

My Life 181

Chapter 181: All eyes centered on her!

Compared to Yu Yuehan, the other people in the private room were not even half as composed.

This was especially the case for the male colleagues who were there.

Nian Xiaomu was usually dressed in work attire at the office, but even so, her outstanding looks already attracted a lot of attention.

Now that she had changed into a sexy dress, the effect had a large impact on the men in the nightclub. Everyone's eyes were centered on her!

They tried to control themselves, but their bodies reacted honestly to what they were looking at.

Every single one of them had their eyes glued to her body...

When Yu Yuehan realized this, his eyebrows knitted together.

He had conveniently taken a dress out of the closet and had not paid attention to the style of the dress. The way the dress looked on her was... simply too damn good!

The corset design perfectly revealed and accentuated her sensual curves.

She was very thin, but shapely in all the right areas.

Her translucent and dewy skin was so fair that it glowed...

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered. At the very next moment, he gestured for a service staff member to come over.

Then, he communicated his instructions in a low voice.

The service staff member walked out, quickly returned with a long shawl, and walked over to Nian Xiaomu.

"..." Nian Xiaomu was taken aback and was just about to tell him that she did not need anything, when she noticed the shawl that was handed to her.

Her eyes lit up as if it were an answer to her prayers. She lifted it up and draped it over herself.

The long shawl matched well with her dress and could cover the revealing parts well.

At the same time, it did not appear awkward.

After Nian Xiaomu put on the shawl, she wanted to ask the service staff who had instructed him to deliver it to her. Then, she saw the service staff turned toward Yu Yuehan and bowed slightly before he left the private room.

When Nian Xiaomu lifted her head, her eyes met with a pair of deep eyes.

She was going to thank him but he looked away coolly.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

The dishes were served one after another.

As everyone started to enjoy their food, the feasting took away some of the attention that had been focused on Nian Xiaomu.

Wen Yadaï kept recommending dishes to Yu Yuehan. "I didn't know you were joining us, so I only ordered a seafood set meal for everyone. Is there anything else you would like to order?"

"..." Yu Yuehan turned to look at her, but did not reply. He held up his wine glass and took a sip from it.

Then, he turned to look at Nian Xiaomu, who was sitting beside him.

With the shawl, she appeared less self-conscious and was happily munching on a hairy crab claw with her head slightly lowered.

Her hair was tied into a ponytail, revealing the fair skin on the back of her neck. Her delicate ear lobes were slightly pink.

She had not even realized that there were gravy stains on the sides of her mouth.

His fingers twitched slightly. Subconsciously, he wanted to use tissue paper to clean those stains for her.

When he realized what he was thinking, he frowned again.

He turned toward Wen Yadaï, who was still waiting for his reply, and said coolly, "It's okay. Just order whatever everyone likes."

Then, he drank up all the wine in his glass.

He watched how Nian Xiaomu was so focused on eating that she had not noticed how her unpretentious ways were attracting the attention of all the men at the table...

Yu Yuehan felt a tightness in his chest, like there was something bothering him in his heart.

After being rejected a few times, Wen Yadaï could barely maintain her composure and could only manage to put on an awkward smile on her face.

Seeing that everyone's eyes were fixated on Nian Xiaomu, she bit her lip in jealousy.

She suddenly got up from her seat and raised her wine glass elegantly. "Come, raise your glasses everyone. Let's toast to our new colleague and thank Master Han for taking the time to grace our celebration party."

"..." Nian Xiaomu was still devouring the crabs when she realized that everyone had stood up. She hurriedly got up as well, holding two crab claws in her hands.

Chapter 182: A toast to you, Young Master Han!

Realizing that everyone's stares were on her, she came back to her senses and hurriedly disposed the crab legs in her hands before reaching out for her wine cup.

“We were able to seal the deal with Shangxin’s endorsement contract so smoothly, and this was all thanks to Supervisor Nian. Welcome to our department! I hope that you will keep up the good work.” As Wen Yadaï said this sentence, she looked at Yu Yuehan instead of Nian Xiaomu.

Everything that she had said, every sentence and word that she had uttered was filled with praises for Nian Xiaomu. However, it seemed like she only said this out of respect for Yu Yuehan.

After all, everyone present was aware of how Nian Xiaomu had managed to enter the the public relations department—it was because Yu Yuehan had handpicked her personally.

Wen Yadaï poured herself a second glass of wine after everyone was done with their first glass.

After that, she looked at Yu Yuehan and said, “Young Master Han, this glass is a toast to you.”

A hint of red blush permeated her delicate and pretty face. Before anyone could prompt her, she submitted this request in good taste.

“The reason why the public relations department could achieve such good results was all due to Young Master Han’s wise leadership. Your presence here today is an affirmation to my work ability. I’ll drink up first to show my respect.”

