Chapter 271: Might be something wrong with his eyes

The next second, a long figure enveloped the space in front of her.

He leaned over slightly and placed both hands by her side, trapping her in her seat.

The alluring face looked downward at her, and the warmth of his breath fell onto her face. She could sense the domineering presence of the man as well as a peppermint scent on him.

A pair of deep and dark eyes stared at her fixedly.

The beautiful thin lips stayed shut and did not say a word.

Xiao Liuliu, who had been in his arms, had disappeared to somewhere.

Nian Xiaomu tried to turn her head to look to the side, but realized that all she could see was his wide chest right in front of her.

From the look of their positions, it appeared like he was hugging her in an embrace.

The atmosphere became weird.

Nian Xiaomu swallowed hard and broke the silence as she asked, "Young Master, do you think Chen Zixin is courting me?"

Once the words left her mouth, the atmosphere in the car became even heavier.

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and then coldly replied, "There might be something wrong with his eyes."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

So it was poor judgment if he wanted to woo her?

More like the iceberg was the one who had something wrong with his eyes!

Blind even with eyes wide open!

Nian Xiaomu puffed up her cheeks with indignation and turned away so that she wouldn't have to look at him.

Seeing that she had misunderstood him, Yu Yuehan did not explain himself.

Taking his time to return to his seat, he reached out to scoop up Xiao Liuliu, who had been hiding in a corner of the car. She was covering her eyes with her hands, but peeping through her fingers.

Then, Yu Yuehan instructed the chauffeur to set off.

After a while, when Chen Zixin came back into Nian Xiaomu's mind, the car had already left the parking lot.

As the car drove further, Chen Zixin's silhouette grew smaller until it completely disappeared...

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At the same moment that their car left the parking lot.

At the other end of the parking lot.

Swinging a limited edition luxury bag from her arm, Wen Yadai elegantly walked toward her car.

Just as she was about to unlock her car, she caught sight of someone standing at the side of her car. Her face changed immediately!

The next moment, she hurriedly stepped forward, reached out to tug that person's hand, and said in a low voice, "What the heck are you doing? Didn't I ask you to stay at home to wait for me? Why did you come here?"

Wang Miaomiao yanked down the shawl that was covering her face. Revealing her swollen eyes that were red from crying, she held Wen Yadai's hands.

"Manager Wen, it wasn't easy for me to stay in the Yu Corporation. I've been doing my job carefully and conscientiously. I even thought that I was due for a promotion, but now I'm getting fired. How can I stay at home and wait? You have to think of a solution for me..."

"…"

Wen Yadai looked at the person holding her with a look of disdain.

However, she held back her impatience and opened her car door.

"This is not the place to talk. Get into the car first."

When both of them got into the car, Wen Yadai swiftly drove out of the Yu Corporation and stopped at a secluded spot.

Taking out a check from her bag, she passed it to Wang Miaomiao.

"Take this money and don't ever come and bother me again."

Seeing the check in Wen Yadai's hand, Wang Miaomiao exclaimed in horror, "What do you mean by this, Manager Wen? You were the one who instructed me to set up a trap for Nian Xiaomu and get her fired, so why am I the one getting sacked now?"

"…"

"Didn't you tell me that I would be fine because you would look out for me? You even said that as long as I carried out my task well, you would definitely put in a good word for me for a promotion..."

"Have you said enough?!" Wen Yadai snapped at her with annoyance.

Reaching out to unbuckle her seat belt, Wen Yadai's meticulously made-up face slowly turned to face Wang Miaomiao, who was in the passenger seat. Then, Wen Yadai spoke, enunciating every word clearly.

Chapter 272: You're welcome!

"You still have the nerve to remind me about the task that I entrusted you with? You could not even handle a small fry like Nian Xiaomu. Not only did she succeed in getting Lombardi to sign the deal, you even fell into her trap!"

Wen Yadai recalled how she had been chided by Yu Yuehan in the president's office that afternoon.

The look in her eyes turned grim, and she stared at Wang Miaomiao menacingly.

"If not for your incompetence that dragged me down with you, I wouldn't have been reprimanded. Even if I had helped you get a promotion, with your own inadequacy, it was a matter of time before you got kicked out!"

"..." Wang Miaomiao did not dare to rebuke Wen Yadai's dressing down.

Initially, she had thought that Nian Xiaomu was an empty vessel who had seduced Master Han with her looks to get a position in the company.

Never had she expected that Nian Xiaomu would see through her so quickly, even counteracting her and landing her in hot soup.

Without any evidence, Nian Xiaomu managed to set a trap for her to fall into.

Now, Wang Miaomiao had absolutely nowhere to turn...

When Wen Yadai saw that Wang Miaomiao could not say anything to defend herself, she snickered to herself.

