

## The Apple of the Ruthless CEO's Eye: My Sweet Wife Is so Adorable - Chapter 11 - 15

### Chapter 11

Qiao Mu was not deprived of anything in life, but aside from this, she did not get much pocket money. She only had a little bit of savings, and that money was what she earned working part-time jobs during school holidays.

Qiao Mu thought about things for a moment and made a call, "Senior Han Su, I would like to ask you for a favor."

The person at the other line sounded glad. "Mu Mu, it's rare for you to take the initiative to contact me. What's the matter?"

"I heard that 'Shades of Darkness' belongs to your family. I want to get a part-time job there. Can you help me out?"

'Shades of Darkness' was a high-class nightclub.

Han Su chuckled. "A part-time job? Are you kidding? What are you going to work as? A bargirl? A dancer? Or..."

Qiao Mu took a deep breath. "As long as there's no hanky-panky, I'm willing to do whatever brings the most money!"

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Qiao Mu stood outside 'Shades of Darkness'. She had put on thick makeup, with smoky eyes and red lipstick. She was wearing so much blusher that her cheeks looked unnaturally red. Her originally pure and beautiful face appeared dull and lifeless because of all that makeup, and she even looked a little indecent.

This was how she made sure that no one would try anything funny on her.

She had explained her situation to Han Su, and Han Su got her a job as a liquor promoter.

Chi Xia was standing behind Qiao Mu, and there was a worried expression on her face. “Mu Mu, have you really thought this through? ‘Shades of Darkness’ isn’t the kind of place that you should be going to. It’s going to be messy inside there. What if something bad happens to you? You’re nothing but a defenseless girl.”

“Xia Xia, it’ll be okay. All the customers inside there are big bosses, and they won’t be interested in someone who looks the way I do right now. For every bottle of liquor I sell, I’ll earn more than what I used to get working for a month as a waitress. There’s no helping it. I really need money right now.”

“I really think that we should leave. I’ll think of a way to get you the money.”

“We’re talking about 300,000 RMB here. You have lent all your money to me the other time. Do you even have any money left?”

Chi Xia sighed. She knew about Qiao Mu’s birth mother, and she knew what a detestable woman she was. She saw her birth daughter as nothing other than a source of income, and she never considered the fact that Qiao Mu might not be living a good life in the Qiao family.

But Qiao Mu was too kind, and she could not bring herself to turn Zhou Jieru down. She gave all the money she got from working part-time to her mother, and even so, Zhou Jieru was not satisfied.

Qiao Mu shot Chi Xia a reassuring look. “Don’t worry. Nothing bad will happen to me. Alright, I’ll go in first.”

If Qiao Mu had a choice, she would not want to work in a nightclub either. She told herself that this was absolutely the last time she would be paying her mother’s debts.

Han Su had contacted the manager beforehand, so Qiao Mu went straight to the manager. The manager arranged things for her and reminded her not to offend any of the customers. This was because all the customers there were rich and powerful people, and it would be hard for her to pacify them if she were to offend them.

Qiao Mu nodded a few times. Before she left, the manager said, “It’s inevitable that customers would try something funny on girls working as liquor promoters, so don’t make a big deal out of it. But with the way you’re looking now, I don’t think any of them would be interested in you.”

Qiao Mu was rendered speechless.

But well, this was what she was trying to achieve, anyway.

Qiao Mu held a bottle of red wine as she knocked on the door of one of the private lounges. There were around five people in the private lounge. Qiao Mu looked around, and her gaze fell upon one of the customers.

That person stood out among the rest of the customers, and there was a cold expression on his face. He did not seem affected at all by the fact that the people around him were trying to suck up to him.

Was this breathtakingly handsome man not Li Yan?

At that moment, Qiao Mu finally understood why people always said that “enemies often cross each other’s path”.

## Chapter 12

Qiao Mu immediately turned and left without hesitation. She said, “Sorry for disturbing.”

“Wait a moment.” Before Qiao Mu could walk out of the door, a cold voice rang out. “What do you work as?”

Qiao Mu lowered her head and said in a soft voice, “I came to ask you guys if you want some red wine, but then I realized that you guys are already having it. So, I reckoned that you guys won’t be ordering anymore red wine...”

“How do you know that we won’t be ordering any? You didn’t even ask us.” Li Yan glanced at the bottle of red wine Qiao Mu was holding. “Lafite Rothschild 1982? How much?”

“120,000 RMB!”

Li Yan arched an eyebrow, and his gaze fell upon Qiao Mu’s face. As usual, he was expressionless, but his gaze somehow sent Qiao Mu into confusion.

Qiao Mu did not understand this man. Compared to ten years ago, he had become even more unfathomable.

