

My Life 981

Chapter 981: That's Different From What We'd Agreed On!

When Yu Yuehan saw her crying, he was rather stunned.

Nian Xiaomu was a very independent person.

She rarely depended on him, much less cried because of a small matter in front of him.

But just now, she cried while looking at the bruises on his back.

She was crying for him?

While his heart should be aching for her, why was he slightly happy about it?

Yu Yuehan used his slender fingers to caress her face, his voice low and hoarse as he repeated her earlier words, "You want to marry me? Hmm?"

Just when he was about to continue with the line, "Let's get married then", Nian Xiaomu had already raised her arm and wiped away her tears.

She was now looking at him in a serious manner.

"Although I'm so touched that I feel like marrying you, after some thought, I definitely can't just marry you like that. What if I instill a wrong mindset in you such that if anything happens in the future, you'll pounce forward to shield me and get injured again just to make me feel this way? Just to teach you a lesson, if you dare to get injured again, our marriage will be pushed back by a year each time you do!"

What?

His act of rescuing the damsel in distress had taken great pains on his part.

She was still hugging him a second ago and was so touched that she appeared as if she could not catch her breath.

In a blink of an eye, he was the one who wanted to cry...

Yu Yuehan could no longer laugh. With his hands wrapped tightly around her waist, he asked, "Nian Xiaomu, are you being serious?"

"I couldn't be more serious! Let go of me quickly, I'll continue to give you a massage." Nian Xiaomu slapped his arm before standing up.

The moment she touched the skin on his back, she heard Yu Yuehan's low groan.

"Nian Xiaomu, it hurts. It hurts so bad!"

"..."

She had not even begun massaging, what was with his magnificent acting skills?

Wasn't he pretty good at bearing the pain earlier on and had not let out a sound at all?

“Then, I’ll be gentler.” Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips and evenly spread the oil over his back.

Just when she was about to start massaging, he let out another sound.

“Nian Xiaomu, it’s not just my back, my whole body hurts right now.”

Whack!

Nian Xiaomu irritatedly slapped his back. “Don’t spout nonsense, do you think your injuries are even serious? A menace to society like you could live up to hundreds of years.”

“Why can’t I be hurting?” Yu Yuehan turned around and pulled her hand closer to him, placing it on his chest.

“Feel it. My fiancée doesn’t want me anymore. My heart hurts so much that I’m dying.”

“...”

Eventually, Nian Xiaomu was clueless as to how she had coaxed him while he continued to pretend that he was in pain and later on they were both in bed.

By the time she had snapped back to her senses, it was already too late.

Someone had used the excuse of his injuries hurting to ask for her consolation and had taken advantage of her from head to toe.

By the time she was at the peak of her arousal, to the extent that her toes were curled inwards, he was about to enter her when he suddenly stopped.

At this critical moment, he started to interrogate her.

“Nian Xiaomu, the marriage shall not be delayed.”

“What?”

“Your words don’t count, the marriage won’t be delayed. We need to get married soon.”

“...”

She opened her eyes in a daze, and the tears that had brimmed in them had blurred her vision.

She could only vaguely make out the distinct edges of his handsome face.

Because his heart had been stirred, sweat was continuously trickling down his forehead.

And down his perfect jawline...

His flirtatious eyes were dark and gleaming, like a predator that had his eyes fixed on his prey, patiently waiting for the perfect opportunity to capture it.

Nian Xiaomu ignored him, and he simply continued to wait like this.

When she could no longer take it, she started calling him a jerk and begging him to hurry up.

“Let’s have an agreement first, that you’ll listen to me on the wedding date.” Yu Yuehan waited to enter her, and instead started kissing her hair, ears and every inch of her insatiably.

Nian Xiaomu did not speak, and simply slapped the back of his head to express her protest.

She then cursed in her heart that if she were to ever let him get onto the same bed as her, she would have his surname!

Chapter 982: The Procedures Are All Done

The first ray of light from outside passed through the windows where the curtains were left open. When the beam of light flashed into the room, Nian Xiaomu was still curled up under the covers she was exhausted from her tiring night.

On her waist, lay the hand of a big bad wolf which made her hardly able to breathe.

She was about to push away the hand in annoyance, but a particular someone started to put on the pretense of being pitiful as he complained, “My hand hurts.”

“...”

Yesterday, when he pressed her down on the bed and left her begging for mercy, did he not feel his hand hurt?

Now that he was afraid she would get revenge, he knew how to act pitiful?!

As if she would believe him!

Hmph!

