

Chapter 341: Falling into his arms

“A separate custom order?” The secretary who was delivering the original evening dress was taken aback.

In previous years, the president’s office and the public relations department had separately gone about making arrangements for the formal outfits on their own and had never done it together.

When Wen Yadai used to be around, she had asked to customize her outfit together with Yu Yuehan’s, but the request was rejected.

To think that the rule would be broken this year!

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu turned to look at the assistant with a look of bewilderment.

Yu Yuehan was not even talking to her anymore, yet he would let her accompany him to the ball...

Furthermore, she had not even given him her body measurements before. How did he know what her dress size was?

Nian Xiaomu lowered her eyes to her bosom as her mind recalled flashbacks of the many times she had woken up in his arms.

Surely he had not based his estimation from those experiences... what a perverted jerk!

When the secretary heard that the original evening dress was not needed anymore, she left with it immediately.

The assistant also took his leave after relaying the message.

Nian Xiaomu was the only person left in the manager’s office.

She sat down again at her work desk, but could not focus on any of the documents in front of her.

Her eyes could only see images of Yu Yuehan’s face.

She could not figure who or what was behind his hot and cold behavior toward her...

—

On the day of the ball.

Nian Xiaomu had just finished her lunch and returned to her office when the assistant appeared.

“Manager Nian, I’m here to take you to try on the evening dress.”

“... try on the evening dress? Didn’t you say that you would send it to me directly?” a puzzled Nian Xiaomu asked why there was a sudden change of plans.

A streak of light flickered across the assistant's face. He explained, "The evening dress was only just completed. As the work was rather rushed, we are worried that it might not fit well. It's best to try it on at the shop and have it altered as needed."

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu did not think too much about the explanation.

Grabbing her handbag, she followed the assistant out of her office.

On the way to the car, she tried to find out where the boutique was.

When they arrived at the parking lot, she caught sight of a familiar-looking limousine, and her footsteps halted immediately.

The next second, the car door opened, revealing a distinguished Yu Yuehan seated in the back.

Watching Nian Xiaomu take her time to walk over, he lifted his eyes slightly. As his glance swept past her, it sent an electrical charge through her whole body and caused her to tremble all over!

Nian Xiaomu turned toward the assistant with a look of panic.

What sabotage!

She had thought that she was going to fitting for the evening dress on her own. Why didn't anyone inform her that she was going together with the iceberg?

Had she known about it earlier, she would have put on a coat.

She was scared of the frostiness!

"Manager Nian, we don't have much time. Get in the car." The assistant by the side hurried her along.

Nian Xiaomu could only muster up her courage and crawl into the car.

Just as she was about to sit down on the seat furthest away from Yu Yuehan, she suddenly saw him turn toward her and snarl, "Afraid that I'll eat you up?"

"..." As a chill went down her spine, Nian Xiaomu sat down right next to Yu Yuehan!

She was tempted to just stick herself onto his body to prove to him that she was not afraid of him!

Yu Yuehan saw her actions, and the the icy feeling on him started to disappear. He kept silent as he shut his eyes and leaned against the backrest.

In the quiet car, only the sounds of their breathing could be heard.

In contrast to his calmness, Nian Xiaomu's heart was a tsunami of nerves.

She had been too anxious before, and her whole body was touching Yu Yuehan's.

It was almost as good as leaning against him.

Although Nian Xiaomu's posture looked like she was leaning against Yu Yuehan, she did not dare to rest her body weight on him. In the end, she was exhausted from maintaining this strained posture.

After a while, she felt numb.

Nian Xiaomu thought of shifting her backside, but was afraid it would stir Yu Yuehan from his rest.

However, if she were not to move at all, her waist was going to give way...

Gritting her teeth, Nian Xiaomu decided to just shift herself just a little bit, but the car jerked suddenly, causing her stiffened body to go crashing into Yu Yuehan!

Chapter 342: He's regretting a little

Before Yu Yuehan could react, Nian Xiaomu had already stood up at lightning speed and started to explain, "It was an accident this time as well! I didn't mean to take advantage of you!"

She had no idea what was wrong with her.

She couldn't help but be nervous the moment she looked at him.

She knew that it would be easier for her to make mistakes by trying to coax him while he was angry.

Yet, the issue was that she herself wouldn't be able to believe it either when she claimed that it was an accident.

TV dramas always had the same old plot: women with an ulterior motive would usually pretend to fall down, followed by rushing into the embrace of the handsome and rich male lead because they wanted to get close to them.

These women hoped to either have intimate contact with the male lead or leave a deep impression on his mind.

Little by little, they would be able to successfully seduce him!

Would he be suspecting that she had an ulterior motive since she had taken the initiative and thrown herself into his embrace the last few times...

Nian Xiaomu stole a glance at him secretly. As expected, his complexion did not look great.