A middle-aged man beside him said with a smile, “Young Master Li, you’re interested in Lafite Rothschild? I have two bottles in my collection. I’ll send them over to you tomorrow.”

Li Yan smiled flatly. “I appreciate your kind offer, President Chen. But I feel like drinking it now.”

President Chen was taken aback. Li Yan mentioned just now that he would only focus on business matters today without drinking.

President Chen looked at Qiao Mu, who was standing at the doorway, and raised his voice. “Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and bring the wine over!”

Qiao Mu could not believe that she managed to sell one bottle of red wine so easily. She had even raised the price of the red wine by 20,000 RMB when Li Yan asked her about it just now because she wanted to flee the scene. She did not expect Li Yan to still want the red wine.

If she had known that he was such a generous person, she would have said that the bottle of red wine cost 200, 000 RMB!

Qiao Mu brought the bottle of wine over. She lowered her head to avoid Li Yan’s cold gaze and focused on opening the bottle of red wine. This was when someone grabbed her wrist.

Qiao Mu turned and saw that the middle-aged man was holding her wrist. There was a perverted expression on his face. “Miss, I see that you don’t even know how to open a bottle of wine. Do you need my help?”

Qiao Mu felt nauseous. She almost shoved the middle-aged man’s hand away out of reflex, but she recalled what the manager had said about not offending customers. She decided to put up with it for the time being. She reached out for a wine glass and stealthily withdrew her hand from President Chen’s grip while doing so.

Qiao Mu forced a smile, “Boss, it’s my job to open the wine bottle. You shouldn’t snatch my job away from me.”

President Chen rubbed his hands together. ‘This young woman isn’t beautiful, but she had a pretty nice body. Her skin is soft and fair, and it feels really nice to the touch.’

President Chen reached out again, but Qiao Mu was able to react quickly, and she stepped aside to avoid the man.

President Chen's expression changed. "Where are you going? Come and have a drink with me!"

"Boss, we have a sales target to hit every day. I don't mind drinking with you, but I need to work."

"You can leave if you want to, but you have to finish this bottle of whisky first."

President Chen placed half a bottle of whisky before Qiao Mu, and Qiao Mu's expression froze. She could not help but curse President Chen internally. After finishing the whisky, she might not even be sober enough to step out of the door. Right now, she would not be able to leave the private lounge easily whether she drank the whisky or not.

President Chen looked at Li Yan with a smile. "Young Master Li, you don't mind some entertainment, do you?"

Qiao Mu looked at Li Yan without being aware of it, and there was a tiny flicker of hope in her heart that Li Yan would help her out.

Li Yan was sitting languidly on the couch, and he was tapping the armrest of the couch with his slender fingers in a rhythmic manner. He flashed a slight smile. "President Chen, your hobby is very unique indeed."

President Chen did not know Li Yan well. He had only heard that Li Yan was a cruel and ruthless person who was merciless when it came to business matters. But after meeting him for the first time tonight, President Chen felt that Li Yan was merely a cold and distant person, and that he was not as scary as what was said in the rumors.

Hence, after Li Yan replied with a nonchalant tone, President Chen thought that Li Yan agreed with what he was doing.

Chapter 13

President Chen was actually quite a clever man. If it was not for the fact that he was slightly drunk, he would have been able to sense the cold aura Li Yan was emanating. Even though Li Yan was smiling, his gaze was extremely icy.

President Chen did not know one thing. Yes, Li Yan was cruel and ruthless, but he never let it show on his face.

President Chen looked at Qiao Mu with interest. "If you finish this bottle of whisky, I will buy so many bottles of liquor that you reach your sales target!"

Qiao Mu was taken aback. "Really?"

"As long as you're able to finish drinking the bottle of whisky, money isn't a problem for me." President Chen laughed slyly. 'Yes, money isn't a problem for me, but will you be sober enough to leave?'

Qiao Mu knew that she was unable to escape the clutches of this man, and that Li Yan had no intention of helping her. But why would he help her? He could not recognize her because of the thick makeup, and even if he could, there was no reason for him to help her out.

This man was no longer the teenage boy from ten years ago who would protect her at all cost.

Aside from this, it was not a losing deal for her either. As long as she was able to finish the bottle of wine, she would get a large sum of commission tonight. And right now, the money was very attractive to her.

"Alright!" Qiao Mu gritted her teeth and nodded.

'Alright?'

Li Yan's fingers froze, and he narrowed his dark orbs. The emotions in his eyes could not be deciphered.

'Why is she so crazy about money?'

Even though this young woman before her was wearing thick and ugly makeup, it only took one glance for him to recognize her. And no matter how hard she tried, it was impossible for her to hide her pure and innocent gaze.

Why would she work at this kind of place? And she did not want to say no to such a bizarre request for the sake of making some money!