As she finished her sentence, she raised her head and finished all the wine in the glass.

She sounded very humble in her speech.

However, she was in fact hinting to the others with a hidden meaning behind these words; that she was the sole reason why Yu Yuehan had made an exception and attended the celebration party.

“...”

Yu Yuehan’s expression turned apathetic as he looked at her. Sweeping his gaze past the other people at the dining table, he lifted his wine glass with his long fingers and motioned for the attendant to refill his glass.

Just as Wen Yadaï stared at him with a joyful look and waited for him to drink up his wine, Yu Yuehan held the wine glass in his hands and looked at the others at the dining table.

“Everyone seated here is an elite of the Yu Corporation. All of you are part of the company’s achievements—we couldn’t have done it without all your efforts. I’ll make a toast to all of you.” As Yu Yuehan finished speaking, he finished the red wine in his glass in one shot.

Everyone present held up their glasses uniformly when they heard what he said.

Then, they drank up with him.

It was originally a toast for just the two of them. However, it unfathomably became a toast for everyone present.

Furthermore, the reason why Yu Yuehan had attended the celebration party had changed as well—he was here because he wanted to commend all the employees in the public relations department and not because of her...

Wen Yadai's expression turned slightly ugly at that instant.

Before anyone could realize that something was amiss, she used a phone call as an excuse and exited the private room.

Standing by the entrance of the door, she clenched her fists with such great force that veins popped up on the backs of her hands.

Finally, she managed to control her bursting emotions with great effort. Turning around, she headed toward the direction of the restroom to touch up her makeup.

She bumped into someone just when she reached the entrance.

"Hey, I was wondering who it was. So the Great Beauty Wen is here for some entertainment. Do you want to have a drink with me?" This man behaved in a frivolous manner. Smiling with squinted eyes and stinking of the smell of liquor, he made his way over to Wen Yadai the moment he saw her.

"Lin Chao..." Wen Yadai narrowed her eyes slightly and recognized the man before her—he was a famous hedonistic son who had rich parents in the industry.

She glanced around. Immediately, she laughed in a gentle manner.

"I was wondering who it was. So it turned out to be Young Master Lin," Wen Yadai greeted him briefly. Before Lin Chao could reply to her, she folded her arms and gave him a cynical look.

"Since Young Master Lin is still in the mood for entertainment, it looks like you are not yet aware that Shangxin has agreed to an endorsement deal with Sheng Da Science and Technology. She will be collaborating with us very soon."

"... What did you say?" Lin Chao's wily pair of eyes narrowed in an instant.

His expression immediately turned sinister as well.

The Lin Family was a typical parvenu family. Furthermore, Lin Chao himself was an arrogant idler just because of the wealth that he had.

He had had the privilege of witnessing Shangxin's beauty when he first started working at his company. At that time, he swore on the spot that he would make Shangxin the spokesperson of his company's products.

But in the end, he made a nasty joke out of himself...

Chapter 183: You were the one who asked me to come

On that fateful day, he had personally carried a suitcase of cash to look for Shangxin. He had very confidently proclaimed that he would persuade Shangxin to sign the contract with him.

He had not expected to be chased away without even meeting Shangxin in person.

Together with his suitcase of cash, he was tossed out of the place.

It was a huge loss of face for Lin Chao because a few other rich, second-generation heirs had followed him along.

Now, it was widely known that Shangxin had become his nemesis.

At first, he could still convince himself that Shangxin had not refused the endorsement deal because she looked down on him.

Yet now...

“Actually, it’s the new supervisor at our company who is amazing. She even managed to succeed where you, Master Lin, have failed. I feel so bad for you, Master Lin. You had put in so much effort toward Shangxin, but she readily agreed to sign a contract with someone else instead. This must look so bad on you!”

Wen Yadaï took a glance at Lin Chao’s extremely long face and smiled even more gleefully as the frustration that she had been feeling all evening was vented onto him.

“Are you serious?” Lin Chao did not find any humor in what she was saying.

He grabbed her wrist and grated his teeth.

It was already very off-putting for a mere model to put on airs in front of him.

If not for his father, who had warned him against causing trouble in case it affected their family’s chances of being accepted by the elite families in the city, he would have made arrangements to take revenge on that woman!

“Of course I’m serious. The reason I’m here today is to celebrate the success of my new colleague in closing the endorsement deal with Shangxin. Poor you, Master Lin... Tsk tsk!” Wen Yadaï poked at Lin Chao’s chest with her long finger and laughed scornfully.

Shaking her head as she walked past him, she entered the restroom.

—

In the private room.

The merry mood was not affected by Wen Yadaï leaving the room.

This was especially so for a certain foodie.

Yu Yuehan leaned against his seat and, from the side of his eye, watched Nian Xiaomu chow down on one crab after another.