It looked even uglier in comparison to when she had just boarded the car.

Opening his mouth slowly, he said, "Explain to me again another time when you did not throw yourself into my embrace on accident."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Frustrating!

The car arrived at its destination.

Yu Yuehan took the lead and alighted from the car. Without waiting for Nian Xiaomu, he took large strides forward.

Huffing and puffing, Nian Xiaomu finally matched up to his footsteps by taking lightly jogging from behind.

Both of them entered a gown boutique in tandem.

“Young Master Han, the evening dress that you have requested is ready. It’s over here.” The attendant went forward to greet Yu Yuehan respectfully the moment she saw him.

Nian Xiaomu popped her head out from behind Yu Yuehan when she heard what the attendant said.

She walked forward to take a look. A dress that was shining with dazzling brilliance was hanging right on the rack in front of her!

It was a long dress made with fine gauze and coupled with a gradient design that showed a gradual color change—definitely a piece that presented an outstanding level of layering.

Sky blue was the main color of the dress. Along with the layering of different colors such as purple, pink, and white at the drifting ends of the light-weight skirt, the mixture of colors created an illusion as the colors gradually changed because of the gradient effect.

In addition, tiny and delicate looking flowers with diamonds in the flower buds were also manually stitched in at both the front and the ends of the skirt.

They looked so realistic that it seemed like butterflies would be attracted to these flowers at the very next second.

It was truly an aesthetically beautiful dress!

“The entire evening dress was custom-made by hand. Hence, there is only one such piece in the whole world!” the attendant introduced the dress with a look that was full of pride.

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes lit up as she stared at the dress before her.

She couldn’t resist it; walking forward, she reached out and felt the dress.

It was really beautiful.

“Young Master Han’s suit is here. We have paired it with the dress and came up with a very special design.” As the attendant spoke, she turned around and headed over in another direction.

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to follow the attendant and take a look, Yu Yuehan pressed against her head.

“Go and change into the dress.”

He sent a look at another attendant the moment he finished his sentence. Immediately, someone came up and lead Nian Xiaomu over to change out of her clothes.

The gown boutique had a stand-alone makeover room on its premises.

Apart from evening dresses and suits, they were able to provide services for a complete makeover as well.

The stylist managed to put makeup on Nian Xiaomu in no time. With a smile, she said, “Miss Nian is really pretty. You can bring out the brilliance of that evening dress even with minimal makeup.”

After that, she brought a pair of diamond studded heels over to Nian Xiaomu.

She waited for Nian Xiaomu to change into the heels before she brought her outside.

As Yu Yuehan did not require makeup, he had changed into his clothes and was already sitting on the guest sofa at this point in time.

Pairing his perfect handsome face with the custom-made suit, he looked very attractive just from sitting there quietly.

When he heard footsteps coming from the direction of the changing room, he closed the finance magazine in his hand and looked up slightly.

His pretty and flirtatious pupils immediately shrank the moment he looked closely at the person in front of him!

The shock in his eyes could not be concealed.

That evening dress was a great fit for her.

She looked so compatible with it that he felt a little regretful for asking her to wear it...

Chapter 343: Fan Yu is here!

The grand and spectacular ball was held at the International Expo Center in City H.

The guests who attended the ball were all distinguished personalities in the financial industry.

Before the ball commenced, there was already an array of luxury cars lined up outside the venue.

A long red carpet was laid out all the way to the entrance of the ball room.

Inside the venue, there were sparkling crystal chandeliers hanging from every corner of the ceiling. The entire place was lit up in shimmery splendor.

There was a champagne tower, a variety of rich red wines, and platters of hors d'oeuvres...

As the guests raised their glasses to toast each other, the mood at the ball became even livelier.

During previous years, Yu Yuehan would have already arrived by this time.

This year, he was still nowhere to be seen yet.

Many people had their eyes glued to the doors of the ball room.

At this moment, a limousine stopped subtly at the entrance.

When the car door opened, Yu Yuehan alighted from the car, but did not walk in on his own like he usually would have.

Instead, he stretched out his hand in a gentlemanly manner and took Nian Xiaomu's hand in his.

Leading her out of the car, he lifted his arm slightly and motioned for her to hook his arm and walk into the venue together.

When the two of them appeared, a commotion broke out in the ballroom!

Everyone's eyes spontaneously turned toward the direction of these two people...

"Follow me and don't be nervous," Yu Yuehan said coolly.

"I'm not nervous!"

"Then why are you trembling?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Standing right next to her was an iceberg. Was it any surprise that she was freezing cold?

After a bit of quibbling with Yu Yuehan, it did relieve some of the pressure of being watched by a thousand pairs of eyes.

She had totally not realized that her appearance had taken everyone's breath away.

Dressed in a custom-made evening dress, her naturally outstanding facial features and womanly curves were even more defined.

