yu Yuehan's phone rang.

He looked down and picked up his phone.

"Young Master Han, we have caught Guizi! He was at the airport and wanted to take the earliest flight away. However, he was caught by us before he could!" Executive Assistant Yang said excitedly.

Everyone heard it in the room.

"You don't need to come with us. Yu Yuehan and I will take care of it." Nian Xiaomu blinked her eyes, smiled and dragged Yu Yuehan out.

Chapter 885: Grievance Finger

The smile on her face disappeared the moment she exited the ward.

She was very tense.

Guizi was here for her. Did Xiao Wei get into trouble because they look alike?

If that was the case, then what was Guizi's motive?

They did not know each other and had no past feuds...

All the questions were kept deep in her mind. When she saw Guizi, she must have an answer.

Maybe she could still ask where Tan Bengbeng was...

Thinking of this, it was impossible for her not to be nervous.

She was so nervous that she could hear her own heartbeat...

"Nian Xiaomu, relax."

Nian Xiaomu answered, "Don't speak. I am even more nervous when you speak."

Yu Yuehan was taken aback. "Then release my hand. It hurts."

Nian Xiaomu looked down and saw that she was grabbing onto his finger. She held on so tightly, it looked like she was going to pluck his fingers off.

What!

She released her hand quickly.

She thought about it and grabbed onto it again.

She just didn't grab onto it as tightly. She complained, "You won't even let me grab onto one finger. Yu Yuehan, you don't love me as much anymore. Last time, you didn't even complain when I bit you."

"..."

There was no logical reasoning with women.

He held onto her hand, grabbed her into his arms and carried her.

When they reached the Yu Family villa, Guizi had been brought there by the assistant.

He was placed in the living room.

Xiao Liuliu was asleep, but she had refused to return to her own room. She was lying on the sofa with her piglet toy.

Guizi stood three meters away from Xiao Liuliu. He wanted to plead, but the butler kept reminding him, "Be quiet. Don't even breathe with sound. If you wake our Little Miss up, don't even think about walking out of Yu Family alive!"

"..."

Guizi was so scared that he didn't dare to make a sound.

He looked at Xiao Liuliu on the sofa in caution, afraid that she would be woken up.

When Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu came back, Guizi's whole face was red.

They were also not in a hurry to interrogate him. They walked towards the sofa and lifted Xiao Liuliu up.

"Why is Xiao Liuliu sleeping on the sofa?" Nian Xiaomu kissed her dearly.

Then, the butler explained, "Little Miss said that Daddi is too useless because he is not able to get Mommi home. So, she is going to do it herself. She won't sleep till Mommi comes home..." Before the butler could finish his sentence, he saw Xiao Liuliu sleeping soundly in Nian Xiaomu's arms and couldn't continue his words.

What happened to not sleeping before Mummy was back?

However, the emphasis of the sentence should be on, "Daddi is too useless."

Yu Yuehan stood by the sofa and heard that he was complained about by his little princess. His mouth started twitching.

"I am going to carry Xiao Liuliu to bed." Nian Xiaomu hurriedly carried Xiao Liuliu into the child's room.

When she came out again, Yu Yuehan was on the sofa with his legs crossed. There was also a glass of red wine in his hand.

He was relaxed as he looked at Guizi.

His strong aura had forced Guizi to keep his head down.

He could only repeat. "Young Master Han, it was all my fault. I didn't mean to get in your way, however, I really had no intentions of going against the Yu Family..."

Chapter 886: I'll Say It! I'll Say Everything!

Yu Yuehan did not speak. When he saw Nian Xiaomu, he reached out his hand towards her.

Nian Xiaomu walked beside him and looked at the person in front of them.

They were not wrong. He was the child's dad at the airport in City N.

He was also the guy following Tan Bengbeng in the surveillance cameras...

"Where is Tan Bengbeng? Where did you take her?"

"Did you cause Xiao Wei to die?"

"You wanted to kill me right? At the airport, you wanted my life. The child wasn't yours... no, even before that. On the way to the airport, you already wanted to kill me..."