Very quickly, her plate was filled with empty crab shells.

When some golden yellow crab roe got stuck to the side of her mouth, she did not use tissue paper to clean it. Instead, she stuck out her little tongue to lick it off.

Then, she continued to eat the next crab...

As she was peeling the crab, she muttered under her breath, "The crab is so delicious, yet someone is not eating it."

Then, she turned to take a peek at him after she spoke these words.

Immediately, she silently lowered her head to munch on a crab claw.

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Looking at the hairy crabs in front of him and raising his eyebrow, he picked some crabs for himself and pushed his plate of crabs in front of Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu's eyes twinkled like stars in the sky, and she hesitated about whether she should politely pretend to turn down his offer. Then, she heard his magnetic voice say, "Peel them for me to eat."

"..."

What?

These crabs weren't for her to eat, but they were for her to peel for him?

Nian Xiaomu's smile froze, and she even forgot to finish up the last crab claw in her hand.

She wanted to tell him that he was fully capable of fending for himself, so why did she have to serve him food?

However, he had already added indifferently, "You were the one who asked me to come."

He spoke at a volume that was just loud enough for Nian Xiaomu to hear.

She wanted to rebuke him, but recalled that day in the car when she had been mesmerized by his charming looks and extended the invitation to him.

Nian Xiaomu clammed up immediately.

She silently reminded herself in her heart that it was all her own doing, that she should just bear with it, and that it would be over quickly...

She quickly put on the gloves and started pulling out the meat from the crab while cursing under her breath.

When Yu Yuehan wasn't looking, she sneaked a piece of crab meat into her mouth.

At long last, she managed to finish peeling the entire crab, and served it to him.

"Enjoy your food, Young Master."

"Continue peeling."

Chapter 184: A simple-minded son of a rich man

Yu Yuehan took the plate of crab meat from her and passed her an empty plate.

Then, he slowly picked up some crab meat and put it inside his mouth under her resentful gaze.

Very quickly, the entire crab, which had just been peeled, was inside his stomach.

Hairy crabs were in season, and they tasted fresh and juicy.

The taste of the crab roe was especially heavenly...

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes slightly. Compared to the sumptuous meal in front of him, he was more drawn to the cheeky manner in which Nian Xiaomu was peeling the crabs.

Using both her hands to hold the hairy crab, she cracked open the shell and pulled off the legs, then placed all the meat onto the empty plate.

Then, she took a bite of crab roe that she had hidden on her own plate while wearing a look of bliss on her face.

Grinning like a vixen which had succeeded in her trickery and misdeed, she thought that he had not realized what she was up to.

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered as the corners of his lips curled up uncontrollably...

"Welcome to our department, Supervisor Nian. May I offer you a toast?" a voice suddenly spoke, breaking the harmony between the two of them.

Yu Yuehan raised his brow and looked to her side.

Nervously holding a glass of red wine in his hands, a male colleague from the public relations department was looking intently at Nian Xiaomu.

The look on his face was like that of a girl who was about to make a love confession to the boy she liked.

His face was filled with anticipation and the fear of rejection.

On the other hand, Nian Xiaomu was like a simple-minded son of a rich man who did not sense the intention of the other person at all. She dropped the crab shell in her hand and raised the wine glass in front of her. Then, she clinked his glass with hers and gulped down all the wine in her glass.

"It's up to you, but it's 'bottoms up' for me!"

Her forthright manner was mind-boggling even for the male colleague.

Before the male colleague could say anything more, she had already sat down and focused her attention on peeling the crabs.

It was as if nothing mattered more than the big hairy crab in her hands...

Yu Yuehan glanced over at the despondent male colleague who was retreating back to his seat, and the corners of his lips curled upward even more.

Even when he saw that Nian Xiaomu had secretly eaten two of his crab legs, he maintained a calm face.

"After you finish peeling this one, the rest are all for you."

“...” Nian Xiaomu looked up at him in bewilderment. She was not sure why the iceberg was suddenly acting so humane toward her.

Hearing that she was going to be relieved of her duty, she worked twice as hard to pull out the crab meat for him.

Before she was done with the crab in her hand, another male colleague came over to offer her a toast.

“Congratulations, Supervisor Nian. You have only just joined the public relations department, but you already managed to close the deal with Shangxin.” This male colleague had obviously prepared himself well after what had happened earlier. Without waiting for a reply from Nian Xiaomu, he offered to drink up first and emptied his wine glass.

Then, he looked straight into her eyes and offered a heartfelt compliment to her, “You are very beautiful.”

“You’re too kind! Everyone worked hard for the endorsement deal, so let’s look out for each other in the future,” Nian Xiaomu raised her glass and replied with a smile.

She was a newcomer to the department, so it was a good thing to maintain good relationships with her colleagues.

