

### Chapter 41: Was it on purpose?

Nian Xiaomu, having been yelled at by Cheng Xiulu for no good reason, looked toward her direction. Just then, she caught a glimpse of Fang Zhenyi, who stood behind Cheng Xiulu.

Having disappeared for the entire day, Fang Zhenyi encountered the saga of Cheng Xiulu's wounded butt, which had been cut by pieces of porcelain, the moment she returned and had helped to dress Chen Xiulu's wound.

It was reasonable to assume that if Cheng Xiulu wanted to return to the small courtyard, Fang Zhenyi should have been the one to assist her.

Since she specially came over to order Nian Xiaomu around, was she trying to shift the blame of her butt injuries to Nian Xiaomu?

Nian Xiaomu darted her eyes. She placed Xiao Liuliu on the sofa and stood up.

"Madam, Young Master Han instructed me not to leave Little Miss alone at any time. I am afraid that I can't send you back."

"Don't think that I wouldn't know what to do with you if you use Xiao Liuliu as an excuse!" Cheng Xiulu walked up and pointed to the oranges on the coffee table. "I remember these fruits. They are for Little Miss, right? You are merely a nurse, but you had the guts to steal Little Miss' food for your own consumption. You would not be qualified to stay in the Yu Family if I looked into this matter!"

"..." Nian Xiaomu knitted her eyebrows.

These fruits were indeed prepared for Xiao Liuliu, but Xiao Liuliu insisted on feeding her some of them.

She was not able to reject her, hence she ate a little bit. Cheng Xiulu actually managed to pick a quarrel over this matter?

It was better to avoid unnecessary trouble. Lest Cheng Xiulu continued to pick on her in the future, Nian Xiaomu would pretend to comply with Cheng Xiulu and mollify her anger.

Nian Xiaomu raised the corner of her mouth. She assisted Cheng Xiulu and left after instructing Xiao Liuliu to stay well behaved.

The Yu Family villa occupied a vast area.

There were two small courtyards in the main area of the villa that were located at both the left and right wings, respectively.

Matriarch Yu loves peace and tranquility. Ever since Old Master Yu passed on, she alone had moved into the small courtyard in the right wing.

The small courtyard in the left wing was naturally left for the Yu Huiwei couple that had been abruptly fetched back to the Yu Family.

Even though they were named as small courtyards, their level of gorgeousness and coziness were a hundred times better than the ordinary villas out on the market.

“Madam, if there is nothing else for me, I shall take my leave.” Nian Xiaomu prepared to take her leave right after she sent Cheng Xiulu back to the small courtyard.

“Wait! What kind of attitude are you showing? I ordered you to assist me back to my room, but you want to leave when we have only reached the main gate. Did the Yu Family hire you to do things with a strong start, but a weak finish?” Cheng Xiulu grabbed Nian Xiaomu and chided her harshly.

“...”

It was astonishing to see how this Young Aunt managed to admonish her subordinates so frequently.

Nian Xiaomu knitted her eyebrows lightly in distress. Since she was hauled along by the arm, she had no other choice but to continue to help Chen Xiulu in.

However, when she saw Chen Xiulu cover her butt as she walked, limping and hobbling with every step, Nian Xiaomu barely controlled her laughter.

She even suspected that Yu Yuehan had done this on purpose.

The dining room was so huge, but he had forced her into the corner where the broken pieces of porcelain were and intimidated her to the extent that she fell to the ground.

“Be careful! Did you do that on purpose... ouch!” Cheng Xiulu dragged her feet painfully and finally reached her room. Just when she sat on the bed, she stood up immediately from the pain.

Her gaze toward Nian Xiaomu was so vicious that it seemed like she wanted to devour her!

“Madam, it is better for you to not get angry so often since you are injured. Otherwise, you will be more prone to infections in the wound,” Nian Xiaomu instructed her with a superficial smile after receiving this death glare.

She turned and prepared to take her leave since she had already sent her back safely.

“I am thirsty. Get me a cup of water,” Cheng Xiulu suddenly instructed.

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

“Why are you staring at me? It shouldn’t be too hard on you to get me a cup of water since you called me Madam, right?” Cheng Xiulu laid flat on the bed and propped her body up lightly.

She could neither lie down nor sit up in this state.

She felt sullen and wronged the more she thought about it.

Since Nian Xiaomu was in her territory, she would definitely teach her a lesson!

**Chapter 42: You wouldn’t be able to compensate even if you had 10 of them!**

“Okay.” Unexpectedly, Nian Xiaomu laughed when she heard what Cheng Xiulu said.

So, she was harboring this thought.

Nian Xiaomu raised her eyebrows and exited the room.

