

My Life 831

Chapter 831: Meeting

Her instincts told her that Zheng Yan was not someone who admitted failure easily.

If she dared to come to Yu Corporation like this, then she must have something backing her up.

So now, it was just a battle between her and Zheng Yan to see who could hold it in longer.

Nian Xiaomu sat in front of the computer and opened the surveillance system.

In the public relations department, it didn't matter if it was the meeting room or working area, there were surveillance cameras everywhere.

At that moment, Zheng Yan and her team were sitting in the conference room.

Zheng Yan's pink suit made her already fair skin look sexier.

Her long and curly hair draped casually over her shoulders.

She sat in front of the conference table and was holding a pen. She did not write anything. She looked as though she was in a daze.

She looked like she was in a good mood.

It was as though she had expected to have a long wait at the Yu Corporation.

The middle-aged man beside her kept talking.

No sound could not be heard from the surveillance cameras. But, from Zheng Yan's expression, it seemed as if someone in her team was voicing their worries and all Zheng Yan did was play with her hair.

She smiled and answered calmly. Then, everyone in the conference room smiled.

Nian Xiaomu read her lips.

She said, "Don't be nervous. We are just taking a look today. It is not time yet."

What did she mean?

Nian Xiaomu's eyes narrowed but she couldn't tell what Zheng Yan was thinking.

Zheng Yan knew that she wouldn't meet her easily and yet she had still come to the Yu Corporation early in the morning.

She showed a sincere attitude that the Zheng Corporation wanted to cooperate with the Yu Cooperation. Yet, she told her team that there are just taking a look...

What was she here to look at?

Does she think this is a one day tour?

Or was she here to test the limits?

Nian Xiaomu didn't like to play along with such things. Since Zheng Yan did not plan to discuss the cooperation she need not meet Zheng Yan today.

Nian Xiaomu told the Secretary.

"Okay, Manager Nian. I know what to say." The secretary hung up and walked into the conference room.

She told Zheng Yan and her team. "Our manager is very busy. She may not have the time to meet you. We will have to trouble you to come again another day."

Everyone turned to look at Zheng Yan.

Even Zheng Yan was surprised. She had not expected Nian Xiaomu to react this way.

Nian Xiaomu did not make her wait as revenge. Instead, she asked her to leave straight away...

Zheng Yan's eyes narrowed.

She had the feeling her plan had been seen through...

She thought of something, then she turned to look at the corner of the conference room.

She saw the surveillance cameras and then she understood.

She walked up to the camera, mouthed something silently towards it and walked out of the conference room.

The secretary did not know what she was doing. Upon seeing that she was leaving, the secretary followed suit and was about to send her off. She did not expect to see Zheng Yan stop at the door.

Zheng Yan asked straightaway, "Where is your manager's office? Bring me to her."

The secretary was taken aback. "Vice-President Zheng, I'm so sorry but, our Manager..."

Zheng Yan stopped the secretary in the middle of her sentence. "There is no need for this. I know that Nian Xiaomu is in her office now, she should be willing to meet me. If you don't believe me, you can ask her."

Chapter 832: The Things She Had!

As she spoke, she glanced across the entire public relations department.

When she saw the door of the Manager's office, she walked towards it herself.

When the secretary realized, she rushed up to stop Zheng Yan.

"Vice-President Zheng, I'm sorry but our Manager Nian is really busy..."

Kacha!

The door of the Manager's office opened from the inside.

Nian Xiaomu appeared expressionless behind the door and glanced at Zheng Yan, who was about to break into her office. "It's okay. Let her in."

The secretary moved aside and Zheng Yan walked into Nian Xiaomu's office with a smirk on her face.

The door was closed.

No one in the public relations department understood what had happened. They looked at the door of the Manager's office.

"Do you guys think that Manager Nian and Vice-President Zheng will fight inside?"

"There is a possibility. Vice-President Zheng doesn't look like someone easy to deal with!"

"Can your focus not be so violent? Was I the only one who noticed that Manager Nian and Vice-President Zheng are both gorgeous? In the aspects of looks, I support Manager Nian. Not only is she pretty, but she is also elegant. Unlike Zheng Yan, she looks like a slut!"

"The people from the Zheng Corporation are still here. Watch your words. However, I agree with what you say..."

"..."

There were many speculations.

In the office.

The bloody and terrifying scene that everyone was imagining did not happen.

Nian Xiaomu looked at Zheng Yan and asked very politely. "Do you want coffee or water?"

"Do you have tea? Tea is calming and I think Manager Nian will need a cup." Zheng Yan laughed.