Anyway, it was only drinking a glass of wine, thus there was no need to act coy about it.

Seeing that she was so straightforward, everyone at the table raised their glasses and accepted her toast.

It was actually an ordinary departmental gathering, but in that split second, it turned into a drinking contest.

As he watched the employees of the public relations department, especially the male colleagues, form a line to offer toasts to Nian Xiaomu, Yu Yuehan’s handsome face grew darker as his eyebrows knitted together.

It was the first time that the female colleagues in the public relations department had ever had a meal with the president of their company at the same table.

Furthermore, he was their heartthrob.

A few girls mustered up the courage to offer him a toast, but silently backed off when they noticed the icy look on his face.

It made everyone shrivel in fear.

Chapter 185: Are you fond of anyone

As Nian Xiaomu drank up along with the colleagues around her, an idea suddenly struck her. Bringing up her wine cup, she turned toward Yu Yuehan and said, “Young Master, let me give you a toast. I would not have had the chance to enter the public relations department if not for you...”

The next second, she met his ice-cold gaze, and her entire body shivered.

She pretended not to have said anything. Lowering her head, she finished up the wine in her glass silently and sat down obediently to finish the crabs that she had fought so arduously for.

Wen Yadaï returned back in no time.

After everyone had eaten and drunk to their heart's content, they started playing games.

"Let's play Truth or Dare—it's easy to play and everyone will be able to participate," someone suggested.

The game began since none objected to it.

As the name implied, the loser had to choose a punishment between revealing a truth or completing a dare in the game of Truth or Dare.

The game would be conducted by spinning a red wine bottle.

The loser would be determined when the mouth of the bottle stopped and pointed in his or her direction.

After the loser underwent the punishment, he or she would become the host for the next round and would be in charge of spinning the bottle.

The rules of the game were very easy, so everyone understood the game very quickly.

Nian Xiaomu had always been very bad at games; she was not at all concerned about the game that was being played and only concentrated on eating her crab.

She only took a quick glance when she heard the sound of the bottle spinning.

The first round was started by a female colleague.

The spin landed with Ye Mingmin as the target.

"I'll choose dare," Ye Mingmin stood up from her seat and replied in a straightforward manner.

At that instant, someone carried a small box forward and prompted her to pick a piece of paper from the "dare" box.

"Hug a member of the opposite gender who is the nearest to you for 10 seconds!" the emcee read out the contents of the punishment loudly.

When the emcee finished speaking, everyone rowdily jeered Ye Mingmin and looked at the male colleague who was the closest in distance to her.

"Hug him!"

"Hug him!"

Even Nian Xiaomu was influenced by the lively atmosphere and heckled along with the others.

Ye Mingmin only hesitated for a second before she walked forward naturally and hugged a male colleague.

After the punishment ended, it was her turn to spin the wine bottle for the next round.

Although no one said anything, all of them were silently praying that the bottle would pick Yu Yuehan.

He was the rich and noble son with the highest ranking in City H. He was also a president, was a bachelor, and had the highest net worth in wealth.

Everything about him was like a mystery—he was someone that everyone was curious about.

Yu Yuehan was the only person who was still sitting in his seat with a steady and stable attitude; he was as calm as someone who wasn't part of the game.

A porcelain-like brilliance penetrated his handsome face. He looked so noble and precious, just like a god from above.

Very soon, the wine bottle stopped spinning.

The mouth of the bottle did not face Yu Yuehan, but Wen Yadai!

“Truth.” Wen Yadai stood up in a poised and dignified manner. Reaching out, she swept her hair away from the side of her face and looked absolutely charming with her graceful actions.

She would have been the focus of the crowd if not for Nian Xiaomu.

Alas, her radiance was dimmed and had nowhere else to blossom with Nian Xiaomu around.

“Manager Wen should surely have tons of suitors since you are so capable, but are you fond of anyone?” an unknown person suddenly raised this question. The moment this question was blurted out, everyone quieted down.

Ye Mingmin should have been the one who raised a question for Wen Yadai.

However, it would be inconvenient for her to say anything further since a colleague was curious and had asked on her behalf.

She could only echo along, repeating the question again.

Wen Yadai was slightly stunned when she heard the question, and a red blush flashed past her face.

Lowering her eyes, she looked in Yu Yuehan's direction subconsciously and finally said, “I have someone that I admire.”

That simple sentence instantly ignited the entire atmosphere.

Both “admire” and “fond of” have similar meanings.

As Wen Yadai finished speaking, many of the others were starting to become curious about the person that she said she admired.

Chapter 186: Dead meat! She is gonna be dead meat!

Wen Yadaï had been observing Yu Yuehan's reaction ever since she answered the question.

She had originally assumed that he would be either jealous or curious like the others after he heard what she said.