“Madam, your water.” Nian Xiaomu lifted her arm and placed a cup of boiling hot water by the side of her bed.

Without looking, Cheng Xiulu reached out for it while lying down.

She let out a piercing scream immediately when her hand came in contact with the cup.

“Ouch!” She retracted her hands in an instant and jumped right out of bed from the burn.

She aggravated the wound on her butt in the process and had no choice but to land back on the bed painfully.

Furious, she had the urge to pour the scalding hot water on Nian Xiaomu. Then, she realized that Nian Xiaomu had already retreated outside the door with her arms crossed as she stared at her.

She couldn’t splash the water on her from this distance!

“Madam, why are you so careless? Look at me, I remembered that I was almost scalded by your soup, so I mindfully distanced myself the next time Madam handled something,” Nian Xiaomu stared at her and said slowly, a corner of her mouth raised in ridicule. The way she glared at her was so grim that it seemed like she couldn’t wait to devour her.

Cheng Xiulu gritted her teeth in anger when she heard her.

Though she had the urge to order Nian Xiaomu again, she was also afraid that she would make trouble out of nothing.

Yet, she wouldn’t be willing to let her off just like this!

“Madam, the hair clip that you ordered previously has arrived.” A servant of the small courtyard entered the room with a box in hand.

Nian Xiaomu prepared to find an excuse and take her leave when she saw that someone else was here, but heard Cheng Xiulu point at her and say, “Nian Xiaomu, bring it over here.”

“...”

She stopped in her tracks, her eyes sinking.

Her patience was on the verge of being exhausted.

If Cheng Xiulu still wanted to overdo it, then don’t blame her for being rude!

Nian Xiaomu reached out and took the box, walked to the bed, and passed it to Cheng Xiulu. “Madam, your hair clip.”

“Are you blind? Can’t you see that I am injured and have difficulties moving about? Open it up and let me take a look.” Cheng Xiulu looked anxious; it seemed that she cared quite a lot about this hair clip.

“Be careful! This is a diamond hair clip. If you break it, you wouldn’t be able to compensate even if you had 10 of them!”

Nian Xiaomu seemed to have understood clearly.

It was something expensive, so no wonder she was so tensed up about it.

She reached out, opened the box, and brought it over to Cheng Xiulu.

An exquisite and lavish hair clip laid silently in the box.

Resplendent rays emitted from the refraction of the light.

“Take it out and put it on me.” Cheng Xiulu took just a glance at it and wanted to get up anxiously, but laid back down after she irritated her wounds.

“...” Nian Xiaomu stared at her and stayed still at her position.

She didn’t have the time to waste here; she had to return and help Xiao Liulu change her dressings.

“You can leave after you put the hair clip on for me,” Cheng Xiulu seemed to know what she was thinking and yelled at her through clenched teeth.

When she heard this, a hint of smile flashed past her face. She took the hair clip out of the box and clipped it in Cheng Xiulu’s hair at will.

“In that case, I shall not disturb your rest.”

She took a step back. Before Cheng Xiulu had the chance to regret, Nian Xiaomu took another step and left the room.

As Cheng Xiulu stared at her back view, her expression turned sinister.

She took a piece of paper from the side, wrapped the hair clip, and removed it from her hair.

As she looked at the pressing resplendence of the diamond hair clip, a pleased look appeared at the corner of her mouth. “Nian Xiaomu, let’s see how I will tame you this time around!”

—

When Nian Xiaomu returned to the living room in the main villa, she realized that Xiao Liulu was missing.

Just as she wanted to ask the butler about this, the butler pointed upstairs. “Young Master brought Little Miss upstairs. He wanted you to head up immediately after you got back.”

“...” Nian Xiaomu was stumped for words for a moment. Noticing the queer expression on the butler’s face, she went straight up without further questions.

Just when she reached the master bedroom and was hesitating over whether she should knock on the door, a voice filled with magnetism sounded from inside, “Come in.”

**Chapter 43: Do you like him?**

Did he have bionic eyes? He actually could see that she was upstairs.

Nian Xiaomu's heart skipped a beat as she reached out to push the door open.

"The butler said that you had brought Xiao Liuliu upstairs..." she spoke immediately as she entered the room.

The master bedroom was huge.

It was decorated in the Mediterranean style; simple yet classic. It was similar to his study room; elegant, luxurious, and silently oppressive at the same time.

Perhaps it was because of that bowl of soup, but she felt that she now had to cower in front of him and was unable to lift her head up.

Yu Yuehan was standing in front of the sofa with a doll in his hand and playing with Xiao Liuliu.

The sight of that cute doll in his hand had a contrasting effect, but there was no sign of impatience on his face.

However, the look that he gave her was penetratively chilling.