"I advise you not to pull me down with you. Even if you were to tell everyone that I had instigated you to frame Nian Xiaomu, do you think anyone would believe you?"

"..."

"If word got out that you broke professional ethics and screwed up the translation just to get promoted, not only the Yu Corporation, but the entire industry would never hire you again!"

Wen Yadai was good at manipulating people.

She could see that Wang Miaomiao's face had already turned pale and was trembling in fear.

She took back the check that she had taken out, and wrote her a new one. This time, the amount on the check was twice as much.

"If I were you, I'd take the money and disappear from my sight."

"..."

Wang Miaomiao stared at the check in front of her, and her eyes could not believe what they were seeing!

She swallowed hard and swiftly put the check away.

Following Wen Yadai's words well, she checked the surroundings and only got out of the car when she was certain that there was no one else there.

Then, she hastily left the place.

Watching Wang Miaomiao leave, Wen Yadai gripped the steering wheel, and her exquisite face started to contort in anger.

To think that Nian Xiaomu, who was from a dubious background, had actually outsmarted all the people that Wen Yadai had used to deal with her.

Now, even Master Han was starting to doubt Wen Yadai's ability...

Wen Yadai grated her teeth. After a while, she could no longer hold in her frustration and punched the car door with a tightly clenched fist!

Nian Xiaomu!

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"Achoo!"

"Achoo! Achoo!"

Nian Xiaomu sneezed a few times consecutively. She peeked out of the covers and reached out to rub her nose.

Recalling that it was the weekend, she pulled the blanket toward herself to sleep in for a bit longer. Then, she heard a knock on her door.

The knocking was not evenly paced and sounded a bit strange.

Before she could react, she heard a creaking sound as her room door was opened.

A soft and cuddly little figure bounced into the room from outside.

"Time to wake up, Pretty Sister!"

Xiao Liuliu pounced forward and threw herself onto the side of the bed. Kicking off the slippers on her feet, Xiao Liuliu crawled into her bed.

Using her cold palms, Xiao Liuliu pressed them against Nian Xiaomu's cheeks.

Nian Xiaomu shivered at the cold and sat up in shock.

The sleepyhead was shocked out of her wits.

The next second, XIao Liuliu giggled as she said, "Daddi is so clever. You knew that Pretty Sister would wake up this way."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

She swung her head around and saw that Yu Yuehan was actually standing at the door.

With both his hands in his pockets, his long windbreaker made him look taller and regal.

The light in her room was not turned on, and the curtains were drawn. The room was dim, and the distinctive features on his face appeared even more alluring.

When his eyes met hers, he tilted his body and leaned against the door frame, devilishly saying, "You're welcome."

Chapter 273: Hatred and desire for revenge—what were those?

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

She had woken up with a fright. What was even better was that the person who had frightened her even gave a "you're welcome" as a reply along with a cocky look—how exactly should she react to this?

It wouldn't be illegal if she were to head up and throw a punch at him, right?

Hatred and desire for revenge—what were those? He did not even allow her to have a good rest!

"It's the weekend today!" As Nian Xiaomu embraced Xiao Liuliu, who was nestled under the covers, she stared at the man standing at the door.

She would definitely not be doing herself a favor if she did not sleep in.

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to coax Xiao Liuliu into accompanying her for a longer sleep, Yu Yuehan, who was standing by the door, said coldly, "Glad that you still remember it's the weekend."

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What did he mean?

Was there something wrong with him?

Nian Xiaomu stared blankly for a few seconds before she suddenly recalled something.

"It wasn't a perfunctory lie when you told President Chen Jr. that you would be bringing Xiao Liuliu to a kindergarten visit?"

Right, Xiao Liuliu was already three years old.

It wouldn't be right for her to follow Yu Yuehan to the office everyday anyway—it would be best if she could have companions of the same age at kindergarten.

Nian Xiaomu's usual bad temper from when she just woke up disappeared the moment she heard that they were going on a hunt for a kindergarten for Xiao Liuliu.

She got out of her bed and washed up rapidly.

After which, she carried her bag and followed behind Yu Yuehan as they made their way out of the Yu Family villa.

Yu Yuehan had chosen a very standardized kindergarten for Xiao Liuliu.

They did not have lessons on the weekends; this was just an test class session that was specially held for parents to visit the school and experience the class for themselves.

Yu Yuehan did not ask for any help from the assistant. Instead, he carried Xiao Liuliu in a low-profile manner and headed into the kindergarten just like any other parent over there.

The teacher who was leading the group for a tour brought up a mini loudspeaker and said, "This is the classroom. Our teachers are currently doing a stimulation of a lesson. Parents, you are free to sit in for the lesson. If you are interested, you can even bring your kid in and experience what it is like..."

