

My Life 51

## Chapter 51: The real informant

Cheng Xiulu's prejudice against Nian Xiaomu did appear rather abrupt.

It was their first time meeting each other after all. Even if Nian Xiaomu had offended her in some way, Cheng Xiulu did not have to resort to framing her with such an elaborate plan.

It was difficult to explain it all.

Unless Cheng Xiulu had another reason for picking on Nian Xiaomu.

Otherwise, Nian Xiaomu must be working for her!

Cheng Xiulu must have known that Yu Yuehan wanted to chase Nian Xiaomu away. The two of them could have colluded to put on an act in front of him to clear any suspicions he might have toward Nian Xiaomu.

This could then explain why Nian Xiaomu, who was a nurse, would know so much about diamonds.

If she had already known that the diamond in Cheng Xiulu's hands was an imitation, it would have been too easy to memorize what she had said...

After analyzing the situation, the assistant's face darkened.

"Young Master, is Nian Xiaomu an informant or not?"

If she was, then she could not continue to stay employed in the Yu villa.

If Nian Xiaomu wasn't and Cheng Xiulu was trying her utmost to chase Nian Xiaomu away, then this must mean that there had to be an unspeakable secret. All the more reason why they could not just let Nian Xiaomu go...

This was especially the case now that Nian Xiaomu had a backer whom Yu Yuehan had no power over—Xiao Liuliu!

The assistant's face fell completely.

This was an unsolvable puzzle!

"..." Hearing the assistant's words, Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed.

He also wanted to know whether she was working undercover or not.

For the first time, he could not ascertain if someone standing in front of him was speaking the truth or telling a lie.

She was like a mystery.

Revealed layer by layer until one thought that the truth was out in the open, all one could see was her true heart.

Just when one was prepared to believe her, one only discovered more inexplicable things that she was hiding...

Nian Xiaomu, just what kind of person are you?

—

In the small courtyard.

When Cheng Xiulu entered the room, she immediately instructed her servants to leave the room with a wave of her hand.

She turned to close the door and turned around again to look at the person who was hiding and waiting for her in the room.

She took a step forward, raised her hand, and tightly slapped that person.

“Smack!”

The resounding slap sent Fang Zhenyi flying into the wall, knocking her head against it.

It was so painful that she yelped in horror!

“Madam...”

“You useless thing! You came up with a scheme and guaranteed that it would chase away that troublemaker Nian Xiaomu, but look what happened?” Cheng Xiulu clenched her teeth, seething with rage.

Nian Xiaomu did not get chased away. Instead, she herself became a laughing stock in the Yu villa.

Now everyone knew that the madam of the Yu household was a country bumpkin! She could not even distinguish between a real and fake diamond and even treasured an imitation diamond like it was worth millions!!!

When she thought of this, Cheng Xiulu wished to death that she could slaughter Nian Xiaomu.

Fang Zhenyi, who had devised the plot, did not escape the fury of her wrath!

“Madam, this failure was only an accident. After all, no one had expected that the diamond hair clip was actually an imitation...” Fang Zhenyi finally recovered her senses and tearfully explained as she held her face with her hand.

To be fair, her plan had no loopholes.

It was Cheng Xiulu who could not even differentiate real from fake. That was why the plan fell through, but the blame was all put on her.

Gnashing her teeth, Fang Zhenyi’s face darkened.

“An accident? Who was the one who told me that it would be a piece of cake to deal with Nian Xiaomu, a person who hadn’t even completed her nursing course?” Cheng Xiulu walked forward and sat down on the sofa.

Pressing down on the wounds on her backside, she inhaled deeply.

Her face became even more contorted with pain.

“You did not know that she was a nurse who was knowledgeable about appraising gems? What kind of sloppy investigative work did you do?”

## **Chapter 52: Everything would be repaid in a matter of time!**

Cheng Xiulu glared fiercely at Fang Zhenyi.

As soon as she remembered that she had been thwarted by the hands of a mere nurse, she could not dissolve her anger. Just when she had taken matters into her own hands!

Without mentioning other incidents, she had already revealed a personal shortcoming due to the fact that she could not distinguish the authenticity of gems!

Someone was bound to use this against her the next time she mentioned managing the Yu Family villa.

She had worked so hard just to step on her own foot!

“Madam, I really didn’t know. Nian Xiaomu was frequently truant when she was still in school and was very secretive all the time, as if she was doing some shady business. I never thought that she had such an incredible stroke of luck and managed to get away from this offense,” Fang Zhenyi explained anxiously. As soon as she opened her mouth, the wound at the corner of her mouth tore. She sucked in her breath painfully.

Cheng Xiulu’s slap was so rough that the corner of her mouth bled.