"You still remember that you're here to look after Xiao Liuliu?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

"I remember telling you before to stay close to Xiao Liuliu and to look after her. Where were you just now?" Yu Yuehan placed the doll down as his strapping figure walked toward her. His eyes were deep and soulful, like a deep whirlpool.

"Madam said that she couldn't walk properly and asked me to escort her back to the small courtyard. I came back as soon as possible," Nian Xiaomu replied obediently as a streak of guile swept across her face.

"That's all?" Narrowing his eyes, Yu Yuehan did not miss any expression on her face.

"Mmm." Nian Xiaomu nodded without hesitation.

Yu Yuehan was about to say something, but a small hand kept tugging at his trousers.

He looked down and saw that the cuddly little ball, who had just been sitting on the sofa, was now puffing up her cheeks and glaring at him with displeasure.

"Daddi, you cannot bully Pretty Sister!"

"..."

"Xiao Liuliu loves Pretty Sister the most!"

"..." Wasn't he the one she liked the most in the past?

How long had she known Nian Xiaomu? Her heart was already with an outsider!

Yu Yuehan's face darkened. The cuddly little ball who was just at his feet had hobbled over to Nian Xiaomu, grabbing her feet to ask to be carried.

Yu Yuehan's eyebrows bunched together even more tightly.

Why did he feel that he was about to lose favor?

"Young Master, may I change the dressing for Little Mistress?" Nian Xiaomu asked respectfully as she bent over to lift Xiao Liuliu up.

"..." All of a sudden she was well-mannered. Yu Yuehan could not get used to it.

He took a good look at her.

He sensed that she was in a good mood and did not appear to have been bullied by Cheng Xiulu. He felt a strange sense of relief in his heart.

Then, sensing his own unusual reaction, his eyebrows furrowed together.

"Change Xiao Liuliu's dressing." He sternly gave his instructions and sat down on the sofa.

That long frame leaned against the back of the sofa.

Looking at his posture, it seemed like he was going to supervise her while she changed the dressing?

Nian Xiaomu was surprised, but quickly recovered her senses and went to get the medical kit.

Xiao Liuliu was very obedient. Even when her playtime was disrupted, she did not fuss.

She nestled in Nian Xiaomu's arms and cooperatively stretched out her injured arm to let Nian Xiaomu change the dressing.

"The wound healed very well and scabs are now starting to form. It might itch a bit these next few days, but Xiao Liuliu, you cannot use your hands to scratch, okay?" Nian Xiaomu pinched Xiao Liuliu's delicate little face as she instructed her.

The little girl heard her words, tumbled out of her arms, and suddenly asked a question, "Pretty Sister, do you think that my daddi is handsome?"

"..."

"Great-grandma says that many, many people like my daddi. Do you like my daddi?"

#### **Chapter 44: How bold you are!**

"..."

Does she like him?

Nian Xiaomu was flabbergasted by this abrupt question.

She quickly turned to look at Yu Yuehan.

When her eyes met his dark and deep eyes, she suddenly felt her throat dry up.

To be asked this question in front of the person himself was too awkward...

What if she said she did not like him? Would he feel that his charm was unappreciated? Would he just strangle her to death?

However, if she said that she liked him, wouldn't Yu Yuehan think of her as one of those conniving women who plotted to get close to him...

Xiao Liuliu had really asked her a difficult question.

This question did not have a feasible answer!

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered slightly. Seeing how conflicted the person in front of him looked, his eyes narrowed.

When he first heard Xiao Liuliu's question, he had not taken it seriously.

Yet, he did not know why he felt a strange reaction when he saw the expression on her face..

Even he did not know what answer he was hoping to hear...

The air in the room became still.

"Young Master, Madam from the small courtyard is here again. She says she has to see you regarding an urgent matter!" The butler's voice rang from outside the door.

Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief and swiftly scooped Xiao Liuliu up.

"I'll bring Xiao Liuliu back to the room first."

She was just about to take a step when the butler stood in her path.

"Nurse Nian, Madam also wants to see you."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Downstairs, in the living room.

Cheng Xiulu, who had just left, was now sitting down on the luxurious authentic leather sofa.

She was leaning against the sofa, but when she saw Yu Yuehan come down, she got up immediately. She squeezed some tears out of her eyes and rushed forward.

"Yuehan, your grandma is elderly, so I did not want to alarm her. However, you have to help me settle this matter!"

Cheng Xiulu did not wait for Yu Yuehan's response and pointed her finger at Nian Xiaomu, who was behind him.

"Nian Xiaomu, how bold you are to steal from the Yu household!"

"..."

Steal?

What did she steal?

Nian Xiaomu frowned, feeling perplexed.