Nian Xiaomu subconsciously shifted her gaze into the classroom.

However, there were too many people inside, and her view was blocked.

Just when she was about to stand on tiptoe, a hand grabbed onto the collar of her shirt and hauled her up.

Indeed, she had managed to get a view, but they were surrounded by people...

"Yu Yuehan, I can see on my own. Quickly release your grip on me!" Nian Xiaomu forced a sentence out through her gritted teeth.

She was on the verge of being utterly disgraced!

"Hmm." Yu Yuehan took a glance at her and released his grip. When he noticed that she was much shorter in height, he said in an apathetic tone, "Shortie."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

She had the ideal height of a goddess. She wasn't a shortie! She wasn't a shortie!

As Nian Xiaomu shifted her body and stood in front of him, she tried with great effort to stand on tiptoe; she wanted to prove to him that she could still see the classroom at the front even without his help.

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and took a glance at her. "Shortie with short legs."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

If a dagger-like glare could kill, Yu Yuehan would have been stabbed a hundred times by her already!

Nian Xiaomu gritted her teeth fiercely. In an attempt to prevent herself from body slamming him, which would eventually end in their mutual destruction, she gave him a ruthless stare before walking forward away from him.

She would surely be able to see if she was at the forefront.

Just after she took two steps forward, someone grabbed onto the collar of her shirt again.

She turned around and saw Yu Yuehan, who seemed to have fallen in love with the collar of her shirt. Just when she was about to flare up, he pointed his long finger in another direction and said, "You are walking the wrong way."

Nian Xiaomu was only made aware that her state of mind had been affected from the anger within her after she lifted her head and saw that the group was moving away in the opposite direction from her.

Just when she was about to turn around, a thought suddenly appeared in her mind—why was he suddenly so kind-hearted that he pointed this out to her?

She lifted her head up and stared at him vigilantly.

As Yu Yuehan met her gaze, he gracefully returned the hand, which he had used to give directions, back into his coat pocket. With a smirk, he said, "Don't look at me with that kind of expression. It is everyone's duty to show concern for the mentally disabled."

Chapter 274: Mr. Yu, Mrs. Yu

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Why wasn't she pleasantly sleeping at home?

Was the bed not warm enough for her or were the weekends too boring for her?

Out of everything she could do, why had she chosen to head out with the iceberg?

Moreover, it was an iceberg with the function of a wicked tongue!

Just as Nian Xiaomu was trying her best to contain her anger, Yu Yuehan suddenly walked in front of her and held her by her shoulder in his arms!

His arms were very long, and he held her in his embrace effortlessly.

With his long coat enveloping her skinny figure, he led her toward the correct direction.

Along with his body temperature, the fresh peppermint scent of a man was transferred onto her body.

As Nian Xiaomu stared fixedly with her pair of sparkling eyes, she looked on blankly and did not have any reactions even after a long while.

She seemed to be terrified by his actions.

Like a robot, she followed him and strode forward.

What did he mean by this?

Trying to bribe her with candy after giving a slap to her face?

Her eyes brightened—the chance to reverse the situation was here!

Nian Xiaomu cleared her throat and reminded him with a poker face.

"Yu Yuehan, you grabbed the shoulder of a goddess without saying anything. There's another word to describe this behavior of yours: Hooligan!"

When she finished her sentence, Yu Yuehan had a momentary blank look, but immediately recovered and started to scan her from top to bottom.

He made a "tsk!" sound.

Suddenly, he placed his hand against her forehead and said, "Did you not rest early last night? Why are you still stuck in your dreams?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

"What does the word 'goddess' have to do with you?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Let go!

Don't touch her!

She swore she would bark like a dog if she said another sentence to him again!

With a slapping sound, Nian Xiaomu swiped his arms away and went to a spot that was the furthest away from him.

"..."

Yu Yuehan's heart seemed to be emptied with the physical emptiness in his chest.

Knitting his eyebrows, he took a glance at the one who had escaped far away just to avoid him. All of a sudden, a light sparkle appeared in his eyes.

"Nian Xiaomu, do you want to tour the classroom or the cafeteria first?"

"..." Can't hear him, can't hear him.

"Do you want to drink water?" Yu Yuehan took a bottle of mineral water from his assistant and swung it before her face.

"..." Ignore, ignore.

Nian Xiaomu endured the thirst and pretended that she was deaf.

As Yu Yuehan looked at her unbending expression, he seemed to have sensed something and a devilish ray of light appeared in his eyes.

Nian Xiaomu quivered at Yu Yuehan's gaze, and she felt an impending wave of foreboding.

The next second, he opened his mouth faintly and asked, "Do you still want the three months worth of bonus?"

"Woof, woof!" Nian Xiaomu instinctively blurted out.

