

My Life 81

Chapter 81: Deceptive and petty

Hadn't, hadn't he left already?

How had he suddenly appeared behind her...

Had he heard everything she said regarding his poor taste?

In that one short second, Nian Xiaomu's mind devised more than a hundred ways to run for her life.

In the end, her feet felt like they were tied to lead weights, and she was unable to move even a step. She could only watch him walk toward her, step by step.

His icy, ferocious, and hawk-like gaze swept past her.

Take the initiative to apologize?

Or refuse to confess to the end?

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to speak, Yu Yuehan coldly narrowed his eyes and walked past her.

Phew...

It was only a false alarm.

Before she could finish a silent celebration in her heart, the man who had walked to the door of the villa stopped.

Without turning his head, he spoke to the butler and instructed, "Nurse Nian might be too idle. Ask around the villa if anyone is unwell and get her to treat them."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

So he was indeed a deceptive and petty man! He would not let her off!

He wasn't even embarrassed for taking revenge for a personal grudge.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to protest, but Yu Yuehan did not give her the chance to. When he was done speaking, he walked out of the villa and entered the car.

The car door closed shut as the car began to drive off away from the Yu villa.

It was only after the petite figure in the living room could no longer be seen anymore that Yu Yuehan lifted his head. His eyes should have been burning with rage, but they were beaming with delight.

Even the corners of his mouth were slightly lifted upward.

The way she looked when she was jumping mad kept replaying in his mind.

She was obviously feeling indignant, yet she was too guilty to reason it out with him.

The assistant, who was driving in the front seat, saw his boss smiling and tightened his grip on the steering wheel in fright. "Are you in a good mood today, Young Master?"

Hearing that, Yu Yuehan's curled lips froze slightly.

Very quickly, he narrowed his eyes and glared at his assistant coldly.

At that moment, the assistant wished he could give himself a slap.

Why did he have so much to say?

"Young Master, didn't you say before to keep Fang Zhenyi because she is of use to you? Why did you suddenly fire her?" the assistant asked curiously.

"..." A flash of light swept across Yu Yuehan's eyes.

He thought about the entries in Nian Xiaomu's diary.

No matter what identity she might have, she was indeed looking after Xiao Liuliu with all her heart.

At first, he thought that she would be happy if he fired Fang Zhenyi. In the end, she criticized him for having poor taste.

Yu Yuehan's eyebrows knitted together as he tried to curb his emotions. Picking up a document, he began to look through it.

—

In the Yu villa.

The responsible butler actually checked with every single person in the villa.

He gathered all the people with large and small ailments, especially those who needed their wounds to be treated and dressings changed, and sent them to Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu worked from morning to night, feeling even more exhausted than the time she had performed volunteer work..

Before the night turned dark, she was already sprawled on the sofa and so tired that she could not even move.

"Butler, if another person were to appear, you would have to send me to the hospital first..." Nian Xiaomu uttered breathlessly.

In her heart, she silently cursed Yu Yuehan.

Jerk!

She had only made one teasing remark, and he actually tortured her for a whole day!

Thankfully, Xiao Liuliu was especially obedient. Xiao Liuliu could see that Nian Xiaomu was working hard so not only did she not throw tantrums, she even kept serving Nian Xiaomu water so that she would not die of thirst.

“Young Master!” A chorus of greetings resounded outside the door.

Nian Xiaomu felt a shock through her body. She leaped out of the sofa and ran into her room without a word.

With a loud slam, she shut the door.

She nervously leaned against the door, carefully listening to what was going on outside.

Chapter 82: Surely something wasn't right!

She wouldn't make the same mistake twice!

In future, she was going to hide as far away as she could once she heard his name. That way, she would not offend him and land herself in trouble.

As Nian Xiaomu decided her future plans, she continued to lie still on the floor until she heard footsteps leading upstairs. Then, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She opened the door and walked out.

She was about to pour herself a glass of water when she saw Fang Zhenyi carrying a tray out of the kitchen.

Seeing Nian Xiaomu, Fang Zhenyi's face changed. Her eyes were not as vicious as before, revealing a sense of panic instead.

“Why are you here?” Nian Xiaomu frowned as she took a glance at the red wine on the tray that Fang Zhenyi was carrying.

Hadn't Fang Zhenyi already been sacked? By now she should be packing up to leave the Yu villa.

Yet, she was still in the mood to drink red wine?

“Of course you'd want me to leave right now. Why, the butler asked me to deliver red wine to Master Han and bid him farewell at the same time. Are you jealous?” Fang Zhenyi fluttered her lashes as her expression turned arrogant. She took two steps forward and blocked Nian Xiaomu's path.