Nian Xiaomu glanced at her and poured a cup of water for her.

"If you are in my territory, you have to listen to me. I only have coffee and water."

"Ok, then forget about the drinks. Let's talk about Young Master Han?" Zheng Yan pulled the chair out and sat down calmly.

She crossed her long, fair legs together in the most seductive way.

Before Nian Xiaomu could speak, she took her phone from her bag and placed it in front of Nian Xiaomu.

"I heard that you had got together with Young Master Han not long after you met him? Then, you must be clueless about what he used to be like. Especially how he used to be like in bed..."

Zheng Yan did not finish her sentence. All she did was smile. It was especially ambiguous.

As she spoke, a photo of a bed appeared in front of Nian Xiaomu.

The photo was taken in a hotel.

Yu Yuehan was topless and he was sleeping on the bed. The white blankets only covered up to his chest and his charming pectoral muscles could be seen.

Although it was only a side profile, it was handsome enough.

Most importantly, he was not alone in the hotel room.

Beside him, lay Zheng Yan in sling pajamas!

Nian Xiaomu's pupils contracted!

Zheng Yan mouthed to the camera that she had Yu Yuehan's sex scandal photos. If Nian Xiaomu didn't meet her, she would expose them to the media. Nian Xiaomu did not take her seriously.

Nian Xiaomu was willing to meet because she wanted to know what Zheng Yan was up to.

But now, looking at the photo on her phone. Nian Xiaomu realized why Zheng Yan had the courage to show them attitude when they were about to cooperate.

Even if nothing happened between her and Yu Yuehan, for her to get a photo like this, their relationship must be intimate!

Jerk!

Playboy!

He still claimed that he only liked her. Then, what was the photo in Zheng Yan's hands?

Chapter 833: I'll Teach You at the Price of Friendship, It's Free!

"Manager Nian, you don't look too well. Are you alright?" As Zheng Yan reached out to pick up the cup of water, she took a sip of it and asked in concern.

However, she did not sound very sincere in her tone.

That's right, she would not use such a photo to provoke Nian Xiaomu if she really was concerned about her.

It seemed as though she was here for a show instead.

She had not managed to see Nian Xiaomu lose her self-control last time; thus, she was looking forward to seeing it this time around.

"The photo was pretty well taken, the lightning looks alright, just that the pose..." Nian Xiaomu reached out for her cell phone and studied the photo on it. Then, she clicked her tongue twice.

"I know that there was nothing between you both with just a single glance at it."

"... What did you say?" Zheng Yan was stunned.

"I said that Yu Yuehan would not take a fancy to you!" As Nian Xiaomu tossed the cell phone back to her, she went back to her office desk and sat down on the chair.

She wasn't angry as she held onto the sides of the table with both her hands. Instead, it seemed like her presence had already enveloped the entire surrounding.

She raised her eyebrows lightly.

“Since you knew that I am in a relationship with Yu Yuehan, then do you know that we sleep together every day? No one knows his sleeping posture better than me. If you really had an affair, you would not be sleeping beside him—you would be sleeping in his embrace!”

“...”

“Also, if you and Yu Yuehan really did do anything and you could still wake up earlier than him to take such a photo, then he would be the one at fault. I have never woken up earlier than him. Vice-President Zheng, this photo is either edited or you were simply not charming enough. Do you need any guidance? I’ll teach you the price of friendship, it’s free!”

“...”

This was different from what Zheng Yan had expected it to be.

Not only was Nian Xiaomu not affected by her instigations, she even taunted her with a few sentences of her own.

She was ridiculing her with her words.

She would rather admit that the photo was edited instead of admitting that she was not charming enough!

Aware that she was affected by what Nian Xiaomu had said, a flash of light flickered in Zheng Yan’s eyes.

She slowly let out a smile.

“I had indeed underestimated you. However, this photo is real even though I did not sleep with Young Master Han. Doesn’t it bother you at all?”

Murdering someone by aiming her heart.

An invisible knife is the most lethal weapon!

Any other woman who saw photos and heard such words would surely turn so mad that they would want to kill someone.

However, Zheng Yan could not find a single hint of uncontrolled behavior on Nian Xiaomu’s face.

She was sitting very calmly in her office chair. With the look of disdain that she had shot her, she seemed to be staring at a performing clown.

“Vice-President Zheng, surely you did not think that a single photo would break me and my boyfriend up? Wake up, stop dreaming. It isn’t my boyfriend’s fault that he has women lusting after him as he is so outstanding. In any case, who doesn’t have crazy suitors in their life? I, myself, have been adored by good looking boys since I was young.”