Yu Yuehan: "..."

What a loser!

The tour of the kindergarten was still ongoing.

Since Xiao Liuliu had an adorable look and also knew how to act cute, every teacher loved her to bits when they saw her.

With a smile, the teacher stood by the side and commented, "Research has shown that the relationship between both parents will affect a child's experience of happiness. It is no wonder Xiao Liuliu is so cheerful since both Mr. Yu and Mrs. Yu are so loving."

Nian Xiaomu's body froze immediately when she heard that!

It was right to call him Mr. Yu.

As for Mrs. Yu...

In addition, how did the teacher conclude from observing them that herself and Yu Yuehan were very loving?

There was clearly animosity between the both of them!

"Teacher, you have misunderstood. In fact, I..."

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, the teacher recommended enthusiastically, "Oh yes, there is a parent-child activity today in the kindergarten class. Cute gifts will be given to your child if you manage to clinch first place. Do the two of you want to give it a shot?"

As Nian Xiaomu returned to her senses, she looked at Yu Yuehan hurriedly and waited for him to explain their relationship.

However, he seemed not to have heard the way in which the teacher addressed them; a designation that might cause a great misunderstanding.

Bending over, Yu Yuehan lifted Xiao Liuliu up and pushed her perspiration-soaked fringe of hair aside.

"Do you want a gift?"

Chapter 275: "Adorable" was my staple food since young

"I want it!" Xiao Liuliu lifted her head up and nodded without hesitation.

Following which, she turned her tiny face around and looked at Nian Xiaomu with pleading eyes.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Since she wasn't Xiao Liuliu's mother, it would be a little awkward for her to participate in the parentchild activity.

However, Nian Xiaomu couldn't bear to reject Xiao Liuliu after she met Xiao Liuliu's well-behaved little gaze.

She could only follow behind Yu Yuehan obediently and walk toward the spot where the activity would be held.

"Are both of you here for the parent-child activity? Please come over here to register. Our activity is split into a few segments, and the champion for each segment will receive a gift..." The teacher who was in charge of the activity smiled and explained the moment she saw them.

The rules for the parent-child activity were generally easy to understand.

In addition, they were very interesting and interactive.

Nian Xiaomu took a glance; the enclosed playground was split into a few areas.

There were games such as a three-legged race, carrot squat, and elephant's trunk...

They were all games that were commonly seen.

Numerous parents had already started playing with their kids, and the atmosphere at the playground was very lively.

It was filled with the bright and clear laughter of children.

When Xiao Liuliu saw that there were many kids over there, a bright smile immediately appeared on her delicate and tender little face. Running forward, she held onto the fence with her tiny hands and tiptoed to look inside.

For some unknown reason, Nian Xiaomu felt a sense of familiarity when she saw Xiao Liuliu's childish actions.

It was as if Xiao Liuliu was a miniature version of herself...

The scenario of Yu Yuehan calling her a "shortie" with a disgusted look suddenly floated into her mind.

Could it possible that he wanted to...

As Nian Xiaomu looked at the man beside him, she realized that he was frowning at Xiao Liuliu, who was on tiptoe. All of a sudden, her heart tightened!

Aware of her gaze on him, Yu Yuehan twisted his head around slowly and looked at her.

With both of their gazes on each other, he raised his eyebrows.

"Whatever my daughter does is cute."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

She was a shortie for standing on tiptoe, but Xiao Liuliu was adorable for doing the same thing.

Nian Xiaomu needed to have a moment of silence to herself right now—nobody should talk to her!

With a notebook in her hand, a young teacher asked them, "Sir, can I have your surname? I need to register your name before you can participate in the game."

She couldn't refrain from blushing silently when she met Yu Yuehan's handsome face.

In fact, many of the adults here were not the parents of the children, and they were only accompanying their relatives or friends for a tour.

Some of them were also here on behalf of their family members.

Yu Yuehan exuded a noble aura from himself; his every movement was filled with grace, and he also had a look that would charm all the living things on earth.

Even if he was thrown into a pool of people, he would still be the most outstanding one.

Yu Yuehan did not have a wedding ring on his finger and didn't look like someone who had a kid. As such, he was placed into the category of "one who was here on behalf of a family member," or "one who brought the child of a relative over for a tour."

Many women at the site were already blushing as they looked at him.

There was even one lady who was so immersed in staring at him that her husband became jealous as a result.

When this lady returned to her senses, she chased after her husband and explained hurriedly, "Hunks are the shared assets of the entire universe—I merely took a look and did not harbor any other thoughts. Why are you being jealous for no good reason..."

"..."

As Nian Xiaomu took a sly glance at the man standing in front of her, she cursed silently in her heart, *Devil!*

"Sir? Sir? Are both of you confirmed to be participating?" The teacher was still waiting for his reply.