“You better be careful. If you knock over Master Han's red wine, even selling yourself off would not be enough to pay for it!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was now very sensitive to the words “Yu Yuehan.” When she heard the wine was his, she instantly stepped to the side.

When she recovered her senses, she looked up and saw Fang Zhenyi's figure going up the stairs. Then, she gave herself a smack on the forehead.

She had only been tortured by Yu Yuehan for one day, yet she was already terrified. How useless of her!

Pouting her lips, she entered the kitchen to pour herself some water.

As her gaze swept past the wine cupboard, images of Fang Zhenyi's expressions filled her head.

Every time this woman saw her, she would act like Nian Xiaomu was a feuding enemy. Today, however, she was so "gentle," and left after only a few snide remarks.

If she did not remember wrongly, in the morning when Fang Zhengyi heard that she was going to be sacked, she was prepared to rip the skin off of Nian Xiaomu.

Something was not right.

Surely something wasn't right somewhere!

Biting her lips, Nian Xiaomu carried her cup of water out of the kitchen.

Images of the time when Fang Zhenyi had threatened her about leaving the Yu household flashed past her eyes...

Fang Zhenyi had not turned up to the nurse recruitment interview at the Yu household to look after Xiao Liuliu.

Her target all along had been... Yu Yuehan!

This brazen thought flashed in her mind.

Nian Xiaomu put her glass of water down on the coffee table and turned to run upstairs.

She dashed to the door of Yu Yuehan's room and was going to knock on it when she saw that the door was ajar...

Yu Yuehan's tall figure was lazily slouched on the sofa, and he was sitting with his legs crossed.

The handsome face that was distinguished by a defined jawline was tilted to the side, accentuating his deep-set features. His whole presence exuded a regal aura.

He was mindlessly swirling a glass of red wine in his hand, and she was unsure if he had already drunk some.

Nian Xiaomu's heart pounded in that instant. She was just about to ask him not to drink it when she saw that Fang Zhenyi, who was giving him a massage, stood behind him...

"Master Han, do you like this intensity of pressure?" Fang Zhenyi asked in her nauseatingly affectionate voice.

Yu Yuehan did not push her away and only replied, "Mmm."

Although it was just one word, it was a very rare response for someone as cold as him.

This gave Fang Zhenyi great motivation to slide her hand down from his shoulders to his chest...

When Nian Xiaomu saw what was happening, her eyes narrowed.

There was a stuffy feeling in her chest, as if something was crushing it.

To think that she had rushed upstairs because she was worried that he would be harmed by Fang Zhengyi.

From the looks of it, it seemed like she was being too nosy.

Nian Xiaomu grated her teeth and was just about to turn to leave when she heard Fang Zhenyi suddenly let out a loud shriek!

Chapter 83: Your “Queen” is online

She raised her head subconsciously and saw Fang Zhenyi’s hand. Before her hand reached his chest, he had already held her hand back.

“Young Master Han, my hand hurts from the way you are grabbing me!” Fang Zhenyi lamented with a change in expression.

She retracted her hand hurriedly when she saw his annoyed look and continued to massage his shoulders.

However, her eyes continued to be glued onto the cup of red wine in his hand; her eyes revealed an ardent anticipation when she saw him bring the wine glass to his thin lips.

She seemed anxious, as if she wanted him to finish the whole glass.

Nian Xiaomu knitted her eyebrows.

She had been acquainted with Fang Zhenyi for more than just a few days, so Nian Xiaomu knew that something was wrong with that expression of hers.

Just when she hesitated and pondered if she should stop him, Yu Yuehan looked up slightly.

No sooner said than done, she had completely forgotten about her vow to stay far away from him and barged into the room in one breath. It was as if Nian Xiaomu had pulled a tendon in her brain.

“Something is wrong with that wine! Don’t drink it!”

“...” With the wine cup in hand, Yu Yuehan paused briefly.

A smirk seemed to form at the corner of his mouth when he saw Nian Xiaomu barge into the room.

He moved the wine cup away slowly. With raised eyebrows, he asked, “Oh?”

From his calm expression, he did not reveal any sense of astonishment with regard to her sudden appearance.

On the other hand, Fang Zhenyi’s expression changed in an instant when she heard what Nian Xiaomu said—Fang Zhenyi had a guilty conscience after all.

“Nian Xiaomu, what nonsense are you talking about? I know that you have been resentful toward me, but you need to have evidence to back up what you have said. Aren’t you afraid of retribution for

making trouble out of nothing?” Fang Zhenyi weakly squeezed out two teardrops as she said this and tried hard to look like she was full of grievance.

Nian Xiaomu retorted, “... Pure looks, but evil heart!”