Qiao Mu grabbed the bottle of whisky on the table, raised her head and started chugging the liquor down. She planned to finish it as soon as possible so that she could leave while she was still sober. The effects of the alcohol would take some time to start showing, after all.

The whisky was dry and spicy, and she could not help but cough.

'Why the heck is it so spicy? What kind of whisky is this?'

After coughing for a short while, Qiao Mu continued to drink. But this time, before the liquid could enter her mouth, the whisky bottle had already flown off.

In the very next moment, there was a loud bang. The whisky bottle fell to the floor and shattered.

Qiao Mu looked at the man before her in a daze. There was a dark expression on his face, and he was staring at her with his hawk-like eyes. "Does the whisky taste good?"

Qiao Mu ignored the burning sensation in her throat and shook her head without being aware of it. She pouted. 'Of course it doesn't taste good!'

"Young Master Li..." President Chen was shocked as he looked at Li Yan, who had already risen from the couch. The man, who looked nonchalant just now, was wearing a dark expression, and he emanated an extremely horrifying aura.

Li Yan gave President Chen a sidelong glance, and his voice was extremely icy. "President Chen, don't go overboard."

"Certainly... You're right, Young Master Li." President Chen was so scared that his legs were turning limp, and he had no idea what was going on. He rose to pour Li Yan a glass of wine to lighten up the atmosphere, but he had only taken a step forward when he lost balance and fell. He placed his hands on the floor to steady himself, but that part of the floor happened to be where the glass shards were.

There was a loud and shrill scream. President Chen was about to curse the person who was stupid enough to cause him to trip, but the moment he turned, he realized that there was no one other than Li Yan beside him!

Li Yan said nonchalantly, "President Chen, you have had a little too much to drink."

The glass shards had pierced into President Chen's palms, and blood was seeping out of the wounds. He grimaced in pain, but he had no choice but to force a smile. "Please forgive me, Young Master Li. I've indeed drunk a little too much. Sorry for the blunder."

The private lounge immediately became silent.

Qiao Mu stood rooted to the spot. 'Is he helping me out?'

## Chapter 14

Li Yan stode out of the private lounge, and before he left, he said coldly, "That's all for our business discussion today. President Chen, you'll have to be responsible for your actions."

President Chen was horrified. These words had practically sent him straight to hell. They indicated how tough his life in the business world was going to be in the future. He did not understand what he had done to offend this extremely powerful man.

Li Yan stopped when he reached the doorway. He turned and looked at Qiao Mu. "You don't want to stay here and continue drinking, do you?"

Qiao Mu regained her senses, and she quickly followed Li Yan.

She felt dizzy the moment she stepped out of the doorway. She was starting to get drunk.

Qiao Mu did not know if Li Yan recognized her, but her instincts told her that she must take the opportunity to flee the scene. Hence, after exiting the private lounge, Qiao Mu went toward the left when she saw that Li Yan was taking a right turn.

"Where are you going?" A husky voice rang out from behind her. Qiao Mu raised her head and saw that Li Yan was standing beside her.

His eyes were narrowed. “Were you going to leave without saying a thing? I’ve just helped you out. Shouldn’t you thank me?”

His head was lowered as he looked at her, and there was an arrogant expression on his face. He was making it sound as though he had done an extremely good deed. ‘Since he intended to help me, why didn’t he do it in the beginning? Why did he have to wait until I’ve drank so much whisky to act?’

She snorted and raised her head to look at him. “I’ve not even blamed you for ruining my business yet! If it wasn’t for you, I would have been able to reach my sales target and get a handsome commission today...”

Li Yan’s expression turned dark. He pressed her against the wall and grabbed her chin. “Do you need money that much? Isn’t the Qiao family treating you well? Why do you have to resort to earning money at this kind of place?”

‘The Qiao family...’

Qiao Mu had a sudden realization. As it seemed, he recognized her, or he would not have cared about whatever was happening to her.

This was how the world worked. The more you did not want something to happen, the more it would come true.

Qiao Mu bit her lower lip and tried to fight the dizziness. She pretended to be clueless. “What are you saying? Why don’t I understand what you’re saying?”

Li Yan narrowed his dark orbs. “Qiao Mu, don’t bother trying to outwit me.”

His voice was husky, and he was obviously giving her a warning. Qiao Mu wanted to pretend to be clueless until the end, but she no longer dared to do so.

She chuckled and massaged her temples. She then pretended to have a sudden realization. “Oh, uncle, it’s you! Sorry for not being able to recognize you just now, I’m a little drunk...”

She was not lying when she said that she was drunk. She was feeling the full effects of the alcohol now, and she felt like she was floating. She was trying her best to hold on to her last strand of consciousness.

Li Yan’s expression was dark. ‘Can she stop calling me “uncle”!?’

