Chapter 741: Did He Get so Agitated Until He Became Loony?

They had downloaded all the footage that she was in by taking reference of the time, right from the moment she stepped into the bank until the time she left, after settling all the necessary procedures.

As such, they could ascertain that she was the one who had personally stored the DNA test report in the bank.

Things had become very clear after they had gathered the information from the footage.

When Xiao Liuliu was born, Nian Xiaomu had done two DNA tests and stored the copy that belonged to Xiao Liuliu and herself into the safe at the bank.

As for the copy that belonged to Yu Yuehan and Xiao Liuliu, she had waited until Xiao Liuliu turned one year old before she sent both the DNA copy and her to Yu Yuehan...

If that was really the case, this meant that Nian Xiaomu was the one who had sent Xiao Liuliu to Yu Yuehan right from the beginning...

She was the mastermind behind everything...

The moment the assistant thought of this possibility, he did not dare to delay for even a second and rushed over to report his findings.

After Yu Yuehan finished listening to the assistant, he stared at the surveillance footage on the computer and did not utter a single word.

His handsome face remained calm throughout.

He appeared to be in an even calmer state, than earlier on when he had seen that Nian Xiaomu was the woman who had carried Xiao Liuliu to the Yu Corporation.

The assistant broke into a cold sweat as he stood by his side.

Had his Young Master got so agitated that he had become crazy?

However, that could be understood.

His eyeballs had nearly popped out of their sockets when he first got his hands on this information.

After all, he had interacted with Nian Xiaomu numerous times and he felt that she wasn't such a scheming person. However, at the same time, he had too many doubts that could not be explained.

If she was the one who had meticulously planned everything, then what exactly were her motives?

Did she really have amnesia, or was that simply a cover-up?

"Young Master, what should we do now?" The assistant was totally clueless and could only wait for Yu Yuehan's instructions.

Even though the evidence in front of them was irrefutable, he could still feel that his Young Master really loved Miss Nian.

Young Master might still be the one who would suffer the most even if they had verified that Nian Xiaomu was the mastermind behind everything.

The assistant's expression turned complex when he thought of this.

In the past, he had always felt that his Young Master was too aloof and inhumane when he was single.

Now that his Young Master finally had someone he fancied, he was worried that he would get himself hurt.

Sigh, it is so tough to work as an assistant these days!

"..."

Yu Yuehan tapped his long fingers on the table. However, he did not speak for a very long while and seemed to be pondering over something.

He understood the woman whom he loved very well.

She wasn't a scheming person.

However, the footage before them was irrefutable evidence.

She could not wash herself clean from her involvement in this matter unless it could be proved that she wasn't the person in the footage.

It might even be possible that she had planned her appearance at the Yu Family villa right from the start...

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed the moment he thought of this possibility.

He had always been certain that someone must be plotting something behind her back with her mysterious family background. However, he had never once thought that she might be the mastermind behind it all!

Yu Yuehan suddenly clenched his fists.

He forced himself to calm down and opened his mouth slowly.

"It does not mean that Nian Xiaomu was the person who appeared in the footage, even though they look alike. Go to the hospital and check on Nian Xiaomu's hospitalization records. At the same time, go and look for someone."

"Who?" The assistant was taken aback.

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and said, "Xiao Wei."

The woman whom Wen Yadai had found to pass off as Xiao Liuliu's biological mother the last time.

If his memory did not fail him, that woman had a slight resemblance to Nian Xiaomu and she might just manage to pass off as the real deal after doing some minor changes to her makeup!

Chapter 742: Daddi, Be Good!

Upon hearing that name, the assistant quickly came back to his senses and left.

Yu Yuehan was left alone in the study room.

It was a quiet night except for the cicadas, the surroundings were so quiet that it sent chills down people's spine.

He rewatched the video on the computer; closed the computer, stood up and walked out of the room.

When he walked to the door of the master bedroom, Nian Xiaomu's delighted face when she had seen him leave flashed through his mind.

Maybe she ran away the moment he left?

Yu Yuehan had already prepared himself for an empty room when he pushed open the door.