However, all he did from the beginning to the end was hold his glass that was filled with red wine in a calm manner. As he sipped his red wine with a cold and detached look, it seemed like he had totally missed what she said.

He would instead twist his head occasionally and steal a glance at Nian Xiaomu, who was very focused on her food...

He had absolutely paid no attention to whom she was fond of.

The smile at the corner of her mouth disappeared in an instant.

Narrowing her eyes, she took a glass filled with red wine and continued with the game.

"Supervisor Nian, I'm sorry, but it's your turn." Nian Xiaomu was slow on the uptake and only raised her head when she heard Wen Yadaï's voice. She stared blankly at the red wine bottle that was pointed in her direction.

"Truth," Nian Xiaomu replied without hesitation.

She did not dare take up the "dare" challenge—if she picked a paper slip that would require her to kiss someone else, she would be in for embarrassment.

"Supervisor Nian, what is your ideal type of guy?" With a blushing face, the first male colleague who had given her a toast just now immediately snagged the chance to pop a question the moment he heard that she had chosen "truth."

Yu Yuehan, who had been showing a cold face all the while, stole a glance at her as well when he heard this.

Nian Xiaomu was originally worried that she would be stumped by the difficulty of the question. She lifted her head up immediately the moment she heard the question and replied clearly and distinctly, "A sunshine boy! A major sunshine boy! The little sunshine who emits warmth in all angles, 360 degrees around—my favorite!"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Well done, she even wrote a script for herself.

She seemed to be mocking Yu Yuehan, who sat just beside her.

Yu Yuehan had never forgotten that someone had once nicknamed him "iceberg."

Iceberg and Little Sunshine—the two of them were completely on opposite ends.

The tension on his handsome face had just eased, but returned to its cold and hard state again in no time.

“My turn to spin.” Nian Xiaomu took the red wine bottle. She rubbed both her hands together first before grabbing the middle section of the bottle seriously and spinning the bottle with force.

The next moment, the mouth of the bottle pointed toward Yu Yuehan and stopped dead in its tracks.

“...”

Everyone stayed completely still for a good three seconds.

Even Nian Xiaomu herself stared dumbfounded at the wine bottle for a period of time—she dearly wished that she could chop off her own hand.

Even though she wanted to hear gossip about Yu Yuehan, she was also aware of just how precious life was.

“Should I spin one more time?” Nian Xiaomu asked carefully.

“Truth.” Yu Yuehan’s eyes flickered; his indifferent voice sounded at the exact same time as hers.

“...”

Gasps from the crowd could be heard once again.

All of the female colleagues looked at her uniformly.

Nian Xiaomu carried the expectations of all the female colleagues in the department; she would have to ask about something related to love no matter what.

If not, she would be too ashamed to return to the public relations department.

After struggling for a long while, an idea suddenly struck her mind, so she asked, “Young Master Han, are you fond of men or women?”

“...”

The entire private room seemed to become encased in ice the moment she blurted out that sentence.

The only few sounds that remained were the clattering of chopsticks falling to the ground. These happened to be dropped by some of the terrified colleagues.

She twisted her head around and looked at Yu Yuehan—his face had turned so dark and black that it resembled the charred bottom of a pot...

Indeed, she was very bad at games.

The celebration party ended with a weird atmosphere.

Since all the colleagues had left in groups of twos and threes, Nian Xiaomu was the only one who was still seated blankly in her seat; she was so terrified that she did not dare to leave the room together with Yu Yuehan.

Finally, she slowly walked out of the nightclub after waiting arduously for everyone else to leave.

The tipsy feeling from the alcohol started to disperse as the night wind landed on her face.

Just when she was prepared to hail a cab by the roadside, she suddenly noticed a sports car that looked familiar. It was stopped at the road in a location that everyone was bound to pass by if they were to exit the nightclub.

A scowling, handsome face popped into view when the windows to the car rolled down.

A pair of dark and soulful eyes coldly stared right into her and ordered, "Get in the car."

Chapter 187: Prove to her

Get... get in the car?

Nian Xiaomu stood still in shock; the cool wind was still blowing softly beside her ears.

The wind blew against the fringe that rested on her forehead from time to time and revealed her bright and clean forehead.

However, she took a step backward—it was as though she had seen something spooky.

If this happened at a normal time and a handsome guy had driven a limited edition sports car just to pick her up, she would most likely be so crazily happy that she would behave like a love-struck fool for the entire night.

Yet now, right after she had blurted out a question like "Young Master Han, are you fond of men or women..."

As she looked at the sports car before her, she only felt that it was a hearse on its way to hell...

One that only brought people on a one-way trip!

Right now, she hated herself for the fact that she had not drunk a couple more drinks just now—if she had, she could have pretended to be drunk and slept without worries in the car now!

Drunk...

As these words flashed past her mind, her eyes sparkled in an instant.