A series of questions came out from Nian Xiaomu's mouth.

Guizi was a bit stunned by it and wanted to deny them. However, upon seeing Yu Yuehan's cold gaze, he was hesitant.

Yu Yuehan placed the glass of red wine down and picked up the fruit knife on the table. He started playing with it.

"If I were to hear any lies from you, I will make sure that you don't leave the Yu Family alive."

Yu Yuehan's hand lifted, the knife flew towards the fruit basket and stabbed an orange.

The orange juice flew out and splashed onto Guizi's face.

The cold liquid made Guizi want to jump up in fright.

He said quickly, "Young Master Han, I will say! I will say everything! Don't kill me..."

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and looked at him.

He just looked at Guizi and Guizi was frightened out of his wits.

Yu Yuehan was not in a hurry.

He asked the butler to bring his laptop down from his study room and opened the video.

"The person in the video is you, right?"

"This..." Guizi saw the video on the computer and when he recognized it, he looked away.

It looked as though it was taboo.

Yu Yuehan's gaze fell and he kicked the table in front of him.

He kicked it so hard that the entire table flipped over and the glass on it shattered...

Guizi was trembling and answered quickly, "It's me! It's me! That was the first time I was in City H and I didn't know the place so I circled around the airport..."

Before Guizi could finish his sentence, Yu Yuehan opened the album.

In the album, were screenshots of the video.

It was all the photos of him and Tan Bengbeng appearing in the same frame.

Whenever the surveillance cameras caught Tan Bengbeng, he would appear not far away...

If it was only once, it could be a coincidence, but if it was in every photograph, it couldn't be a coincidence.

Guizi knew this himself and he panicked. He did not dare to speak.

Yu Yuehan laughed coldly and pulled the fruit knife from the orange. "Looks like you don't want to leave Yu Family villa alive."

Guizi wiped the sweat off his forehead.

He was afraid of death.

He was really afraid of death.

Everyone in City H had heard of Young Master Han.

Offending Yu Yuehan would be like offending Hades.

He never imagined that there would be a day when he would be invited to Yu Family villa and face Yu Yuehan...

Guizi struggled and, after a while, he spoke.

"Yes, I was following the woman..."

Yu Yuehan pressed Nian Xiaomu down and asked further, "Which woman! Speak clearly!"

Chapter 887: Create a "Small Accident"

Guizi pointed to the picture on the laptop. "I remember her name, it is Tan Bengbeng!"

Nian Xiaomu stood up from the sofa.

"So, it was you who caused Tan Bengbeng to go missing?"

"No, it has nothing to do with me! I was only in charge of tailing her after she left the airport I lost her..."

Guizi explained hurriedly.

"What I said is all true. Someone offered me a sum of money to tail Tan Bengbeng and report her whereabouts. I had no reason to reject such a huge sum of money. But, all I did was to tail her..."

"Come to speak of it, there was something strange. Tan Bengbeng was going to board the plane, but when she reached the gates, she suddenly turned back and started running. If it wasn't for my fast reaction, I would have lost her!"

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes. "Who paid you? Did the person not tell you his plans when he asked you to tail her?"

Guizi shook his head.

"No, I do not know those guys... Oh ya! I remember something, I asked the person something. I said that the airport was so huge, I was afraid I would lose her. That guy mentioned that I wasn't the only one following her. Yeah, I was not the only one tailing Tan Bengbeng!"

"..."

"I only followed her outside the airport. I have no idea what happened to her then, she just disappeared from my view. When I realized that I had lost her, I wanted to call the person who paid me, but I realized that the number was no longer in use. I think that Tan Bengbeng fell into someone's trap or the person who was paying me wouldn't have disappeared together!"

Guizi said in confidence.

Upon hearing his words, Nian Xiaomu's face turned black.

Yu Yuehan hugged her and looked at Guizi.

"Tell me in detail, the person's contact number and everything he said."

Guizi looked troubled. "This... I've already said that the number was invalid. I really don't know anything!"