“Don’t think that you will get away with it just by denying it. When my diamond hair clip was delivered to me, you were the only one who was in my room. If it was not you, who else could it be?!” Cheng Xiulu stepped forward and grabbed her wrist.

“I didn’t!” Nian Xiaomu flung her hand away. Just as she was about to say something, Cheng Xiulu intercepted her.

“Since you say that you did not steal my diamond hair clip, do you dare to let us search your body?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu had not expected Cheng Xiulu to resort to framing her for stealing just to take revenge on her.

She must have known that the diamond hair clip was not on Nian Xiaomu, yet she demanded to search Nian Xiaomu’s body.

Nian Xiaomu did not say anything and simply stepped forward to let the maid who was standing next to her search her body.

“Young Master, Madam, there’s no hair clip on her, let alone a diamond hair clip...” the maid reported truthfully when she was done.

“Now am I proven innocent?” Nian Xiaomu turned around and glared at Cheng Xiulu.

“Who said that you would definitely keep it on you after you stole it? Maybe you had hidden it somewhere else!” Just as Cheng Xiulu finished speaking, another maid came out from Nian Xiaomu’s resting room.

“Madam, the diamond hair clip has been found! It was inside a jacket in Nian Xiaomu’s room!”

Hearing that, Cheng Xiulu’s face broke into a gleeful grin.

Stepping forward, she said, “This time you’re caught red-handed! Let’s see what you have to say now!”

She turned around, failed to notice Yu Yuehan’s solemn face, and just blabbered, “Yuehan, you cannot keep such dishonest people in the Yu household!”

#### **Chapter 45: Round after round**

When Yu Yuehan came down from upstairs, his face was rather cold.

His head was still filled with thoughts about how Nian Xiaomu was going to answer Xiao Liulu’s question. In the end, before he could hear the answer, they were interrupted by Cheng Xiulu barging in.



At this moment, his eyes shone like a burning torch. He turned slowly to look at Nian Xiaomu, but did not rush to speak.

If she wanted to prove her innocence, then she would have to beg him for help.

He had thought that she would be a bundle of nerves, but what he saw was only a pair of stubborn eyes.

“Even if the hair clip was found in my room, that doesn’t prove that I stole it. I remember that when I returned from the courtyard, the butler asked me to go upstairs directly. I have been in Young Master’s room all this time and did not come out. Both the butler and Young Master are my alibis,” Nian Xiaomu straightened her back and retorted with great confidence.

“... You still dare to come up with excuses?!” Cheng Xiulu had not expected that Yu Yuehan would be coincidentally implicated in this matter and slipped into panic mode.

However, she was well-prepared for this, so she quickly calmed herself down.

“Oh, you make it sound so perfect that the butler had asked you to go upstairs once you returned. When the butler saw you, who knows if that was the first time you came back? Maybe you had hidden the hair clip first before pretending to come back from outside.”

Cheng Xiulu turned to speak, her manner aggressive and domineering.

“Butler, can you tell us that you guarantee that she had not secretly entered her room to hide something before you saw her?”

“This...” The butler was stunned and did not know what to say.

He turned to look at Yu Yuehan for direction, but was unable to find any indication of what he was expected to say.

He could only speak the truth and said, “There is a CCTV at the entrance of the villa. We could check it to find out if Nian Xiaomu had secretly entered the room...”

“Can the CCTV show you that even if she had not secretly entered the room, she might have thrown the jacket that was hiding the hair clip through the window into the room from the outside?” Cheng Xiulu stood with arms akimbo, but it felt as if she was poking the butler’s forehead with her fingers.

“Did Nian Xiaomu bribe you to speak up for her?”

The butler crouched in shock. “Madam, definitely not!”

“You wouldn’t dare!” Cheng Xiulu saw that the butler did not speak anymore and turned to Nian Xiaomu in satisfaction. “What else do you have to say now?”

“Does Madam mean to say that I have to be the thief if the hair clip was found in my room?” asked Nian Xiaomu casually as she placed her hands in her pockets.

It was a very simple gesture, but when she did it, it was so pleasing to the eye that one could not help but look on.

Cheng Xiulu's eyes turned sinister. This kind of woman would surely ruin her plans if she continued to stay in the Yu villa!

"If it's not you, then who could it be!"

When Nian Xiaomu heard her speak, she looked up and replied, "According to Madam's theory, I could also say that Madam had planted the hair clip in my jacket when you sent someone to search my room. After all, anything that isn't captured on the CCTV could be true."

"You..." Cheng Xiulu turned to look at Yu Yuehan. He did not speak, but his eyes were filled with impatience.

This matter had to be resolved speedily.

"You want proof, right? Fine, I will prove it to you. We just need to send the hair clip for fingerprint testing. Then, the truth will be out!"

"..."