However, when he stepped into the room, he was stunned looking at the bulge on the bed.

Nian Xiaomu who was supposed to be gone was now sleeping soundly on the bed in the master bedroom. She was curled up in a shrimp-like shape showing her insecurity.

Didn't she run?

She was still lying there waiting for him to come back...

Yu Yuehan's eyes gleamed.

He grinned and walked towards her.

He stood by the bed and looked at her.

Even when she was asleep, she was frowning like a kid who had been bullied.

Yu Yuehan lowered his head and kissed her between her brows.

At first, he only planned to kiss her on the forehead. However, when he raised his head, he saw that she pouted her lips as if she was unhappy that he had only kissed her on the forehead and wanted more.

Yu Yuehan's gaze deepened and he carried on to kiss her on the lips.

The moment he touched her lips, he started to lose control and kissed deeper...

"Mmm..."

Nian Xiaomu was half awake and felt his presence. Her eyes opened and she asked, "You are back?"

"You didn't run?" Yu Yuehan pinched her cheeks and asked.

Normally, by this time she would have run off. Today, she had actually waited for him to come back.

That was unusual.

"I ran, but I came back." Nian Xiaomu stretched out her hands to grab him and snuggled against his hand.

She was like a coquettish feline animal. "I can't sleep well if you are not beside me."

Her voice was soft and had a hint of laziness in it.

Yu Yuehan's gaze changed after he heard her speak.

He felt a rush of adrenaline and his blood boil.

He lowered his head to kiss her again ...

"Hmm!" Nian Xiaomu was stunned and couldn't react to it. Then, she thought of something, pushed his chest and said in a hurry. "Yu Yuehan, wait..."

"Just once, I won't do anything." Yu Yuehan held onto her hand and dragged her into his arms. Then, he saw something near her chest move.

A tiny head popped out from under the blankets.

Her delicate little face was rosy red,

She was confused and looked at the person who woke her up. She narrowed her eyes and complained.

"Daddi, it's time to sleep. Be good!"

"...!!"

"Why is Xiao Liuliu here?" Yu Yuehan was shocked at Xiao Liuliu's appearance.

Then, he recalled Nian Xiaomu's sleeping posture when he entered the room and thought of...

Chapter 743: Kiss vs. kiss

An insecure shrimp state? She was clearly in an invincible state, hiding a ticking bomb in her arms.

He was the one who would be blown up...

When Nian Xiaomu met his eye, she grabbed Xiao Liuliu into her arms and lay down again, explaining weakly, "I accidentally woke her up when I was going downstairs just now, so I could only bring her up to sleep together... I swear I really woke her up by accident!"

"..."

Her eyes were gleaming and in them, there was a trace of slyness, Yu Yuehan's gaze deepened.

Even though he knew that she was lying, he could not bear to expose her.

The two videos he had watched in the study flashed through his mind.

His eyes gleamed.

Looking at the mother and daughter hugging each other, his gaze softened, and without saying anything, he took off his jacket and threw it aside. He lay on the bed and reached out to hug both of them.

"Go to sleep, I will stay with you both."

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The next morning when Nian Xiaomu woke up, there was nobody beside her.

She looked at the time, it was only seven in the morning.

Not only had Yu Yuehan gone, but Xiao Liuliu had gone too.

She got out of the blanket and tidied herself up a bit. She put on a jacket and went downstairs.

At the top of the stairs, the ridiculous conversation between father and daughter could be heard from the living room.

"Daddi, go and wake Mommi up!" Liuliu exclaimed, "I will reward you with an egg for breakfast tomorrow!"

"If you go, I will reward you with two eggs." Yu Yuehan replied.

"If you go, I will add another kiss from the little princess!"

"I can add another kiss from the king."

Xiao Liuliu's face turned red and she pouted her lips as she was about to lose. "If you go and wake Mommi up, I will give Mommi to you tonight!"

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed. "I... you win!"

Yu Yuehan put down the little girl in his arms, stood up from the sofa and turned around. Then, he saw Nian Xiaomu standing at the staircase stunned.