Zheng Yan narrowed her red phoenix eyes and said, “Manager Nian, being confident is good, but it would be conceited to be overly confident. I am nowhere close to being lethal, but aren’t you afraid that you will meet a lethal opponent one day?”

Zheng Yan leaned in close to Nian Xiaomu and spoke with a pause between every word.

“For example, the biological mother of the Yu Family’s Little Miss...”

Pfft!

Nian Xiaomu could not manage to control herself and she spurted out the mouthful of water.

She nearly spurted it into Zheng Yan’s face.

As she met her shocked gaze, she was laughing so hard that she could not stop.

“Afraid, I am afraid, I am so afraid that I was scared that Xiao Liuliu’s mother would return the very next day when I woke up and Yu Yuehan would no longer want me then...”

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu changed the topic and cast a cold glance at Zheng Yan.

Chapter 834: So Sour That a Vinegar Factory Could Be Opened

Standing up from the chair, she walked towards her.

As she supported herself with one hand placed on the handle of the chair, she towered above her and cast her a glance.

“Had you wanted to see me in this state? I’m sorry that I have to disappoint you, and that’s because I am Xiao Liuliu’s biological mother. Are you surprised? Are you shocked?”

“...”!!

Zheng Yan certainly had not expected such a result from the negotiation.

She had failed to provoke Nian Xiaomu but was instead provoked by her.

She left Nian Xiaomu’s office with a dark face.

As Nian Xiaomu closed her office door, she kept the smile on her face.

The photo that she had seen on Zheng Yan’s cell phone kept revolving around her brain.

She could see that nothing was going on between Yu Yuehan and Zheng Yan.

However, both of them must have spent time with each other privately for Zheng Yan to have the chance to snap such a photo. And now, she had even come to find her with this photo in hand...

The moment Nian Xiaomu thought of this, she did not feel as nonchalant as she had behaved earlier on in front of Zheng Yan.

She felt so sour.

So sour that a vinegar factory could be opened!

Even though she forced herself to calm down and do her work, her mind was filled with the image of the photo. After she finished work, she didn't even care if Yu Yuehan would return home as she flagged down a cab and headed straight to the Yu Family villa.

The moment she entered the living room and carried Xiao Liuliu up, Yu Yuehan returned home too.

Before Nian Xiaomu came, she was full of vigor and wanted to clarify things with him gallantly.

However, now that he had appeared before her with a slightly ugly expression, the courage that she had mustered now disappeared in an instant.

Even so, the sourness in her heart could not be dissolved.

And hence, this was the atmosphere in the Yu Family villa for the entire night...

Xiao Liuliu said, "Mommi, I am thirsty."

Nian Xiaomu replied, "Mummy will get you some water."

When Yu Yuehan, who was sitting on the sofa with an unhappy expression, remembered how he was abandoned in the morning, he spoke up as well and said, "I am thirsty too."

Nian Xiaomu returned with two cups of water on her hands.

As she passed one cup to Xiao Liuliu, she gulped down the other cup right in front of him!

She finished the cup of water in one shot!

She did it so boldly that it seemed as though she was competing in some drinking competition.

After she finished drinking, she even placed the empty cup in front of him in an extremely arrogant manner. Then, she carried Xiao Liuliu in her arms and continued to play with her...

"???"

During dinnertime.

At the dining table.

Apart from Xiao Liuliu, who had gotten her food in advance in her tiny bowl, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were the only people left at the dining table.

Wherever Yu Yuehan's chopsticks landed, Nian Xiaomu's chopsticks would follow behind closely.

In addition, she would pick on the piece that he had settled on.

After this had happened a few times, Yu Yuehan would cast her a suspicious glance. However, he could not guess her intention.

As his dark eyes flickered, he intentionally moved his chopsticks to the pork rib dish.

When he saw that her chopsticks had landed on the same pork rib that he had chosen, he moved his chopsticks away swiftly and picked up a piece of fish instead...

Pooh!

Nian Xiaomu, who had failed to fight for the piece of fish in time, spat on the plate without a second thought.

She did not let the piece of fish on his chopsticks get away with it either!

"I am sorry, I let out an unintentional cough and now the entire surface of the fish is filled with my saliva. I don't think you'd better eat it, I'll be in charge of finishing it!"

After she finished speaking, she gleefully took the plate of steamed fish and started to eat it alone.

