

My Life 211

Chapter 211: Taken advantage of!

President Chen Jr.?

An image of Chen Zixin, whom she had just met outside Shangxin's lounge, flashed past Nian Xiaomu's mind.

He was someone with a sunny disposition and seemed like he was easy to get along with.

At the thought of this, she felt self-assured and was about to reply "Okay" to Wen Yadai when she suddenly shivered from an icy sensation she felt from her back.

When she lifted her head, her eyes met with Yu Yuehan's deep gaze. It was like looking at an expansive sea of stars.

She zoned out for a few seconds until Wen Yadai added, "I'll be busy overseas for the next two days. I'll transfer the Sheng Da Science and Technology project to you in the meantime."

Then, Wen Yadai hung up the phone.

"Oh, Manager Wen just informed me about some work matters." Nian Xiaomu wasn't sure if Yu Yuehan had recognized the voice from the phone call, so she briefly updated him about it.

As she was putting her phone back into her pocket, she heard Xiao Liuliu exclaim in a clear voice, "I'm done kissing. Now it's Daddi and Pretty Sister's turn!"

"..."

Her hand instantaneously stiffened.

She turned and glared at Xiao Liuliu with shocked eyes.

What did Xiao Liuliu mean by their turn?

Kiss, kiss Yu Yuehan?

Yu Yuehan, who had heard the same thing from Xiao Liuliu, also looked affected.

He had overheard the conversation from the phone call very clearly.

Sheng Da Science and Technology had always had a designated project manager for their projects. Now that the previous manager had been replaced with Chen Zixin, it was likely that President Chen wanted his son to establish his footing in the company. Thus, he passed the most popular project into his son's hands.

However, when Yu Yuehan recalled how Chen Zixin had approached Nian Xiaomu to chat after the product launch, he felt a sudden tightness in his heart.

The color on his face turned dark...

It was right at this time that Xiao Liuliu spoke.

She asked them to kiss...

His eyes were fixed on the flustered Nian Xiaomu who was standing right in front of him.

Before he could say anything, Nian Xiaomu tiptoed and gave Xiao Liuliu a peck on the cheek, saying, "Okay, I've kissed you."

Then, Nian Xiaomu turned to look at him and prodded him to do the same.

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and stared at her lips that had just kissed Xiao Liuliu. They had a glossy luster and an alluring appeal under the dim light.

When those lips moved, it was a tempting sight to behold.

Realizing that his emotions were being affected by Nian Xiaomu, Yu Yuehan frowned and lowered his head to give Xiao Liuliu a kiss.

At the very next second, Xiao Liuliu cheerily instructed, "Daddy cannot only kiss Xiao Liuliu. He must also kiss Pretty Sister!"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Just when Nian Xiaomu thought that she had managed to resolve a potentially awkward situation, she had not expected a bigger problem to be awaiting her.

"Xiao Liuliu, you're still young, so you don't know that adults can't just kiss anyone..." Before Nian Xiaomu could finish speaking, she sensed a shadow looming over her head.

Yu Yuehan used one arm to carry Xiao Liuliu while the other arm was around Nian Xiaomu's waist.

The handsome face did not betray any emotions. He gently planted a kiss on her forehead before straightening up.

It was a swift and smooth action. Nian Xiaomu was totally caught off guard.

Before Nian Xiaomu could regain her composure, he had already released the hand that was around her waist.

He turned and walked away with Xiao Liuliu in his arms.

"..."

Nian Xiaomu stood rooted to the ground and remained in a daze for a long while.

She reached out to touch her forehead that had just been kissed. When she recalled how he had suddenly bent over to kiss her, her heart could not stop racing.

Finally, after a long while, she realized that she had been taken advantage of!

Chapter 212: No way to clear up the misunderstanding

“What you did was not right, Yu Yuehan!” Nian Xiaomu yelled as she stomped into the living room.

However, when she reached the living room, she saw that there was no one there. Wondering where they might be, she turned and walked into the dining room.

When she looked up, she saw that the father and daughter duo was already sitting in their respective seats, ready for dinner. When they heard her yelling, they spontaneously looked toward her.

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu became the center of everyone’s attention.

When her eyes met Yu Yuehan’s dark gaze, the courage to pull on his ears and teach him a lesson immediately dissipated.

She shrank her neck and pointed toward Xiao Liuliu’s innocent little face instead. “Xiao Liuliu is still young and doesn’t know any better. You cannot give in to her all the time or you’ll spoil her.”

Seeing that he remained silent, Nian Xiaomu walked forward and pulled Xiao Liuliu into her arms.

Hugging the soft and cuddly Xiao Liuliu in front of her, Nian Xiaomu felt as if she were protected by a shield, so she continued to speak, “What if she points at a random woman on the street next time? Would you kiss that woman too?”