When she spoke, Nian Xiaomu's face changed slightly.

She recalled that she had helped Cheng Xiulu put on the hair clip in the small courtyard earlier.

Looking up, she saw that Cheng Xiulu had already passed the hair clip to the butler, asking him to immediately send it for testing.

"You don't have to do that. I did touch that hair clip earlier!"

#### **Chapter 46: A blow to the face! Pattern of a queen!**

She finally understood why Cheng Xiulu had previously insisted that Nian Xiaomu personally put the hair clip on for Chen Xiulu.

As it turned out, Chen Xiulu had prepared to set her up and have her chased out of the Yu Family villa right from the start...

It was very likely that Cheng Xiulu had not allowed anyone else to touch the hair clip after Nian Xiaomu touched it and that Chen Xiulu had it placed in Nian Xiaomu's room without anyone's knowledge.

In this case, the hair clip would only have Nian Xiaomu's fingerprints, and nobody would believe anything she said when the test results were out.

It was a very wicked and smart strategy!

"Finally, you are willing to admit it!" Cheng Xiulu walked up, immensely pleased with herself. A menacing look appeared at the space between her eyebrows.

"If you are not the thief, why would your fingerprints appear on the hair clip? Don't think of using the excuse of helping me put the hair clip on the other time. Everybody knows that you are to be blamed for the injuries on my butt—how would I still have the courage to order you around?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Even though everything Nian Xiaomu wanted to say was the truth, since Cheng Xiulu said them before she did, everyone would assume that Nian Xiaomu was finding excuses for herself if she repeated them again.

"Yuehan, now that the witness testimony and material evidence have all been presented, I would have to file a police report if you still have no idea how to handle this. I wouldn't dare imagine how she would be sentenced for the theft of such a precious diamond hair clip!"

Cheng Xiulu was so pleased with herself that it seemed like her tail was wagging like a dog.

As she continued on, she did not forget to mention two things.

"Speaking of which, your grandma is elderly now. The reason why these people had the courage to steal and slack off in their work was because you do not have a wife, so there was no one managing the Yu Family villa. If I was the one managing the Yu Family villa, I would certainly establish the rules properly so that nothing of this sort would happen again in the future!"

The meaning behind these words was that Matriarch Yu was a dotard and that she should abdicate her position to the younger generation as soon as possible.

Yu Yuehan's expression turned solemn in an instant.

A furious look flashed past his eyes. Just when he wanted to speak up, Nian Xiaomu went forward.

"Madam, you insisted that I stole your hair clip. In that case, I want to ask you this—why would I steal a worthless hair clip when there are so many other valuable items in the Yu Family villa?"

"What rubbish are you talking about? This is a diamond hair clip; it is priceless!" Cheng Xiulu was so heated that she was on the verge of fainting.

She had specially picked the most expensive item among her possessions, and the objective of this was to convince the others that Nian Xiaomu stole because she was attracted by the monetary benefits.

"Diamond? I think it would only be right to call it pieces of glass." Nian Xiaomu went forward, took the hair clip from the butler, and slightly raised her hand.

She allowed the hair clip to be entirely exposed in full view.

The diamonds on the hair clip emitted bright rays from the gleams of light. It looked particularly brilliant.

Cheng Xiulu's temper cooled in an instant; she assumed that Nian Xiaomu said this on purpose because she was desperate to escape from her crime. Cheng Xiulu laughed grimly.

"I think you are crazy to cook up such an excuse..."

"Madam, look carefully. The rays of light reflected by authentic diamonds would be so piercing that they would be dazzling to the eye, but the diamonds on this hair clip look so stiff. It is a fake from just one look!" Nian Xiaomu tossed the hair clip in her hand into Cheng Xiulu's arms.

Before Cheng Xiulu could come back to her senses, Nian Xiaomu slowly added, “It is very rare for a natural diamond to be completely flawless inside and out. They would usually carry some flaws and be slightly yellowish in color, but fakes are different—take a look at the ones on Madam’s hair clip. If I am not mistaken, they should be oxidized cubic zirconia, which are man-made imitations of diamond.”

“...”

Cheng Xiulu was completely dumbfounded.

Looking at the hair clip in her arms, she couldn’t seem to notice the disparity that Nian Xiaomu mentioned no matter how hard she looked.

The next second, Nian Xiaomu appeared in front of her. She was just a nurse, but she spoke like a noble princess, pausing after each word.

“Only Madam would view a broken piece of glass, which can be bought for just a few dollars, as a treasure!”

#### **Chapter 47: Became her backing**

When Nian Xiaomu finished speaking, the onlookers drew in a huge breath; the way they looked at Cheng Xiulu changed.