She looked heavenly while her eyes had a look of purity. In that instant, it made the men feel a desire to possess her.

Seeing the expressions on the faces of the men around them, Yu Yuehan's face darkened.

Sensing that Nian Xiaomu had not noticed how she was causing a stir among the guests, his eyes narrowed. Then, his arm unhooked itself from her arm.

Before she could even react, he had already clasped his hand over hers.

"Wow..."

The people surrounding them gasped audibly.

To think that Master Han, who had always steered clear of the opposite sex, would actually take the initiative to hold hands with a woman...

Very quickly, the people also noticed that the two of them looked like they were dressed matching outfits!

Although Yu Yuehan was clad in a black suit, there was a flower brooch adorning his jacket.

The colorful arrangement was exactly the same as the floral designs on Nian Xiaomu's dress!

His necktie was also color-coordinated with Nian Xiaomu's outfit...

Nian Xiaomu had not realized that their outfits had such designs. Instead, she was startled by him suddenly holding her hand with his!

She turned toward him and was going to ask him what this was about, but he spoke up first and said, “I am worried that you have not attended a grand event like this before. I better hold you to play it safe, just in case you get too excited and fall flat on your face.’

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

There was a curse word in her heart that she was dying to say to him!

After walking past the red carpet, they finally got to the champagne tower. Nian Xiaomu could not wait to release that person’s hand.

Yet, Yu Yuehan was still holding her tightly and not letting go.

He feared that should he let go, she would run off without a trace like a stray kitten.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to protest against this, but when she saw that several people were approaching Yu Yuehan with wine glasses in order to raise a toast to him, she swallowed back the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

Standing obediently next to him, her face wore a gracious smile the whole time.

As she listened to the mindless chatter of the people around her, her eyes roamed about restlessly until she suddenly caught sight of a handsome figure entering from outside.

Someone shrieked out loud, “Fan Yu has arrived!”

Chapter 344: Wild flowers have a better fragrance compared to domesticated flowers

Most of the guests who attended such a formal business ball were public figures from the business industry.

Everyone valued this rare chance to mingle with people of the same trade. As such, almost all the guests were holding wine glasses as they shuttled between the crowds and greeted one another.

No one could surpass Yu Yuehan’s popularity among all the guests.

From the time when he entered the venue of the ball, he had not shifted his position at all.

Numerous guests proposed a toast and greeted him as he stood there calmly with his honorable figure.

Nian Xiaomu had attempted, but really could not get a word in edgeways. Hence, she walked around to explore the area out of boredom, but didn’t expect that she would meet Fan Yu, who was heading in!

According to Lombardi, he was the only man who was qualified to be Yu Yuehan’s opponent!

Due to this exclamation, almost everyone shifted their gazes toward the direction of the entrance of the ballroom.

There were also plenty of female celebrities who lost their cool and stepped forward when they saw people rushing up to Fan Yu and asking for his autograph.

Fan Yu, who just entered the ballroom, was surrounded by layers and layers of people in the blink of an eye!

His level of attractiveness was second only to Yu Yuehan!

“I didn’t expect that the Fan Corporation would suddenly announce that their company would enter City H. I even heard that this Young Master Fan was a genius in doing business when he was abroad. However, why do I feel that he looks more like a popular idol from the entertainment industry?”

Among the group of people who were socializing with Yu Yuehan, one of them teased Fan Yu when he noticed that he was trapped in a crowd of ladies.

The corner of Yu Yuehan’s mouth lifted up when he heard this.

With a glass of red wine in hand, he took a small sip and refused to comment.

The next second, he realized that a particular someone beside him was trying her very best to tiptoe while looking in the direction where Fan Yu was.

If he wasn’t holding on to her hand, it seemed very likely that she would have become one of the many women who were surrounding Fan Yu.

“Do you enjoy looking at him?” Yu Yuehan asked as he lowered his head.

“He’s too far away. The people in front are blocking, so I don’t have a clear view. I’ll let you know later on once I’ve seen his face clearly!” Nian Xiaomu replied instinctively and did not even look back.

It seemed like she had completely no idea who had asked her this question.

She mumbled again the moment she finished her previous sentence, “Even though I cannot see his face clearly, I think he shouldn’t be too bad looking judging from his figure and aura. And look, he was not even pissed by the fact that so many people are surrounding him. Instead, he is smiling throughout the process—he must be very good-tempered person!”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

She had observed him very carefully, huh?!

She didn’t even see his face clearly, yet she knew that he had a good temper!

Yu Yuehan’s face darkened. Before he could say anything, Nian Xiaomu suddenly grabbed on to his arm in excitement.

“Ah, ah, ah! He is heading over, he is heading over! Isn’t he walking toward our direction now?”

“...”