Nian Xiaomu ignored his cries and pushed away his hand, turning over and comfortably curled up under the covers again, preparing to sleep in longer.

However, there was a knock on the door which disrupted her.

It was the butler’s voice.

“Young Master, I have just received news from the hospital that President Tang is preparing to get discharged.”

President Tang...

Nian Xiaomu was in a daze and only when she had gotten to her senses did she spring upright from the bed.

She turned to look at Yu Yuehan beside her, she was dumbfounded.

A similar look of shock was seen in Yu Yuehan’s eyes as well.

Given Tang Yuansi’s current physical condition, how could he possibly be discharged?

Had Shangxin agreed to it?

—

Meanwhile, at the hospital.

The doctor was standing by the hospital bed and, after helping Tang Yuansi do a checkup, he took off his equipment.

“President Tang, given the current condition of your body, you must take note not to get your emotions stirred up and try to get as much rest in bed as possible. If anything happens, you must be sure to return to the hospital...”

Before the doctor had finished giving his instructions, the door of the ward was opened from the outside.

Shangxin’s slender figure appeared in the room.

There were some receipts and medication in her hand.

“You’re done with the discharge papers?” Tang Yuansi, who had kept silent throughout, asked gently when he saw her enter.

Shangxin smiled as she nodded.

“It’s all done. After I pack up your stuff, we can leave.”

“Don’t bother, just let the assistant bring all this back.” Tang Yuansi extended his hand to her, and Shangxin quickly walked over to him.

She leaned over and planted a peck on his face before helping him get off the bed.

Tang Yuansi had just managed to stand up properly when she muttered, “Wait a moment.”

She released her hand and took the foldable wheelchair from the front of the bed and opened it, pushing it to him.

Tang Yuansi’s face fell as he asked, “Xin’er, you’re making me sit in this?”

“The doctor has said, you can’t tire yourself out. Moreover, you were the one who promised me that if I allowed you to get discharged, you’d listen to whatever I said. We haven’t even left the hospital and you’re going back on your word?”

“...”

Tang Yuansi responded, “I can walk on my own. If you don’t believe me, you can ask the doctor. He’s just right here.”

With that, Tang Yuansi turned to look at the doctor beside him, giving him a warning look.

If he had to sit in the wheelchair, he might really be unable to control his temper and he would have the doctor beaten up into a state so that he had to use a wheelchair first.

The doctor stood there, unable to utter a word.

“Don’t threaten the doctor. I don’t care. If you don’t sit in this wheelchair today, we won’t leave the hospital.” Shangxin could obviously see through his plot and immediately tried to make him give up on it.

She placed the wheelchair down and turned to pack up his things, giving him time to consider it slowly.

Tang Yuansi kicked the wheelchair in front of him away and walked to the closet, hugging her from behind.

She was pregnant, but she had not gotten fatter at all.

From her slender figure, it was impossible to tell that she was pregnant at all.

Being hugged by him, Shangxin stopped packing up his clothing but did not turn around to look at him.

It was obvious that she was leaving this matter with no room for discussion.

Chapter 983: If You Can’t Beat Her, Give In

Tang Yuansi had his chin on her shoulder as he called out to her in a low voice, “Xin’er.”

His thin lips rested against her ear lobes and his hot breath fell onto her skin.

Her small, delicate ears were turning red because he had gotten so close to her.

Afraid that her heart would soften, Shangxin took an uncomfortable step forward, attempting to increase the distance between them.

When she had taken a step forward, Tang Yuansi behind her did the same as well, and stuck to her back tightly, his voice gentle when he spoke.

“If I feel uncomfortable, I’ll tell you immediately. But, look at me now. I’m completely fine. If I have to sit in the wheelchair, I’ll feel like a burden to you.”

Once his words were spoken, Shangxin took the clothes in her hand and placed them back into the closet.

Finally, she turned around to look at him.

Just when Tang Yuansi had thought that he had successfully convinced her, he watched as she turned to speak to the doctor, “He’s not getting discharged anymore. I’ll go and get the hospitalization procedure done again.”

“I’ll sit!” Tang Yuansi pulled her and remarked without further thought.

“Don’t mention a wheelchair, even if you want me to sit on a needle board now, I’ll do so as well!”

Shangxin lowered her head and looked at his arm which was grabbing onto hers, asked playfully, “You don’t feel embarrassed, or feel that you’re a burden anymore?”

“...”

Would he still dare to?

He was really afraid that his wife would leave with their child, abandoning him at the hospital, a place where he would never see the light of day.