Putting his hands in the pocket and grinned. "You're awake."

"..." She continued to be stunned.

Yu Yuehan walked to her, held her hands and brought her to the dining area.

"Let's eat breakfast together, after breakfast we will take Xiao Liuliu to kindergarten."

"..."

Hearing what he said, Nian Xiaomu became more surprised.

Both of them needed to work, it was always the butler who took Xiao Liuliu to kindergarten.

He only fetches her occasionally when he is back from work early.

Why does he suddenly want to send Xiao Liuliu to kindergarten today?

Looking at the back view he left her, why does she find him a bit strange today?

When the three of them finished breakfast and were preparing to leave, she asked.

"Yu Yuehan, are you okay?"

"What?"

Nian Xiaomu froze when the question was thrown back at her. She swung her hands in the air. "Never mind, let's go."

Nian Xiaomu relaxed after confirming that there was nothing wrong with him.

They went to work together after taking Xiao Liuliu to kindergarten.

Recently, Nian Xiaomu had taken many days off due to the Xing Family matters.

The supervisors had taken charge of everything. Seeing her return, they all came out to welcome her.

"Inform the teams to sort out the cases in hand, we will have a meeting in ten minutes." Nian Xiaomu put everything else aside the moment she entered her working environment.

The Public Relations department also became very lively due to her return

Chapter 744: That Isn't Me!

In the President's office, on the top floor.

The atmosphere here was a lot worse than the public relations department.

It seemed as though all the pressure in the entire building had been concentrated in this area, the air was filled with a smothering atmosphere.

When the assistant brought Xiao Wei in, Yu Yuehan was sitting in front of the office table.

Staring at his computer screen, last night's videos were playing repeatedly.

Upon hearing footsteps, his eyes narrowed. He raised his head slowly and looked at Xiao Wei coldly.

"Young, Young Master Han..."

In the past, Xiao Wei had been bribed by Wen Yadai and had posed as Xiao Liuliu's mother to con a sum of money.

However, she was exposed and taken away by the police for investigation.

In comparison to the crimes committed by Wen Yadai, what she had done was not as serious. Hence, she was released after being detained for only a short while.

She had learnt her lesson, had turned over a new leaf and did not expect Yu Yuehan to send people to look for her.

Xiao Wei thought that he was unwilling to let go of the past. Hence, when she entered the office, her face was pale and her legs felt weak.

Even her voice was trembling.

Before Yu Yuehan spoke, she quickly cut in. "Young Master Han, I have realized my mistake. I was hospitalized for many days and was detained for so long. I really learnt my lesson. I work diligently every day and even go to the elderly welfare home to help out when I am free."

Upon hearing that, the assistant stepped forward.

"Young Master Han did not call you here to punish you. Whatever has happened, the court has already issued a verdict. If he wanted to seek revenge he wouldn't have waited till now. Young Master Han wants to ask you a few questions, if you answer truthfully, nothing will happen."

"I'll say! As long as I know, I will answer everything!" Xiao Wei heaved a sigh of relief the moment she heard that they did not want to seek revenge. She was very cooperative.

The assistant brought her forward to look at the two videos.

Looking at the person in the video, Xiao Wei was stunned and looked at the assistant confused.

"That isn't me."

"Are you sure it's not you? The women in the video looked at least 50% like you." This time, it was not the assistant who spoke but Yu Yuehan.

Xiao Wei's words destroyed the lie he created for himself.

Even though he knew, he refused to admit it.

"It really isn't me. The person in the video does look like me but she is a lot prettier. Furthermore, there is a date on the first video. Two years ago, I was traveling alone overseas on a low-cost international tour to many European countries. When this video was taken, I wasn't even in the country, how could it be me?"

Xiao Wei shook her head profusely.

Then, she thought of something and spoke out of doubt.

"Even though the person in the video is not me, you guys have seen her before. I remember that day at the Yu Family villa, the person who revealed that I was not the mother of Little Miss, that woman looked exactly like the person in the video. Why don't you guys investigate that instead."