“...” Yu Yuehan frowned and looked back at her sullenly.

He stared at her so hard that she could feel goosebumps on her skin. As a result, she hurriedly explained, “I’m only giving an example. I’m saying what if, only what if or maybe...”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

There would be no what-ifs. He would never kiss a random woman.

Seeing the change in his facial expression, Nian Xiaomu assumed that he had listened carefully to her words. Then, she continued blabbering, “Therefore, the safest way is to tell Xiao Liuliu that adults do not randomly kiss each other...”

“Are you discussing with me how to educate my daughter?” asked Yu Yuehan, glancing over at her.

Afterward, he picked up his cutlery and started eating.

His elegant dining manners were so pleasant to the eyes that Nian Xiaomu almost forgot to protest.

She only felt a bit taken aback by his words.

Somehow, there was something fishy about what he had just said...

Yet, she could not quite figure out which part was weird...

“I’m not interfering with the way you educate Xiao Liuliu. I just think that children should not be overindulged.” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she felt that she was indeed in a discussion with him about Xiao Liuliu’s upbringing, and suddenly, she did not know how to carry on with the conversation.

Anyway, Xiao Liuliu did not act like this to just anyone. She was exceptionally close only to Nian Xiaomu.

If Nian Xiaomu were to be too strict in raising Xiao Liuliu and restricted what Xiao Liuliu wanted to do, would Nian Xiaomu be suppressing the child's innocence?

At that moment, Nian Xiaomu felt rather conflicted.

"Xiao Liuliu, can you promise that besides Pretty Sister, you will not ask your daddi to kiss any other women?"

When the words came out of her mouth, the dining room suddenly became silent.

The butler who was standing by the side and the servants who were getting ready to serve the dinner dishes all stared at her in astonishment.

Even Yu Yuehan put down his chopsticks and raised his eyebrow at her.

Stricken with panic after she finally realized what she had said, she added frantically, "I didn't mean it like that. I don't have any ulterior motives toward you. I'm only worried about Xiao Liuliu. She's still young, so it's important to teach her the right values..."

"..."

"I'm also not asking you to kiss me. I'm just saying that you shouldn't kiss strangers..." Nian Xiaomu tried to explain herself.

Sensing that she was making things worse with her explanation, Nian Xiaomu gave up trying and hung her head low to look at the "culprit" behind this whole saga.

Hopefully, Xiao Liuliu would understand.

A second later, Xiao Liuliu lifted her head and puckered her lips to say, "Pretty Sister is angry that Daddi got to kiss her just now, but she didn't get to kiss him back!"

Chapter 213: Suffered a big loss!

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Was that what she had meant to say?

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head to look at the people around her. All of them seemed to agree with what Xiao Liuliu had said and were keeping their silence as a result.

Even Yu Yuehan was looking at Nian Xiaomu with an expressionless face, as if he were considering whether he should let her kiss him back...

The most frightening part was the stillness in the room.

Nian Xiaomu's body froze in her seat. Very quickly, Xiao Liuliu slipped out of her arms, ran to Yu Yuehan, and dragged him over to stand in front of her.

Grinning like she had done a great job, she puckered her lips and said, "Pretty Sister, Daddi is here. Do you want to kiss him?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Looking at the tall figure standing in front of her made Nian Xiaomu tremble in her seat, and she almost fell out of her chair.

She stood up, waving her hand as she stepped backward.

"No, no, we don't have to be so calculative when it comes to this matter. It's okay if I suffer a bit of a loss..." If she were to kiss him back, she would suffer an even bigger loss!

Nian Xiaomu cursed in her heart and anxiously stepped back. However, her foot tripped over one of the legs of the chair, she lost her balance, and she fell backward!

"Be careful!" Yu Yuehan dove forward and grabbed her waist, pulling her into his embrace.

The two of them were literally stuck together.

Her hands were pressed against his muscular chest, and her palms could feel the beating of his heart.

Every beat felt like it was skipping into her own heart.

Her palms felt hot, and she hurriedly withdrew her hands. Then, she exclaimed loudly, "I did not take advantage of you on purpose!"

Yu Yuehan looked at her flushed cheeks and replied coolly, "We don't have to be so calculative when it comes to this matter. It's okay if I suffer a bit of a loss."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Why did these words sound so familiar?

These were obviously the words she had just said...

He had actually used her own words to mock her. Nian Xiaomu felt her blood boil and snapped, "I don't need your help anymore. Just let go..."

Before she could finish what she wanted to say, Yu Yuehan released his grip.

The very next second, before she could regain her balance, she fell to the floor and yelped in pain.

She looked up in fury, but only saw him looking down at her in disdain. Then, he said, "This is the first time I have encountered someone who asked to get hurt. What a weirdo."