She walked up at a slow pace and said, "Young Master, you had a few drinks just now. You cannot drive!"

Since he could not drive, he would not be able to send her home.

They could head home separately. Once he woke up the next morning, he might forget about what had happened today just like that.

Oh, how smart could she get!

Nian Xiaomu plotted her plan gleefully in her mind. The next second, she noticed that Yu Yuehan, who was sitting in the car, had raised the corner of his lips in a cynical manner.

With his eyelids that were slightly raised, he seemed to be mocking her naiveness.

As he swept his gaze past her face, he lowered his eyes and took a glance at his luxurious watch that sat on his wrist.

Before Nian Xiaomu could understand all of these actions, she noticed a limousine, which looked utterly familiar, making its way toward them.

It stopped at the roadside steadily.

The chauffeur got out of the vehicle. He walked to the front of the sports car respectfully and opened the doors of the car for Yu Yuehan. “Young Master.”

“...”

Blankly, Nian Xiaomu continued staring as Yu Yuehan stepped out of his car.

He had asked her to get in the car just now—had he meant that he wanted her to get in the car and wait together with him for the chauffeur to arrive instead of meaning that he was going to drive her home?

“How much longer are you planning to stand around for?” As Yu Yuehan made his way toward the limousine, he cast a look in Nian Xiaomu’s direction with his apathetic eyes. At that instant, Nian Xiaomu shivered all over and blindly followed him into the vehicle.

Nian Xiaomu shrank in a corner and deeply wished that Yu Yuehan would forget about her presence during the whole journey back home.

What was the point of games when they truly caused serious harm?

Perhaps she should apologize to him now?

Should she claim that her brain had malfunctioned just now and that she did not have any suspicions about his sexual orientation?

Yu Yuehan leaned back against the cushion of the vehicle and started to collect his gaze. Soon, he took notice of the person sitting opposite him—she seemed to be dying from all the confusion and wild thoughts.

She had had quite a few drinks tonight, so her fair colored face looked slightly red.

When the lights from the street lamps washed down on her face, a layer of soft hair could be seen on her delicate skin. Her look appeared quite silly when this was coupled with her slightly foggy expression.

It seemed that she had drunk a bit too much.

She appeared to be very nervous as well—her lips were all red from her biting on them.

She opened her mouth a few times and appeared to have something to say. However, she swallowed her words back quietly in the end.

The sentence “I want to admit my mistakes, but I have no courage” was written on her face.

The depressing pressure in the car continued on just like this.

None of them spoke.

Swish. The car stopped at the entrance of the villa.

The chauffeur turned around and said, “Young Master, we have arrived.”

Nian Xiaomu was the first one to react; she seemed to be completely breathless from holding back her breath and reached out hurriedly in an attempt to open the door.

The next second, someone held back her wrist.

Startled, she looked up, and her gaze instantly met a pair of dark and soulful eyes—that pair of eyes looked exactly like a multitude of ripples swimming in a deep pool.

She was so terrified that she shrank her neck and said, “Young Master, impulse is the devil, while killing means...”

Before she could utter the three words, “breaking the law,” a long and slender finger reached out and lifted her chin.

His head crashed down on her.

Chapter 188: A well-hidden secret

His thin lips were only a centimeter away from her when they stopped moving closer.

His gaze did not look away from her.

The two of them were so close together that he could smell the natural scent of her body.

She was cautiously looking back at him with her watery, doe-like eyes as if she were a child who had made a mistake.

The question that she had asked in the private room came to mind.

Why was she so concerned about his sexual preference?

Or was it that he appeared as if he were fond of men in her eyes?

Yu Yuehan’s eyes grew dark, and his lips formed a thin line as these thoughts filled his mind...

“...”

Nian Xiaomu noticed the change in his mood and shrank backward in fear.

Trapped between the backrest of the car seat and Yu Yuehan’s chest, she felt like the grim reaper was approaching her step by step.

She should not have participated in the game.

Now she was done for.

To ask a man if he liked women or men was as good as asking about his sexual performance.

She was courting death...

There was a strong streak of dominance in the man's clear breath.

In the car, their positions were suspiciously ambiguous; he was on top of her, holding her chin with his hand and not letting go. It was a charged moment...

"Women," his magnetic voice suddenly spoke out with a tinge of gloom.

Afterward, he let go of her and got out of the car first, walking back into the villa without turning back.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

—

[If the president of your company told you in all seriousness that he liked women, would you think that he had forgiven you or that he wanted you to at least know why you were killed off?

Waiting anxiously online!]

After Nian Xiaomu sent out this question, she held her cell phone in her hand and tossed restlessly in her bed.

She didn't even know when she fell asleep.

When she woke up the next day, it was already noon time.