Fang Zhenyi’s acting was so good that she should have been an actress; it was a waste for her to be a nurse.

She was definitely the kind of actress who deserved an international Oscar award!

However, Nian Xiaomu’s heart still sank when she noticed that Yu Yuehan had not spoken a single word.

Did he not believe her?

Fang Zhenyi became complacent once she nabbed the chance to do so and asked, “You don’t have evidence? I bet that you destroyed my reputation on purpose in front of Young Master Han because you are simply jealous of me!”

“...”

“Young Master Han, look at her...” Fang Zhenyi wanted to continue her pitiful act, but Nian Xiaomu walked up in front of them. She took the wine glass from Yu Yuehan’s hands and placed it in front of Fang Zhenyi.

“You want evidence? Easy. Since you don’t want to admit that something is wrong with the wine, please drink the whole glass.”

Fang Zhenyi: “...!!”

Her face turned pale when she saw the wine glass, and she did not dare to take the glass from Nian Xiaomu.

“What? Didn’t you say that I have wronged you? Why are you afraid of a glass of wine?” Nian Xiaomu closed in a step and raised her head; she looked like a queen with that formidable aura of hers.

“...”

“You were so confident of yourself just a moment ago. Why are you terrified now? Or do you know what the wine contains, hence you do not dare to drink it?!” Fang Zhenyi was dumbfounded by Nian Xiaomu’s continuous interrogations.

She stood pasted flat against the wall. When she met Yu Yuehan’s deep eyes, she panicked and knelt down with a thump.

She crawled toward him.

“Young Master Han, I really have no idea what she is talking about. It must have been her... it must have been her. She wants to frame me—how else could she know the entire situation so well...” With her face filled with tears, Fang Zhenyi grabbed ahold of the legs of his trousers pitifully.

A pot calling the kettle black!

Nian Xiaomu was fuming terribly. Just when she wanted to say something, she heard Yu Yuehan's apathetic voice the moment she raised her head up.

"Drink it."

"..." Fang Zhenyi was stunned.

The next second, she saw Yu Yuehan shift the entire bottle of wine on the coffee table right before her.

Chapter 84: Yu Yuehan wasn't what he seemed to be, totally not what he seemed to be!

Fang Zhenyi could not understand this no matter what.

Yu Yuehan obviously had not trusted Nian Xiaomu earlier on, but why had his attitude changed all of a sudden?

She stared blankly and did not move from her position. She could not believe it.

Upon seeing this, Nian Xiaomu walked forward with the wine glass in hand, placed it conveniently in front of Fang Zhenyi, and said, "I am kind, so you can use this glass to drink. I am afraid you wouldn't be able to take it if you drank from the bottle."

"..."

Fang Zhenyi looked at the pair who seemed to echo each other. She felt like a dancing clown.

However, she was very clear about the contents of the wine.

With clenched fists and gritted teeth, she stared fiercely at Nian Xiaomu.

If it were not for Nian Xiaomu, Young Master Han would not have wanted to fire her at all costs. As a result, she would not have taken this risk.

Yu Yuehan was known for being callous in the business industry.

It was akin to suicide if one were to offend him.

Fang Zhenyi met his icy cold gaze—she had absolutely no choice but to summon her courage and drink the entire glass in one shot.

Her expression changed after just a minute.

Her face turned fiery red in color from its original pale white color, and her entire expression had also changed to become blurred and bewildered.

"So warm..."

Fang Zhenyi pulled at the collar of her blouse with force and walked to Yu Yuehan.

"Young Master Han, I really like you. Please help me..."

Her face had already turned dark red in color.

Before her hands could reach Yu Yuehan, the assistant entered the room. He lifted her up from the floor and brought her out of the room...

As Nian Xiaomu watched Fang Zhenyi being escorted away, her mouth was still slightly agape with shock even after Fang Zhenyi had disappeared from sight.

She had guessed that Fang Zhenyi would tamper with the wine, but she had not expected it to be such a powerful drug!

It was a fairly long distance between the Yu Family villa and the hospital, so that would be quite some suffering for Fang Zhenyi to endure!

When Nian Xiaomu came back to her senses, she noticed Yu Yuehan reclining lazily on the sofa. With one hand supporting his head, he stared at her with a face full of interest.

The way he looked at her was filled with rays of light which she did not understand.

Her heart thudded. She finally recalled that she had not knocked on the door while in a rush to enter the room just now.

According to the bad and temperamental personality of this iceberg, he would not appreciate what she had done. Perhaps he felt that she had ruined his golden opportunity instead?

After all, he seemed like he had enjoyed Fang Zhenyi's massage...

Nian Xiaomu became gloomy again after all these thoughts and said, "Young Master, I will head out first if there is nothing else for me."