But, he had not forgotten that his Xin'er was someone who had always seemed easy to persuade since she was young. However, when she became stubborn, even ten bulls were not strong enough to stop her.

As a result, Tang Yuansi resigned to his fate and walked over to the wheelchair, and sat down in it.

Just as he was thinking about how he could push it himself or let the assistant do it, Shangxin had already gone behind him and held onto the handles of the wheelchair, starting to push it forward.

With his brows knitted, Tang Yuansi remarked, "Xin'er, you're carrying a child..."

"So what? The child is still small, and I don't have any morning sickness either. The doctor has also said that if I don't feel any physical discomfort, I can exercise a little. It'll be good for both me and the baby."

Shangxin interjected him and simply wheeled him out of the ward.

As they were leaving the hospital, the combination of a hunk and beauty attracted many people's attention.

Upon seeing Tang Yuansi in the wheelchair, many people had a look that seemed to express sympathy towards a young, handsome hunk who couldn't walk.

This made Tang Yuansi unable to sit still. He almost wanted to stand up from the wheelchair to prove that he could walk perfectly well.

"Xin'er, is this what you want to achieve? To make me feel so useless about myself..."

Scr—eech!

The wheelchair stopped abruptly.

If Tang Yuansi had not nimbly grabbed onto the side handles of the wheelchair, he would have flown out.

He turned to look at the person behind him with a look of astonishment.

Shangxin was also gazing intently at him.

Her lips parted slightly as she muttered, "Are you considered useless like this?"

"Xin'er, I just..." Facing the disappointed look in her eyes, Tang Yuansi did not know what to say for a moment. He just hated the state he was in, where he required her to take care of him in every area.

Shangxin removed her hands from the wheelchair and went around it to stand right before him.

"Brother Xiaosi, can you stand up?"

Hearing this, Tang Yuansi was stunned for a moment before he stood up from the wheelchair, comfortably stretching his body.

Before he could tell her that it would be better if he could walk on his own, Shangxin had already started to speak calmly.

“Look, you can stand up when you want to. I’m just making you sit in the wheelchair for a while, and you feel that you’re useless. If one day, you really can’t even stand up when you want to...”

Shangxin had yet to finish her words when Tang Yuansi’s face had already changed.

Chapter 984: Don’t Regret the Past or Fear the Future!

Shangxin did not say anything but merely left the wheelchair to the assistant following behind them.

She pulled him in another direction inside the hospital.

It was the ward where disabled people were treated.

These people truly depended on wheelchairs to live their everyday lives.

But, not one of them here was wallowing in self-pity, scanning around the whole place, everyone was trying their best to adapt to the new machine so that they could depend on themselves to live a better life.

“Brother Xiaosi, would you think that they are useless just because they’re bound to their wheelchairs?” Shangxin turned to glance at the man beside her.

Tang Yuansi’s slender figure was right at the door.

His slightly watery pupils were filled with a complex look.

The patients before him were disabled because of various reasons, but the positive spirit they had to try their hardest to stand up again with their own effort surpassed plenty of able-bodied people.

How could they possibly be useless?

“Xin’er...”

“No one knows what will happen in the future. Life gives us plenty of obstacles in our way, but as long as we’re living, we have hope. Living confidently and with strength, is not just for yourself, but also for those who love you!”

Shangxin’s finger pointed to the far end of the rehabilitation ward.

There, a young boy was squatting on the ground, helping his girlfriend to tie her shoelaces.

Then, he held onto her, as she had just gotten a prosthetic leg attached, and helped her as she made each step forward.

Despite her being able to walk only a small distance, the two merrily pulled each other into an embrace and the boy’s eyes were brimming with tears as he broke into a wide grin...

From the other’s point of view, this was probably the most common scene in the rehabilitation ward.

But, to them, these few little steps they took meant a new beginning to their lives...

Every life not given up was one that deserved respect!

After coming out of the rehabilitation ward, Tang Yuansi kept extremely silent throughout.

He merely held onto Shangxin's hand extremely tightly.

Shangxin felt some pain from his grasp but did not express it. She simply stayed by his side quietly, walking back to the place they had just left.

The assistant was still holding onto the wheelchair and waiting for them at that very same place.

Looking at that wheelchair, the first thing that came into Tang Yuansi's head was the very scene they had witnessed in the rehabilitation ward earlier which had gone straight to his heart.

Nobody knows what will happen tomorrow.

But, they could work hard and not regret the past or fear the future!

Tang Yuansi's gaze flickered as he released his grip on her hand and went forward to sit in the wheelchair.