“Don’t know, don’t know. Other than saying this, what else do you know?” Cheng Xiulu slapped the sofa, and her face turned ashen. “I put in so much effort and gave you so much money just so you could enter the Yu Family villa—I did not do all of this for you to say that you don’t know!”

“...”

“You couldn’t even settle a punk, let alone get close to Yu Yuehan. You still have the nerve to call yourself the ‘Top Nurse!’” Cheng Xiulu grew increasingly angry as she rambled on.

She had bribed Fang Zhenyi at that time because she had heard about her popularity in the industry.

This was so that Fang Zhenyi could do things on her behalf.

Yet, a woman who appeared out of the blue was now enough to completely defeat Fang Zhenyi.

Never mind about Yu Yuehan siding with that woman, but it was also the same for Xiao Liulu now!

At this rate, Fang Zhenyi would certainly be the one who got chased out of the Yu Family!

“Madam, Young Master Han and Little Miss were both deceived by Nian Xiaomu; no man would be able to resist that face of hers. It is as if she used a charm—not only did she sweep Young Master Han off his feet, but even Little Miss was so smitten by her. I couldn’t find the opportunity to perform at all.”

At the mention of Nian Xiaomu, Fang Zhenyi gritted her teeth in hate.

Her chance to shine when she was in school was taken away just because of the appearance of Nian Xiaomu.

Now that she had finally made it into the Yu Family, Nian Xiaomu was the one who blocked her path yet again!

Fang Zhenyi's eyes glimmered, and her smile turned sly.

"But Madam, you can be assured. Young Master Han already has his suspicions about Nian Xiaomu—he had specially instructed the butler to assign me to a new job, which is to spy on Nian Xiaomu. As long as I grasp the information that can be used against her, she will be ousted out of the Yu Family in no time!"

"You will get it if you do not perform again this time around!" Cheng Xiulu warned with a deep voice.

After Fang Zhenyi guaranteed repeatedly, Cheng Xiulu finally waved her hands haughtily and said, "Go retrieve some ice and apply it to your face. To avoid suspicions, only return when the bump is not obvious."

"Yes." Fang Zhenyi bowed respectfully, turned, and headed out.

The look in her eyes turned sinister the moment she exited the room.

Her teeth nearly shattered from all the gritting. She covered her red, swollen face and looked back at the door.

Cheng Xiulu really thought that she was the master of the Yu Family just because she had some wealth and yelled orders around.

Fang Zhenyi would never serve people like her if not for the fact that she could help Fang Zhenyi stay in the Yu Family and allow her to have the chance to see Young Master Han everyday.

She would certainly return the slap from today after she had Nian Xiaomu ousted and proved herself to Young Master Han!

Fang Zhenyi narrowed her eyes and only left the small courtyard after she had hidden all her thoughts.

Just when she reached the entrance of the Yu villa, she bumped into Yu Yuehan, who was heading out...

### **Chapter 53: Disregarded... just like this?**

Dressed in a tailor-made suit, his attire looked different from what he usually wore when he was with Xiao Liuliu.

Black seemed to be a color that was tailor-made for him; it set apart the strong impressions of royalty, apathy, and aggression.

The Yu Yuehan in this state was so royal, like a king. Anyone who stood in front of him would certainly have the thought of bowing down to him.

Fang Zhenyi stared at him with an obsessive look. It was only after she met his icy cold gaze that she came back to her senses in an instant and walked forward.

“Young Master Han.” She moved her hand down on purpose and revealed her swollen face, her voice choked with sobs.

Yu Yuehan’s gaze swept past her and landed behind her; he figured out that she came from the direction of the small courtyard. He collected his gaze lightly, and a chilling look formed in his eyes.

The light from his eyes dimmed the next second when he noticed the palmprint on her face.

“It was all my fault. I knew clearly that Madam was in a foul mood because of Nian Xiaomu, but I was careless when I helped her back. This angered Madam and she gave me a slap.” Fang Zhenyi took this golden opportunity to explain herself before Yu Yuehan could question her.

When she finished her sentence, she tilted her head, which was swollen like a fist, in his direction.

Fang Zhenyi was trying to indirectly tell Yu Yuehan that Cheng Xiulu took her anger out on Fang Zhenyi because Nian Xiaomu had offended Cheng Xiulu.

In this way, not only could she cast Nian Xiaomu in a bad light for being a wicked scoundrel, she might also gain Yu Yuehan’s pity at the same time.

Even though Fang Zhenyi admitted that she was not a devastatingly beautiful woman, she still had good looks for a woman.

Furthermore, due to her delicately miserable look, all men would certainly be unable to help but show some concern.