"I have something for you." Yu Yuehan opened his mouth suddenly, his eyes sparkling lightly.

The look with which he gazed upon her was dense and complex.

He had already found out about the additional contents in the wine when he lifted the wine glass and took a sniff just now.

The reason why he had not exposed Fang Zhenyi was because he wanted to see what she was up to.

Perhaps he could have take this chance to see if there was anyone else manipulating her from behind...

However, he had not expected Nian Xiaomu to appear out of the blue.

He had almost pushed Fang Zhenyi's hand away subconsciously the moment he saw her turn around.

However, he wasn't sure about whether he was afraid that she had misunderstood.

He was unable to make heads or tails of the jittery feeling in his heart.

The way she pursed her lips, the way her cheeks puffed up; even her laughter and her every movement was so attractive...

"Young Master, your face looks slightly red. Are you alright?" Nian Xiaomu moved forward when she heard what he said and pointed at his handsome face with her fair, slender fingers.

She felt that his reaction was similar to how Fang Zhenyi had reacted from before.

However, the thing was that he had not consumed any alcohol at all.

Nian Xiaomu turned around and scanned the huge bedroom. Immediately, she sniffed out a subtle hint of fragrance and was slightly stunned.

“Could it be incense?”

Nian Xiaomu’s nerves tightened. She wanted to look for the smell when a strong arm suddenly embraced her waist and hugged her. Then, with a flip of her body, she landed on the sofa.

The next second, her lips were blocked!

“Mmm!”

Chapter 85: Who would take responsibility

The sudden kiss knocked Nian Xiaomu into a senseless daze.

His cool breath was filled with a possessive streak.

His gleaming black eyes were dark to the core, just like the color of ink. It was so frightening!

This was different from the previous time they had accidentally touched lips. This time, he was taking the initiative.

The moment he touched her, her sweet scent almost made him lose all self-control...

“Yu...Yuehan...” Nian Xiaomu had fallen into a stupor for a few seconds, but she now snapped back to her senses.

She turned her head to the side and hollered at Yu Yuehan, “Jerk!”

Out of kindness, she had come upstairs to save him, but he actually took advantage of her.

By the time Nian Xiaomu was done cursing, she realized that the person standing in front of her was looking very strange.

Especially his eyes...

They looked as if they were going to rip her apart!

She took a deep breath and felt that her chest was starting to feel hot and heavy.

She quickly recovered from it.

“Wake up, Yu Yuehan! There is something wrong with the incense in your room!”

She had only been in the room for a short while, yet she was already reacting to it. Yu Yuehan had been in the room for so long. Surely he wasn’t...

Dead meat. Fang Zhenyi was gone.

She was not going to have to help him extinguish the flame right?!

When Nian Xiaomu thought of the possibility of that happening, her eyes went wide with shock. She mustered all her strength and tried to push him away.

Her strength, however, was more like a tickle to him.

It had absolutely no effect.

She decided to give it her all and opened her mouth to bite him!

“Ouch!”

With his thin lips stinging in pain, he frowned as his eyes recovered a sense of consciousness.

He looked down at the person in his arms, then turned over and got up very quickly.

He pressed down between his eyebrows and breathed in deeply.

When his breathing had become regular again, his expression changed.

There was really something wrong with the incense!

When Nian Xiaomu saw that he suddenly looked different, she hurriedly turned and ran to the side of the room to draw the curtains and open the windows as quickly as possible.

A cool wind blew into the room and calmed down the man on the sofa.

She turned around and walked toward to the bed to put out the incense.

When she was done, she discovered that she was standing all the way inside the room.

To get someone to help, she would have to walk past him.

However, the way he had looked just now...

Nian Xiaomu’s animated eyes stared straight at him.

“You’ve got to bear with it Yu Yuehan. If you really cannot deal with it, you can head over to the bathroom. However, do not expect me to help you into the bathroom. I’ve got no strength left.”

Even if she had strength, it was not a good time to be too near him.

If she was not careful, she would be eaten clean. Who would take responsibility for that?

“...”

Hearing that, he lifted his eyes and glowered at her.

His eyes were still as dark as they were before. His fists were clenched so tightly that they had green veins popping up.

He was relying on his formidable self-control to curb his natural physical reaction.

He suddenly reached out to the wine glasses on the coffee table and slammed them against the floor.

The loud crashing of the wine glasses gave Nian Xiaomu a fright.

She then looked up in surprise. Was he thinking of cutting himself to maintain a sound mind?

She felt a strange sensation stirring in her heart.

What was going on?

As this thought flashed in her head, the butler came rushing into the room the next second.

“Young Master, are you all right? This is...”