After some adjustments, he then tried using the wheelchair.

He paused after he had wheeled himself a distance and turned back to look at Shangxin, who was in a daze not far away. "Shangxin, you're wheeling me home right?"

"..."

Shangxin looked at the man before her who was smiling, in complete astonishment!

He was sitting in the wheelchair, with his sturdy build squeezed into the confined space, it seemed as if he was rather restricted in his movement but still appeared at ease.

At a corner of the hospital building, sunlight started to stream in.

He basked in the warm glow of the sun, a warm look appearing on his handsome face.

The corners of his lips were curled upwards into a smile.

His gaze towards her was affectionate...

This confident and relaxed side of him was one that she had not seen in a long time.

It seemed as if Shangxin could no longer walk properly, as she took slow, rigid steps towards him.

When she was right before him, she reached out and grabbed onto the handles of his wheelchair.

"Alright, let's go home!" Without realizing, her voice seemed to have come from the distant skies.

While he had claimed that they were going home, Tang Yuansi did not actually intend to go there. Instead, he took her to an unexpected place!

Chapter 985: Little Husband and Wife

Shangxin looked at the photo studio before her. More accurately, it was a wedding photography studio. Her heart rate started to accelerate instinctively.

“Brother Xiaosi!”

“Go on in. My assistant made an appointment in advance.” Tang Yuansi stood up from the wheelchair and took her hand, taking brisk steps into the studio.

Giving her a wedding was a dream he had since he was young.

But, given his current physical condition, if he were to marry her, he would not be able to give her anything.

He wanted to be selfish for once. Despite them not having a wedding, he wanted her to wear a wedding dress for him once...

This thought had arisen when he was hospitalized, but he had not had the courage to bring it up.

Not until today, at the rehabilitation ward, when he saw those patients trying so hard to stand up again.

Their perseverance reminded him to face life courageously.

It also reminded him that some things should be done quickly when they were still able to.

He did not want to wait for the day when he could no longer stand up from the wheelchair to walk towards her and bend his head down to kiss her delicate face before he regretted doing something for her.

“Hello, President Tang!”

“Hello, Ms. Shangxin!”

The employees of the shop greeted respectfully the moment the door of the wedding photo studio opened.

Tang Yuansi held onto Shangxin’s hand as they walked towards the VIP area.

Sensing her palm getting wet, he turned to her and said, “Xin’er, do you want to go and try the gown first?”

Once Tang Yuansi’s words came out, an employee standing at one corner couldn’t help but remark,

“It’s no wonder that Ms. Shangxin is indeed the no. 1 top model. Your figure is absolutely perfect. Any of the wedding gowns in our shop will look amazing on you!”

“There’s no need, ” Tang Yuansi interjected, his lips parted slightly.

“I’ve gotten someone to tailor-make the wedding gown and it’s been shipped here already.”

The door of the wedding photo studio opened from the outside.

One of the assistants came back with a huge case in hand.

Behind the assistant, a few bodyguards followed.

Each one of them had a huge case in hand.

When all the cases were placed on the table and opened up, a whole row of a variety of different wedding gowns became visible...

Upon looking at the myriad of wedding gowns displayed in front of her, Shangxin's eyes were brimming with tears.

A familiar scene flashed in her head.

It was when they were still little kids.

Being kids, they didn't know any better and liked to play around together.

Back then, amongst those who worked with the Shang Family, there were also kids of the same age who were brought over to play with them.

She remembered that there was a little fatty who especially liked her. Every time he came over, he would bring lots of chocolate and beautiful toys to make her happy.

Tang Yuansi's maturity exceeded that for their age, and he never bothered with them and always sat at a corner quietly to watch them play.

But, that day, when he heard that little fatty say that they should play 'House' and took a garland to place over her head, he suddenly stood up.

He got up from the cooling spot in the courtyard, which was suitable for reading, and walked briskly over to her.

"I'm joining in too."

While only muttering these four words, his voice seemed to have landed from outer space, giving her a complete shock.

In a daze, she raised her head and asked if he was sure about it, but he had already reached out to remove the garland from her head, throwing it back into the little fatty's arms. Then, he added calmly, "Umm, I'll be your little husband."

These words were uttered extremely affectionately, yet they were rational at the same time.

They were merely playing 'House', but even before they had played, he already knew that it was just acting.

There was no fun in it at all.

But, who had asked Shangxin to like him since she was young?

If he wanted to act as her groom, she naturally would not reject his offer.