Not long after she had finished speaking, the assistant hung up the phone and walked back.

"Young Master Han, I called the tour company. Two years ago when Little Miss appeared at Yu Corporation, Xiao Wei wasn't in the country."

It really wasn't her...

Even Xiao Wei could see that the person in the video looked like Nian Xiaomu, how could Yu Yuehan not tell.

Chapter 745: I Trust You, I Only Trust You.

He just did not want to believe.

He did not want to believe that the woman he loved had been lying to him all the time.

His phone rang.

He looked at the incoming call and did not answer. He looked at the assistant.

The assistant walked up and answered the phone for him.

The assistant listened for a few seconds and his face changed.

He moved the phone away and looked at Yu Yuehan nervously. "Young Master Han, the hospital has verified that Nian Xiaomu did enter the hospital three years ago due to an injury. However, she was not in a vegetative state and she was hospitalized for less than a month before she was discharged...

BAM!

Yu Yuehan swept all the things from his table onto the floor before the assistant could even finish his sentence!

He held onto the desk and his expression was as black as a thunderstorm.

"Say that again?"

He hadn't suspected a word that Nian Xiaomu told him.

Even if he recognized the person in the video to be her, he still reminded himself constantly that she was unconscious two years ago. The person that took Xiao Liuliu to Yu Corporation could not have been her.

But now, even the unconscious part was fake.

It didn't matter about the DNA report three years ago or sending Xiao Liuliu to him two years ago. There was no mastermind behind this.

It was her.

All along it was her.

He did notice something was amiss, he even suspected Tan Bengbeng. But, he hadn't thought of suspecting her...

Even when he saw the video yesterday, he still believed that this was nothing to do with her.

He was trying so hard to find evidence that she was not behind this!

However the results...

Was Tan Bengbeng one of her men too?

That's why she cooperated with Nian Xiaomu and fabricated a flawless excuse.

He thought that there was someone behind all of this.

He hadn't thought that the person toying with him would be Nian Xiaomu!

The first woman he loved, and the only woman he loved deeply.

His daughter's mom...

"Young Master Han, your hand is bleeding!" The assistant saw the blood oozing out between his fingers.

Yu Yuehan clenched his fist tightly. It was unclear if he was hurt from sweeping the stuff off his table or if he was hurt from his fingernails. The blood dripped onto the desk.

It was like the plum blossoms that fall into the snow. Memorizing and glaring.

He ignored the assistant and glared at the computer screen. He looked at the women carry Xiao Liuliu into Yu Corporation.

When the woman turned and showed her face, it was like a dagger had stabbed his heart.

"Where is Nian Xiaomu?"

" Miss Nian should be in the public relations department now. Do I need to call her?" The assistant asked carefully.

Before Yu Yuehan could reply, the door of the President's office rang.

The next moment, Nian Xiaomu pushed open the door.

She was holding onto a few files and when she saw them in the office, she started muttering, "Since you guys are inside, why didn't anyone come to the door when I was knocking? I almost left."

She hugged onto the files and walked forward. She stopped when she saw Xiao Wei in the office. That was when she realized that the atmosphere was strange.

She turned to Yu Yuehan and asked instinctively.

"Did something happen?"

Chapter 746: You Can Be Xiao Liuliu's Brother!

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback when she saw the menace and coldness in his eyes.

As soon as she saw his bleeding hand she walked up. She pulled his hand in front of her and asked, "Why is your hand injured? Does it hurt?"

Nian Xiaomu was muttering again as she turned and spoke to the assistant.

"What are you waiting for? Go and get the first aid kit!"

The assistant turned and walked towards the lounge.

Nian Xiaomu turned back and looked at Yu Yuehan's hand again. She tapped his wrist for him to release his fist.

She had been a carer before and she had seen many kinds of injuries. However, when she saw Yu Yuehan's bloody palm, she frowned.

Maybe it was because she cared for him. Any time there was an injury on him, even if it was a small cut, even if she knew that it was not life-threatening, her heart would still hurt.

She couldn't help but nag.