When he was done speaking, he turned and scooped Xiao Liuliu up. Pointing at Nian Xiaomu who was still on the floor, he used her as a teachable moment for Xiao Liuliu.

"Xiao Liuliu, stay away from her in the future. Low IQ is contagious."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Before she got to know Yu Yuehan, she thought that he was unapproachable, handsome, and very wealthy...

Before she got to know Yu Yuehan, she thought that he was unapproachable, handsome, and very wealthy...

Even without eating dinner, Nian Xiaomu felt full from her anger.

Massaging her sore backside, she scowled at Yu Yuehan before turning around and returning to her room.

Picking up her cell phone, she sent text messages to her best friend to rant.

Little Fairy Mumu: [I'm so angry! I'm so angry! Why do men like Yu Yuehan exist in the world? If there were no bodyguards in the Yu Family villa, I definitely would have perished with him by blowing up a gas stove today!]

Creditor Bengbeng: [???

Little Fairy Mumu: [It's a long story. I need some words of comfort. Sob sob!]

Creditor Bengbeng: [Look on the bright side. Think of your strengths.]

Little Fairy Mumu: [???

Creditor Bengbeng: [You're pretty, have fair skin, and have long legs. If you swap the gas stove for red wine and knock on his bedroom door tonight, maybe you will find yourself promoted from hell to heaven tomorrow.]

Chapter 214: Young Master, I did not say anything!

Little Fairy Mumu: [... Bengbeng, you've changed. You didn't use to be like this. If I felt aggrieved at work, you would ask me to quit and tell me that it's okay, that you would look after me.]

Creditor Bengbeng: [What nonsense! Stop with your daydreaming! Wake up! I'm getting ready to enter the operating room.]

Little Fairy Mumu: [...]

Throwing her cell phone aside, Nian Xiaomu threw herself into bed. Then, she grabbed her pillow and imagined Yu Yuehan's face on it as she pinched and flattened it.

Afterward, she lay on the bed while still feeling annoyed.

When she no longer felt as irate, she realized that her stomach was rumbling in hunger.

After tossing and turning in bed, but unable to fall asleep, she thought about it and decided to cook herself a bowl of noodles to comfort her belly.

Just as she arrived in the living room, she saw that the butler was standing at the entrance of the dining room like a soldier on guard duty.

When he saw her, he looked at her like he was looking at an evil concubine from ancient times who brought harm to the country and its people...

Rumble...

Nian Xiaomu was about to tell him that she wanted to use the kitchen to cook a bowl of noodles, but her stomach called out first.

She covered her tummy with her hands in embarrassment as she greeted the butler, “Why aren’t you sleeping yet, Butler?”

The butler glanced over at her and shifted to the side to let her into the kitchen. Then, he followed behind her and turned on the lights.

There were a few food containers on the dining table.

The butler opened the food containers, and the aroma of the food filled the dining room.

There were meat and vegetable dishes—even the rice was warm!

For someone who was famished, there was nothing more blissful than this!

Nian Xiaomu was almost moved to tears and cried out, “I’ve always thought that you didn’t like me, Butler. I didn’t think that you would actually be so kind to me. I was so foolish before...”

“...”

As the butler watched Nian Xiaomu repent fully and seriously, the corners of his lips quivered.

In his head, he recalled how his young master had instructed him before leaving the dining room, “She hasn’t eaten dinner, so she will surely be hungry and unable to fall asleep later. Get the kitchen to prepare something for her.”

“...” At this moment, the butler was so stunned that he had forgotten to respond.

His young master had never ever shown any concern toward the opposite sex.

He was distant, aloof, and even Matriarch Yu had previously doubted his sexual preferences. Now, however, he was actually showing concern for Nian Xiaomu!

Furthermore, his face had been filled with fondness!

As if this was not enough to shock the butler, Yu Yuehan’s next order was even more mind-blowing: “Don’t let her know that these were my instructions.”

This totally made the butler’s jaw drop to the floor!

Yu Yuehan wanted to care for her, but did not want her to know.

Why did such an action seem like a one-sided crush...

In the largest clan in City H, his young master wielded the most power. As the president of the Yu Corporation, his status was distinguished, and there were countless women who wanted to get married to him.

He only had to gesture with his finger and would be able to have any woman he wanted. Why was he acting like a rookie in love and nursing a one-sided crush?

The butler immediately pinched himself hard.

When he snapped back to his senses, Yu Yuehan had already calmly carried Xiao Liulu out of the dining room, leaving the butler behind. As the butler prepared the food for Nian Xiaomu, he grumbled in his heart and wondered if she had cast a spell on his young master.

Initially, since it was already getting late and Nian Xiaomu had not appeared at all, he felt a bit of relief.

Young Master must have guessed incorrectly, and there must be nothing going on between them...