If the diamond hair clip in her hand was proven to be a fake, not only would the suspicions of Nian Xiaomu as a thief be washed away—this would also indirectly show that the Madam of the prestigious Yu Family did not have the ability to distinguish the authenticity of a diamond and even argued noisily about how priceless the fake product was...

This was far more embarrassing than slapping her in front of everyone!

“What rubbish are you talking about, slut? How could my diamond hair clip be a fake? You are evidently trying to get away from your crime by creating a deliberate misrepresentation!” Cheng Xiulu screamed in anger. Glancing over at the taunting stares of the onlookers, her face turned green, then turned bright red.

How could Nian Xiaomu, who was merely a nurse, be able to judge that the diamond on the hair clip was fake?

Yes! She must have cooked up these wild excuses in a bid to wash away her offenses!

“You would know if I am blabbering nonsense or speaking the truth after the diamond hair clip that Madam is holding is sent to a professional institution for inspection. Everything would be clear by then,” Nian Xiaomu took a step backward and repeated the same things that Cheng Xiulu had mentioned when she tried to frame her for theft. Nian Xiaomu glanced at Cheng Xiulu, who looked like she couldn’t wait to tear Nian Xiaomu apart.

“Actually, it doesn’t have to be so complicated. Only a few simple tests are required to prove that the diamond on the hair clip is fake.”

Nian Xiaomu continuously explained a few suggestions.

In detail, she taught Cheng Xiulu methods ranging from using the naked eye to using simple tools for the inspection.

The easier she made it sound, the uglier Cheng Xiulu's face became.

She actually had not realized that the diamond was fake when it could be distinguished so easily. Furthermore, it was actually a nurse who pointed it out in front of so many people...

Yu Huiwei was an illegitimate son.

Since he had just returned to the Yu Family not too long ago, it wasn't surprising to know that Cheng Xiulu had also not seen much of life.

She only followed the crowd blindly and made the purchase since she heard that diamonds are valuable and that the daughters and wives of famous families loved diamond accessories.

She certainly had not expected to buy a fake one, let alone use a fake diamond hair clip to frame Nian Xiaomu.

She went out for wool and came back shorn.

How could she continue to have a place in high society if it came out that the Madam of the Yu Family did not know how to distinguish the authenticity of a diamond?

Cheng Xiulu's face turned ghastly pale in a split second!

She held onto the diamond hair clip in her hand tightly.

As of now, it was no longer important to chase Nian Xiaomu out of the Yu Family villa; what was most urgent now was to save her own face.

"Don't think that you are right just because of those extravagant embellishments. If you are really so knowledgeable, why are a nurse instead of a gemologist?" Cheng Xiulu shouted sharply, knowing that she was on the losing end of the stick. After which, she raised her head under the pretense of being magnanimous.

"However, there are so many people walking about in the Yu Family villa everyday. Even though the hair clip was found in your room, you might not be the one who stole it. Since I am so magnanimous, I will not fuss over this matter with you today, but there is no next time!"

Cheng Xiulu turned and looked at Yu Yuehan.

"Yuehan, since the diamond hair clip was found, Young Aunt is also not someone who is overbearing..."

"Since Young Aunt had mentioned that so many incidents have happened in the Yu Family villa because there was no one present to set the rules, I will not handle today's incident sloppily!" Yu Yuehan spoke with an ice-cold and deep voice.

After he spoke, he walked over to the sofa and sat down.

With his long, slender legs crossed lazily over each other, he raised his eyebrows and looked at the butler.

“Why are you still frozen there? Send Madam’s hair clip for inspection!”

#### **Chapter 48: Targeted by him!**

“...” Cheng Xiulu’s face had become expressionless. Stupefied, she stood rooted to the ground.

She watched the butler approach, take the the diamond hair clip from her hand, then quickly make an exit.

She couldn’t figure out how her original plan to humiliate Nian Xiaomu and chase her out of the Yu villa had backfired. In the end, wasn’t she the one who had lost all face?

With Yu Yuehan’s orders, the appraisal of the diamond hair clip was completed very quickly.

It was just like what Nian Xiaomu had said.

It was not a natural diamond on Cheng Xiulu’s hair clip, but a man-made imitation gem. She was even right about about the materials used.

It was indeed an oxidized cubic zirconia, the most similar-looking man-made gem among fake diamonds!

“Master Han, the diamond on the hair clip is fake, and the value is only a few dollars...” the butler respectfully reported as he placed the hair clip, which had been returned after examination, onto the coffee table.

These words had already been said by Nian Xiaomu.

It was just that not many people had believed her at that time and were merely waiting to watch a drama unfold with the results.

With the appraisal report in front of him now, even Yu Yuehan’s eyebrows were raised.

A unreadable streak of light flashed across his dark eyes.