“I took a close look at his face! He looks more handsome in real life than in the magazine! It is no wonder that so many people like him...” Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, a huge hand covered her mouth.

Armed with a dark face, Yu Yuehan spoke coldly and said, “My ears hurt from all your screaming.”

“...”

“He only looks a little more handsome—haven’t you seen a hunk before in your life?” As Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows, he moved his bewitching face closer to her.

He was obviously hinting to her that the most handsome one was already right in front of her from the expression on his face.

Nian Xiaomu stared at his face. With the overbearing aura of a man enveloping her, her heart skipped a beat when she heard his tone that was full of jealousy.

For some unknown reason, she felt that he was flirting.

Her mind cramped up. Reaching out, she grabbed onto his arm and blurted out, “It’s different. Wild flowers have a better fragrance compared to domesticated flowers. Don’t you understand that?”

“...” So, he was a domesticated flower?

Nian Xiaomu did not notice his expression. Rubbing her chin, she pondered for a moment before she said in a deadly earnest manner, “Actually, the both of you score equally excellent when it comes to the attractiveness index. Hmm, perhaps you are slightly better. If it wasn’t for your foul temper that prevents anyone from daring to approach you, you also would have had the chance of being surrounded at the entrance just now!”

Chapter 345: A gentleman uses his mouth and not his fist

Yu Yuehan was at the end of his patience. Reaching out, he pressed onto Nian Xiaomu’s head and turned her head around to face him. Lowering his gaze, he stared fixedly at her.

With a pause after every word, he said, “Do I have a bad temper?”

“Uh, um, eh! Don’t blame me for saying it, but who wouldn’t be afraid when they see your current expression?” Nian Xiaomu shuddered and pointed her fingers at his chilly face.

She squeezed his handsome face with her tiny hands when she saw that he was in a trance.

Coupled with some slight tugging and pulling, she managed to form an arch at the corner of his mouth.

Following which, she mumbled, “Indeed, you look more handsome when you smile!”

“...”

“I am serious! You look much better than that Fan Yu when you smile!”

Nian Xiaomu did not speak in a loud voice and only the two of them could hear what she said.

The people socializing with Yu Yuehan could not hear their conversation clearly; all they saw was a woman who had the audacity to pinch Yu Yuehan’s face in the full view of the public.

All of them broke into cold sweats over Nian Xiaomu’s fate.

However, they realized that not a single hint of anger remained in Yu Yuehan's eyes when they lifted their heads up and looked at him.

Instead, he allowed Nian Xiaomu to horse around in front of him as he looked on with a loving expression.

This was also coupled with the manners of a gentleman as well as an expression that said: "I have to dote on my woman!"

Immediately, she was so stunned that not a single word could exit her mouth...

"Don't fool around. There are other people here as well." All of a sudden, Yu Yuehan spoke in a gentle tone and reached out to give her hair a light rub.

It seemed like he was coaxing Xiao Liulu with his loving and pampering tone.

Nian Xiaomu was initially worried that he would be pissed by her words, but instead, she was left dumbfounded when she heard what he said.

Her entire body went numb; it was as if a surge of electricity had passed through every single organ in her body.

Ahhhh!

The gentle Yu Yuehan totally had the power to turn one's legs wobbly!

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to praise him, a gentle and kind voice sounded from behind, "Long time no see, Young Master Han!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu froze. Since she was standing in front of Yu Yuehan and facing him, she could not see the person behind her.

However, she had the feeling that there were numerous gazes surrounding her, all of which were staring fixedly at her.

At this moment, while Nian Xiaomu was pondering if this voice belonged to Fan Yu, Yu Yuehan's hand bypassed her body as he shook hands with someone. Following which, he opened his mouth and said in a casual tone, "Young Master Fan, you are being too modest."

Just when Nian Xiaomu heard this form of address and wanted to turn around, Yu Yuehan suddenly held her waist in his arms and pulled her into his embrace.

Nian Xiaomu looked up in astonishment. Clenching her fist, she sent a punch at his chest.

"Yu Yuehan, what are you doing? Quickly let go of me!"

She had underwent great difficulty before she could finally take a close look at Fan Yu. Why was he trying to create a disturbance?

However, the back of Nian Xiaomu's head was also fastened in place when she tried to twist her head around anxiously.

Following which, Yu Yuehan stuck his thin lips close to her ears. With a magnetic voice, he opened his mouth slowly and said, “Nian Xiaomu, didn’t anyone tell you not to pick up wild flowers from the roadside?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Finally, she managed to break free from Yu Yuehan’s embrace. When she turned around, Fan Yu, who had been standing in front of them just a while ago, was once again surrounded in the middle of another crowd, and only the back of his head could be seen.

He was very tall and lean.

Yet, he wasn’t skinny in a way where one would think that he was weak and frail.

Glancing at the crowd from afar, he was also the most attractive one among them all.