Little did he expect that not long afterward, Nian Xiaomu came out of her room holding her little stomach!

"Would you like to eat together, Butler?" Nian Xiaomu asked as she stuffed another spoonful of food into her mouth and watched the spaced out butler.

"Butler? Butler?"

The butler snapped back to his senses and blurted out, "Young Master, I did not say anything!"

Chapter 215: Welcoming the little sunshine

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Her hand that was grasping the spoon stopped moving; she twisted her head around anxiously and scanned the surroundings of the dining room, but did not spot signs of Yu Yuehan.

She swallowed down the rice in her mouth forcefully. Confused, she looked at him and asked, "Butler, what are you talking about?"

"..."

"Are you alright?" Nian Xiaomu placed the spoon down. She stood up and walked to the butler; just when she was about to reach out and feel his forehead, the butler avoided her.

His strict old face displayed a hard-pressed and panicked look that was rarely seen on him.

It was a distinct contrast to the old-fashioned and cautious look that he usually had.

Like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, he met her gaze and emphasized guiltily, "I prepared your meal. Finish up your meal and head to bed early after you've had your fill."

Then, he turned around and left after he had said his piece.

From his hurried footsteps, it appeared as if someone was chasing behind him and intent on murdering him.

"..."

Nian Xiaomu stood before the dining table. Staring at the butler who had disappeared in the blink of an eye, she twisted her head around and knitted her eyebrows as she looked at the dishes on the table.

There seemed to be something off.

Could it be that the dishes were not actually prepared by the butler himself?

In that case, who else would be afraid that she would be hungry and leave food for her...

Although the Yu Family villa was very big, she didn't personally know many people in the house who had the power to instruct the kitchen to prepare some leftover food.

Could it be Yu Yuehan?

The moment Nian Xiaomu thought of this name, the scene of somebody releasing his grip and watching as she fell to the ground flashed past her mind. Furthermore, he even used it as a negative example and educated Xiao Liuli with it. Suddenly, she was so pissed off from these thoughts that she sat herself down in front of the dining table and took a huge bite from a piece of lamb shank.

She chewed vigorously and seemed to regard the lamb shank in her hand as Yu Yuehan with her doughty actions!

It wasn't possible for the iceberg to be so considerate as to keep food for her; it must be the adorable Xiao Liuli—she must have seen that Nian Xiaomu hadn't eaten anything and instructed the butler to keep some food for her.

Nian Xiaomu could finally have a good night's sleep after she had eaten her fill.

The next day, she remembered that she still had work to submit and headed to the office early in the morning.

No signs of Nian Xiaomu could be seen in the villa by the time Yu Yuehan woke up.

"Young Master, breakfast is ready," the butler walked forward and reminded him respectfully.

Retracting his gaze, Yu Yuehan strolled to the dining room and asked, "Where is she?"

"Nian Xiaomu headed to the office early in the morning. She seemed to have something important to attend to," the butler followed behind him and answered with a confused face.

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he paused in his steps. He turned around, looked at the butler, and declared, "I want her exact words."

"The weather is so good today! I am going to the office to welcome my little sunshine. Bye, Butler!" the butler repeated the exact words that she had said before she left the house. The next second, he suddenly noticed that Yu Yuehan's face had sunk.

If Yu Yuehan's memory didn't fail him, Wen Yadao had reminded him yesterday that the young master of Sheng Da Science and Technology would be heading to the office today to do a work handover with Nian Xiaomu.

Who was "Little Sunshine?" Chen Zixin?!

Yu Yuehan knitted his eyebrows as a layer of haze covered his handsome and charming face.

As he scanned the breakfast spread on the dining table, he lost his appetite instantly.

He turned around and walked out.

“Prepare the car to go to the office.”

—

The product launch for Sheng Da Science and Technology was very successful.

There was an upsurge in discussion online and offline, and congratulatory voices could be heard from all around the moment Nian Xiaomu entered the office.

The intern, Xiaoxiao chirped happily as she followed behind Nian Xiaomu, “Supervisor Nian, nobody will ever question your capabilities since the product launch was so successful.”

The secretary beside her echoed along as well, “We are all colleagues, so it would be best if we can work together in harmony.”

As the secretary spoke, she handed a piece of the schedule sheet to Nian Xiaomu.

“In the morning today, President Chen Jr. from Sheng Da Science and Technology will be coming over at 10 AM. The original project manager will be tagging along with him as well. The details are all in there.”

Chapter 216: Untitled

Nian Xiaomu reached out to receive the document and immediately noticed that there was a photograph clipped to the file.

The secretary explained, “This is a photograph of Sheng Da Science and Technology’s young master. There are quite a few rumors about him, but I heard that he’s a very nice person. He’s someone who doesn’t put on airs and is very easy to get along with.”

“...”