She reminded him again when she noticed that he did not utter a single word.

The next second, Xiao Liuliu ran back from the fence and said, "I know, I know, that teacher mentioned it before just now!"

Excitement filled her flushed face.

Pointing her tiny finger at Yu Yuehan, she said, "This is Mr. Yu."

Tilting her tiny head, she then pointed to Nian Xiaomu and said with all smiles, "This is Mrs. Yu!"

Chapter 276: You're right!

Mrs. Yu...

It was the second time Nian Xiaomu had been called this today.

The force of the impact of being called "Mrs. Yu" was not as great this time around, but the words had come out from Xiao Liuliu's mouth, so it shocked Nian Xiaomu for a few seconds.

When Nian Xiaomu regained her composure, she saw that the look of admiration on the teacher's face had vanished after hearing that Yu Yuehan was married.

Instead, the teacher was looking at Nian Xiaomu with an awkward expression, as if she was afraid that Nian Xiaomu would misunderstand...

Oh no! Teacher, the person who had misunderstood the situation was you!

"Teacher, it's like this. Actually, I am only..." Nian Xiaomu anxiously walked forward to try to clarify the misunderstanding. However, Xiao Liuliu, who was standing in front of her, reacted even more quickly than her. Pointing at her nose, she cooed, "I am Yu Liuliu, and you can call me Xiao Liuliu!"

Mr. Yu, Mrs. Yu.

Now, another one named Yu Liuliu...

No matter how one looked at them, it was clear that they were a family of three.

Alright, there was no need to explain further.

The teacher did not wish to watch this couple show off their lovey-dovey ways, swiftly proceeded to register them, and gave them a number tag so they could participate in the games.

Nian Xiao held the number tag and followed the other parents into the games arena.

For a long while, she did not know how to react.

At first, she wanted to ask if she could still team up with the daddy to participate in the games if she were not the mommy of the child.

Now, she did not have a chance to ask anymore.

Nian Xiaomu passed the number tag to Yu Yuehan and asked, "Which game are we taking part in first?" In the games arena, there were many people at every station.

The atmosphere was lively in a place with so many children.

Once Xiao Liuliu entered the arena, she could hardly contain her excitement and wanted to run everywhere to take a look.

Yu Yuehan picked her up and lifted his eyes toward the prize table. Pointing at it, he asked coolly, "Which toy do you want?"

It was as if no matter what Xiao Liuliu wanted, he would definitely be able to win it for her.

"I can see that the other parents have great chemistry. Please don't be overconfident. Don't say I didn't warn you if we lose later," Nian Xiaomu whispered in a low voice.

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan turned to look at her.

"You're right."

"... What?"

Did he eat something wrong? He was actually praising her for saying something right.

Nian Xiaomu eyed him suspiciously. The next thing she knew, he added, "With you as a hindrance, it is indeed difficult to win."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Their team had not even properly formed, but now, they were divided.

What was the point in participating in these games?

"Daddi, I want that piggy!" called out Xiao Liuliu as she blinked her big eyes and pointed at a piglet soft toy happily.

Nian Xiaomu looked toward the prize table and saw that the piglet soft toy was the prize for the three-legged race.

Holding the number tag, she walked over to the staff on duty to register for the race.

"The rules of the game are very simple. The child stands at the finish line with a balloon. Daddy and Mommy will set off from the starting line. Their feet will be bound together so that the two of them will walk with three legs. They have to walk to their child, receive the balloon, and walk back to the starting line in the fastest time possible."

When the staff on duty completed the explanation of the rules, Nian Xiaomu immediately sized up the other families on the other teams by doing a rough estimation of their heights and the lengths of their legs.

Whether individually or as a team, Yu Yuehan and her were first place.

However, if they were to measure the chemistry between the them, they would score zero points!

In order not to disappoint Xiao Liuliu, Nian Xiaomu hastily estimated the distance between the starting line and the finish line. Mentally, she hurriedly calculated how many steps they would need to take to complete the race based on the lengths of their legs.

While she was absorbed in solving these mental calculations, a big hand pressed down onto her head.

In a bewitchingly magnetic voice, Yu Yuehan said, "Don't worry. I'm here."

Chapter 277: A chant that would force someone to death

He was standing right beside her. As the sunlight struck his upright figure, his shadow on the ground extended in length and coincided with her shadow.

It looked like a single person standing there.

He intentionally did not speak at a loud volume; a casual sentence from him had an indescribable power in calming her down.

Nian Xiaomu had totally forgotten how to react to that ice cold and serious face of his as she stared on blankly.

She allowed him to lead her along as they walked to the starting point of the game together.

There was a total of five families participating in this competition of the games.