She snuggled in the covers like a trembling shrimp while her hand felt around in the covers for her cell phone.

When she finally found it, she got up reluctantly from her bed.

The first thing she did was to check the website where she had posted her question.

There were all sorts of responses to her question.

[To explain after being misunderstood is only natural. Please do not worry too much about it.]

[Even if he's upset, shouldn't he get over it after some time?]

[What's there to be afraid of? Just find a new company if you lose your job! Be strong!]

These were the normal replies.

In comparison, the abnormal replies were more numerous.

[233333, did the president get angry from feeling shameful that he got found out?]

[I guess that the explanation is likely to be fake. Isn't there a saying that "out of 10 men who are rich, nine are bad boys and the last one must be gay?"]

[Is it only me who feels that the president likes you? Otherwise, why would he bother to explain anything to you? Did clever ol' me discover a well-hidden secret? Hahaha!]

[I'm here to give out vouchers. Don't miss out on freebies...]

They were generally like that.

All the replies were aiming to stir trouble.

Nian Xiaomu placed her cell phone on the headboard of the bed and banged her head against it.

So many replies, yet not a single one was useful.

After reading through them, she felt even more nervous.

It happened to be Sunday today, so she did not have to report for work.

Surely she wouldn't see Yu Yuehan the minute she left the room...

Nian Xiaomu felt a chill down her spine and shrank back into her covers.

She wished that she could stay cooped in her room for the entire day and not have to go out at all.

"Pretty Sister, it's time to get up to eat!" a childish voice called out from outside the room.

Then, the very next second, the room door opened from the outside. Two figures, one large and one small, stood at the door.

Chapter 189: Now this is awkward!

Clad in a dazzling white leisure outfit, Yu Yuehan's slender figure stood behind Xiao Liuliu.

His perfect figure could be seen very clearly under the tight fit of his clothes.

It was a very pure and clean white color; for some reason, this sweater softened his originally grave and stern look when he wore it.

The zipper of his thin sweater was only pulled up halfway, revealing the shirt hidden underneath—printed on this shirt was a cartoon character that didn't seem to match his appearance.

Instead, it looked exactly like the shirt that Xiao Liuliu was wearing.

It was matching father-daughter attire.

From both their postures, one could see right away that he had worn it because he was forced to by Xiao Liuliu.

Tucking his hand in the pocket of his trousers, he looked at her out of the corner of his eye with an expressionless face.

Nian Xiaomu shivered all over at his ice-cold expression!

She immediately got out of bed and reached out anxiously to adjust her clothes. "Young Master, good morning to you!"

"It's going to be 12 PM in 10 minutes. It's not exactly an early morning, Supervisor Nian." Yu Yuehan slightly raised his arm and scanned the watch on his wrist before speaking in an indifferent tone.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

“10 minutes is enough for me! I’ll be able to wash up by then and accompany Xiao Liuliu for her meal!” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she rushed to the bathroom before even putting on her slippers and washed up at the fastest speed possible.

She flung open the closet when she returned to the room. Next, she grabbed the bottom of her pajama top and lifted it upward.

Just when she was halfway undressed, she suddenly remembered that the father and daughter pair were still standing by the door.

Her movements turned stiff, and she looked backward in a panic.

Standing before the open doors of the room, Xiao Liuliu was trying very hard to cover her eyes with her fair and tender little fingers.

However, the space between her fingers remained wide open. Her dark and huge eyes were staring excitedly at Nian Xiaomu’s naked back...

Needless to say, Yu Yuehan must have also seen it.

At that instant, Nian Xiaomu’s brain seemed to have been stomped by the legs of an elephant—she had lost her ability to think.

Should she scream out loud now and call him a pervert?

Or should she kowtow in apology and explain to him that she had not meant to seduce him intentionally?

Before a conclusion was reached from the debates she was having in her brain, Yu Yuehan had already collected his gaze and uttered three words bluntly, “What an eyesore.”

After that, he held Xiao Liuliu by the hand and exited the room even though Xiao Liuliu had not watched to her heart’s content.

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

—

Nian Xiaomu walked out of her room after she had changed into her clothes.

The father and daughter pair with their matching outfits were already seated at the dining table.

With a spoon in hand, Yu Yuehan was drinking his soup leisurely.

Every edge and corner of his facial features could be seen clearly on his handsome face.

As the light penetrated through the window and landed on his face, it cast a shadow on the wing of his nose—his facial features appeared to look even more striking and charming from this angle.

It was as if he was a gift from the creators of the universe.

As Nian Xiaomu stared at the man who appeared to be so royal with his every action, a reply from the online post flashed through her mind.

[Is it only me who feels that the president likes you? Otherwise, why would he bother to explain anything to you? Did clever ol' me discover a well-hidden secret? Hahaha!]

Pooh!