As Nian Xiaomu looked at the photograph, an image of the young man that she had met backstage after the product launch came to mind.

He looked better in person than in the photograph. Especially when he smiled, it exuded an aura of warmth to the people around him.

He was like a little sunshine in the winter, bringing comfort to the people around him.

Yesterday, he had offered to treat her. If she had known that this project would fall into her hands, she wouldn’t have run off so hurriedly yesterday.

Would Young Master Chen think that she was very rude and give her a big scolding when he arrived here later?

While Nian Xiaomu was trapped in her thoughts and about to return to her seat to read the document, she suddenly heard someone call her name.

When she turned around, she saw someone walk out of the elevator.

This person was dressed in a silver suit and had short spiky hair. His steps were firm, and he was wearing a refreshing smile on his face.

It was Chen Zixin...

Shocked to see him at first, Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and hurriedly turned toward the secretary.

Wasn't the Sheng Da Science and Technology team supposed to come at 10 o'clock?

What was going on right now?

"I don't know what's going on, Supervisor Nian. The appointment was set for 10 in the morning..." The secretary checked the schedule and looked up blankly.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Zixin had already walked to the entrance of the public relations department.

When she looked carefully, he was on his own!

Where was the rest of the team from Sheng Da Science and Technology?

"Don't bother looking around. It's just me. I came early," Chen Zixin said cheerfully as he stood with both hands in his pockets.

His smile was very genuine. Just looking back at him would make a person naturally smile back.

When he walked up to Nian Xiaomu, who was still in a daze, he rubbed the back of his head like a big shy boy as he asked, "Supervisor Nian, I wanted to ask you out for a meal yesterday to discuss some work matters with you, but we didn't manage to eat together, so I specifically came early today. Have you had breakfast?"

Before Nian Xiaomu could answer, he continued speaking, "I know about a delicious breakfast cafe across the street from the Yu Corporation. May I have the honor of treating you to breakfast?"

If it were a normal request to have a meal together, Nian Xiaomu might have rejected him.

However, Chen Zixin had made it clear that this was about work matters. She would appear rather unreasonable if she were to decline the offer.

Furthermore, the two of them would have to discuss work matters together later...

She rolled her eyes one time around and replied, "Sure! I haven't eaten yet."

"That's great. Let's go." Very gentlemanly, Chen Zixin carried her bag for her and gestured for her to walk in front of him.

When they almost got to the elevator, he took a step forward again to press the button and held the elevator door for Nian Xiaomu to enter first.

His mannerisms were very natural and gentlemanly.

In her heart, Nian Xiaomu thought that this Young Master Chen was exactly like how the secretary had described him to be, extremely easy to get along with. This meant that it would be easy for her to carry out her work in the future...

Ding! The elevator door opened.

She walked on ahead and was about to ask Chen Zixin where the breakfast cafe was when she heard a spontaneous greeting break out in the lobby.

“Young Master Han...”

Along with his assistant, Yu Yuehan’s distinguished figure was just walking in from outside. They headed toward the president’s private elevator.

The very next second, he saw Nian Xiaomu standing next to Chen Zixin. His eyes narrowed as he stopped in his tracks!

Chapter 217: Yu Yuehan, what are you doing?

The assistant didn’t notice Yu Yuehan’s gaze and was still busily reporting away, “... that’s it for today’s schedule. Oh, Young Master, I have inquired—President Chen Jr. from Sheng Da Science and Technology will be at our office at 10 AM this morning for the handover.”

As the assistant finished his piece and raised his head, he noticed that Yu Yuehan had stopped in his tracks.

An icy cold feeling penetrated the assistant’s entire body from Yu Yuehan’s deep and soulful eyes.

When Yu Yuehan heard the assistant, he replied with an, “Ah.”

Opening his thin lips, Yu Yuehan continued, “Already here.”

Assistant: “???”

Twisting his head around, the assistant followed Yu Yuehan’s gaze and caught a glimpse of Chen Zixin, who stood beside Nian Xiaomu. The assistant was stunned at that very moment.

Noticing that Yu Yuehan had stopped in his tracks and was looking toward his direction, Chen Zixin walked forward immediately and greeted him, “Good morning, Young Master Han! I didn’t expect that you would come to the office at such an early hour as well.”

“...” Yu Yuehan pursed his thin lips into a straight line. Even though he did not reply, he skipped his gaze past Chen Zixin and looked at Nian Xiaomu, who hid behind Chen Zixin.

Nian Xiaomu tagged along behind Chen Zixin; she had originally assumed that Yu Yuehan would enter the elevator directly and hadn’t expected for Yu Yuehan to stop and greet Chen Zixin suddenly.

She took small steps and walked up to him. Putting on a smile, she said, “Good morning, Young Master Han.”

“...” Yu Yuehan’s gaze deepened.