Xiao Liuliu and the other kids had already been brought to the finish line by the teachers. As Xiao Liuliu stood there, she held a tiny balloon and was waving at them with all her might.

Her delicate little face was already rosy red from the excitement even before the competition started.

Straining her voice, she shouted, "Go, Mr. Yu! Go, Mrs. Yu!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

It seemed like the punchline of "Mrs. Yu" would stay throughout the entire day.

Before she could ponder further thoughts, the staff members had already walked up to them with colored ribbons. After that, they tightly tied up two legs from each couple.

There were only three legs in total between the both of them.

The steps that were to be taken had to have the same pace in order to proceed forward.

The rapport between the two of them had to be extremely good if they wanted to run!

"Should we come up with a synchronized chant? Something like 'one, two, one?" Nian Xiaomu's asked anxiously while one of her legs was bound together to one of Yu Yuehan's legs.

She turned to the side and took a glance when she didn't receive a reply from him.

Then, she was met with his despising look.

He seemed to be mocking her for having thought of this unsophisticated chant.

"If you don't like 'one, two, one,' shall we chant 'Xiao Liuliu' instead? When we are on the count of 'liu,' we will take a step forward?" It was rare that Nian Xiaomu was not angry after being judged by him. Instead, she changed the chant while completely serious.

She was indeed a little nervous.

She wasn't afraid of losing the game. Instead, she was afraid of losing the game together with him.

As much as she would love to deny it, he was someone who ought to stand in a holy sanctuary.

He was as noble as a deity and seemed to be omnipotent.

She could never think of anything that was unachievable for him.

"Even though this is a new game for me, I believe that there will be a trick to every game. I have calculated the distance just now, and according to the lengths of our legs, we will only need to maintain..." Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, a long and slender finger pressed against her cherry-like lips.

He took a glance at her and frowned. "Why are you so nervous about playing a game?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

"I haven't even complained about your short legs."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

"My legs ain't short!" With puffed up cheeks, Nian Xiaomu glared at him with wide eyes.

Her pair of animated eyes seemed to be on the verge of spitting flames out of anger.

The next second, a hand held on to her chin.

She was suddenly stumped for words. However, he had already tilted his body sideways and lowered his head slightly.

Since both of their legs were bound together, she could not retreat and could only lift her head up to look at him.

As she looked at him, he rested his thin lips on the tip of her nose and said with a pause after each word, "Use the energy that you have when you are talking back to me later on during the game and you will not lose."

"..."

Was he praising her or was he being mean to her?

Before Nian Xiaomu could come back to her senses, the staff member shouted, "On your marks!"

Her nerves that had loosened up not too long ago tensed up again.

She grabbed his arm anxiously and said, "Yu Yuehan, quickly tell me what the chant is. Otherwise, how are we supposed to run later on?"

She would rather put her trust in a chant instead of trusting the rapport between Yu Yuehan and herself!

As Yu Yuehan twisted his head around, he stared at the arm that she was grabbing, and his gaze flickered.

He finally replied after a few seconds of hesitation, "I am proud of my short legs?"

Chapter 278: Full marks for the skills of flirting with a girl

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Perhaps he had given up on having a teammate.

For the first time, Nian Xiaomu realized that the iceberg was actually pretty cute compared to the two-faced guy with a vicious tongue.

At least he wouldn't drive a person crazy with every passing minute just from using his mouth!

"On your marks!"

A look of anxiety appeared on Nian Xiaomu's face upon hearing the staff member's command.

However, the staff member had already shouted "go" before she could return to her senses!

It has begun! It has begun!

She ran forward in a panic. The moment that she took her first step, she tripped on her right leg; the leg that was bound to Yu Yuehan's leg.

She staggered.

Her stumble resulted in Yu Yuehan stopping in his tracks when he had just taken his first step forward. Reaching out, he grabbed ahold of her waist.

As he caught her falling body, he held her in his embrace without hesitation.

Lowering his gaze, he looked askance at her little pale face. Soon, the look of ridicule on his face disappeared completely, and he asked in a deep voice, "Are you alright?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's first reaction after she had returned to her senses was to look at the other teams who were participating in the game.

The other families had married couples participating in the game, so it went without saying that their rapport was great.

At the very least, they did not meet with an accident right at the beginning unlike the two of them. The other couples were all leading at this point in time.

They were already halfway through the race...

"Wait!" Nian Xiaomu looked at him and said, "If we lose, it will be the fault of your huge, long legs!"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

As Yu Yuehan looked up, he only swept a quick glance at her before he managed to regain control of the situation deep down in his heart.

As he released his grip on Nian Xiaomu, he told her to stand still and said, "There is something you will have to do next if you want to win."

Nian Xiaomu: "???"