Especially for such a respectable and powerful man like Yu Yuehan; how could he still stay aloof at the sight of her pitiful appearance?

With tears hovering in her eyes, she stared at him and waited for him to say something.

In the end, however, all he did was collect his gaze and board the car. All that she received was merely a view of his icy cold back...

He did not even look her in the eye once, much less feel sorry for her!

Fang Zhenyi was stunned at that moment.

She stared blankly as the luxurious vehicle drove out of her sight and did not come back to her senses for a long time.

—

“Young Master, we just received news that Yu Huiwei made trouble at the company again. He said that Young Master mistreated him as a Young Uncle...” the assistant reported carefully while driving.

Old Master Yu had passed away.

Only during her later years had Matriarch Yu suddenly realized that her husband had once betrayed her with an illegitimate son, and she was hurt very deeply.

Naturally, she wished that she could feign ignorance regarding anything that concerned Yu Huiwei. She could only leave Yu Yuehan to handle everything related to Yu Huiwei.

However, Yu Huiwei was Yu Yuehan's Young Uncle and had more seniority in the family hierarchy.

Yu Yuehan could neither hit nor scold him. In addition, according to the will his grandfather had left behind, he had to provide fully for this idle person.

Yu Huiwei would find excuses and make trouble at the ancestral shrine at the slightest tinge of dissatisfaction, complaining that Yu Yuehan was ruthless to him...

Even the assistant wished that he could give Yu Huiwei a slap to the face after hearing these absurd remarks!

"What is the matter this time around?" With a swift move, Yu Yuehan rapidly signed the document and closed it. He raised his head.

With his indifferent look, it seemed like nothing could affect him.

"Yu Huiwei said that he had been back at the Yu Family for quite some time already, but the Yu Family did not even have a decent wine reception to welcome him. He suggested organizing a grand party for Matriarch Yu's 70th birthday so that the fact that he is a descendant of the Yu Family can be made known to all during the party..." the assistant reported, drenched in cold sweat.

#### **Chapter 54: Young Master Han's panicked state at midnight**

An illegitimate son actually requested a formal introduction of himself at the Matriarch's 70th birthday party—wasn't that an indirect slap to her face?

Yu Yuehan sat there quietly. His handsome face was dark; a storm seemed to be boiling.

In the car, the atmosphere turned gloomy in a second. A terrifying sense of fear loomed ahead.

He opened his mouth lightly, "He shall continue dreaming!"

"But Young Master, Matriarch has already agreed to it," the assistant summoned his courage and replied, wiping away the cold sweat that had formed on his forehead.

"What did you say?" Yu Yuehan squinted his eyes and a streak of dark light flashed past his eyes.

His grandparents had been each other's one and only. They lived harmoniously with each other for their whole lives and were the model couple of City H.

However, the appearance of Yu Huiwei tore this loving impression apart. While his grandfather had passed away, his grandma had to stay and face this heavily damaged relationship on her own.

The presence of the illegitimate son reminded her of her husband's betrayal at all times...

Now, she had to introduce Yu Huiwei formally at her birthday party. How could she have agreed to it?

"I object."

Yu Yuehan's phone rang just when he spoke.

He glanced at the phone screen. With knitted eyebrows, he answered the call.

"Grandma."

"Sigh, from the tone of my beloved grandson, I believe someone told you about Yu Huiwei, right?" Matriarch Yu asked while smiling.

Her humorous tone lightened the atmosphere in the car.

"I will take care of this matter. Grandma will not need to compromise for anyone because of me." An icy cold layer covered Yu Yuehan's calm face.

"Young brat, don't think so highly of yourself. I didn't do this because of you. I am well aware of what to do for the birthday party. As long as this old woman is still around, I will not let anyone bully me."

Matriarch Yu paused before continuing, "Thinking about it, I am nearly 70 years old. I don't really have anything I yearn for other than a granddaughter-in-law. Why don't you find me a granddaughter-in-law for my birthday this year..."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Here she goes again.

This wasn't her birthday wish for her 70th birthday, this was clearly what she had been harping on ever since he entered adulthood.

"Grandma, I have reached the office."

"Young brat, don't hang up the call yet. I think that Nian Xiaomu is not too bad..." Before Matriarch Yu could finish her sentence, Yu Yuehan had already passed the phone to his assistant and gotten out of the car.

"Young Master—"

—

Yu Family villa.

Without Cheng Xiulu making trouble out of nothing, Nian Xiaomu could finally spend the day at ease.

After she put Xiao Liuliu to sleep and covered her with a blanket, she finally returned to her room.

It was pitch-black outside at night without any hints of moonlight.

She had just gotten into bed when her tummy grumbled.