Yu Yuehan's gaze fell. "What about in City N? The person who wanted to run Nian Xiaomu down with a car and the child who pushed Nian Xiaomu in the airport. Were they not done by you?"

"I admit to the airport one. But, I did not ask anyone to run her down!" Guizi rebutted immediately.

"Explain!" Yu Yuehan's face fell.

"Young Master Han, I'm just a hooligan. Whoever who pays me is my boss and I will do anything. I don't know who Miss Nian offended, but they asked me to get her into a 'small accident'. They said they would pay me..."

Guizi stuck two fingers out and gestured.

Two hundred thousand.

That was not a small sum.

"What I am speaking of is the truth. Although I may not be a lawful civilian, I wouldn't do things that are overboard. I have nothing to do with the killings or kidnappings!"

Guizi paused for a while and continued, "I will just tell you guys the truth. The Xiao Wei you guys talked about, I don't even know her. I thought she was Miss Nian..."

Chapter 888: The Dealing Method

"Indeed, I followed you guys over here to City H but I wasn't able to get anywhere near the Yu Family villa in the end. I bumped into that woman named Xiao Wei on the streets and I mistook her for Miss Nian. I was initially thinking of creating some chances for her to meet with an accident, but who knew; before I could do so, she met with an accident and died. I had only been following her for half a day! It was only then that I realized that it was the wrong person. Xiao Wei's death has really got nothing to do with me!"

Guizi was so agitated that his saliva splattered all over as he spoke.

Yu Yuehan knitted his eyebrows with contempt and pulled Nian Xiaomu away from him.

A portion of what Guizi said was true.

Indeed, based on the images that the surveillance cameras at the roadside had captured, Xiao Wei was clearly seen dashing across the road and in turn, got knocked down by a car. As such, she was largely responsible for her own death.

However, Guizi's recount had subtly revealed that Tan Bengbeng's disappearance was perhaps not an accident.

Just as Nian Xiaomu had been speculating and believed firmly in—Tan Bengbeng did not go into hiding because she was guilty of wrongdoings; instead, she might have met with some accident and wasn't able to return...

Another matter to think about was, who had manipulated Guizi to deal with Nian Xiaomu?

Two hundred thousand...

Why would someone casually offer Guizi two hundred thousand yuan just to create some sort of an accident for Nian Xiaomu?

Was this "accident" meant to be a little warning to her, or had Guizi misunderstood the intention behind it? Could it be that the other party had in fact wanted Nian Xiaomu's life?

Everything that had happened in City N was still vivid in his mind.

Yu Yuehan could ignore a lot of things. However, his face darkened in an instant when it came to Nian Xiaomu's safety.

"The phone number that the other party used to contact you is now an unregistered number. What about the money? Since you did not complete the task, the other party would not have transferred the entire sum to you at one go. What kind of payment method did you both agree on for the balance sum?" Yu Yuehan suddenly asked.

Guizi was stunned by the question. "The deposit was paid with cash. As for the balance sum, it was transferred to my card via a bank transfer. I have received the entire amount."

Guizi took out his cell phone as he spoke.

His cell phone showed the text message that the bank had sent to notify him about the successful deposit.

The text message was sent when the other party paid him during their first transaction, and this proved that whatever he had said was true.

Since neither Tan Bengbeng nor himself had any enmity toward each other, it proved that he had tailed Tan Bengbeng because he was simply completing a paid task!

More importantly, Guizi had mentioned that there was another group tailing Tan Bengbeng and they had very likely set a trap for her...

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and took the cell phone from Guizi's hand.

He instructed the assistant to check the source of the transactions in Guizi's bank account.

As long as he could find out who had transferred the money to Guizi, the mastermind behind the entire matter would be revealed!

After Guizi told him everything he knew, he followed the assistant and left.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were the only ones sitting on the sofa of the Yu Family villa.

Neither of them spoke.

Dropping her head, Nian Xiaomu stared at her toes and subconsciously scratched against her palm with her fingers.

With her lips pursed, she seemed to be submerged in deep thought.

It was the same for Yu Yuehan.