She had indeed imitated Chen Zixin so well that they even said their greetings in the same manner; it seemed like they were progressing very quickly in their relationship.

Noticing that he had ignored her, Nian Xiaomu was prepared to leave after she lowered her head and stuck out her tongue quietly.

The moment she took a step forward, she heard the deep and magnetic voice of a man ask, "Where are you going?"

Nian Xiaomu paused in her steps; turning around, she answered truthfully, "To eat breakfast."

Something felt weird when she met his gaze.

He seemed to be in a foul mood?

Who was the poor devil who had provoked him?

Chen Zixin, who stood by the side, replied as well when he heard what Yu Yuehan said, "I just came back to the country and am not up to date with many things here in City H. That was why I came over to the Yu Corporation in advance and wanted to familiarize myself with the situation from Supervisor Nian."

Sheng Da Science and Technology and the Yu Corporation were both close partners in collaboration now; it made complete sense if they met for a meal because of work.

However, even the blind could see that Chen Zixin's gaze toward Nian Xiaomu was one that was filled with interest.

It was very unlikely that he came all the way here and was treating her to a meal just to discuss professional matters.

"Has Young Master Han eaten breakfast? If you haven't, would you like to join us? I heard that the cafe across the street is pretty good." Chen Zixin asked him politely.

People usually wouldn't take such conventional greetings seriously.

Yu Yuehan held such a respectable position and was very busy with his work; one could not easily invite him like this and would have to make an advanced appointment with his secretary if they wanted to treat him to a meal.

As such, Chen Zixin was actually waiting for a rejection the moment he asked that question.

Even before Yu Yuehan opened his mouth to reply, Nian Xiaomu started to get anxious and said, "Young Master Han has to attend to numerous affairs everyday, so how could he have the time to eat breakfast with us? Young Master Han, we shall not disturb you. Take care!"

As she spoke, she was already prepared to run away.

Before she even had the chance to turn around, a word floated past her ears slowly.

"Okay."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Her body froze. She couldn't differentiate if that word was in response to her or in response to Chen Zixin.

It had two different meanings!

One meant heaven while the other meant hell.

Yu Yuehan met her expectant tiny gaze and withdrew his gaze indifferently. With the sentence, "Just perfect—I haven't had breakfast yet, so we can dine together," he had successfully pushed her toward the doors of hell!

Before she had the time to come back to her senses, Yu Yuehan had already turned around. Grabbing the collar of her shirt, he dragged her and headed out.

Nian Xiaomu could only stand on tiptoe, just like a fluttering little chick.

"What are you doing, Yu Yuehan? Quickly release your grip, I can walk by myself!"

Chapter 218: A fickle guy!

Nian Xiaomu did not dare to scream in a very loud voice because there were people surrounding them.

She only muttered at a volume level that the both of them could hear.

Even if someone were to look in their direction unintentionally, that person would think that the two of them were walking side by side if they did not notice that Yu Yuehan was grabbing onto the collar of Nian Xiaomu's shirt.

Only Chen Zixin, who followed behind the both of them, witnessed very clearly how Nian Xiaomu was dragged away by Yu Yuehan...

Just when Chen Zixin had nearly forgotten to follow up because of the shock, Yu Yuehan noticed that he was tagging behind and released his grip. Pretending that nothing had happened, he opened his mouth faintly and said, "Your legs are short and you are walking at a snail's pace. Is there an issue with me helping you with this?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

As her pair of animated eyes opened wide, she looked like she very badly wanted to devour him.

She was so pissed that she was going to turn into a puffer fish with her puffed up cheeks!

Just when she wanted to say something, she caught a glimpse of Chen Zixin approaching them. Blinking her huge eyes a couple of times, she held back the words that had reached her throat.

She was afraid that she would be left with a negative balance in bonus salary if she talked back to her president in front of outsiders.

"That would be great if Young Master Han has time; I happen to have a few things related to work which I would like to consult you on." Chen Zixin was a very cheerful person—he noticed that the atmosphere between the two of them was off the moment he approached them and tried to smooth things over.

Since he was the one who would be treating them, he would have to entertain them as well.

Chen Zixin walked to the front and pointed to the restaurant across from the Yu Corporation. "It's just on the other side of the road. I have already booked a reservation."

After he finished his sentences, the three of them headed to the restaurant together and did not speak.

The assistant had absolutely no time to react and was left behind.

Staring at Yu Yuehan, who had left him behind, the assistant only muttered to himself after staring at the schedule sheet for a long time, "I thought Young Master said that he had no appetite for breakfast today..."

Women are not the only fickle beings in this era—men belong to that category as well!

The assistant kept the schedule sheet in his hand and chased after them hurriedly.

The Yu Corporation was situated in a district of City H where every inch of land had the value of gold; as such, the restaurant across from the office should have some level of class.