"What can't you solve? Why do you have to vent it out on yourself? You think you have a great temper? If you die, Xiao Liuliu and I will be the ones that will be heartbroken. You are too old to act like a kid. I think that you don't want to try to give Xiao Liuliu a younger brother. You can be her younger brother, you look like you are perfect for Xiao Liuliu's younger brother...

Yu Yuehan saw the concern in her eyes and he was touched.

He raised his hand and touched her brows with his bleeding hand, and stared fixedly at the concern in her eyes.

Even if he couldn't tell if it was real or not, he could not resist it...

He had sunk in.

The deeper he sunk the more hurt he would get.

He didn't even have the courage to question her.

The assistant brought the first aid kit out. Nian Xiaomu grabbed his hand to attend to his injury without another word. She did not ask what had happened and was worried about his injury.

When she had finished bandaging the injury, she packed away the first aid kit and asked, "So, what happened?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan looked at her and did not speak.

There was no expression on his handsome face. There was only a slight trace of pain in his eyes, it seemed as though he was suppressing something.

He was upset.

Although he did not say anything Nian Xiaomu could still feel it.

She turned to hug him around the waist, placed her head on his chest and patted his back as if patting a child.

"It's okay, I will always be with you."

u n

Yu Yuehan's body stiffened and he looked at her in surprise. He was wondering if she really had lost her memory.

If she hadn't, then did she mean it?

They hugged each other and sat in silence.

The assistant and Xiao Wei did not dare to speak either.

After a while, Nian Xiaomu felt that Yu Yuehan had calmed down and she let go of him. She was about to take a step back and see if he was feeling better. However, when she moved, she accidentally clicked the mouse on the table.

On the computer screen, the paused video started playing again...

Nian Xiaomu was shocked and she turned to look at it.

When she saw the person in the footage, she was stunned and continued watching it.

The two videos were separate but they were all in one playlist.

Nian Xiaomu watched the first video and the player jumped to the next one...

Chapter 747: Not This Sentence!

Yu Yuehan stood behind Nian Xiaomu. Before he had a chance to react, she had already finished watching the two videos. Dazed, she stood rooted to the spot in front of the desk.

She went into a trance for nearly 10 seconds before she turned around and looked at Yu Yuehan.

Was he in a bad mood because of these two videos?

The moment Xiao Wei noticed that the situation didn't seem right, she immediately forward and explained herself, "Young Master Han, you only have to compare the person in the footage with her now and you would realize that I wasn't the one. I had nothing to do with this matter!"

She was really afraid now.

Right now, she did not dare to think of all the splendor and wealth, and only wanted to leave as soon as possible.

How could she still keep her cool when she saw that Nian Xiaomu had appeared?

She wanted to identify that she was the woman in the footage and try to absolve herself from any responsibility.

When she noticed that Yu Yuehan did not speak, Xiao Wei pointed her finger at Nian Xiaomu and screamed again, "Haven't you already verified everything? I wasn't even in the country back then, and you had also inquired at the hospital and knew that she wasn't unconscious at that time. Young Master Han, she is the one who has deceived you!"

" "

Nian Xiaomu's expression changed slightly when she heard what Xiao Wei said.

Lowering her gaze she stared at Xiao Wei, and in a low voice asked, "What did you say just now?"

"I said that you are the person in the footage..." Xiao Wei was shocked when she saw her aggressive stare and she spoke in a much softer tone.

However, Nian Xiaomu frowned and said, "Not this sentence!"

Xiao Wei: "I, I, I..."

Xiao Wei seemed to return to her previous state when she was interrogated to the extent that she choked on her words. She was so nervous that she was unable to utter a single word for a very long time.

Instead, the assistant standing by her side couldn't help himself and explained on her behalf.

"We had already checked with the hospital and understood that you were indeed hospitalized for treatment three years ago. Your attending physician was Tan Bengbeng, but the thing is, you were not unconscious, nor did you have a medical history of being in a vegetative state. Instead, you had fully recovered and were discharged after being hospitalized for a month."

Nian Xiaomu shuddered when the assistant had finished speaking.