Even though the two of them were sitting together, they seemed to be in worlds of their own.

The atmosphere felt a little scary as the surroundings quietened down.

One of them realized that someone was sitting beside them and turned around to take a glance at the other party. The other party also started to realize the existence of a person beside them and took a glance.

As their eyes met, they opened their mouths and spoke at the same time.

"Yu Yuehan, I believe you!"

"Nian Xiaomu, I believe you!"

Both of them stared blankly after they had finished speaking.

Nian Xiaomu crawled into Yu Yuehan's embrace. It seemed as though they had suddenly understood each other's intentions.

Chapter 889: Not Letting Go No Matter What!

Yu Yuehan took the chance and hugged her.

The two of them leaned against each other and took in the warmth from the other party's body. Then, a smile appeared at the corner of both their lips.

Nian Xiaomu thought over it and spoke up first.

"Even though I don't know why I was targeted by the person who had bribed Guizi, I have a constant feeling that it has got something to do with our previous trip to the Tan family's ancestral residence."

Yu Yuehan adjusted his arms and replied, "Okay, go on."

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head subconsciously and looked at his side profile. When she heard what he had said, she thought of something and got ready to stand up.

Yu Yuehan refused to release his grip and continued to hug her. "You can speak while sitting down."

They had been living separately for such a long period of time that even Xiao Liuliu had started to openly tease him for being unloved. If he continued to lead such a life, how could he still retain the dignified impression of the head of the family?

Forget about the dignified impression.

He could not sleep without her by his side.

He felt awful when he saw that even Tang Yuansi could hug Shangxin and flash their love in front of him.

How could he bear to allow her to find an excuse and leave after taking great pains to coax her into returning?

He would not let go no matter what!

"How can I retrieve my things if you won't let go of me?" Lowering her gaze, Nian Xiaomu cast a glance at him and knelt on the sofa with a single knee. Reaching out, she hugged the man's head and patted his hand, just as she would coax a child.

Even though his short hair was a little prickly to the touch, her voice remained exceptionally gentle.

"Yu Yuehan, Xiao Liuliu will laugh at you if you continue to act like this."

Yu Yuehan replied coldly, "Xiao Liuliu will only laugh at me if you abandon me. She was only telling me yesterday that you did not love me anymore because I do not have good looks."

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"Nian Xiaomu, because of you, there is now a stain on my attractiveness index."

"???"

Nian Xiaomu did not know how to comfort a man who was assuming that his attractiveness index had been stained. In the end, he held her hand and they went to retrieve her belongings outside together.

Yu Yuehan's voice turned chilly when he saw the kaleidoscope in her hand.

"You only think about Xiao Liuliu. Everywhere you go, you think of your daughter and buy toys for her. However, you never once think of buying anything for me."

"You don't need toys. What should I buy for you then? A dog leash? I should leash you up and take you along wherever I go. Let's see if you would still be jealous then!" Nian Xiaomu said jokingly to play along with him.

She was waiting for him to fly into a rage.

However, Yu Yuehan cast her a chilly glance and replied calmly, "Alright, but remember to buy two of them. I'll leash you up too and take you wherever I go, lest others wrongly get their hands on you. After all, you are too young and hence too innocent."

"..."

She had a feeling that he had wanted to call her dumb, not innocent!

No way!

The goddess isn't dumb in at all!

Reaching out, Nian Xiaomu patted his shoulder and said, "Okay, I am being serious here. This is not a toy that I bought for Xiao Liuliu!"

Yu Yuehan replied, "I can't be serious if you want to say that this is a toy that you have bought for me."

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Could they still continue to chat as per normal?

"I saw this at the side of Tan Bengbeng's bed and felt that something was wrong with it. Hence, I specially brought it back for you to take a look."

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered.

The light beneath his eyes turned grim.

He led her back to the living room and gestured for her to continue speaking.

"I have a constant feeling that there is something weird about the Tan family's ancestral residence. Think about it, we have just made a trip over there and someone wanted to give me a fright. This meant that someone might be monitoring the Tan family residence!"