How could a man who was fond of women say that she was an eyesore while she was changing her clothes directly in front of him?

He still had the cheek to claim that he was quick-witted.

Wicked!

Nian Xiaomu shifted her gaze and looked at Xiao Liuliu, who sat beside him.

“Pretty Sister!” Xiao Liuliu was holding onto her spoon and drinking her soup; she waved her hands excitedly when she saw Nian Xiaomu.

Her pretty pair of big eyes curved as she broke into a wide smile.

Seeing that she was smiling so happily, the butler beside her couldn't help but ask, “Little Miss seems to be very happy today. Did anything happen?”

The next second, Xiao Liuliu flashed another smile with her squinted eyes. “I followed Daddi and watched Pretty Sister change her clothes!”

“...”

“Daddi said that it was an eyesore. Is an eyesore a good thing?”

Chapter 190: What's there to explain?

Butler: “...”

The atmosphere in the dining room seemed to have changed in that split second.

The butler widened his eyes. As he stared at Xiao Liuliu, his jaw dropped so wide that he could have swallowed a whole egg. He suddenly looked at Nian Xiaomu after he came back to his senses.

He surveyed Nian Xiaomu from head to toe and seemed to be studying her—exactly where were the spots on her body that were an eyesore?!

Nian Xiaomu blushed and hurriedly explained, “That's not the case. Xiao Liuliu is still young, so she misunderstood...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Yu Yuehan suddenly lifted his head and shot a glance at her.

With his gold gaze, he seemed to dislike her for disturbing his meal.

Nian Xiaomu stopped talking and quieted down instantly!

She could only shoot glances at the butler with all her might and portray a face that spelled “this is all a misunderstanding; listen to my explanation.”

The butler shook his head. With a face that said “I don’t know what games you young people are playing,” he turned around and left.

From the expression plastered on his face before he left, he was obviously suspecting that Nian Xiaomu had seduced his Young Master intentionally, but had failed in the attempt.

“Why didn’t you allow me to explain to the butler just now?” Nian Xiaomu walked forward. Pulling the chair out in one move, she sat across from him and asked with bulging cheeks.

In the first place, the butler did not like her.

Well done. Now, the butler probably thought that she was like the rest of the woman out there—those who put in their utmost effort to climb into Yu Yuehan’s bed.

“What’s there to explain?” Yu Yuehan released his grip on the spoon and placed it down. He glanced at her from the corner of his eye.

“...”

“Explain how you had undressed before me and Xiao Liulu without saying anything beforehand?”

“...”

“Or explain the part of your body that is an eyesore?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!”

She definitely had a curvaceous figure—how could one see an eyesore by looking at it?

A scholar prefers death over humiliation!

She had the urge to hug a tank of gas, light it up, and perish together with him!

As Yu Yuehan stared at her fuming face, the scenario of her changing her clothes just now flashed past his eyes again.

Her impressive figure and fair colored skin was glistening brightly under the dim light.

Her thin and slender waist also made one have lustful thoughts of scooping her into their embrace.

At that point in time, his brain had indeed blanked out for a moment.

When he came back to his senses, he saw that she looked like a startled rabbit—her eyes were wide open, and she stared at him with an alarmed look.

Her silly and naive expression was completely different from the shrewd look that she wore in the office.

Instead, it resembled the look she had when she drank too much alcohol yesterday.

It made a person have the urge to give her little head a pat... and to bully her.

Yu Yuehan collected his gaze and placed a piece of meat into Xiao Liulu’s bowl. “We will head over and visit Grandma after our meal.”

“Is Pretty Sister going as well?” Xiao Liulu asked in a vague voice while still chewing on the meat.

When Nian Xiaomu, who was still in a fit of anger, heard this, she lifted her head immediately and said, "I have an appointment with Shangxin later to talk about the contract."

A guilty look swept through her eyes as she said this sentence.

Oh, Matriarch Yu.

She was the lady who had grabbed her hand and wanted her to marry Yu Yuehan at their first meeting.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to avoid Matriarch Yu quite badly—why would she take the initiative to visit her?

How could she continue living if Yu Yuehan uttered another word about her body being an eyesore in front of Matriarch Yu?

Not going there, not going there. She could not go there no matter what.

"Talking about the collaboration on a Sunday?" Yu Yuehan looked at her with a narrowed gaze. His razor sharp expression was akin to a magic mirror that was used to reveal evil; he could read her mind with just a single look.

Nian Xiaomu straightened her back hurriedly and nodded her head with force. "There's no need for me to travel out of the house. We'll chat online—it's very convenient to make video calls nowadays."

This sentence was true.

Since Shangxin had already agreed to take on the endorsement deal, Sheng Da Science and Technology would definitely hope that the details of the contract could be finalized as soon as possible.

The official proposal for publicity must be confirmed by the end of the week.