The restaurant that Chen Zixin had chosen was a private kitchen; while their food had an authentic taste, the prices were hefty as well.

Their business was usually bustling—it was impossible to get a seat without any prior booking.

Chen Zixin brought them into the restaurant with ease; it seemed like he had spent a fair bit of effort beforehand and had already booked a private room.

The moment he sat down, he took the menu in his hand and was about to pass it to Nian Xiaomu. However, he remembered that Yu Yuehan was sitting beside him and passed the menu to him instead after a second of hesitation.

"Young Master Han, take a look at the menu first. I'll have the service staff bring another one over."

With his long fingers, Yu Yuehan picked up the menu that was handed to him by Chen Zixin and threw it over to Nian Xiaomu without taking a single glance.

"Glutton, for you."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Must he destroy her image in front of strangers?

Calling a single and unmarried young lady a "glutton" in public—didn't he know that he would be beaten to death if she were someone else?

However, she recalled that he wasn't just anyone; he was her big boss.

Since he was the one who would be paying her salary, Nian Xiaomu could only endure it.

Just when she was preparing to eat a bigger portion to comfort her broken soul, she lowered her head and took a glimpse at the prices on the menu—she was so shocked that she nearly jumped out of the chair!

She shut the menu tightly with both her hands and swallowed her saliva forcefully.

“Are we really eating here?”

“What’s the matter? Do the dishes not suit your taste?” Chen Zixin asked anxiously the minute he heard what she said.

This action of courting her favor really offended the eyes.

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes, and a ray of dull light flashed past his eyes.

Chapter 219: Not familiar with it—what happened to that?

Nian Xiaomu did not take notice of his expression and answered subconsciously when she heard what Chen Zixin had said, “It’s not an issue of matching my taste—the food here is so expensive for just a meal. Will we break your bank by dining here?”

Yu Yuehan’s expression turned even uglier when he heard this.

The two of them were not even related in any way yet, but she was already in a rush to save money for Chen Zixin?

Chen Zixin was startled as well; it seemed that this was his first time meeting such a down-to-earth and adorable girl. The smile in his eyes grew wider as he took the menu from her hand and spoke in between grins, “This restaurant is a tad bit expensive, but their food is really good. What do you like to eat? I can help you order—it’s my pleasure to be able to take the order of a beauty.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was used to being loud and casual; when she saw that he did not mind at all, she did not constrain herself either.

Bringing up the glass of water, she took a sip, “I am not picky with food, so I am okay with anything. Since you are familiar with this place, why don’t you recommend some dishes to me?”

“Okay, this restaurant makes really good crab roe dumplings as well as ham pastries...” Chen Zixin held the menu with his hand and pointed out these dishes to Nian Xiaomu. Seeing that she nodded her head, he immediately instructed the service staff at the side to place the order.

Both of them chatted on and echoed after each other; they were nearly glued together because they were sharing a single menu.

Yu Yuehan’s hand that was holding on to a cup of water tightened silently, and the veins on the back of his hand popped up. All of a sudden, he slammed the cup heavily onto the table.

The loud “bang” instantly caught the attention of the other two.

As Yu Yuehan met the two gazes that were shot in his direction, he slowly replied at ease with no signs of panic, “My hands were slippery.”

However, he did not seem like he was fine due to the icy cold aura surrounding him.

Instead, it seemed as if someone owed him a huge debt of several billion yuan and fled with it.

His handsome and charming face was a pitch-black color.

Accompanied by the low pressure emitted from his body, the atmosphere in the private room became gloomy as well.

Nian Xiaomu took the menu hurriedly and brought it to him. "We are done ordering. You're the only one left."

Yu Yuehan's expression turned colder when he heard that she had referred to the both of them as "we."

After taking a quick glimpse at the menu placed in front of him and then looking at Nian Xiaomu who sat unbelievably close to Chen Zixin, he opened his thin lips and said, "I am not familiar with this place. Come over here and recommend me some dishes."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

It was her first time here as well—how could she recommend anything to him?

However, it wouldn't be good for her to ignore him since he had already made the request.

Nian Xiaomu could only shift her chair and sit closer to him. Pointing at the menu on the table, she rambled on, "I ordered the crab roe dumpling and this fried egg cracker... Actually, I haven't tried any of these yet—President Chen Jr. recommended them to me, and all of them look absolutely delicious."

Nian Xiaomu's expression changed the moment she was on the topic of food.

With a pair of bright and gleaming eyes, she shifted herself closer to Yu Yuehan's direction again. This time, her entire body was nearly in his arms because she was afraid that he could not see the dishes that she was pointing at.

The natural fragrance of her body drifted into his nostrils; her little head full of hair was swaying about in his line of sight as well...