She even sang praises as she chomped the food down. "The fish today is really tasty, it is the best fish that I have ever eaten. It's so tasty that I have the urge to eat the tongue as well!"

"...!"

Yu Yuehan would be a fool if he still could not detect that the person sitting in front of him was angry.

"Nian Xiaomu, did I offend you?"

You did not offend me, but your ex lover did.

Chapter 835: The Goddess Is Furious, and the Consequences Are Dire!

Nian Xiaomu silently cursed in her heart.

Yu Yuehan's face was so handsome that having any picture of his on the phone would make one feel like licking the screen.

However, when she looked at his face again, she had the urge to disfigure it...

Why was he so good-looking?

He was not only good-looking, but he was also attracting unwanted attention!

After settling Wen Yadai, here comes a Zheng Yan.

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and said, "Speak up if you have something to say."

Not speaking up.

It would be far too embarrassing for him to know that she was feeling jealous.

They were in a cold war, and he had not even asked her to move back in. If he knew that she was jealous, he would probably have his nose in the air.

Does a goddess not deserve to save face?

Nian Xiaomu puffed up her cheeks angrily and lowered her head to eat the fish.

She finished eating all the fish on the plate viciously as if she was not eating fish, but Yu Yuehan's flesh!

Seeing that she was so p*ssed that she was going to turn into a pufferfish, Yu Yuehan placed a piece of meat in her bowl.

“Nian Xiaomu, aren’t you being childish?”

Nian Xiaomu heard that he even had the nerve to point fingers, she picked up the piece of meat in her bowl and threw it in his bowl furiously.

She blurted out, “That’s right. I am childish and unreasonable. Since you don’t like it, just go look for your Zheng Yan. I’m not putting up with you!”

At the next instant, she realized what she had said and sat in the chair dumbfounded.

Since she had mentioned it, she might as well make herself clear.

“What’s your relationship with Zheng Yan? Why does she have a photograph of you taken on a bed? You must have been so pleased for the entire night with a beauty keeping you company right? You were so tired that you could not even get up the next morning!”

The more Nian Xiaomu spoke, the more jealous she felt. Towards the end of her speech, she was gritting her teeth in anger as she spoke.

“You’d better explain it as soon as possible. If you’re not able to provide a clear explanation, the goddess will throw you aside before you can even cheat!” Seemed to be written on her face.

Upon the mention of Zheng Yan’s name, Yu Yuehan had finally understood the situation.

He donned a calm expression on his elegant face.

He was not in a hurry to explain. Instead, he picked up Xiao Liuliu’s bowl and started to feed her.

“Yu Yuehan, don’t assume that you can get away with this if you remain silent. If you don’t make yourself clear, not only will I not let go of this matter, we won’t have to carry on either...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish speaking, he had already put down the bowl of rice.

He took a piece of tissue paper and wiped Xiao Liuliu’s mouth, who had eaten her fill.

Then, he instructed the butler to take Xiao Liuliu out to play.

Nian Xiaomu’s heart turned cold when she witnessed the scene.

There was no point in asking questions anymore.

He must have had a guilty conscience, which was why he did not dare to speak with Xiao Liuliu around.

He must have instructed the butler to take Xiao Liuliu away because he did not want to damage his reputation of a perfect father in Xiao Liuliu’s heart.

What about her?

Was she unimportant?

So frustrating!

“Zheng Yan had taken that photograph secretly,” said Yu Yuehan.

Without thinking, Nian Xiaomu said, "If she wanted to take the picture, you must have allowed her to do so. If you did not stay in a room with her, how else would she have got the chance to take the photograph secretly... Wait, you knew about it too? It means you have seen that photograph too! You knew that Zheng Yan had taken a photograph of you in that state and yet, with your temper, you let her off like this..."

"Listen to me first," Yu Yuehan said. Looking at her rage, she was so p*ssed off that she had almost fainted.

He turned around and instructed the butler to pour a cup of Chrysanthemum tea for her.

Nian Xiaomu pushed it away and said, "I'm not drinking it. I need to keep myself angry. In case I discover that you're cheating on me, even if I can't chop you up, I can chop Zheng Yan up!"

Yu Yuehan cleared his throat. As if he was reminiscing, he parted his lips and said, "Do you remember the sketch that I saw in your room last time?"

Chapter 836: I Am Innocent!

Sketch?

Nian Xiaomu certainly remembered it.

She had almost fallen into Wen Yadai's trap because of the sketch.

"That was a gift from Zheng Yan?" asked Nian Xiaomu. She lifted her head in shock as she thought of something.