She suddenly remembered that she had not eaten much because she had been concentrating on feeding Xiao Liuliu during dinnertime.

Before Nian Xiaomu could fall asleep, she felt hungry.

She lay still for a while with difficulty before she finally got up because of the hunger. Rustling, she got out of her bed and headed to the living room in the dark.

It was very late at night, and everyone in the villa was asleep.

Nian Xiaomu walked past the living room routinely and with ease. When she reached the kitchen, she found herself some ingredients from the refrigerator and started to cook some noodles for herself...

In the other wing.

Due to a sudden international report from the European branch, Yu Yuehan had just returned to the villa from the office.

Exhausted, he rubbed the space between his eyebrows. He waved at his assistant and motioned him to stop following.

He entered the villa on his own without startling anyone.

Just as he walked into the living room, he saw that the kitchen lights were still brightly lit. Someone also seemed to be singing?

#### **Chapter 55: Why does it feel chilly all of a sudden?**

He knitted his eyebrows and subconsciously walked in the direction of the kitchen.

He had only taken a few steps when he saw Nian Xiaomu strut out of the kitchen in her pajamas, humming a song.

She was holding a bowl in her hand and sat right down at the dining table without turning on the lights in the dining room.

Yu Yuehan stood at the entrance of the dining room. He could not see the contents of her bowl because of the dim lighting and only managed to sniff out the faint aroma of noodles...

“Slurp~”

Before he managed to give it a guess, he heard the slurping of noodles.

The slurping sounds of the steaming hot noodles seemed to be particularly enticing.

She seemed to be extremely hungry. Before the noodles cooled down, she sent them right into her mouth after just a few puffs to make them cooler.

The steam spread out onto her face with a bite of the noodles. The next second, she stuck out her scalded tongue...

Her gorgeous face was even more stunning with that candid look.

Despite the dim lighting, he could actually make out every expression on her face at this point in time, especially the look of content revealed in her pair of playful eyes.

It made him wonder—how tasty exactly was that bowl of noodles?



Yu Yuehan walked to her subconsciously.

When he was near, he realized that apart from the bowl of noodles, there was also a cup of yogurt in front of her.

She was eating the noodles and yogurt happily, a mouthful of each at a time.

What kind of combination was this?

“Why does it feel chilly all of a sudden?” Nian Xiaomu slurped the strand of noodle dangling from her mouth. She held the bowl of noodles and glanced at the eerie scene behind her.

When she saw the figure that stood behind her, her eyes widened in an instant.

She jumped out of the chair immediately and screamed, “Ghost!”

She carried the noodles and climbed up on the table with no fear of death. The next second, the lights in the dining room were switched on.

The brightly shining lights shone past every corner of the dining room, including the “ghost” Nian Xiaomu saw.

“Young Master, why are you the one...” Still in a state of panic, Nian Xiaomu hugged her bowl of noodles. She sat on the dining table blankly and stared in astonishment at the man in front of her, whose expression was at its maximum state of gloominess.

Yu Yuehan did not answer her and glanced over at his own body.

Nian Xiaomu only now realized that she had unknowingly trampled the yogurt on the floor. Unfortunately, it had splashed all over him.

With the alternating of black and white, the black suit dotted with white yogurt made him look like a dairy cow...

As this thought flashed past her mind, Nian Xiaomu suddenly realized that a pair of bloodthirsty eyes were staring coldly at her!

She quivered all over.

She hurriedly came down from the table, took a piece of napkin, and rushed to him.

“I will wipe you clean now!”

It was as if a motor engine was installed in her slender arms; she began to sort out her desperate situation by cleaning him up from top to bottom at lightning speed.

The next second, she suddenly stopped.

Looking at an area where a huge part of his pants were stained with yogurt, her hand stopped a meter away from him. As if electrocuted, she retracted her hands in an instant.

Her tiny face turned bright red immediately. She stuffed the napkin into his hands.

“That part, you have to wipe that part yourself...” Nian Xiaomu was so shy that her entire face was red, so shy that she nearly severed her own tongue after she finally finished that sentence.

Why did she happen to touch that part? It was too awkward.

“...”

Yu Yuehan lowered his gaze and stared at the napkin that appeared in his hands all of a sudden. Then, he raised his eyebrows and glanced at the woman who was so embarrassed that she wished she could bury herself in a hole.

For some reason, his body stiffened.

Before she could realize that something was abnormal, he turned his back callously and walked away.

### **Chapter 56: He did it intentionally!**

When he reached the door, the image of her holding onto her bowl and eating her noodles with satisfaction flashed through his mind. He stopped in his tracks.

He turned toward the dazed person behind him and parted his lips to speak.