True to his reputation as a top-notch butler, the butler immediately figured out what was happening once he took a glance at the situation in the room. He turned and called the family doctor right away, then brought an ice-pack for Yu Yuehan...

Nian Xiaomu stood rooted the ground with her mouth agape.

So just now, he was only using the loud crashing sound to get the butler’s attention?

What about cutting himself to maintain a sound mind, what stirring in her heart...

She looked up and met his scornful eyes. Then, she realized that... she had been tricked again!

Chapter 86: The heart is beating at the wrong tempo

The family doctor was on his way over.

Yu Yuehan’s condition had finally stabilized after a series of checks and medication.

‘Young Master Han, you might feel exhausted after the medicine wears off, but you will be fine after a day’s rest in bed,’ the doctor said respectfully as he stood up from the bedside and took off his stethoscope.

When he heard this, Yu Yuehan lifted his gaze up lightly and glanced at Nian Xiaomu, who had shrunk to the corner of the room.

“Examine her as well.”

His voice was very soft, just like a small gust of wind that drifted past the ears.

The family doctor stood dumbfounded for a few seconds without any reaction; he suspected that he had misheard him.

Young Master had never shown concern for any woman in his life...

Now, however, he had actually instructed him to specially examine a woman—looks like he really cared for her.

A look of astonishment flashed across the doctor’s face.

“I came in late just now, so I am fine,” Nian Xiaomu explained hurriedly when she saw the doctor walking toward her.

Eventually, she gave up struggling and allowed the doctor to examine her when she saw Yu Yuehan and his knitted eyebrows.

“There is not much issue with Miss Nian’s health condition, and she will be fine after she gets enough water and rest,” the family doctor said politely. “It was fortunate that you discovered it and opened the windows for ventilation in time.”

As the doctor finished his piece, he turned around and started to pack up the medical box.

He left with the medical box when he saw that Yu Yuehan did not have further instructions for him.

The butler followed the doctor and sent him off.

“Young Master, I shall not disturb your rest then...” Nian Xiaomu wanted to take her leave as well, but before she could finish her sentence, she heard his magnetic voice.

“Are you planning to leave me alone here?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

What did he mean by leaving him alone?

From the way he phrased it, it was as if she wanted to discard him after she made use of him. In actual fact, however, there was nothing going on between the two of them!

She would be the one who suffered a loss if they had anything going on!

After Nian Xiaomu cursed silently in her heart, she lifted her head and saw him leaning against the bed headboard with a pale face. She felt an indescribable sense of guilt.

When she saw the wound at the corner of his lips, this feeling was especially strong...

The doctor’s inquiry suddenly flashed past her mind.

“Young Master, what happened to your lips?”

“The cat at home was not obedient, and it bit me.” Although it still sounded hoarse, his deep voice was particularly enticing.

His deep and soulful eyes stared fixedly at her when he said that sentence.

Her face turned red from holding back her thoughts; she was afraid that others would find out that she was the cat that was not obedient!

When she heard the doctor asking him if he needed a tetanus shot, she nearly couldn’t restrain herself. She wanted to dive right into the sofa and pretend not to have heard anything.

To think that he could still reply in a deadly earnest manner and say, “No need for that. This cat is different from the others.”

At that moment, she hadn’t even dared to look into the eyes of the family doctor.

It was the first time that she had wished so hard for a bottle of mute medicine on hand—so that she could poison Yu Yuehan until he was a mute!

Nian Xiaomu shook her head and refused to let her imagination run wild. She raised her head and said, "The doctor wanted you to take ample rest. I will only disturb you if I stay here."

"Get me a cup of water," he opened his eyes lazily and instructed.

"..." So he had disregarded what she said just like this?

Nian Xiaomu gritted her teeth. Since she could not leave, she went forward and poured him a cup of water.

When she saw the beads of perspiration that emerged from his forehead, she instinctively grabbed a piece of tissue paper and wiped them off.

"Is the room too warm? I will switch on the air conditioning for you."

She stood at a very close distance to him.

The faint fragrance on her body constantly spilled into his nostrils.

As she stooped down to wipe the perspiration off his face, her perfect cherry lips swayed continuously before him.

Yu Yuehan knitted his eyebrows. He felt that the effects from the medicine, which had just disappeared, were starting to take effect once again.

His heart was beating at the wrong tempo.

Chapter 87: Are you ordering me?

"Nian Xiaomu, get further away from me." A tiny bit of sexiness tingled in his coarse voice.

Nian Xiaomu was stunned at the sudden burst of words.

Startled, she looked at him.

His temper was definitely not ordinarily temperamental!