Chapter 986: I'll Only Be Your Bride

Just as he was about to get his hands on his “young wife”, the little fatty, who had been robbed of somebody he cherished, wasn’t willing to let that happen.

As he held onto a bunch of chocolate tidbits and toys that he brought, he rushed over to her.

“Shang Muxin, don’t take a fancy to him. He doesn’t have anything, but I can give you all of these. Take, take them as... Yes, take them as my betrothal gifts to you!”

The little fatty was very sincere with his words as he shoved all the items in his hands to Shangxin the moment he had finished speaking.

Just like a local tyrant, he said, “If these are not enough, I can bring more of them tomorrow!”

Shangxin was the Elder Miss of the Shang Family and she was never short of anything while growing up. As such, she knitted her tiny brows when someone acted cool in front of her with a bunch of tidbits.

She did not want his gifts since she had the same items at home. However, she turned out to be moved by the hesitant look in Tang Yuansi’s eyes...

Ripples emerged from his usually calm eyes.

He had already turned around to stare at the little fatso first before she could react.

His skinny figure exuded silent coercion as he said, “Do you think that just a few tidbits of yours can be taken as Xin’er’s betrothal gift?”

“It’s not a few, that’s an entire packet of tidbits. Better than you who have nothing.” The little fatty tried to argue his way through.

When Tang Yuansi heard this, he snickered immediately and said, “Do you know what you should prepare when you are getting yourself a wife?”

“What?” The little fatty was totally unaware that he had fallen into a trap.

Tang Yuansi opened his thin lips and spoke. “Xin’er likes pretty dresses, and she would need a nice wedding gown if you were to marry her. She doesn’t need a lot of them, just a design of each gown will do. I think just 20 gowns should do the job.”

The little fatty was completely confused.

“Who would need so many wedding gowns for a wedding? My parents only wore one outfit for their wedding!”

“One for the wedding as well as the pre-wedding photoshoot? Your father should be ashamed of himself then.” Tang Yuansi replied with his wicked tongue.

He continued speaking when he saw that the little fatty was stunned.

“If Xin’er chose me, I’ll get all the wedding gowns that she chose regardless of the quantity. I can place all the prettiest gowns from all around the world right in front of her and she can keep them if she likes them; if she doesn’t like them, she can simply give them away...”

The little fatty tyrant was defeated once the imposing President Tang spoke.

Huffing and puffing in anger, he grabbed his tidbits while shouting that he would get his father to buy him the wedding gowns and ran off...

Shangxin could not remember everything that happened after that.

She only remembered that the sun was setting that day.

It was very windy in the courtyard.

Stepping through the rays, he walked over to her with firm steps.

As he grabbed onto her shoulders, he lowered his gaze and asked her with all seriousness.

“Whatever wedding gown that Xin’er likes, I will get them for you. You can only be Brother Xiaosi’s bride, okay?”

Recalling the past.

Time flies.

Shangxin had once thought that she was the only one who still remembered these words.

However, her heartbeat suddenly went out of sync when she saw the wedding gowns before her...

She reached out and flipped through many pieces of gorgeous and unique wedding gowns.

It was as if she was witnessing her joking sentences from the past come true, bit by bit...

The words that the doctor told her in his office the previous night seemed to have rung in her ears yet again...

“Miss Shangxin, I know that you might feel awful if I say this, but President Tang’s condition would most likely not get better even if he continues to stay in the hospital. Why not allow him to return home, and you can try your best to accompany him to do the things that he wants to do...”

He had already helped her to realize her dream even before she had the chance to ask him what was on his wishlist.

She didn’t know how much longer she could have such a nice man like him beside her.

Seeing that she was standing rooted on the ground in shock, Tang Yuansi hugged her from behind and said, “Xin’er, do you like it?”

Chapter 987: It Looked the Same as in the Dreams

She loved them!

She loved them very much!

As long as they were gifts from him, she would like them no matter what they were.

As long as he was here with her.

Xin'er would only wear a wedding dress that he bought and would only be his bride...

Shangxin turned around and wrapped her arms around his neck. Then, she stood on tiptoe and planted a kiss on his lips.

Tang Yuansi was stunned. Immediately after, he hugged her and shifted her entire body weight into his arms before he deepened the kiss.

Both of them were so immersed in their kisses that the assistant and the service staff surrounding them were staring at them in envy.

After Shangxin regained her composure and realized what she had done, both her eyes and face immediately turned red.

She buried her face into Tang Yuansi's embrace and was too embarrassed to face the others.