“Prepare a bowl of noodles now and send it to my room.”

When he was done speaking, his tall figure briskly disappeared through the door.

A zoned-out Nian Xiaomu was left behind.

She was a nurse, not a chef or a nanny. Why did she have to cook noodles for him?

Furthermore, it was already the middle of the night. She had already clocked out!

Nian Xiaomu cursed under her breath at the injustice she was facing, but when she recalled how she had splashed the yogurt onto him, she hung her head low and dragged her feet into the kitchen to make the noodles.

When she arrived upstairs with the bowl of noodles, the room door was not shut.

Just as she was about to enter the room, she bumped into Yu Yuehan, who had just come out of the bathroom after taking a shower.

He had already taken off the suit that he was wearing.

He had draped a dark gray bathrobe over himself. The belt at the waist was loosely tied, and it exposed his muscular chest.

Beads of water were still dripping from his wet hair.

He nonchalantly threw his head back and created a mist in the air.

His perfect face was translucent and fair, and his beauty was tainted with a tinge of demonic charm.

In the dark of the night, he manifested a kind of mysterious, yet thrilling, charisma.

Nian Xiaomu took in the whole picture and became transfixed by what she saw.

She was just holding the bowl and staring blankly, unable to continue with what she should do next.

It wasn't until Yu Yuehan's gaze turned toward her that she caught herself and quickly walked forward.

"Young Master, your noodles." She set the bowl of noodles on the table in front of the sofa and waited for Yu Yuehan to give her permission to leave.

After waiting for a moment, however, she only saw him toss the hair towel away and sit down on the sofa.

His slender fingers picked up the chopsticks, and he started to eat his noodles...

"Rumble..."

Yu Yuehan had only picked up a mouthful of noodles and had not even put them into his mouth when he heard a strange noise.

He tilted his head to the side.

Nian Xiaomu was standing at attention, her head held high as she pretended that the stomach growling sound had nothing to do with her.

The corner of Yu Yuehan's lips curled, and he took a mouthful of the noodles.

The fragrant al dente noodles were just the right texture.

He picked up another mouthful of noodles...

"Rumble..." This time, the noise was even louder.

Nian Xiaomu held her stomach and blushed when her eyes met Yu Yuehan's teasing gaze.

She silently cursed him in her heart.

She was so hungry.

She had only eaten two mouthfuls of her noodles.

At first, she thought that she could continue to eat her noodles after she delivered his noodles to him.

Yet, the iceberg did not even open his mouth to ask her to take her leave...

If she waited for him to finish, her noodles would have turned soggy by that time!

"Young Master, if you do not have further instructions..."

"When I eat, I expect silence," Yu Yuehan coldly interrupted her and lowered his head to continue eating.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

If she were to go, then he could have all the peace he wanted and would not be disturbed!

However, this is the Yu household and his territory.

His words were the sacred decree.

Thus, a famished Nian Xiaomu stood there pitifully as she watched him gracefully taking mouthfuls of noodles until he was done...

She wished her stomach would stop growling. It kept making a symphony of rumbling noises until she lost count of number of the times it growled.

The look in her eyes was filled with a vengeful desire to stab him a few times...

Yu Yuehan finished the last drop of soup in the bowl, nonchalantly put down his chopsticks, and reached for a napkin to wipe his mouth.

From the corner of his eye, he could see that she was flushed with fury. She looked so cute pouting her lips while huffing and puffing in anger.

The fire in him that had just been extinguished by the cold shower seemed to have reignited. His eyes darkened!

#### **Chapter 57: It became a little awkward**

Just when he was about to let her take her leave, he heard footsteps outside the door.

They sounded soft, accompanied with sounds of weeping...

Yu Yuehan was faintly startled. Just when he realized something, he saw a soft and tiny figure run into the room from outside.

“Daddi...” Xiao Liuliu rushed crying into Yu Yuehan’s embrace when she saw him. Afraid, her tiny head rubbed repeatedly against his chest.

With a tight heart, Yu Yuehan gave her a hug without hesitation, lowered his eyelids, and asked her, “What happened?”

His heart felt strangled when he saw that her delicately carved face was filled with tears.

“My Pretty Sister is missing...” Xiao Liuliu said with grief, her mouth shriveled. With a blink of her eyes, huge droplets of tears emerged and tumbled down with no signs of stopping.

“You are talking about her?” Yu Yuehan turned his back slightly while hugging her. He pointed to Nian Xiaomu, who stood beside the sofa, with his long fingers.

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

It became a little awkward.

She had only cooked some noodles for herself because she was hungry in the middle of the night.

Now, however, it seemed like she was a thief—she was even caught red-handed repeatedly.