Astonished, she lifted her head to look at him. She seemed to have heard something unimaginable.

She was discharged from the hospital after receiving treatments for merely a month...

"The footage on the computer was captured three years ago and two years ago respectively, the time when you went to the bank to rent a safe, as well as the time you personally took Little Miss to the Yu Corporation." The assistant added when he noticed that she was staring blankly and had not uttered a single word.

"I had taken her there..." Nian Xiaomu seemed to have been possessed as she lowered her head and repeated the assistant's words.

She understood every single word that the assistant had said.

However, why did she not seem to understand the meaning behind anything...

Nian Xiaomu bit her lips and turned around again to look at the footage on the computer.

Indeed, the woman in the footage looked exactly like her.

Even if she wasn't standing here, one could definitely see that the person was not Xiao Wei if they took a closer look.

However, instead of questioning her, the first thing that Yu Yuehan had done was to check on Xiao Wei...

He believed her.

Or rather, he chose not to believe that she was the person in the footage.

For some reason, Nian Xiaomu suddenly felt a twinge in her heart.

The image that she saw when she entered the room earlier on flashed past her mind.

She was the reason he had lost control and hurt himself...

Even though she had felt that she was the most suspicious one after watching the two videos, he did not question her and silently handled everything by himself instead...

As Nian Xiaomu walked forward, she tightly grabbed onto his little finger and said, "Yu Yuehan, I don't remember it. I don't remember going to the Yu Corporation nor renting a safe from the bank. I am not lying to you."

Chapter 748: Bengbeng, It's Me...

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"In that case, did you lie to me about being unconscious for a year as well?" As Yu Yuehan lowered his gaze and stared at the hand that was holding onto him, a treacherous ray of light flickered in his eyes.

He had wanted to trust his judgment and believe her.

She was the woman that he loved; he understood her character very well and knew that she wasn't a scheming person.

However, so much evidence was pointing toward her and proved that everything that she had said previously was fake. How could he believe her?

"I..." Nian Xiaomu was speechless for a moment.

She did not know.

She remembered that she had been unconscious for an entire year, but why did her memories prove to be wrong?

She was the one who had rented a safe at the bank three years ago.

She was also the one who had taken Xiao Liuliu to Yu Yuehan two years ago.

However, She did not remember a single bit of these events.

She had always assumed that she had remained in an unconscious state since Tan Bengbeng had saved her and that she had lost her child from birth.

She did not even know that Xiao Liuliu was her daughter, and she would have remained in the dark until now if she had not suddenly received a call from the bank and retrieved that DNA test report.

Nian Xiaomu released her grip. As she hugged her head with her hands, she pulled her hair and retreated backward instinctively.

The expression in her eyes showed her bewilderment.

Many images would appear in her mind, but then they would suddenly disappear without a trace.

She could not answer any of Yu Yuehan's inquiries as she was clueless.

How could she seek his trust with her current state?

Whatever she had done was unknown to herself as well...

Nian Xiaomu thought of something and suddenly lifted her head. "Bengbeng! Based on my memories, Bengbeng had been the one taking care of me. She can definitely prove that I wasn't the person in the footage!"

She took out her cell phone from her pocket hurriedly before Yu Yuehan could say anything.

Tan Bengbeng had just told her that she would be returning to the country today.

As long as Tan Bengbeng could confirm that she was really in an unconscious state two years ago, it would prove that she wasn't the one who had rented the safe at the bank and neither was she the one who had taken Xiao Liuliu to the Yu Corporation.

Nian Xiaomu dialed Tan Bengbeng's number and waited anxiously.

The call went through in no time.

"Bengbeng, it's me..."

Click.

The caller hung up the moment Nian Xiaomu started to speak.

She was taken aback and called her again. However, the cell phone had already been switched off.

She could not think straight for quite a while when she met Yu Yuehan's deep, dark gaze. But then, she seemed to think of something and opened up her text messages.

Tan Bengbeng's return flight number and timing were recorded there.

It just happened that the plane was about to take off now.