"Your kiss just now scored full marks. It's something worth encouraging, you don't have to be shy about it." Tang Yuansi said lovingly. As if he still had not had enough of it, he stroked his thin lips with his long fingers.

"Stop it!" Embarrassed and angry at the same time, Shangxin reached out to cover his mouth.

She wanted to bite his chest to relieve her anger so badly.

"Miss Shangxin, shall we head over to try on the wedding gowns now, since they are already here?" Seeing that Shangxin was so shy that she almost dared not face other humans, the considerate service staff went forward and reminded her.

"Okay!"

Shangxin seemed to be relieved from a huge burden as she grabbed a wedding gown and got ready to run off.

"Wait!" Tang Yuansi grabbed onto her all of a sudden.

"Try on the main wedding dress first."

Tang Yuansi pointed to the huge unopened box which the assistant was holding onto.

The box also contained one particular wedding dress that she had never seen before.

The assistant opened up the box as soon as he had heard Tang Yuansi's words.

The moment the white veil, that was filled up with small diamonds, came into view the entire space became bright and resplendent.

The assistant gestured two of the service staff of the bridal photography studio to help out. Together, they hung up the wedding gown on the clothes rack.

The gorgeous wedding gown was made with the design of a royal princess's dress in mind.

Along with the slightly puffed shoulders and the tight-fit design around the chest and waist, the gown looked graceful yet luxurious.

Every piece of diamond was meticulously embedded onto the surface. As the hem of the gown swayed back and forth, it made one unable to shift their gaze away from the resplendent rays that exuded from the gems...

“So pretty...”

Everyone in the bridal photography studio could not help but gasp in admiration.

Shangxin entered into a complete trance as she stared at the wedding gown before her.

This wedding gown was the exact one that she had envisioned for her own wedding...

However, she had never told anyone about this.

How did he know?

Shangxin’s heart was beating so quickly that it was about to burst out of her chest.

She did not even dare to open her mouth and speak.

She was afraid that she would snap out of this beautiful dream the moment she opened her mouth.

Even if everything before her was merely a dream, she too wanted this dream to last a little bit longer.

It would be best if she did not ever wake up from it...

“Why aren’t you speaking? Don’t you like it?”

Tang Yuansi lowered his gaze and asked when he saw that Shangxin had been staring blankly into space.

He was so regal in his disposition, but his palms felt a little wet.

He was very nervous.

He had prepared this wedding gown as a gift for her coming of age ceremony

when she was 18 years old. However, he had not given it to her until now.

He had once thought that he would never be able to witness her don this wedding gown in this lifetime of his...

“I like it, but how did you know that I like wedding gowns of such a design? It is exactly the same as how I had envisioned in my mind...” Shangxin was so surprised that she had started to speak a little incoherently.

If it were other people, they might not be able to understand what she was trying to express.

However, Tang Yuansi understood what she meant.

The corners of his lips curved up as he said, “I read your diary.”

Chapter 988: Getting Punished for the First Time

Adolescents are always brimming with romantic feelings.

Shangxin wasn't an exception either.

Furthermore, she was much luckier than the others as she had already known who she had liked from a young age.

She could even grow up with him.

When she realized that she wanted to spend her entire life with this particular person, the first thing that she had thought of was their wedding.

At that time, she dared not tell Tang Yuansi that she liked him.

She would secretly pen down her feelings in her diary.

That entire diary was all about him.

Even though she had complained about him frequently in the diary, her deep love for him showed very clearly between her words.

Just like her stage name, Shangxin.

It meant that you are the only one in my heart.

However, she had never expected that he would have discovered the diary that kept the record of her adolescent romantic feelings...

"When did you see it? You actually read my diary in secret!" Shangxin exclaimed.

She did not know if she was angry or if she was shy.

The thought of her shameless days of secretly carrying a torch for him made her... so embarrassed to face the others!

She reached out for the wedding gown and was so nervous that she nearly tore the masterpiece to pieces.

When she realized her actions, she immediately released her grip.

She stood helplessly in front of him.

When Tang Yuansi realized that her hands were fidgeting nervously, he placed her hand into his palm and opened his mouth to explain. "There was a time when you fell asleep at your study desk. When I entered the room to hug you I discovered your diary by accident as you were resting your face on it."

He knew that she liked him, but did she know about his feelings toward her?

Tang Yuansi had thought that she might not have known about it.

Otherwise, she would not be constantly complaining in her diary that he did not have any reactions despite her putting in so much effort.

Silly girl.

Even though he didn't like sweet food, he ate the chocolates that she had secretly stuffed into his bag.