“Pretty Sister, why are you in my Daddi’s room?” Xiao Liuliu raised her tiny arms, happy to have found her. The next second, she seemed to have discovered something impressive.

Before Nian Xiaomu could explain, she rolled in Yu Yuehan’s arms with squinted eyes.

“Pretty Sister loves to sleep with Daddi, just like Xiao Liuliu. Right?”

Love to do what?

Nian Xiaomu looked at the innocent Xiao Liuliu and glanced at Yu Yuehan who was hugging her.

The anger from when she was forced to stare at him with an empty stomach while he finished an entire bowl of noodles appeared in her mind!

“Xiao Liuliu, me and your Daddi...”

“Daddi, Pretty Sister’s face turned red. Is she shy?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

That was the anger of being misunderstood!

Red with anger!

Nian Xiaomu’s last bit of restraint was about to wear away completely.

Before she lost control of her mind and killed him, she reached her hands out toward Xiao Liuliu and said, “It is late now. Let sister carry you to your room to sleep...”

Just as she finished her sentence, Xiao Liuliu climbed down from Yu Yuehan’s arms.

However, she did not run to Nian Xiaomu’s side. Instead, she sprinted directly to the king-sized bed in the room.

She removed her baby-sized shoes and climbed onto the bed with her short, tiny legs.

She lay down in the middle, waved to Nian Xiaomu, and said, “Pretty Sister, come here quickly. We can sleep with Daddi!”

“...”

With a lifeless face, Nian Xiaomu stared at Xiao Liuliu, who was calling out to her with so much effort. Nian Xiaomu did not know how to react to this.

Could she just shut her eyes and play dead now?

“Rumble...” her stomach grumbled with poor timing.

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes widened!

“My noodles are still downstairs. I have to finish them up, so you two can sleep first.” Nian Xiaomu was about to leave when Xiao Liuliu, who had been fine earlier on, suddenly rubbed her eyes with clenched fists.

Her tiny lips were sunken. She did not cry, but her eyes were filled with tears.

“I want to sleep with Pretty Sister.”

“...”

“I can share Daddi with you.”

“...” Sharing was available as well?

Nian Xiaomu reached out and covered her face; she could no longer look at Yu Yuehan directly.

Just as she wanted to speak, Yu Yuehan had already stood up from the sofa. He opened his mouth lightly and said, “Bring the noodles up to eat.”

“Xiao Liuliu and Daddi can also accompany Pretty Sister down to eat!” the tiny ball on the bed added.

With a sentence from each of them, this pair of father and daughter seemed to have reached an agreement earlier on.

### **Chapter 58: There were rays of light in her eyes**

As Nian Xiaomu lay on the bed, she could not understand this situation no matter how hard she contemplated—how did eating a bowl of noodles transition into her sleeping with Yu Yuehan...

However, she could not bear to reject Xiao Liuliu at the sight of her adorable face, let alone Yu Yuehan who doted on Xiao Liuliu.

She had heard that he disliked having people in his room from the butler.

The reason why he allowed her to stay was likely because of Xiao Liuliu.

Nian Xiaomu twisted her head steadily and looked over at the other end of the bed.

The man with a tall and straight body laid at the position furthest away from her, supporting his head under the pillow with a hand. His eyes were tightly shut, his breathing well-distributed.

It looked like he was sound asleep.

As per the usual, his handsome face was still bewitching under the faint lighting...

The bed was huge; one could avoid any body contact with the others even when there were three of them on the bed.

Nian Xiaomu gradually let her guard down.

It was very typical for her to get sleepy since she had just finished her meal.

Moreover, it was already late at night now.

She yawned and reached out to hug Xiao Liuliu, who had dawdled into her embrace. Unable to resist the sleepiness, she shut her eyes.

According to his memory from the past 20 years, Yu Yuehan had never slept with a woman that he was unfamiliar with.

He opened his eyes slowly when he noticed that the people next to him were sound asleep.

He glanced sideways at Nian Xiaomu.

The Nian Xiaomu before him, who had a lovable sleeping posture, differed from the laid-back manner and lively, quick-witted self that she had revealed in the dining room earlier.

Her eyes had glistened when she was eating her noodles.

It was such a coarse behavior, but it seemed to let others feel at ease when she was the one who did it.

Perhaps he was angry that he had allowed her to affect his emotions—he knew that she was hungry, but forced her to watch him finish an entire bowl of noodles on purpose.

He was unfathomably amused when she tried her best to act like she complied in front of him and held back her claws, but was actually so angry that her teeth itched.

To this extent, he actually agreed to Xiao Liuliu's harmless and childish request...

"Bang!" A strange sound disrupted Yu Yuehan's train of thought.