"Try your very best to let your foot touch the ground to prevent us from getting caught for breaking the rules."

The moment after Yu Yuehan finished his sentence in a deep voice, one of his hands had already grabbed onto Nian Xiaomu's collar before she could reply. As he tugged on her collar, he lifted her up and started to run forward!

"AHHHHH!!!"

For the following minute, a horror-filled scream floated in the air of the entire playground.

Accompanying this scream was... the both of them. They were originally way behind the other teams, but started to overtake them one by one.

Step by step, they sprinted right from last place into first place.

At the moment that they crossed the finish line, Nian Xiaomu turned around and looked back at the other families who participated in the same race.

As she noticed everyone's dumbstruck expression, she took another look at the man who was lifting her by the collar with the same technique that one would use to carry a chicken.

Silently, Nian Xiaomu reached her hands out and covered her face.

She was too ashamed to see anyone...

Stifling their laughter, the staff members were very quick to head forward and attend to them.

"Mrs. Yu is very adorable. Both of you have broken the record for the shortest time taken to complete the race. If the both of you are no longer participating in the other games, you may bring this miniature medal to the redemption counter to redeem your gift."

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to reply to the staff member and tell him that she would not be participating in the other games, Yu Yuehan had already pulled her by the arms, and the both of them headed toward another game area.

He absolutely did not give her a chance to reject...

With Yu Yuehan around, Nian Xiaomu managed to clinch first place without any effort.

In the end, she carried a bunch of miniature medals and headed to the redemption counter.

The staff members were stunned when all of the medals were poured out onto the table.

"Mr. Yu, Mrs. Yu, here are your prizes." As the staff member returned to his senses, he passed them a set of soft toy piggies.

The toys looked very delicate and adorable.

It was a family set of soft toys—apart from the baby piglet, there were also a daddy piggy as well as a mommy piggy.

The most important thing was that Xiao Liuliu adored them.

As Nian Xiaomu looked at Xiao Liuliu's face that was beaming with happiness, she couldn't help it and laughed as well.

The exhaustion from participating in the games had entirely disappeared.

Just when she was about to say something, Yu Yuehan suddenly stretched his hand out in front of her with a pink soft toy in hand.

"This is for you, Mommy Piggy."

Chapter 279: What had she done?

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Was he rewarding her or intentionally teasing her?

Seeing the toy in front of her, her heart started to beat faster.

She stayed in a daze for a few seconds before recovering her senses.

Nian Xiaomu's animated eyes blinked. Then, she reached for the other piggy toy in the box and stuffed it into Yu Yuehan's arms.

"Here, this is for you, Daddy Piggy!"

Now it was fair, and no one could make fun of the other person.

Then, from the corner of her eye, she noticed the strange looks that the staff members were giving her. What she had just done only occurred to her at that moment.

She was holding the mommy piggy and had given the daddy piggy to Yu Yuehan as well.

The baby piglet was in Xiao Liuliu's hands...

The way the toys were distributed made them look like a real family of three!

Nian Xiaomu felt her nerves turn cold, and she quickly looked up at Yu Yuehan.

It appeared that Yu Yuehan had not expected for her to give the daddy piggy to him, but he instinctively accepted the toy from her. Holding it with his slender fingers, turned it side to side to inspect it. Then, he raised his eyebrow and looked at her.

His gaze was deep, and his lips curled into an ambiguous smile.

It seemed like he had misunderstood her, but maybe he had not.

"I didn't mean anything. It was one toy for each person. I..." said Nian Xiaomu as she anxiously tried to clear up the misunderstanding.

The teacher who was standing by the side with a registration notebook saw the toys in their hands and commented with a smile, "The relationship between Mr. Yu and Mrs. Yu is so good. No wonder both of you have such excellent chemistry and won so many games."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Chemistry? It was non-existent.

They had won solely because of his simple, yet violent, method.

"If Daddy and Mommy can spend more time with the child, it can make the child feel a greater sense of security. Our kindergarten holds these family-bonding activities very often. Please join us again next time."

u n

As soon as the teacher finished speaking, Nian Xiaomu hung her head awkwardly.

The child's father was the real father.

However, the mother was a fake mother.

She wanted to explain this, but no one would give her a chance to.

Nian Xiaomu took a peek at the man standing next to her. He looked completely at ease.

Did he not hear what the teacher said?

Why didn't he even want to clarify the misunderstanding?

He had even allowed Xiao Liuliu to call her "Mrs. Yu."

Xiao Liuliu was still young, so she might not understand what these two words meant. He, on the other hand, surely knew.

When Nian Xiaomu thought about this, her heart felt like there were tens of thousands of ants biting on it. She wanted to ask Yu Yuehan why he did not clarify the misunderstanding, but felt that this question would sound too awkward.