It was like she was trying to distance herself from him.

“Why are you working here? Do you need money?”

“No, I’m actually here to get some life experiences.”

‘To get some life experiences?’

Li Yan’s expression immediately turned cold. ‘What kind of life experiences does she want? The experience of almost getting molested by a pervert?’

He narrowed his eyes and wrapped an arm around her waist. She was taken aback as he suddenly brought his lips to hers. He sucked her lips and stuck his tongue into her mouth. He then twirled his tongue around hers.

Qiao Mu sucked in a sharp breath, and she was so shocked that she was unable to react.

‘Is he kissing me!?’

Qiao Mu was blushing as she glared at the handsome face before her. She opened her mouth and bit his lower lip with force.

Li Yan merely froze for a moment before kissing her even more passionately, as if he was punishing her for fighting back.

His breath was hot against her skin, and it was as if the heat was exacerbating the effects of the alcohol. Qiao Mu could barely breathe. The moment Li Yan let go of her, she shouted furiously, “Li Yan, you’re an asshole!”

## Chapter 15

Li Yan gently rubbed her lips with his fingers, and he said playfully, “Didn’t you say that you want to get some life experiences? How was it? Did you manage to gain something?”

Qiao Mu was rendered speechless. ‘Of course not! I’ve suffered huge losses instead, okay?’

Qiao Mu did not know whether it was because she was angry or because of the alcohol, but her body was heating up uncontrollably from the inside, and she felt tremendously bad.

She kicked him forcefully and ran away. But she had only managed to take a few steps when her legs went limp, and she plopped down to the floor.

Li Yan crossed his arms before his chest and lowered his head to look at her. "Why? Have you forgotten how to walk?"

Qiao Mu felt that something was not quite right, and it was as if there was a fire burning in her body. She cut a pitiable figure as she raised her head to look at Li Yan. "Is there poison inside that bottle of whisky? Why are my legs going limp?"

'Drugged...

'Isn't this little thing a little too imaginative?'

Li Yan found it amusing. He reckoned that the little thing had drunk too much, and she was starting to act crazy. After all, he had seen her drunk before. However, Qiao Mu's face was scrunched up because of how horrible she was feeling. She placed her hands before her chest, and it seemed like every breath was arduous for her. She really looked like she was in pain.

Only then did Li Yan realize that something was wrong.

He helped Qiao Mu up and asked with furrowed eyebrows. "Where does it hurt?"

Qiao Mu pointed at where her heart was. "It's beating really fast. I feel horrible."

Her cheeks were unnaturally red, and her hands were burning hot. This was not how a drunk person should feel. Her consciousness was starting to slip away, and she clutched Li Yan's clothes tightly as she was worried that he would leave her alone.

Li Yan reached out and touched her skin. It was abnormally hot. His expression immediately became ice-cold.

'Damn it! President Chen is such a f\*cker! He actually laced the whisky with an aphrodisiac!'

Li Yan supported Qiao Mu as they walked towards the elevator. This was when someone walked over from the opposite direction. That person stopped in his tracks when he saw Qiao Mu. "Mu Mu, what happened to you?"

Qiao Mu was in a daze as she looked at that person. "Senior Han Su..."

Han Su could tell that Qiao Mu was in an abnormal state. He froze for a moment when he saw the man beside Qiao Mu. He then smiled politely. "Sir, it seems that Qiao Mu has had a little too much to drink. Do you mind letting me take over from here?"

Han Su knew that the man before him was Li Yan. Li Yan was extremely renowned in the business world, and everyone knew him. Even though this was their first time meeting, Han Su immediately recognized who he was.

Li Yan arched an eyebrow when he heard what Han Su said. "Do I mind? Who are you to her?"

"I am her boyfriend. Since Mu Mu is drunk, I should not trouble you with her." Han Su smiled. He was the one who arranged for Qiao Mu to work here, and he could not just stand idly by as another man took her away.

'Boyfriend?'

Li Yan's expression immediately turned dark, and his face was frighteningly icy.

He grabbed Qiao Mu's chin and said in a husky voice. "Tell him who I am to you."

Qiao Mu looked at the handsome face before her in a daze. Her consciousness was already slipping away, and she said without being aware of it, "You're my uncle."

Li Yan flashed a cold smile and looked at Han Su. "Did you hear that?"

Han Su froze. 'Uncle? Li Yan is Qiao Mu's uncle? Why would Qiao Mu be facing financial problems when she has such a powerful uncle?'

However, before Han Su could say anything, Li Yan had already helped Qiao Mu into the elevator. Right before the doors slid close, a warning rang out from the elevator. "Don't let me catch you being anywhere near her again."

Li Yan was obviously being extremely possessive, and Han Su was taken aback. 'Is this how an uncle should be acting?'