She was looking at the menu, but he was looking at her.

Yu Yuehan only realized that his mind had drifted away when she lifted her head up and sought his opinion. He gave two light coughs and said, "I'll order whatever you recommend."

As for the food that she had recommended, he had absolutely no clue what they were.

Nian Xiaomu did not sense his weird behavior. Seeing that he did not have any opinions, she looked at the service staff with smiling eyes and said, "I'll order one more of this exact same set."

Just when her words landed, the doors to the private room were pushed open and someone who looked like a manager of the restaurant entered from the outside.

He went forward to greet Yu Yuehan respectfully the moment he saw him.

'Young Master Han, you are a regular of our restaurant. How can you sit here in an ordinary room! I'll get my staff to switch you to a personal private room immediately!'

Chapter 220: Get further away from me!

The private room sank into a weirdly quiet atmosphere the moment the manager spoke.

Nian Xiaomu twisted her head around and looked at the man seated beside her.

A regular?

Hadn't he mentioned just now that he wasn't familiar with this place? In the end, the manager even offered Yu Yuehan a personal private room...

When Yu Yuehan met her probing gaze, he reached out and patted her forehead calmly. Opening his thin lips, he said, "It has been a long time since I was here, and I forgot about it."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

The manager of the restaurant was also someone who knew how to act according to the situation. He realized that he had said something wrong when he noticed the strange atmosphere and hurriedly added on, "It is true that Young Master Han has not been here for quite some time."

He hesitated for a few seconds before inquiring carefully, "Young Master Han, do you still need to change to that personal private room?"

Yu Yuehan did not reply; instead, he twisted his head and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

She was already so intimidated just by an invite to dine at this place; if she were to sit in the personal private room, she might be so afraid that she would lose her appetite for the meal.

Collecting his gaze, he opened his mouth lightly and said, "No need for that."

After he said this, he distinctly heard the person beside him let out a disappointed sigh.

Startled, he took a sideways glimpse at her and raised his eyebrows. "Do you want to have a change of room?"

Nian Xiaomu's eyes turned stary the moment she heard what he said. Just like someone crushing garlic, she nodded her head vigorously and looked at him with a pitiful expression. "The ordinary room here is already so luxurious. I am curious what the personal private room looks like. Anyway, I am not footing the bill—I would take it as an eye opener and gain some experience from it."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Should he decipher the meaning of her sentence as: she was in a hurry to help Chen Zixin save money, but would not hesitate to spend Yu Yuehan's money at will?

Raising his hand, Yu Yuehan covered her eyes and pushed her away from him.

"Get further away from me."

He was afraid that he would not be able to resist it and would beat her to death with one tight slap!

Nian Xiaomu suddenly felt that he loathed her; she returned to her own seat in a huff and cursed in her heart while drinking her water.

It was true that the more well-off one was, the stingier one would be!

As Chen Zixin sat opposite her and witnessed the intimate actions between the both of them, he suddenly had a feeling that he was an unnecessary person here.

He stared blankly for a while. When he came back to his senses, he hurriedly struck up a topic related to work and chatted with Nian Xiaomu.

“Before I came back to the country, someone told me that Shangxin does not have a simple background; it was almost impossible to convince her to become a spokesperson. I myself had never thought of taking up this challenge, but you did it in the end,” Chen Zixin praised her in between smiles.

“If it were any other person, they might have given up on this a long time ago. Supervisor Nian, you are really capable.”

“...” Nian Xiaomu twisted her head subconsciously and looked at Yu Yuehan when she heard what Chen Zixin said.

She was hesitating if she should reveal that Yu Yuehan had actually contributed to the successful invitation of Shangxin as their spokesperson.

However, she shrank her neck quietly the moment she saw his icy cold face and looked at Chen Zixin. “Actually, Shangxin is not someone who is hard to get along with. The rumors out there were simply too exaggerated. She is very beautiful and has a very gentle character.”

“Gentle?” Chen Zixin looked at her in slight astonishment. “This statement is poles apart from the rumors—I heard that an unarmed Shangxin beat up the few men who tried to take advantage of her.”

“That wasn’t her...” Nian Xiaomu suddenly stopped in the middle of her sentence.

Before she got to know Shangxin and like everyone else, Nian Xiaomu had originally assumed that Shangxin could actually beat up a few people without any weapons.

After she got to know her better, she was aware that Shangxin had learned some self-defense skills, but it was almost impossible for Shangxin to single-handedly knock down a few burly fellows.

She only learned after some questioning that the rumored story actually had another version to it.

The actual person who beat these men up was Tang Yuansi...

At that time, Tang Yuansi knew that Shangxin was going to enter the entertainment industry. On the one hand, he was strongly against it, but on the other hand, he couldn’t help worrying about her. As such, he protected her secretly behind her back.