Maybe he only wanted to dote on his daughter.

As long as Xiao Liuliu was happy, he did not see the need to correct the words that she used...

When the kindergarten tour ended, the assistant carried the toys and departed to retrieve the car.

Carrying Xiao Liuliu, Yu Yuehan walked slowly out of the school with Nian Xiaomu alongside him.

"Are we going home now?" Nian Xiaomu tilted her head and asked.

After the kindergarten tour, they should have been done.

"No." Yu Yuehan carried Xiao Liuliu with one arm and took strong steps forward. His magnetic voice rang in Nian Xiaomu's ears.

"We're going to the movie theater."

Nian Xiaomu: "...??"

Did he say it wrongly or did she hear it wrongly?

They were... going to watch a movie together?

Sensing that the person next to him had a funny reaction, Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks and turned toward Nian Xiaomu.

Taking in the look of alarm on her face, his eyes narrowed as he said, "We will accompany Xiao Liuliu to watch a children's movie."

"..."

So it was to accompany Xiao Liuliu.

That's right. The teacher had said that both parents should spend more time with their children to make them feel a greater sense of security.

Hey!

Had he heard what the teacher said earlier?

Chapter 280: This excuse sounded a bit familiar

Nian Xiaomu looked up in surprise, and just when she was about to say something, the assistant had already stopped the car in front of them.

The car door opened, and Yu Yuehan gestured for Nian Xiaomu to get into the car first.

When she had sat down properly, he placed Xiao Liuliu in her arms, then got into the car himself.

Taking the laptop from the assistant, he started to read through his documents.

Nian Xiaomu's words got stuck in her throat.

While she watched the man occupied by his work, the look in her eyes changed...

She had always thought that he was aloof, like an iceberg.

However, the more she interacted with him, the more she realized that besides that indifferent attitude of his, he had a venomous tongue that was hardly known to others.

When her impression of him was hitting rock bottom, she realized that he was not that cold and heartless.

He did lend her money.

His work kept him busy, yet he made time to personally accompany Xiao Liuliu to select a kindergarten.

He was the dignified president of the Yu Corporation, but he had participated in so many games to win a few small toys...

Now he was accompanying Xiao Liuliu to watch a movie.

He really doted on Xiao Liuliu.

Nian Xiaomu did not know why, but the longer she stared at him, the more she could not tear her eyes away from him...

The limousine was very spacious.

Yu Yuehan sat at his regular seat and leaned slightly against the car door.

The laptop was placed in front of him, and when he opened an email in his inbox, he realized that there was a pair of eyes watching him.

There were only a few of them in the car.

Without turning, he knew who it was.

At first, he had thought that she only took a glance at him and would shift her view away. However, after a long while, her gaze did not move one bit.

Her eyes were fixed on him.

Yu Yuehan's eyes were on the laptop screen, but he could not focus because of that gaze.

Even his chest felt as if a cat was clawing on it.

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed and looked toward Nian Xiaomu.

Initially, he thought that she would be gazing at him with adoration.

Who would have guessed that as soon as he turned around, a tight smack landed on his face!

"Don't move! There's a mosquito!"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

"Sorry, I didn't manage to kill it." Nian Xiaomu looked at him guiltily and drew her hand back in embarrassment.

When her eyes met his dark glare, she shrank into a corner with Xiao Liuliu in her arms.

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Was she sent by the heavens to irritate him to death?

There was no sign of a mosquito. Instead, there a visible hand print!

She had left a mark on his face!

Zoom! The car stopped right at this time.

The assistant turned around and reported, "Young Master, we have arrived at the theater."

Without waiting for Yu Yuehan's reply, Nian Xiaomu had already pushed the door open. Carrying Xiao Liuliu in her arms, she ran out of the car as if her life depended on it.

Standing at the road in front of the theater, she called out to him, "There are many people on a weekend, so I'll get in line for tickets first."

"Supervisor Nian, actually you don't have to..." The assistant wanted to remind Nian Xiaomu that the theater was a subsidiary of the Yu Corporation, but Yu Yuehan shot him an icy glare.

The assistant shivered in fear and stopped short without finishing what he had wanted to say.

Then, he acted like he had not said anything earlier.

Yu Yuehan slowly got out of the car and looked at Nian Xiaomu who was line up at the ticket booth. With one hand in his coat pocket, he sauntered over to her.

He took Xiao Liuliu from her arms and stood next to them.

When his regal figure appeared, a commotion broke out in the surroundings.

"So handsome! Quick, come over and see! It's a top-grade hunk!"

"Did you see the way he holds his child? It's so obvious that he's crazy about his daughter!"

"Nonsense! How can such a young and handsome man have a daughter? That must be his sister..."