He reached out for the hair clip on the coffee table and toyed with it in his hands.

The glitzy and resplendent gem sparkled brilliantly. The design of the hair clip was also very exquisite, allowing it to easily pass off as the real deal.

Even he had to take a closer look and was unable to tell if the diamond was real or fake with only a glance.

How had she done it then?

As a nurse, why would she know so much about diamonds with her kind of background?

Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes grew grim.

There were no emotions on his handsome face, but he only took casual glances at Nian Xiaomu, trying to see what he could figure out from her expression.

When her eyes met his, there was not a tinge of guilt on her face.

Instead, she walked forward and said, “Young Master, since I could tell that the diamond on the hair clip was fake and not worth anything, it only makes sense that I had no reason to take such a big risk to steal from the Yu household. Doesn’t this mean that I have now been proven innocent?”

Yu Yuehan looked back at her pretty face. Her eyes were sparkling, lively, and filled with an air of mysterious elegance.

This made one unable to prevent wanting to find out more about the secrets behind her background.

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and tossed the hair clip from his hand to the coffee table.

He coldly threw a side glance at Cheng Xiulu. “Young Aunt, you used a fake to accuse my person of stealing. Don’t you think that you owe me an explanation?”

“I, I...” Cheng Xiulu had been repeatedly disgraced, and she was so mortified that she almost fell off the sofa.

However, what hurt now was not only her injured bum, but also her face flushed with shame.

“Yuehan, it is Young Aunt’s fault, but I was also a victim of fraud! I thought I had lost a real diamond hair clip, so in my state of anxiety, I... I...” Cheng Xiulu stopped mid-sentence, as if she had thought of something, and suddenly turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

If she had known at a glance that the diamond was fake, why hadn’t she said so when she was putting it on for Cheng Xiulu previously?

Was she trying to avoid trouble? Or had she guessed that Cheng Xiulu would use the hair clip to frame her and kept it to herself as a result?

Cheng Xiulu was rattled by her own thoughts.

When she saw Nian Xiaomu’s look, it was as if Cheng Xiulu had seen a ghost in her eyes...

“It’s a good thing for Young Aunt to establish rules, but the Matriarch of the Yu household can’t be fooled by such a cheap fake.” Yu Yuehan stood up from the sofa slowly. He was obviously mocking her, but it was impossible to pick out any flaws from his tall and strikingly handsome face.

Although his gaze was clearly on Cheng Xiulu, Nian Xiaomu strangely felt a chill down her own spine...

What in the world was going on?

#### **Chapter 49: Coveting his gorgeousness**

Cheng Xiulu was humiliated to the point that she was at a loss for words, and her face had turned a ghastly pale. Without waiting for Yu Yuehan to instruct her to leave, she hastily slipped away.

She even forgot to take the hair clip on the coffee table.

Nian Xiaomu looked up, and her eyes were filled with delight. From the corner of her eye, she could see that Yu Yuehan was still in the living room, so she did not dare to step out of line.

Thinking carefully, she respectfully said, "Young Master, if there is nothing else, I will take my leave..."

"You, follow me to the study room," Yu Yuehan coldly interrupted her, then walked past her and went upstairs.

Nian Xiaomu was still in a daze when his regal figure disappeared at the staircase.

The butler at the side quickly reminded her, "Nian Xiaomu, Young Master called for you! Hurry up!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

So it wasn't an illusion and he had really called her?

What if he still did not believe that she had not stolen the hair clip?

Nian Xiaomu's mind was filled with questions. Pouting her lips, she dragged her feet up the staircase.

When she reached the study room, she found that the door was only ajar and not closed shut.

"Young Master, I am coming in," she called out before reaching out to push the door open.

Just when she was about to enter the room, she became slightly stunned.

Yu Yuehan was sitting at his work desk. The work desk was made of unprocessed wood, and the wooden scent softened the chilly air about him.

The faint light behind him shone in through the windows and created a halo around him.

His face was slightly tilted, and his skin was more delicate than a woman's. The shadow cast from his sharp nose made his features even more defined.

Without knowing why, while admiring the scene before her, her mind strangely replayed the words that he had said to Cheng Xiulu earlier. "...accuse my person of stealing. Don't you think that you owe me an explanation?"

His person...

Nian Xiaomu's heart skipped a beat.

So this was what it felt like to have someone to depend on.

She knew very well that Yu Yuehan might not have done it to stand up for her; maybe he did not want to be embarrassed because of her.

She also saw clearly that it was only when Cheng Xiulu had brought up Matriarch Yu that he had stepped in.

Her heart, however, just naturally began beating erratically because of his words.



To whoever had said that women's good looks would bring trouble, she would say that it was the same for men.