Nian Xiaomu threw the piece of tissue paper into the trash can. Not only did she not leave, but she picked up the remote control and switched on the air conditioning instead. After which, she extended her hand in front of him.

"Lift up your head. I will lower the pillow down so that you can have a more comfortable sleep."

She lowered her prejudice toward Yu Yuehan. Since she was a nurse, caring for patients was her profession after all.

Seeing that he was still staring blankly, she exerted force from her arms and pulled the pillow below his head.

She shrugged her shoulders; she was used to him glaring at her, but not that it mattered anyway.

This was her personality; if someone was polite to her, she would be polite in return.

However, if one were to make trouble without a reason, she would be even more vicious!

"I thought you wanted to drink water? Drink the entire cup of water." She brought the cup of water before him.

It was beneficial for him to drink more water now because it would help with discharging the remaining drugs from within his body.

"Are you ordering me?" Yu Yuehan frowned and spoke in a deep voice.

This was the first time in his entire life that someone had ordered him. Furthermore, it was a woman doing the job.

"Stop being so bratty. You should listen to instructions obediently when you are unwell. It would also be less tortuous for you if you didn't complain so much."

With a look indicating "I know that you don't have the energy now, so it will be useless to stare at me like this," Nian Xiaomu moved the cup of water in her hand closer to him.

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Well done. She had better pray hard that he didn't have a speedy recovery!

He narrowed his eyes. Immediately, he opened his mouth indifferently and said, "It's not convenient for me to drink water since someone bit my lips. They are injured now."

"..."

Would he believe that she had the guts to splash the entire cup of water on his face?

Nian Xiaomu choked so hard at what he said that she could not reply.

The kiss that made her cheeks blush and made her heart palpitate flashed past her mind. They nearly...

Yet, he still had the cheek to mention it. What a hooligan!

Her cheeks were flushed red at that instant. She placed the cup down and stared at him before she turned around to look for a straw.

The medicine that Fang Zhenyi used was indeed shockingly powerful.

After all the torment, it would be hard even for someone as strong as Yu Yuehan to resist the sleepiness as the effects of the medicine kicked in.

He shut his eyes slowly.

"Yu Yuehan?"

"Yu Yuehan?"

Nian Xiaomu stood beside his bed and called his name in an effort to check if he was still awake.

After she saw that he did not react at all, she waved her hands in front of him.

He had fallen asleep at last.

Her heart finally felt at ease. She stood up happily from his bedside and prepared to leave.

However, she seemed to have recalled something when she reached the door and turned around to take a glance.

His royal and unfeeling aura was greatly eliminated when he was asleep; his handsome face that was pale from exhaustion also contributed an additional touch of warmth to him.

Actually, he did not seem to be that horrible from this angle.

With pursed lips, she turned back and covered him with the blanket.

She only left after she had drawn the curtains.

Just as she arrived downstairs, she heard rustling from the nursery.

She stared blankly for a moment. It was then that she remembered that she had totally forgotten about Xiao Liuli after attending to Yu Yuehan for the entire night!

When she came back to her senses, she marched forward hurriedly and carefully opened the door to the nursery.

The next second, she saw the little girl sitting on the bed and rubbing her eyes with her tiny fists. It seemed that she had just woken up, but had not had enough sleep.

She spoke in a childish voice like a spoiled kid the moment she saw Nian Xiaomu, "Pretty Sister, hug me!"

Nian Xiaomu's heart almost melted. She pushed open the door and entered hurriedly. Lifting Xiao Liuli in her arms, she said, "It is dawn now and still very early. You can sleep for a while more."

Xiao Liuli shut her eyes obediently.

Clutching Nian Xiaomu's shirt with her fair and tender hands, Xiao Liuli seemed afraid that she would leave her.

Chapter 88: Family of three goes out

Nian Xiaomu could sense her insecurity and gently patted her on the back while humming a lullaby to her.

In a short while, she had fallen asleep.

That small, beautiful face was rosy even when fast asleep.

The long eyelashes resembled small fans that opened wide on her face.

The adorable little girl felt like a soft cuddly ball in Nian Xiaomu's arms.

The reason why Xiao Liuli was more insecure than other children, even though she appeared lively and cheerful, could be due to the fact that she had grown up without a mother.

It was even more apparent when she was sleeping.

Watching how obedient she looked, Nian Xiaomu felt her heart ache for Xiao Liuliu. How could her mother bear to abandon such a cute baby?

Nian Xiaomu lowered her head and kissed the little girl's face before tucking her in under the covers.

She waited for her to fall into a deep sleep before leaving the room.

When she returned to her own room, she felt extremely exhausted, like her bones had given way.

She plonked herself onto the bed, wrapped the blanket over herself, and decided to sleep for a long, long time.