"Bengbeng's plane has taken off and she is unable to pick up any calls now. I will certainly be able to clarify everything when she is back!" Nian Xiaomu grasped onto her cell phone and looked nervously at Yu Yuehan.

She wasn't sure if he would believe her.

Had he already determined in his heart that she was the mastermind behind everything?

Nian Xiaomu stood rooted to the ground just like a child who was left with no choice and stared fixedly at him.

When she saw that he did not react she lowered her eyelids in disappointment.

There was nothing wrong with that anyway. She would not believe it if she were in Yu Yuehan's shoes either.

How could things be so coincidental? Two years ago, someone had captured footage of her taking Xiao Liuliu to the Yu Family villa. Two years later, she just happened to apply to be Xiao Liuliu's carer at the Yu Family villa and had successfully got the position.

At this moment, all the evidence was pointing at her and she could not believe it herself.

It was very unlikely that he would believe her.

Nian Xiaomu comforted herself silently and told herself not to be disappointed and upset...

The most important thing now was to search for evidence; she would have to investigate this entire matter and confirm if she was indeed the one in the footage.

Chapter 749: Drink More of It, It Cools You Down!

The moment she thought of Yu Yuehan doubting her, she felt a piercing pain in her heart.

She bit her lip so hard that she nearly drew blood.

Just when she was about to turn around and leave the president's office, a shadow dropped down and covered her body entirely.

Nian Xiaomu froze in surprise.

Yu Yuehan had walked up to her without her realizing. With eyes as deep as an abyss, he looked at her with a gaze that she did not understand. However, there was no hatred nor doubt beneath his eyes...

When Yu Yuehan met her confused gaze; he reached out to cup the back of her head, drew her into his embrace and hugged her tightly.

He hugged her so tightly, it was as if he wanted to merge her body with his.

With a dull, hoarse voice, one that she had never heard before, he spoke, pausing after every word, "Okay, I'll wait for Tan Bengbeng's return with you."

No one knew how happy he was inside when he heard her denying everything.

He loved her too much and was so afraid that she was a part of all these events.

He would believe everything she said as long as she was not the person in the footage.

"Yu Yuehan..."

Yu Yuehan interrupted her and spoke, "I am hungry, accompany me for my meal."

"But I am here to pass you a document to sign." Nian Xiaomu lifted her head from his embrace and pouted her lips toward the direction of his desk.

In his rage earlier on, Yu Yuehan had swept everything on his desk to the floor and the few documents that she had brought in were the only ones that remained there.

Yu Yuehan followed her line of gaze. Then, he released his grip on her and strolled forward.

Picking up a pen from the ground, he opened up a document at will and signed it.

He only placed the pen down after signing all the documents she had brought in. He instructed the assistant to return them to the public relations department; walked to her, lowered his gaze and asked, "Can we go for a meal now?"

He was the president and he had the final say.

As Yu Yuehan held onto her hand, they walked out of the Yu Corporation and headed to the private kitchen that they had been to before.

It was still a little early.

There were not as many diners as compared to other times.

Yu Yuehan had a private room here and no one would come in to disturb them.

He did not let go of her hand, even when they were seated at the dining table.

He had already seen the footage.

He must have thought of the same doubts and suspicions that came into Nian Xiaomu's mind.

However, judging by his reaction, it was as if nothing had happened.

There were no changes in either behavior and they remained in the sweet stages of dating as they prepared for their engagement.

Nian Xiaomu flipped open the menu and asked, "What do you want to eat?"

"You." Yu Yuehan replied without a single hesitation.

"..."

"I'll eat whatever you order. Nian Xiaomu, you must maintain a pure mind. Do not pollute it."

"...!!"

Nian Xiaomu turned around to call for the server and immediately ordered a few dishes that she loved to eat. Then, she closed the menu and, pointing in Yu Yuehan's direction, said, "A bowl of white rice will do for him, he doesn't eat anything that has color."

She wanted to let him have a feel for a woman's mind for revenge.