Wait, but that wasn't right.

The person in that sketch, even if it were her back, did not resemble Zheng Yan at all.

Instead, it bore a slight resemblance to her.

However, she did not remember sketching it...

"The person who gave me this sketch was not Zheng Yan, but it was related to it," said Yu Yuehan, before she could continue letting her imagination run wild. Reaching out, he pressed down on her head and said, "With regards to this, I would need to start the story many years ago, when the Mo Family from N City hosted that grand business conference..."

The Mo Family had always been the top family of the N City.

Just like the surname Mo suggested, the Mo Family was a clan of academia which had more than 100 years of history.

Not only were they held in high regard in the business industry, but they were also ambassadors of the promotion of the outstanding Chinese culture.

Their influence was extraordinary then.

Yu Yuehan was invited to attend it. At the party, not only did he meet the strange girl who gave him the sketch, but he also met Zheng Yan.

Those who had attended the party were prominent figures in the business industry.

Yu Yuehan had only taken over the Yu Corporation a few years previously. Even though he was a talent in the business industry, he was still a young man.

He had drunk too much and felt groggy before he could even reach his lounge.

Coincidentally, he had met Zheng Yan, who had helped him back and informed his assistant for him.

“Nothing had happened between us. She did not have clothes to change into. When my assistant found me, I got him to find clothes for her. She was only there for less than half an hour.”

When Yu Yuehan finished speaking, he raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at her with dark eyes.

What could he do within half an hour?

If he had wanted something to happen between him and Zheng Yan, there would not be enough time for him to do that.

“Then, what happened with regards to the photograph?” asked Nian Xiaomu. She bit the tip of her tongue, still doubtful.

Only half an hour was needed for such a photograph to be taken. If they had been together for a longer period, wouldn't something have happened?

Yu Yuehan sighed silently, “You've met Zheng Yan. You know that she is someone who would not allow herself to be at a disadvantage. The reason she helped me back to my room was that I was valuable in her eyes. She wanted that picture because she wanted me to remember that I owed her a favor.”

He was not aware of the existence of the photograph initially.

However, after he knew about it, he was not bothered by such fictitious things.

Until he found out that Zheng Yan was a representative from the Zheng Corporation and Nian Xiaomu would be meeting up with her...

When Yu Yuehan thought of the negotiation tactics Zheng Yan had used in the industry, he realized that something was wrong!

He rushed to the hotel to stop Nian Xiaomu from meeting Zheng Yan.

However, he was one step too late.

“Nian Xiaomu, I am innocent,” Yu Yuehan said in a low voice, after explaining the situation.

“Do you think you're innocent just because you said so? How am I supposed to know if you've lied to me? Do you know that Zheng Yan's smile was so intimidating? She's so gorgeous and stunning. If she took care of you when you were drunk, would you not be moved by her, even the slightest bit? Who knew if you did anything with her that day, and you're pretending to be innocent now!”

Nian Xiaomu thought that this was a more probable situation, so she pushed away Yu Yuehan's hand in a hurry.

Just as she was about to stand up, Yu Yuehan pushed her back onto the chair and said, "Zheng Yan likes women!"

Chapter 837: I Am in a Very Dangerous Situation!

It seemed as if a fixed spell had been cast on her.

Nian Xiaomu sat on the chair and did not move at all for an entire minute.

Apart from Yu Yuehan's earlier sentence of "Zheng Yan loves women", only a buzzing sound, that came after the shock, remained in her ears.

She stared at Yu Yuehan with her widened eyes and speculated he wasn't kidding.

The corners of her mouth twitched when she caught sight of the relaxed look on his face.

"Yu Yuehan, you can't crack jokes like this. Don't think that I will believe your wild babbles. Trust me when I say that I will give Zheng Yan a call now so that she can confront you!"

"Do you need a cell phone? I can lend it to you." As Yu Yuehan spoke, he took out his cell phone from his pocket and generously placed it in front of her.

Nian Xiaomu lowered her head and took a glance at it.

Not only did he lend her his cell phone, he even kindly unlocked the screen.

She could give Zheng Yan a call right away as long as she picked up his cell phone...

Nian Xiaomu swallowed her saliva.

His undisturbed attitude was a stark contrast to her extreme fuss over minor matters.

Upon closer comparison, she appeared to be the one who was caught for having an affair.

"Since you already knew that Zheng Yan's sexual orientation was different from the others, why did you not tell me about it in advance? You even watched as she strutted around with the photograph in front of me? Did you know that I was so p*ssed off by her in the office that I..."