There was a demon right in front of her!

"Are you pleased with what you're looking at?" A frosty voice rang in her ears.

Nian Xiaomu snapped out of her daze only to realize that she had been ogling at his gorgeousness!

Raising her head, she met with his deep and soulful eyes. She could not tell if the question he had asked was a serious one or if he was only teasing her.

Nian Xiaomu cleared her throat awkwardly, trying to hide her guilt.

"Young Master, why did you want to speak with me?"

"I thought you might have something that you would want to explain to me in private." Yu Yuehan placed his elbows on the work desk, propping his beautiful chin with his interlocked fingers.

He obviously did not do anything, but his whole disposition was compelling and pressurizing.

Nian Xiaomu thought to herself that he really had not believed her and pouted her lips.

"What I said earlier is the truth. I only escorted Madam back to her courtyard. She asked me to put on her hair clip for her, so I helped her to do so..."

Nian Xiaomu had only explained herself a little when she realized that there was something strange about the way he was looking at her.

It was like the eyes of a hawk waiting to pounce on its prey.

Her body trembled a little, and she abruptly stopped talking.

Without time to think about how she had offended him, Nian Xiaomu heard his indifferent voice speak, "When did you discover that the diamond on the hair clip was a fake?"

## **Chapter 50: An act**

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

So he had purposely asked her to come to the study room for this reason.

Should she tell the truth or tell a white lie?

Nian Xiaomu felt conflicted for a moment, but when she saw the man's dark gaze, she felt that honesty was the best policy.

"When she asked me to put on the hair clip for her, the hair clip felt funny in my hand. It felt heavier than most diamond hair clips and the luster seemed strange, so I took a second look at it." Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips.

If it were anyone else, she might have brought it up out of kindness.

However, Cheng Xiulu was obviously picking on her and even made her go to the small courtyard. Who knew what she was up to?

Thus, she was on guard and kept silent about it.

As a result, she did not become a thief today.

“Do you know diamonds well?” Yu Yuehan’s eyebrows furrowed as he asked indifferently.

An ordinary person would not have many opportunities to come in contact with expensive jewelry.

Moreover, the diamond was set into the hair clip. She could sense that something was wrong from when she merely touched the hair clip.

This could only mean that she was in constant contact with luxurious items and was very familiar with them!

However, this type of person had to be extremely wealthy and certainly not a lowly nurse!

Yu Yuehan’s eyes turned cold. His gaze turned into something akin to X-ray lasers and saw through her.

“Before I took up nursing, I was a counter sales woman and promoted diamond accessories. As long as a diamond passes by me, I would be able to tell its authenticity!” Nian Xiaomu did not notice the man’s watchful look, smiling as she answered the question.

A pair of animated eyes sparkled with confidence.

When she finished speaking, it was as if she suddenly recalled something and continued to explain, “Don’t worry, I’m now a professional nurse. I will surely take good care of Xiao Liuliu.”

“...” Counter sales woman?

He had actually not thought of this! It was possible to be in constant contact with diamond accessories that way.

Yet, why did he somehow feel that her words were not the whole truth?

Was he overly suspicious?

“Master Han, if you do not have any further instructions, I will go down first. Xiao Liuliu is waiting for me.” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, her eyes were already staring at the door.

Worrying about Xiao Liuliu was true, but being scared of Yu Yuehan was true too.

She did not know why the way he looked at her numbed her with fear!

If she had stayed on, she was afraid that she would succumb to the pressure and reveal the truth that her ability to assess diamonds was not because she had previously been a counter sales woman.

Instead, she had had the chance to enter a luxurious jewelry company because she possessed a pair of piercing and penetrating eyes.

She was able to assess the authenticity as well as appraise any gem that she saw.

She was not 100 percent accurate, but most of the time she was correct.

How she became this way was unknown even to herself..

However, if she were to tell this to Yu Yuehan and he did not believe her, it would become even more troublesome.

For a small fry like her, it was best to lie low!

When she saw that he was not going to speak, Nian Xiaomu took his silence as permission to leave the room and hurriedly scampered out of the study room.

When her figure had disappeared, the assistant emerged from the adjacent room. "Young Master, if Nian Xiaomu spoke the truth, then what happened today was only a coincidence."

They had been worried that Yu Huiwei had planted someone to look after Xiao Liulu.

Seeing how Cheng Xiulu had mistreated Nian Xiaomu cleared Nian Xiaomu of any suspicion.

"Coincidence?" Yu Yuehan leaned back onto his seat, causally tapping his long fingers on the work desk with his eyes deep in thought.

Hearing that, the assistant was taken aback.

As if a thought had occurred to him, he abruptly raised his head.

"Does Master Han worry that what happened today was an act arranged by someone?"