He raised his eyelids and discovered that Xiao Liuliu had unknowingly rolled onto the pillow from when she was still deep in Nian Xiaomu's embrace just now.

Her slanted body fit snugly at the headboard.

She smacked her lips and hugged her pillow, her face contented.

He did not know whether to laugh or cry at her mysterious sleeping posture...

Before he could reach out and carry the little girl back to her original position, Nian Xiaomu, who was sleeping at the other end, seemed to have felt something and fumbled at the middle of the bed.

The next second, her hands made contact with his arms that were trying to carry Xiao Liuliu.

She grabbed his arms, tugged them toward her, and hugged them tightly.

Her eyes were tightly shut, but she muttered: "Xiao Liuliu, don't move about lest you fall..."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

He shuddered and froze when his arms made contact with something soft.

With fixed eyes, he stared at the person beside him.

Nian Xiaomu was completely unaware of what she had done. She thought that the person in her arms was Xiao Liuliu, who loved to roll about in her sleep.

Yu Yuehan wanted to draw his hands away, but she tightened her hug.

She even shifted her body toward him next to his shoulders and hugged his arms firmly.

Just like a hairy crab, she sandwiched him so tightly that he was unable to move at all.

Was she... seizing the opportunity to take advantage of him?

“Xiao Liuliu, you became fatter...” After Nian Xiaomu muttered in her sleep, she hugged him and slipped into a deep sleep.

After being mistaken for a kid, a complicated look appeared on Yu Yuehan’s handsome face.

She was practically pasted on his body; his breathing felt hindered when he shut his eyes.

He wanted to push her away. The moment he raised his hands, he saw her peaceful sleeping face and lowered his hands—it was as if the demons and gods were behind this move.

### **Chapter 59: Even bleach couldn’t whiten it**

Nian Xiaomu was awoken by noises.

She rubbed her eyes lazily. Just as she wanted to stretch herself, she suddenly thought of something, and her body froze!

With a stiff face, she looked over at the other side carefully.

Shocked that she had actually slept so comfortably for an entire night, she sat up immediately. She was so embarrassed that she did not know where to look.

Soon, she realized that Yu Yuehan was not in the room.

Xiao Liuliu, who laid flat on the bolster and hugged the bolster to sleep, was the only one left in the bed.

The way her little butt was sticking out and the way she laid flat while sleeping was very cute, just like a groundhog.

“Yes, yes, place everything over there. Be efficient in what all of you are doing...” the voice of the butler rang again.

Nian Xiaomu came back to her senses, lifted the blanket, and got out of bed.

She walked to the window and looked down.

There was a row of trucks in the courtyard with workers carrying items in and out hurriedly.

Since the window of the master bedroom was open, sounds coming from the courtyard could be heard intermittently from the master bedroom.

Nian Xiaomu simply opened the curtains. She walked to the bed, lifted Xiao Liuliu up, and headed down.

She was originally worried that she would bump into Yu Yuehan downstairs.

When she asked the butler about him, she hadn’t expected that he had already left for the office early in the morning.

“Is Pretty Sister missing Daddi when you don’t see him, just like Xiao Liuliu?” Xiao Liuliu stayed nested in her arms and flashed a smile, just like a little fox.

“...”



Before she could speak, the little girl had already slipped down from her body and sprinted toward the butler.

“Butler Grandpa, can I give my Daddi a call?”

“...” the butler stared blankly.

“I want to tell Daddi that me and Pretty Sister are both missing him!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!”

She felt that even bleach couldn't whiten the situation when she saw the shocked butler with his mouth agape!

“Butler, Little Miss is still very young, so don't take the words of a child to heart...” Nian Xiaomu finally returned to her original state of mind. Before Xiao Liuliu further blurted any shocking words, Nian Xiaomu rushed forward and lifted Xiao Liuliu up into her arms.

Nian Xiaomu tried very hard to shift the topic.

“Is there some major event? Why is it so lively outside?”

“This is not lively at all. The Yu Family villa will only be considered lively during the Matriarch's 70th birthday tomorrow.” Before she had the chance to understand thoroughly, the butler immediately walked out to do his work after he finished speaking.

—

The next day.

The enormous Yu Family villa became so glorious and majestic, so splendid and magnificent.

A red carpet extended from the entrance right to the ballroom.

The fresh flowers that were put in order along the pathway had all been transported by airplane and arrived just this morning. Every flower was in full bloom with their fragrances floating in the air...

The Yu Family is the top family in City H; all of those invited to the party were socialites from all social circles.

Before the party officially started, luxurious vehicles had already piled up outside the villa. It was truly a bustling scene!