When she insisted on having the second button of his shirt, he pretended not to notice and simply allowed her to secretly cut the button off the shirt of his school uniform.

She might not have known this, but she was feeling so guilty when she was stealing his button that she had snipped a hole in his shirt during the process.

He could not find another uniform to change into the next day. In the end, he wore a uniform with a hole in it and was punished by the teacher to stand throughout a lesson.

It was the first time that the gifted student had been punished.

The worst thing was, not a single hint of joy that came from getting hold of his school uniform button could be detected in her diary entry that day. Instead, it was filled with tales about him getting punished.

He could still remember the exact words in the diary entry, "I had never expected that there would be a time when Brother Xiaosi was punished for not being obedient; I heard from his classmates that he was punished to stand throughout a lesson by the teacher. It's so regretful that I didn't get a chance to witness it personally, I should have skipped my class to go over and take a look..."

The person who had resulted in him getting punished was excited to see him receiving the punishment.

He could not smile at this at all.

However, what should he do?

He had set his mind on this young wife of his, and he must continue loving her through his tears.

However, she still did not realize that it wasn't just one-sided love from her side despite him doing so many things to indulge her.

Afterward, he would always look for opportunities to read her diary after she slept just to find out what nonsense she was thinking of everything.

This habit had continued until he read about her dream wedding and wedding gown which she had penned in her diary...

He had skipped grades and majored in finance because his father was a businessman.

However, he studied a minor in fashion design just so he could personally design her dream wedding gown for her.

He had personally designed this wedding gown for her 18th birthday and named it in her honor. He had wanted to gift it to her and ask if she was willing to be his bride...

Chapter 989: A Freak Combination of Factors

However, it was a pity that he had suffered a relapse of his heart disease before he could gift her the wedding gown.

A freak combination of factors is something that the world doesn't need.

Just a single wrong combination could change many things.

Furthermore, there were being separated by a painful destiny, where they could not grow old and spend their lives together...

Tang Yuansi's eyes fell when he thought of this.

"Xin'er, you still did not tell me if you like this wedding dress."

"I like it! I like it very much!"

When Shangxin knew that he had personally designed the wedding gown for her, she started to choke back tears and was unable to utter a single word.

She nodded her head vigorously as he held onto her hand.

Before Tang Yuansi could speak, she had already turned around and told the service staff to help her hold the wedding dress as she wanted to try it on.

Tang Yuansi waited right outside.

The male suit had been easier to change into and he was done in just a few minutes.

The makeup artist had wanted to apply makeup to his face. However, after half a day's work, she still did not know what else she could do to modify the already gorgeous face.

Furthermore, the makeup artist was so stunned that she dared not make the move after Tang Yuansi had stared at her.

After a few brief actions, she retreated backward to show some formality.

There was a private makeup room in the bride's fitting room.

Shangxin was a born beauty with outstanding skin tone and beautiful facial features. Moreover, as she was pregnant, she requested for a light makeup to briefly enhance her features.

Despite this, she still managed to capture the gaze of everyone present the moment she stepped out of the makeup room.

"So beautiful! This wedding gown was indeed tailored for Miss Shangxin..."

"So gorgeous! Miss Shangxin has such a good disposition. When I have seen her on the television in the past, I only thought that she was really good looking; I had never expected that she would look as elegant as a princess in real life..."

"I would probably die from happiness if a man gifted me a wedding gown like this..."

"..."

The bridal photography studio was filled with an endless stream of gasps and exclamations by all the amazed service staff.

As Shangxin stepped into the high heels, she raised the hem of her gown and walked carefully toward Tang Yuansi.

She was used to doing catwalks on stage and walking with high heels was an easy feat for her. However, this was the first time she had nearly forgotten how to walk due to her nervousness.

When she noticed that Tang Yuansi did not react when he saw her, she pursed her lips even tighter.

“Brother Xiaosi...”

Tang Yuansi suddenly said, “My Xin’er is very beautiful, so beautiful that one should not take their eyes off you.”

His throat felt a little tight the moment he spoke up.

For some unknown reason, a feeling of regret swarmed into his heart and he had the urge to hide away from the dainty lady in front of him.

He wanted to take her away to a place where no one else could see her, no one but him.

At the thought of this, Tang Yuansi turned around and swept a glance at the assistant and bodyguards.

A chill suddenly ran down the assistant’s spine. With a wave of his hand, he gestured to the bodyguards to get out of his sight immediately.

The assistant wanted to leave too but he was worried about the condition of Tang Yuansi’s health.