Nian Xiaomu suddenly froze in the middle of her words.

She realized that she had nearly let on to Yu Yuehan how she had nearly drowned in a sea of jealousy.

Just as expected, the corner of the lips of the man in front of her had already curled up into a wide-angle.

They were curled into such a huge angle that they were on the verge of touching his earlobes.

His gaze toward her was not as calm as before and was instead filled with a subtle hint of a smile. She wasn't sure if she had seen it wrongly, but she actually felt that his current gaze was exceptionally loving.

It seemed like he was about to kiss and hug her with that gaze of his.

When his gaze swept past Nian Xiaomu, her body seemed to have been electrocuted and her entire body turned numb.

Then, the words that were about to leave her mouth turned out to be this.

"I will mark you down on this matter. As the president of a company, you nearly bungled the chance of winning a battle by not revealing this important intelligence!"

"Wasn't this part of Zheng Yan's privacy? The competition in the business industry does not include an attack toward one's sexual preferences." Yu Yuehan tucked both his hands in his pocket lazily and opened his thin lips.

"Who said that I am using a personal attack? I was only worried that she would fall in love with me since I am so beautiful." Nian Xiaomu reached out to pat her delicate, tender face. Then, she thought of something and a look of shock filled her eyes.

She twisted her head and looked at the man beside her.

"You mentioned that Zheng Yan does not like you. In that case, why did she come to me to badmouth you? Could she really have fallen in love with me at first sight and wanted me to ditch you so that she could get her hands on me?"

"..."

The more Nian Xiaomu thought of it, the more she felt that this was highly possible.

Turning around, she grabbed onto Yu Yuehan and said, "What else do you know about Zheng Yan? She is a beauty herself, and she is someone who can gather a bunch of men by her side at the snap of her fingers. In that case, she would definitely not fancy an ordinary person. Come to think of it, I am guessing that no one as outstanding as I am has ever appeared beside her. I am in a very dangerous situation!"

"...!"

—

The next day.

With Yu Yuehan's "statement", Nian Xiaomu's heart skipped a beat when the secretary reported to her that Zheng Yan wanted to meet her in private.

She couldn't simply listen to Yu Yuehan's side of the story. As such, she instructed the secretary to invite Zheng Yan to her office.

Chapter 838: She Praised Her Good Complexion as Well as Her Uniqueness

“Vice-President Zheng loves to drink tea. Go and make a pot of Pu’er tea.” Nian Xiaomu instructed the secretary.

The secretary quickly took her leave.

Zheng Yan’s expression had not appeared to be too good yesterday when she left in anger.

Before she came, she had tried to imagine Nian Xiaomu’s reaction when she saw her today and even pondered if Nian Xiaomu would be willing to see her.

She hadn’t expected that Nian Xiaomu would have allowed her in so magnanimously and even instructed the secretary to prepare tea for her.

Such a polite reception made one’s heart flutter a little.

She felt a slight chill run down her spine...

“I thought that you would not be willing to see me.” The astonished expression on Zheng Yan’s face only remained on her face for a second. Then, she walked over to Nian Xiaomu’s office desk and sat down on the chair.

With her calm, unperturbed attitude, she seemed as though she was an old friend of Nian Xiaomu’s who was here to chat and reminisce about former times instead of being here for a negotiation.

As she propped her head up slightly with one hand, she looked at Nian Xiaomu with a smiley face.

Her full face of delicate makeup, her charming red phoenix eyes, and the tip of her eyebrows revealed a flirtatious vibe.

She did not wear a suit today, and her white floral maxi dress nearly reached her ankles.

Even though she had paired the shoulder strap dress with a blazer, her sexy collarbones could still be subtly seen...

Nian Xiaomu was left deep in thought just by staring at her, let alone a man.

There are many beautiful women around. However, it was indeed a little rare to encounter one like Zheng Yan-One who could make a man’s heart flutter, while at the same time, pose a threat to a woman.

Otherwise, others would not have commented that she resembled a vixen.

However, Nian Xiaomu did not bear a great enmity toward this “vixen” right now. When she heard what Zheng Yan had said, she opened her mouth and replied.

“Why would I not want to see you? You are the one who left in anger, so I do not have a reason not to see you since you already had the guts to look for me.”

Zheng Yan was slightly taken aback by the unexpected reply.

“It seems like you knew the truth about the photo?” Zheng Yan thought of this and smiled.

However, she did not fly into a rage out of humiliation even after her lies were exposed and instead, remained calmly seated on the chair. When she saw the secretary bringing the beverages in, she took the initiative to reach out for a cup of tea and placed it in front of Nian Xiaomu instead of drinking it.