However, when she shut her eyes, Yu Yuehan's devilishly handsome face and that suffocating kiss appeared before her...

Swiftly, she sat up in her bed again. Lifting her shoulders, she took a sniff of herself.

Was it her illusion? Why did she feel that her whole body was filled with that iceberg's scent...

She must be possessed!

Nian Xiaomu kicked the blanket off and got out of the bed. She picked up a set of clean clothes and walked into the bathroom.

Turning on the shower head, she felt the funny thoughts in her head clear away as the cold water fell onto her face.

As she adjusted the tap, the water quickly became warm.

The mist in the bathroom rose and filled the entire area.

Her svelte figure was partly hidden, yet partly visible.

Shortly after, Nian Xiaomu was done and turned off the shower head. As she reached out for the bath towel, she caught a glimpse of her reflection in the mirror, and her hand stopped in midair.

Her eyes lowered to the scar on her abdomen.

There was a scar across her lower abdomen that was the length of a finger. From the look of it, it could be a burn scar.

Her hand stroked it casually before she quickly grabbed the towel to wrap herself up.

—

Knock, knock...

The incessant knocking on the door hounded her ears annoyingly.

Nian Xiaomu had had a late night, and her head was left with only one thought: to sleep until the end of the world!

Although she could hear the knocking on her door, she did not think twice about grabbing a pillow to cover her head and to continue to sleep.

The knocking persisted, followed by the butler speaking up, "Nian Xiaomu, Young Master and Little Miss are already awake. How can you still sleep!"

"..."

She could not be bothered in the least with who was awake. Even if the Heavenly Emperor were awake, that would not stop her from sleeping.

"Young Master said you have only 10 minutes to get ready. Otherwise, you should be prepared to leave the house in your pajamas!" the butler's anxious voice spoke up again.

"..." She refused to listen to the nagging.

Nian Xiaomu rolled over in her blanket and was going to continue to sleep. Yet, in the next second, the butler's words automatically replayed in her head.

Her body stiffened, and she hugged her pillow to sit up.

Scratching her head, her face aghast in shock.

She crawled out of bed and rushed to the door to open it.

"What did you just say, Butler?"

She had to have been half-asleep. Why would Yu Yuehan call on her when he was going out?

With a look of annoyance at her unbecoming bed hair, the butler pulled a long face and explained, "Little Miss has recovered from her injuries and wanted to accompany Young Master to the office. Obviously, you have to go along with her."

Chapter 89: Asking to be punished!

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Before she came to the recruitment interview at the Yu villa, she had already heard that Yu Yuehan was a softie toward his daughter.

Even if it was going to the office, he would bring his daughter along.

She had always thought it was only a rumor and had not expected for it to be true.

"Nian Xiaomu, why are you still standing here? You have only eight minutes left," reminded the butler as he whipped out his pocket watch and observed the time fixedly.

Nian Xiaomu snapped to her senses and slammed the door shut. Then, she hastily washed up and got ready.

With a mad dash, she charged into the living room.

When she looked up, she saw that the assistant was presenting his report.

“Young Master, I have already gone ahead with the necessary proceedings in order to press charges against Fang Zhenyi. Here is the pharmaceutical report with the breakdown of the drugs.” The assistant placed the document in front of Yu Yuehan.

“The drug in both the wine and the incense was the same type. However, the amount in the incense was smaller, so it took a longer time to take effect. We have also found out where the source of the drug came from.”

Hearing that, Nian Xiaomu instinctively turned toward Yu Yuehan.

He was slouched on the sofa with the light shining on his side profile. His distinctive features looked even sexier.

That regal aura silently surrounded him.

His slender fingers nonchalantly flipped through the documents, his lips curled up in a sneering smile, and he said, “It was really her.”

Who?

Nian Xiaomu was confused.

The next second, she saw Yu Yuehan get up from the sofa and turn toward her.

When their eyes met, Nian Xiaomu held her breath.

She walked up and explained, “I did not mean to eavesdrop. I saw that you were deep in discussion, so...”

She awkwardly rubbed her nose and turned to look around. “Where’s Xiao Liuli?”

Hadn’t he said that they were going to head out together?

“She waited for you until she fell asleep,” Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and replied coldly.

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

“Go somewhere with me first.” Yu Yuehan put a hand into his pocket and stepped forward.

They walked out of the main villa, but did not leave the Yu villa. Instead, they walked straight to the small courtyard.

From the direction that they were heading, it seemed like they were going to Yu Huiwei and Cheng Xiulu’s home.

Before Nian Xiaomu could figure out what was happening, they had already reached the gate of the courtyard.

Yu Yuehan suddenly stopped in his tracks. She could not react in time and plowed right into him.