He was under major stress as he stood there withstanding his boss’s killer gaze!

Shangxin lowered her head and asked, “Can we start the shoot?” She did not notice his expression and felt a little shy from receiving his praises.

When Tang Yuansi heard this, he briefly pondered over it before he said, “We can begin after we change to a female photographer.”

“???”

Finally, the wedding photo shoot began smoothly after an experienced female photographer from the bridal photography studio stood in at the very last minute.

Tang Yuansi and Shangxin’s attractiveness index was the highest amongst all the couples that the photographer had worked with.

Shangxin was a model and she naturally had a strong presence before the camera.

A few simple moves from her was enough to produce the effect of a refined photo after editing.

The shoot was done in no time.

“You can both change your clothes for the next shoot.”

Chapter 990: If There Was a Next Life

Just as the photographer had finished speaking, Tang Yuansi held on to Shangxin's hand and said, "I have prepared another special wedding gown for you as well, do you want to try it on?"

"..."

Shangxin nodded her head obediently.

She watched as the assistant took a sky-blue color wedding gown of chiffon material out of the box.

The color and the material of the wedding gown were both very special. However, the most unique part of the entire gown was the area at the stomach.

The stomach area of this wedding gown was specially designed to be covered by just a thin layer of chiffon cloth.

If the wearer of the gown tilted her body, her sexy stomach would be revealed if the wind lifted up the thin layer of cloth.

Shangxin understood his intentions immediately.

Her eyes lit up and she entered the fitting room with the wedding gown.

The average person would feel so exhausted that they would feel their entire body aching after a wedding photoshoot.

However, neither of them felt tired after all the photos had been taken. Perhaps, it was because both of them knew that this set of wedding photos might be their last time appearing in the same photo.

They requested to review the photos even before the photographer had offered to do so.

The first set of wedding photos was the prettiest.

As she donned the wedding gown that he had personally designed, she looked so gorgeous, just like a princess.

The princess who belonged only to him.

Both of their gazes were fixated on the computer screen.

As Tang Yuansi sat on the sofa seat with Shangxin in his embrace, both of them stared at the same photo for a long time and neither of them could bear to click the mouse to view the next one.

They took ages to finish viewing a set of photos.

Then, they flipped to the next set of photos.

It was the wedding gown that revealed Shangxin's belly...

For the first photo, both of them were standing on the beach with their backs facing the sunlight.

Shangxin had raised her hand slightly and placed it onto her forehead. At the same time, she squinted her eyes and looked afar.

On the other hand, Tang Yuansi had stretched out his arms from the back and gently wrapped them around her waist. Coincidentally, he had rested his hands on her stomach.

It was as if he was hugging her and the baby at the same time...

The photo looked aesthetically beautiful and full of warmth.

So much that the two of them were a little too immersed in the photo viewing...

"Is this considered the first photo of our family of three?" Tang Yuansi's voice was filled with a strong sense of longing.

Shangxin nodded her head without a second thought as she stared at the photo before her.

"Yes, it is!"

"This is really nice." As Tang Yuansi stared at her little belly on the photo, a reluctant-to-part look flashed past his jet-black eyes.

He stroked the photo on the computer screen numerous times...

He was very clear of the doctor's intention to get him discharged from the hospital.

Even though she did not mention a single word about it, he knew that this was their first, as well as their last family photo together.

However, Shangxin did not notice the changes in his emotion.

She said with smiley eyes, "We can enlarge this photo and develop it, then place it on the bedside cabinet. When the baby is born, we can tell it that while it was still in Mummy's tummy, neither Mummy or Daddy could wait and brought it along for our wedding photoshoot!"

"..."

Tang Yuansi's lips curved up when he saw her beaming all over.

As he pinched her face lovingly, he replied to her softly, "Alright, we will do as you say."

"In that case, promise me that you will be the one who will tell the baby about it." Shangxin stretched her pinkie finger out toward him and got ready to do a pinkie swear with him.

Tang Yuansi's body froze; he had no reaction as he stared at the finger that was extended out to him.

His hands silently clenched into tight fists.

It wasn't because he did not want to do it, but it was because he was not able to do it.

He had to pretend as if nothing happened and assure her even though he knew very clearly that he could not give her any promises.

"Brother Xiaosi, why are you in a daze?" Shangxin shook her extended pinkie finger and urged him.

"Xin'er..." Tang Yuansi suddenly felt a tightness in his chest.

As he met her expectant gaze, his eyes darkened and he stretched out his hand with difficulty. "I promise you."