“Do you like to drink Pu’er?”

Nian Xiaomu was stunned at her sudden approach.

She circled the tip of her nose above the teacup and took a whiff of the fragrance of the tea. Before she could return to her senses, Zheng Yan had already poked her face with her fingers and commented, “You have a really good complexion. It’s so smooth, just like an egg without its shell. I bet you spend a great amount of time maintaining it, eh?”

“...”

“Actually, it’s fine if you know. Yes, I had taken that photo in secret and it was indeed true that nothing was going on between Young Master Han and I. The reason I intentionally looked for you the other day was that I wanted to sound you out. However, I did not expect that... You are really special and you are different from how I had imagined you to be. As such, take it that I was pranking you. Shall we reconcile?”

As Zheng Yan spoke, she stretched her hands and reached out for Nian Xiaomu.

She stared at her with an expectant look.

“...!”

She had just touched her face, even praising her for her good complexion as well as her uniqueness.

And now, she mentioned that she wanted to reconcile with her...

Nian Xiaomu’s thoughts were in a whirl.

Her thoughts were so tangled up that they could not be untangled no matter what!

She constantly had a feeling that Zheng Yan would confess to her the moment she agreed to reconcile.

Why was she feeling a little nervous, yet a little expectant?

Numerous men had confessed to her multiple times, but she had never encountered a confession from a woman...

Aware of her thoughts, Nian Xiaomu suddenly raised her hand and slapped her head forcefully.

It was all Yu Yuehan’s fault—he had led her thoughts astray with just a sentence that indicated Zheng Yan’s preference toward women.

And now, Nian Xiaomu constantly felt that Zheng Yan harbored an ulterior motive toward her.

Chapter 839: I Am Afraid That You Are Not a Fool!

However, what if Yu Yuehan was lying to her?

Nian Xiaomu thought of it and asked, "Have you known Yu Yuehan for long?"

"There aren't many people who have the guts to call Young Master Han by his name. I have known him for many years, and there are less than five people who dare to do that. He is a cold and aloof person, are you really not afraid of him?"

Zheng Yan retracted her hand after she had finished speaking. Then, she reached out for a cup of tea and leisurely started to sip it.

Judging from her tone, she seemed to be a little afraid of Yu Yuehan.

However, she also seemed to be quite familiar with him despite the fear.

She wasn't really afraid of him.

At this moment, Nian Xiaomu could not tell if she liked Yu Yuehan.

Nian Xiaomu thought about it and replied, "He does appear to be a little cold and aloof, but that's all on the outside. Since you have known him for so long, you should know that he is not a cold-blooded and heartless person. Don't you have any favorable impressions of him? What I meant was, as compared to me, Yu Yuehan seemed to be more outstanding. You can actually..."

"Who said that I wasn't attracted to him?" Zheng Yan spoke up all of a sudden and interrupted her.

"...!"

This was extremely awkward!

A second ago, she was still worried that Zheng Yan was about to confess to her and wanted to calm her down. However, a second later, she heard that Zheng Yan was attracted to her boyfriend.

What kind of situation was this?

Had she buried herself into the hole that she had just dug?

Zheng Yan did not notice her queer expression and continued to ramble on, "Indeed, I have known Young Master Han for many years. At that time, he had just taken control of the Yu Corporation and entered the industry later than I did. However, he acted like a fierce young wolf on his very first strike and did not give any chances for his opponent to counterattack. Can you imagine the reactions of those big bosses in the business industry when they suddenly realized that a young wolf had barged into their territory?"

"..."

"I still remember that I was learning alongside my father then. When I saw someone who was around the same age as I was, someone who was so much more outstanding than me, I was so happy that I rushed forward and tried to be his friend. However, he only told me that he did not need any friends. So damn arrogant and aloof!"

Even though it was easy for Zheng Yan to say this now, she still could not help but break out in chills the moment she recalled what had happened then.

She had been very pretty ever since she was young and there was always a crowd around her.

Come to think of it, she was raised under the tender loving care of many people. Besides, the Mo Family was the family who had been backing the Zheng Corporation. As such, people from the business industry then would take the Mo Family into account and attempt to curry favor with her as well as suck up to her with flattering words.

Apart from the legitimate little princess from the Mo Family, she was the next person with the highest popularity in City N.

That was Zheng Yan's first time taking the initiative to be friends with someone, and that was also the first time she was ruthlessly rejected by that someone.