As the server took note of the orders, she lifted her head instinctively and looked at Yu Yuehan when she heard what Nian Xiaomu had said. When she saw that Yu Yuehan had not uttered a single word, she did not dare to comment and left to prepare the orders.

Instantly the private room fell silent.

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head to take a look at the person sitting opposite her. Then, she casually picked up the chrysanthemum tea on the dining table and poured a cup for him.

She pushed it across the table to him.

"Here, drink more of it, it cools you down."

Chapter 750: The Person with the Chopsticks Has the Final Say

As Yu Yuehan stared at the chrysanthemum tea before him, he raised his eyebrows slightly and opened his thin lips.

He lifted his heavily bandaged palm as he said, "My hand hurts and I can't pick up the cup. Feed me."

Nian Xiaomu was the one who had helped him to bandage the wound on his palm.

Now, her heart ached for him and she was worried that he might accidentally knock the wound and start the bleeding again. So she wrapped two more rounds of gauze to make the bandage thicker.

She now realized that it would be fine for him to pick up his drink, but perhaps not so convenient for him to pick up his chopsticks.

"Give me your hand. I'll help you to remove some of the gauze so that it will not be a hindrance." Nian Xiaomu allowed no other explanations as she pulled his hand over and swiftly removed some of the gauze.

Then, she tied a knot on it again, she even flipped the gauze upward playfully and tied a butterfly knot on it.

A pop of girlishness appeared on the wound that looked exceptionally pitiful earlier on.

The dishes were served in no time and as the server placed the dishes onto the table, she was visibly a little stunned when she saw the butterfly knot on the back of Yu Yuehan's hand.

After receiving a glare from Yu Yuehan, she quickly shifted her gaze and pretended not to have seen anything.

She tried her best to stifle her laughter until the moment she walked out of the private room.

A silently endured laughter sounded...

Nian Xiaomu, the initiator of the evil, couldn't help it too and burst out laughing as she sat on the chair.

She looked so heartless and innocent, just like a child, that she did not appear scheming in any way.

She looked very different from the woman in the footage. That woman had a sharp gaze as if she had a myriad of scheming thoughts in her mind.

Perhaps she wasn't the person in the footage...

With a pair of flickering, dark eyes, Yu Yuehan narrowed his gaze and opened his thin lips. "Feed me."

"Why do I have to do it? You have hands of your own and I have removed some of the gauze. You will be able to hold your chopsticks." Nian Xiaomu muttered as she stuffed a piece of meat into her mouth.

Yu Yuehan shot her an icy cold glare.

"But my hand still hurts."

Was he acting like a girl because he had a butterfly knot on his hand?

His wounds were already re-bandaged, but he was still whining that his hand hurt and wanted others to feed him.

What a brat!

Even though Nian Xiaomu was complaining in her mind, the moment she thought of his bloody palm, she still moved over and lovingly sat by his side.

Reaching out, she picked up his rice bowl and fed him a spoonful of rice.

"What do you want to eat?" She asked as she retracted the chopsticks.

"Fish." Yu Yuehan leaned against the seat and continued with his acted self-pity.

Nian Xiaomu picked up a piece of meat and stuffed it into his mouth the moment he finished speaking.

Then, she fed herself a piece too.

Assuming that she had not heard it clearly, Yu Yuehan repeated his words when she asked him what he wanted to eat for the second time and said, "Fish."

However, she still fed him meat.

The only difference was that she had fed him a homemade meatball instead of the red braised pork.

Eventually, Yu Yuehan realized that she was doing it on purpose. Staring at her with a darkened and faraway gaze, he said, "Nian Xiaomu, I want to eat fish."

"I heard you, but I want to eat meat. The person with the chopsticks has the final say. Or, do you want to hold the chopsticks?" Nian Xiaomu replied boldly and confidently.

After she finished speaking, she picked up a meatball and stuffed it into his mouth again.

"..."

"Then why did you ask me for my choices?"

"I am asking out of politeness, don't take it to heart. Anyway, the wound on your hand might get inflamed if you eat too much seafood." Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips and displayed a sincere looking face that spelled, "everything that I do is for your own good."