Yu Yuehan had had the exact same speculation right from the start.

Here is the problem.

What exactly is the Tan family's ancestral residence keeping, that the mastermind would send people to keep watch over the place?

If the person was merely waiting for the members of the Tan family to return, why did he/she target her since they were not members of the Tan family?

Chapter 890: Little Lucky Star

She was speculating that the mastermind behind everything must have misunderstood and assumed that she was a member of the Tan family. Otherwise, they must have felt threatened by her appearance!

"I had always been curious about what the Tan family's ancestral residence had to offer. I remember that Tan Bengbeng once told me that she had left something behind for me, but I did not find anything after searching high and low in her apartment today. If I've guessed correctly, the item could have been left in the Tan Family's ancestral residence. This kaleidoscope is the key object that might lead us there!"

Nian Xiaomu waved the kaleidoscope in her hand as she spoke.

She noted down all the numbers that she saw in the kaleidoscope and proceeded to spread out the papers on the sofa.

Then, she continued to analyze the connections between the 24 numbers.

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered slightly as he took a glance at the numbers that she had written down. However, he did not come to a conclusion immediately. Instead, he picked up the kaleidoscope and started to observe it.

The living room fell silent again.

This time around, the atmosphere was different.

Both Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were very focused on their tasks.

Yu Yuehan was especially focused—he heaved a huge sigh of relief after he had discovered the number pattern in the kaleidoscope.

Just like Nian Xiaomu, he did not think that this was simply an ordinary pattern to check for colorblindness.

Judging from the design and craft as well as the pattern of the pictures reflected from the triangular prism, the kaleidoscope was definitely different from the usual ones in the market.

"This kaleidoscope was custom-made." Yu Yuehan spoke suddenly.

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head from the pile of numbers when she heard his voice.

Blinking her eyes, she complained, "However, the 24 numbers here do not seem to be connected in any way. I remembered that the lock at the main entrance of the Tan family's ancestral residence seemed to

have a six-digit pin, but there are 24 numbers in the kaleidoscope. It is exactly four times more. Could we have gotten it wrong?"

"Let me take a look." Yu Yuehan picked up the pieces of paper with numbers scribbled on and took a glance at them.

He had already started to calculate all the possible connections between the 24 numbers in his mind.

Similar to Nian Xiaomu, he could not form a connection between the groups of numbers in the end, no matter how hard he tried.

As such, this meant that there were no patterns in these groups and they were merely 24 random numbers.

However, how would they get hold of the password if this was the case?

"Could the numbers be connected to the pictures as well?" Nian Xiaomu picked up the kaleidoscope and started to study the pictures in the kaleidoscope again.

However, she still could not get hold of a pattern after studying it for a long while.

Dejected, she sat paralyzed on the sofa.

She muttered gloomily, "Yu Yuehan, what should I do? I am starting to doubt my IQ. I must have become stupid after following you for too long."

""

He wasn't willing to be made a scapegoat.

"I'll go take a look at Xiao Liuliu and check she hasn't kicked the blanket off. Work it out quickly, I don't think I will be able to sleep tonight if you can't figure out the password."

Nian Xiaomu was about to proceed to the nursery; just as she stood up from the sofa, she heard the nursery door creak open from the inside.

Squinting her eyes, Xiao Liuliu hugged her piggy toy and walked out.

She threw herself into Nian Xiaomu's embrace swiftly and cooed with a childish voice.

"Mommi, I want to pee"

The tiny cuddly ball must have been awoken by her bursting bladder.

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to carry her to the washroom, Xiao Liuliu placed the piggy toy on the sofa and picked up the slip of paper beside her with her little chubby hand. Then, she wrapped it around the neck of her piggy toy.

She even muttered to the piggy with her tiny mouth, "Stay in your covers and wait for Xiao Liuliu, otherwise, you might catch flu!"

As Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu stared at the slip of paper that Xiao Liuliu had used to wrap onto the piggy toy's neck, both of their eyes suddenly lit up!

They spoke in unison:

"I got it!"

"I got it!"