How could she not hate him?

Her grudge toward Yu Yuehan was born under such a situation.

As such, she had been observing Yu Yuehan from then on—the more he did not want to be acquainted with her, the more she wanted to be associated with him!

If their situation were to be played in a usual drama series, the male lead would surely cave into the infatuated female lead's unflagging efforts to woo him and they would end up getting together.

Hmmm.

However, such a standard method would not work on Yu Yuehan.

After pestering him for so many years, taking a photo of him was Zheng Yan's most accomplished move.

Nian Xiaomu listened to her stories. However, nearing the end of her story, her eyes suddenly widened and she blurted out, "Don't you like women?"

Stunned, Zheng Yan cast a glance at her with an expression that clearly spelled, *I like women? I am afraid that you are a fool!*

Chapter 840: Drama Mama vs Vixen

What a jerk, Yu Yuehan!

He had actually lied to her!

Wait... Could Zheng Yan have denied her sexual orientation intentionally out of embarrassment since it was different from the others?

Nian Xiaomu sized her up from head to toe suspiciously and said, "Actually, people nowadays are much more open-minded. It doesn't matter if one fancies a male or a female..."

"Don't look at me with that gaze, I would still like men even if you stared at me for one whole day. However, why would you think that I liked women?" Zheng Yan placed down the tea cup that she had just picked up and looked toward her.

“...”

Could she say that it was because of the super cold and aloof man that she had just mentioned?

Wow.

What's with him being cold and aloof? He is obviously a liar now.

A liar that could not be dealt with!

She would change her surname to his if she believed him again!

“Young Master Han?” Judging from Zheng Yan’s expression, she seemed to have understood something. As she stood up from her chair, she walked to her and patted her on her shoulders.

“Cheer up. He might have done this because he was afraid that you would be jealous and quarrel with him. Since Yu Yuehan is such a cold and aloof person, it’s considered a great feat for him to have taken the effort to coax someone. Think of it in another way, isn’t it very touching that he had lied just to coax you?”

Nian Xiaomu said, “Are you comforting me?”

Zheng Yan replied, “Nope, I am admiring your painful expression. Do you want to make me happy for a little longer?”

The anger in Nian Xiaomu’s eyes disappeared without a trace as soon as she finished speaking.

When Zheng Yan lifted her head to look at her again, she could no longer find a trace of sadness or disappointment in Nian Xiaomu. It was as if she wasn’t the girl who was feeling gloomy earlier on because her boyfriend had lied to her.

Zheng Yan was a little speechless and said, “Wow, you’re a drama mama.”

Nian Xiaomu counter-replied and said, “You are a vixen.”

With a click of her tongue, Zheng Yan returned to her seat and said, “Be careful with your words. I did not snatch your boyfriend, nor did I even hold his little hand. Why do you still scold me even after I have explained myself so clearly?”

Nian Xiaomu returned to her seat as well and took a sip of her tea.

“You harbored crooked thoughts of my man, even though your attempts of advancing toward him had failed. You even intentionally provoked me with a photo, and that’s doubly guilty of you. I am already being extra benevolent by not chasing you out immediately and even treating you to a tea session!”

“And, to answer your question from earlier on, a goddess’s face does not need any maintenance as I am a born beauty. Yu Yuehan would still choose me even if he was given another hundred chances to make his choice!”

She would crack the manly part of his body if he had the guts to not choose her!

“...”

Both of them spoke very rapidly.

They seemed to be fighting a battle of words.

They did not have any time to pause as words were shot out in a back and forth manner.

After a few rounds, it was very obvious that Zheng Yan had lost.

That was because she really could not figure out the strategy that Nian Xiaomu was using.

For one moment, she appeared to be so weak and adorable that it made one have the urge to squeeze her face and buy candies for her.

In the blink of an eye, something seemed to have happened and she suddenly had the stance of a queen.

She was armed with a dominating presence.

The key thing was, not a sense of oddness could be detected as she switched back and forth between the two modes, as if she was performing a face changing act.

“Alright, alright, you win. Can we talk about the collaboration now?” Zheng Yan said in a resigned tone.

This was the first time that she had admitted defeat even before the negotiations had started.

This was something that she had not experienced over the past 20 years.

She dared not lower her guard even for a single moment at this point as she faced Nian Xiaomu, lest she messed up the collaboration. If that happened, she would have to admit responsibility and resign from her position.

“As the representative for this negotiation, I have also prepared another gift for Manager Nian apart from the photo yesterday.”

“...”

One photo had already been enough to choke her.