Argh, so pissed!

She was just a tiny step away from seeing him up close just now!

Perhaps they would have been able to have a word or two with each other as well, but it was all gone now...

The rare chance to familiarize herself with her competitor was completely ruined!

“Yu Yuehan, a gentleman uses his mouth and not his fist!”

Nian Xiaomu puffed up her cheeks in anger and glared at Yu Yuehan fiercely.

In contrast, the other party gave her an expression that spelled: “come and bite me if you have the ability to do so.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Chapter 346: Whose ideal man is this lonely youth?

The party did not stop just because of a few minor incidents. Instead, the appearance of the two hunks aroused the mood of all the guests at the ball.

A long line of people approached to greet Yu Yuehan.

Standing behind him, Nian Xiaomu was about to pick up a glass of red wine when her hand was held down by his.

It was as if he had eyes on the back of his head.

Without a word, Yu Yuehan removed the wine glass from Nian Xiaomu’s hand and handed her a glass of fruit juice instead.

Then, he patted her head and turned around to continue to chat with the people who had approached him.

“...” It wasn’t as if she was an elementary student. Why did she have to drink fruit juice at a ball?

Nian Xiaomu pouted in dissatisfaction.

Then, her animated eyes surveyed her surroundings.

Putting the fruit juice down, she pulled her hand out of Yu Yuehan’s grip. Meeting his disapproving eyes, she whispered, “Nature’s call. You take your time and chat. I’ll be back quickly!”

After saying that, she did not wait for Yu Yuehan’s response and headed straight to the bathroom.

She really needed to go.

However, there was no rule that stated she had to return to Yu Yuehan’s side immediately after using the bathroom.

Nian Xiaomu returned to the ballroom and avoided the crowded areas. As she looked around, her eyes caught sight of a quiet corner by the side of the hall.

There were several large, unused vases sitting in the corner. If she were to stand behind them, no one would be able to spot her.

Nian Xiaomu sneakily grabbed a glass of red wine and walked toward the French window at the corner while avoiding Yu Yuehan’s line of sight.

As she walked closer, she saw a handsome figure leaning against the French window.

He was clad in a white suit and exuded an air of warmth and tranquility.

Holding a glass of red wine in his hand, he was merely swirling the contents and not drinking at all.

His gaze appeared to be fixed on the moonlight outside the window, and there was a tinge of loneliness and despair when looking at his back...

It was Fan Yu!

Nian Xiaomu had not expected that he would hide here as well.

Looking around, she realized that besides herself, no one else had discovered that he was here.

From the look of it, he seemed to be in low spirits.

While Nian Xiaomu hesitated about going over to greet him, Fan Yu seemed to have felt her presence behind him. He turned around suddenly and looked straight at her.

Their eyes met.

There was an instant and silent charge in the air.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to disturb you...” Nian Xiaomu attempted to explain herself awkwardly.

Smash!!

Before she could finish what she was saying, the wine glass that Fan Yu was holding had slipped out of his hand and went crashing to the floor.

He simply stood rooted to the ground, not even reacting when the red wine splattered onto his trousers.

His handsome and warm face looked slightly pale.

In his eyes, there was a look of shock that could not be concealed...

His thin lips quivered a little, like he wanted to say something. However, he did not say a word in the end.

He kept quiet, as if he were afraid that everything before him would turn into an illusion if he were to speak...

“Are you alright?” When Nian Xiaomu noticed that there was something amiss about the expression on his face, she instinctively stepped forward and pulled him away from the spot where the glass shards were.

Then, she looked down and checked his feet.

“I don’t think you are hurt, but your trousers are dirty. You’ll need to get changed.”

Nian Xiaomu looked around them and asked, “Didn’t your assistant come with you? Shall I get someone to help you?”

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to turn around, she felt that her wrist was held down by someone.

Turning back in alarm, she stood face to face with Fan Yu, who was definitely acting weird.

Strangely, she thought she could see tears welling up in his eyes.

The next second, he actually broke into a gentle smile and called out, “Liuliu...”

Chapter 347: What was their relationship with each other?

“What?” Nian Xiaomu did not hear him clearly and asked in a puzzled tone; he seemed to be mumbling to himself as he spoke in a low voice.

The next second, Nian Xiaomu suddenly remembered that he might not know her. Opening her mouth, she introduced herself hurriedly and said, “My name is Nian Xiaomu. By the way, I didn’t mean to intrude—I am just worried that it wouldn’t be good if you don’t change your pants and others saw this.”

“... Nian Xiaomu?”

Fan Yu was stumped for words the moment he heard this name.

The pleasantly surprised look on his face turned complex all of a sudden.

Bit by bit, the ray of light in his dark brown eyes dimmed.

Just when he was about to ask a question, a voice roared from a distance, “Let go of her!”