“Nian Xiaomu, why are you still standing here? The party is starting soon. Go and help Little Miss change into her clothes!” The butler's face darkened when he saw Nian Xiaomu, who was still sitting on the sofa with Xiao Liuliu in her arms.

“I already reminded you before that you also have to attend the party and take care of Little Miss since her arm injury has not fully recovered. Your outfit... Are you trying to piss me off on purpose?!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu lowered her gaze and looked at her T-shirt and jeans. She did not feel that anything was wrong with her clothes.

It was natural that she dressed as comfortably as possible; it would make things easier for her since she had to babysit.

If she wore a gown, how could she still babysit Xiao Liuliu?

“Butler, I only have this set of T-shirt and jeans. Should I wear the business attire that I wore on the day of interview instead?”

“You...” The butler was so angry that he could not speak. Just when he wanted to say something, he saw someone, who was holding a gift box by the door, walk in.

### **Chapter 60: Young Master is back!**

“This is...” Recognizing that the person who had just arrived was someone who worked for Matriarch Yu, the butler hurriedly stepped forward to greet him.

“Matriarch Yu sent me to deliver this. Is Nian Xiaomu here?”

“That’s me.” When Nian Xiaomu heard her name, she weakly raised her hand and felt bewildered over why Matriarch Yu had sent someone to deliver something to her.

Even Xiao Liuliu felt curious and slipped out of Nian Xiaomu’s arms to dash forward and stare at the gift box.

“This is a customized evening gown that Matriarch Yu prepared for Miss Nian. She also said that because you have to look after Little Miss, you might not have had time to prepare an outfit. Therefore, she provided a dress for you and instructed me to deliver it. The designer of the gown is here too, so we can alter the dress on the spot if the measurements are not correct.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

She did not even have time to comment before being whisked into the changing room with Xiao Liuliu.

After putting on the gown, she was placed in front of the vanity table before she could even take a look at herself.

“We’ll need to fix the hair a bit. Does Miss Nian prefer an elegant hairstyle or a cute one?” asked the hairstylist in all seriousness as she tousled Nian Xiaomu’s hair.

However, without waiting for a reply, the hairstylist had already started working her hands.

This was ... obviously a disregard for her opinion, right?

After half an hour, Nian Xiaomu was finally let out of the dressing room.

She tugged at her dress awkwardly, and her face was filled with a look of discomfort and objection. She asked the person sent by Matriarch Yu, “I’m only a nurse. Do I really have to dress up like this?”

“Of course! It is Matriarch’s birthday banquet, and the guests are famous and respected people from high society. You’ll be by Little Miss’ side, so you naturally cannot embarrass her.”

“Butler...” Nian Xiaomu turned to plead with the butler for help, but he completely ignored her and shook the hairstylist’s hands.

“Thank you, thank you! You helped me resolve a very big headache!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

While Nian Xiaomu was still coming to terms with her gown, she saw Xiao Liulu lifting the sides of her little dress as she ran out of the changing room.

It was a pink princess gown that made her fair skin look even more translucent and smooth.

Her features were already beautiful, but when her long, fine hair was tied into a bun, her little face looked even tinier.

Her eyes looked like a pair of blinking black berries, even more exquisite and adorable than a doll!

Matriarch Yu’s staff took a look at them and said in satisfaction, “Now that you’re dressed, Miss Nian, please take Little Miss with you and follow me to the banquet hall.”

—

Outside the banquet hall.

“Director Chen, long time no see! It’s so good of you to make time to come...”

“Director Chen, do you still remember me? We met once before. I’m Second Lady Yu...”

Cheng Xiulu was dressed to the nines and completely ready for the banquet. She stood at the entrance of the banquet hall furiously introducing herself to everyone and making sure everyone knew her distinguished status.

When she turned, she was shocked to see Nian Xiaomu holding Xiao Liulu’s hand and approaching her direction.

Her eyes then became piercing!

“Nian Xiaomu, are you at the wrong place? This is not a place for a nurse like you.” Cheng Xiulu walked up to her and launched into a tirade.

Before Nian Xiaomu could say a word, Matriarch Yu’s staff stepped forward.

“Madam, Little Miss needs someone to look after her. It was Matriarch who instructed Nurse Nian to attend the banquet...”

“Don’t use Matriarch Yu’s name to intimidate me. The banquet today isn’t only a birthday celebration, it also concerns the small courtyard. If anything were to go wrong, would you be able to take responsibility for it?” Cheng Xiulu crossed her arms as she snickered arrogantly.

“She’s just a lowly nurse! If I say that she does not have the right to attend the banquet, then she does not...”

Before Cheng Xiulu could finish what she wanted to say, a loud commotion suddenly broke out at the entrance.

“Young Master is back—”