“Ouch!” Nian Xiaomu covered her nose and instinctively raised her hand to whack his back.

When she met with the man's dark eyes, she finally realized that not only did she crash into him, she had also hammered him with a punch...

"Do you have a death wish, Nian Xiaomu?" The man's voice was so low that it sounded like it came from the netherworld.

Nian Xiaomu could feel an icy wind rise up from her feet.

She blurted, "There was a mosquito on your back just now, Young Master."

"..."

Yu Yuehan's lips quivered and he narrowed his eyes as he glared at her.

He looked like he was analyzing how she could have the audacity to come up with such a lame lie.

However, when he met her animated eyes and watched how she was nervously pursing her cherry lips...

He actually did not want to expose her.

"Young, Young Master..." The staff member in the small courtyard saw Yu Yuehan standing at the small courtyard and became so nervous that he started stammering.

He quickly turned around to inform Cheng Xiulu.

Yu Yuehan shifted his gaze from her and stepped into the small courtyard.

When they reached the living room, a jewelry-laden Cheng Xiulu hurriedly came out of the room.

"Oh, why didn't you inform Small Aunt that you were coming over to see me? I could've asked the staff to get ready..."

Before Cheng Xiulu could finish what she wanted to say, Yu Yuehan had already flung the document in his hand at her!

Chapter 90: The way their brains short-circuited was the same

"You do need to get ready, to explain this to me." Yu Yuehan turned to sit down on the sofa. His expression was cold and stern.

Cheng Xiulu looked down on the document that had been thrown onto the floor, her smile freezing.

A streak of panic swept across her face.

She managed to rapidly calm herself down.

No way. She had been very cautious and had not had any interaction with Fang Zhenyi. He should not be suspicious of her.

It must be regarding something else.

Cheng Xiulu put on a smile again and coolly picked up the document. "What important matter could it be that sent you here, Yuehan...?"

Yu Yuehan only looked back at her, but did not reply.

The atmosphere became somber.

Cheng Xiulu sensed that something was not right and hastily opened the document to take a glance. It only took a glance to wipe the smile off her face.

She flung the document away.

“I was framed, Yuehan! I don’t even know that Fang Zhenyi. How could I have given her that drug!”

As Cheng Xiulu slipped into panic mode, her flustering eyes narrowed the next second when she spotted Nian Xiaomu standing behind Yu Yuehan.

“Was it you? You must bear a grudge against me because I punished you last time, Nian Xiaomu. You must have made up tales about me and told Yuehan to purposely make me the scapegoat, right?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was still wondering why Yu Yuehan had suddenly wanted to come to the small courtyard.

She was gaining some understanding of what was happening, but when she heard Cheng Xiulu’s words, she almost spat in her face!

Even this could be her wrongdoing?

It was no wonder they were in cahoots. The way their brains short-circuited was the same.

Nian Xiaomu looked back at the raging Cheng Xiulu and bent over to pick up the document that had landed in front of her. She glanced through it, and her lips curled into a sneering smile.

“It only mentioned Fang Zhenyi, the drug composition, and its effects. There was no mention of what happened. Isn’t Madam too eager to clarify matters?”

After what had happened last night, Fang Zhenyi stayed in the hospital.

No one in the Yu household knew about this besides Yu Yuehan’s assistant and the butler.

The small courtyard had not been informed, so how did Cheng Xiulu get news of it?

Unless she had been waiting for updates after she gave the drug to Fang Zhenyi.

That was why she could so quickly and so clearly figure out that Yu Yuehan had come to interrogate her when she saw him!

“I...” The color on Cheng Xiulu’s face changed.

She had not thought that her anxiety would give her away or that Nian Xiaomu would catch on to it so quickly.

She continued by muttering some incoherent explanation, “Yuehan, I haven’t stepped out of the small courtyard since your grandma’s birthday party. Everyone in the small courtyard can be my alibi. This matter has nothing to do with me. You have to believe Small Aunt...”

“Of course you don’t need to step out of your house. With money, it is all too easy to hire someone to run errands for you,” scoffed Nian Xiaomu with her arms crossed.

She finally understood why this second lady had found her to be an eyesore since the first time they met.

It turned out that it was because she was Fang Zhenyi’s stumbling block.

In other words, that Fang Zhenyi had been Cheng Xiulu’s informant all along...

With this thought flashing in her mind, she immediately looked up to look at the man sitting on the sofa.

Was this the reason he suddenly wanted to fire Fang Zhenyi?

What about her?

Did this mean that he trusted her since he was willing to allow her to keep looking after Xiao Liuliu?

As if he had sensed something, Yu Yuehan suddenly looked up and turned toward Nian Xiaomu.