Before Fan Yu had the time to lift his head up, a grand figure had already walked up to the both of them.

With a darkened face, Yu Yuehan stared at their interlocked hands and immediately pulled Nian Xiaomu over into his embrace.

Following which, he stared at Fan Yu with a vigilant look.

As he swept his gaze past the broken wine glass on the floor, he knitted his eyebrows.

Lowering his gaze, he checked on Nian Xiaomu with concern and asked, "Are you hurt anywhere?"

A hint of worry that could not be concealed lurked in his voice.

Nian Xiaomu shook her head at lightning speed and said, "It wasn't mine. My wine glass is still perfectly fine. It was Young Master Fan's wine glass that toppled over by accident."

Yu Yuehan only realized that she was indeed holding a glass of red wine when he heard this.

The red wine in the glass had nearly spilled out when he dragged her over just now.

She was trying to protect the glass anxiously.

He would settle the score with her later for that time when she had discreetly drank some alcohol.

Now, however, it was time to deal with Fan Yu.

His gaze toward Nian Xiaomu just now...

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes. As he hid Nian Xiaomu behind him, he opened his mouth indifferently and said, "Young Master Fan, you are surely in a great mood. There are so many people waiting to do business with you, but here you are hiding in a corner, sipping your wine, and admiring the moon."

The emotions in Fan Yu's eyes had already vanished right from the moment that Yu Yuehan appeared in front of him.

A warm smile took over his handsome face instead.

However, that smile did not look truly genuine.

Yes, it looked like a gentle smile, but at the same time, an unspeakable sense of loneliness could be felt from within him as well.

As the corner of his mouth curved up effortlessly, he said, "I was tired from all the social discourse, so I found a quiet place to drink my wine."

His gaze floated toward Nian Xiaomu again the moment he finished speaking.

When he saw Yu Yuehan, who was standing right in front of her protectively, his gaze flickered.

He seemed to be speculating about the relationship between the both of them.

A few seconds later, he finally smiled and said, "Miss Nian seems to enjoy hiding somewhere secluded to drink her alcohol, just like me. I will surely stay calm next time, lest I break my glass again and spoil the atmosphere."

This sentence of his had successfully caused Yu Yuehan's face to darken.

Yu Yuehan coldly glanced at him. Holding Nian Xiaomu by the arm, he turned around and left.

Yu Yuehan took ridiculously quick footsteps while a rage that could not be concealed was surrounding him.

He gripped onto her wrists ever so tightly, seemingly worried that she would disappear if he released his grip by just a little.

“Yu Yuehan, walk slower. I can’t keep up with you...”

Just when Nian Xiaomu shrieked and was about to ask what exactly was wrong with him, she suddenly realized that Yu Yuehan had pulled her out to the corridor outside the hall.

The surroundings were awfully quiet, and the only sound present was the howling of the cold wind.

It was whistling and echoing.

His long and slender figure was standing in a perfectly straight manner while his hands that were hanging by the sides of his body had curled into fists. Veins were popping out from the backs of his hands.

He seemed to be enduring something...

Nian Xiaomu immediately set down the glass of red wine in her hand. As she stole a gentle and cautious glance at him, she said, “Erm, I didn’t intentionally hide myself just to drink alcohol. The truth is that I was a little thirsty after my trip to the bathroom, so I wanted to drink a little bit. I was afraid that you would be angry, hence I... Argh!”

Before she could finish her sentence, Yu Yuehan suddenly turned around and pressed her against the wall. Lowering his head, he kissed her tightly on her lips!

Chapter 348: Confession

This time, the kiss was passionate and unlike the accidental pecks from the previous times.

Yu Yuehan held Nian Xiaomu’s shoulders and exuded a strong sense of possessiveness as his domineering presence surrounded her.

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes widened in alarm. She was so shocked that she did not know how to react.

She wanted to push him away, but could not find the strength to do so and could only watch as he drew out the last bit of breath from her lungs.

It was only when she was about to breathe her last that he finally let go of her.

His forehead rested against hers, and she saw in his dark eyes an inexplicable flicker of light.

Nian Xiaomu remained in a trance.

Her mind was blank except for one thought: She did not agitate him today. Why did he suddenly kiss her again?

As she looked up at him in confusion, it felt like what had happened earlier was only her imagination...

When she finally caught her breath, her heart started to pound wildly.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to ask Yu Yuehan a question, but the words wouldn't come out of her mouth.

After a long while, she finally managed to blurt out, "Yu, Yu Yuehan, let me tell you that you cannot just kiss a goddess as you please. If it were someone else, you would be beaten up!"

She thought that maybe Yu Yuehan would feel guilty after hearing this or would at least explain his actions to her.

Never did she expect for him to lower his head, turn, and plant another kiss accurately on her lips.

His magnetic voice said, "Then beat me up."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Oh my goodness!

Are hooligans so bold and self-righteous these days?

Before Nian Xiaomu could react, he suddenly cupped her chin and made her look at him.

"Nian Xiaomu, I will not apologize," he enunciated every word clearly and slowly.

"..."

Her body stiffened.

As her eyes met his, she felt a stirring feeling within her that indicated that there was another meaning to his words.

It felt like... a confession.

Startled by her own thoughts, Nian Xiaomu got so nervous that she almost bit her tongue.

"Yu Yuehan, you have to be clearer with what you say. If you're like this, I will think that you like me..."

"Yep." It was only a one-word reply, but it was enough to make Nian Xiaomu choke on her words.

Nian Xiaomu's eyes widened like brass bells.

Can someone pinch her now?

Or perhaps tell her that she had misheard things just now.

The iceberg had just confessed his affection for her...

He had said that he liked her.

Had he had too much to drink?

Nian Xiaomu's nerves tightened as she leaned into Yu Yuehan and took a sniff of him like a little puppy.

The scent of wine on him was very minimal, and he looked very focused. He did not seem drunk.

The Yu Yuehan that she was seeing tonight must be an impostor...

After that, Nian Xiaomu was like a soulless puppet. She did not even realize how she had left the ball or how she had returned to the Yu Family villa.

When the car stopped, she finally regained her composure.

Not daring to make eye contact with Yu Yuehan, who was sitting next to her in the car, she clumsily got out and walked into the house.

Her body was so stiff that she did not even realize she had lost all coordination between her hands and legs.

In the villa, Xiao Liulu was already fast asleep.

It was very silent.

Nian Xiaomu darted back to her room and suddenly sensed that there was someone following behind her.

Turning around, she saw that Yu Yuehan had not gone upstairs, but had followed her to her room.

Nearly jumping out of her skin, Nian Xiaomu plastered herself to the door and exclaimed in horror, "I, I haven't said yes to you. You cannot sleep with me!"

"..."

With his arms crossed, Yu Yuehan looked distinguished as the light fell onto his tall and sturdy figure.

Hearing her words, he stepped forward and propped his hand by her side.

As his lips curled upward, he whispered, "I only wanted to wish you good night."

Chapter 349: Just like a sweet dream

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

This was awkward.

"Good night!" As soon as she replied to him, she turned around to enter her room, but was stopped because he was holding her back.

Nian Xiaomu turned to face him with a look of bewilderment.

As Yu Yuehan stared back at her nervous little face, he pointed his slender finger at his own handsome face and said, "We haven't kissed each other good night."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Before she could even react, he had already stooped down to give her a peck on the lips.

Then, straightening his body, he reached out to pat her on the head and walked off in satisfaction.

For a long time, Nian Xiaomu could not snap back to her senses and stood rooted to the ground in front of the door. Then, her fingers reached up to her lips that had just been kissed by Yu Yuehan.

Liar!

He had pointed at his face, but kissed her on the lips!

Infuriated and embarrassed at the same time, Nian Xiaomu covered her face with her hands and ran into her room, slamming the door with all her might!

The next morning.

While everyone was still asleep, Nian Xiaomu sneaked out of the Yu Family villa and hailed a taxi to work.

Seated in her own office and staring at the documents on the computer screen, Nian Xiaomu could not register a single word in her head.

Her mind was filled with thoughts of the kiss from the ball as well as his confession that came out of nowhere...

Everything that had happened was just like a dream.

It was so shocking that even up until now, she still could not believe that it was real.

After spacing out for a long time, the employees began to stream into the public relations department.

Nian Xiaomu had just stepped out of the office and was about to hand out some instructions when the employees in the department started to surround her.

"Manager Nian, we heard that Fan Yu also showed up at the ball yesterday. Is that true?"

"... Yes."

Immediately, the image of Fan Yu's lonesome figure looking out at the moon from the window flashed past Nian Xiaomu's mind.

Since she was suddenly dragged away by Yu Yuehan and that episode had happened immediately afterward, she had completely forgotten about Fan Yu's incident.

She wondered if he had changed into a new pair of trousers after she left.

Blinking her eyes, she recalled the strange way that Fan Yu had looked at her yesterday.

Then, a few female colleagues started shrieking and disrupted her thoughts.

"Ah! My little hubby had actually shown up at the ball! Manager Nian, please show us the photographs you took of him!"

"Please!"

"I beg of you!"

"..."

Seeing this scene unfold before her, Nian Xiaomu quickly remembered what it was like when Fan Yu had appeared at the ball.

No matter where he went, he seemed immensely popular.

“Hey, hey, you guys should tone it down. Manager Nian was there to discuss work. Do you think that she is as boy-crazy as you all are? Anyway, while Fan Yu is very charming, you must not forget that the Fan Corporation has entered City H and will become our greatest rival in the near future.”

One of the employees dropped a gentle reminder.

The financial market was saturated in City H and was largely under the control of the Yu Corporation.

For Fan Yu to establish a foothold here, he would not only have to open up new markets, but would also have to take over part of the Yu Corporation’s share of the market in the shortest time possible.

There would definitely be plenty of opportunities for them to exchange blows soon!

As soon as these words were spoken, the secretary delivered a document over.

“Manager Nian, we just received news that the people from the Fan Corporation are meeting an important and regular client of ours!”

Speak of the devil!

Nian Xiaomu took the document from her hands and frowned as she skimmed through the paperwork.

“I remember that President Luo is our old client and that we have worked together for six years. He wouldn’t simply go back on his word like this. Who is the person meeting with him?”

Hearing this, the secretary replied, “It’s Fan Yu.”

“...” He had gone there personally?

The secretary pointed at the paper in Nian Xiaomu’s hand and continued, “It seems like they have arranged to meet at a luxurious Japanese restaurant. I’ve written the address in the document.”

Chapter 350: It’s my honor

Nian Xiaomu swept a glance at the address on the document.

She was currently the manager of the public relations department; she couldn’t just watch helplessly as the Fan Corporation poached their important clients away from them.

“Assign them their work for today. Besides that, continue to focus your attention on the people from the Fan Corporation, and let me know immediately if there is any news.” After Nian Xiaomu instructed the secretary, she turned around and entered her office to finish up her work.

She carried her bag and left the office once it was time to clock out from work.

Based on the address that the secretary had given her, she hailed a taxi and headed directly to that Japanese restaurant.

Worries started to fill her mind the moment she alighted from the car.

Generally, people would choose to book a private room for an important business meeting.

However, she did not even know which private room Fan Yu and President Luo were in. Furthermore, this place looked huge; it wouldn't be possible for her to search every room one by one.

The moment Nian Xiaomu entered the restaurant, the service staff asked her politely, "Hello, how many people?"

"I am looking for someone." Nian Xiaomu turned around and shot a look at the rotating sushi belt inside, but she did not see any familiar figures.

The next second, her eyes lit up when she caught a glimpse of the magazine that was placed at the entrance. It was one that featured Fan Yu on the cover page!

Reaching out, she grabbed the magazine and passed it over to the service staff.

"This is my friend, but I am unable to contact him. I know that he is having a meal here, but it's just that I am unsure which private room he booked. Could I trouble you to lead me to him?"

With Fan Yu's features, she was very sure that none of those who had seen his face would be able to forget what he looked like anytime soon.

Sure enough, the service staff member smiled brightly the moment he heard her inquiries and said, "Oh, so you are Mr. Fan's friend. He didn't book a private room. Instead, he is sitting in the booth over there. However, he made it clear that he does not want to be disturbed."

"..."

Twisting her head, Nian Xiaomu looked toward the direction that the service staff member was pointing.

Beside the rotating sushi belt, there were numerous booths that were segregated by bamboo fences.

The artificial bamboos were leaning against the windows and looked immensely exquisite.

However, even though there was a certain level of privacy over in those seats, it was not as secure as a private room after all.

Why were they seated there?

After Nian Xiaomu had gotten information about where Fan Yu was at, she thanked the service staff member despite her lingering doubts. After that, she walked in the direction of where they were seated.

As expected, through the gaps of the bamboo, the two of them could be seen seated in the booth when she approached the area.

Pausing in her steps, she lowered her head to sort out her emotions before heading up to them.

She pretended to bump into the two of them and said, "You are here for a meal as well, President Luo?"

"..."

President Luo's face went into a trance instantly; he seemingly had not expected to bump into Nian Xiaomu at this place.

Quickly, he stood up and shook hands with her before introducing her to Fan Yu, who was beside him.

"Young Master Fan, you might not know her since you have just returned to the country. This is Manager Nian from the public relations department of the Yu Corporation."

After President Luo finished speaking, he turned around and made an introduction to Nian Xiaomu as well, saying, "Manager Nian, this is Young Master Fan—you should have seen him at the ball last time."

Just like a harmless little rabbit, Nian Xiaomu greeted him with smiles all over her face.

"I had the honor of meeting you once, but I certainly did not expect that we would meet again here. Since fate has brought us together, why don't we have a meal together?"

As Nian Xiaomu finished speaking, she took the initiative to pull a chair out and sat down.

A sweet smile hovered on her face all the while.

A crafty ray of light flashed past her animated eyes.

Wasn't Fan Yu trying to poach their important clients away?

Well in that case, she would not be leaving.

She would sit here and watch how he planned to poach her client away, right in front of her face!

The air seemed to freeze for a split second.

Just when President Luo was about to say something, Fan Yu's gentle voice sounded and replied, "It is my honor to be able to have dinner with Manager Nian."