## The Apple 161

While Qiao Mu was still typing non-stop in front of her computer, Tang Jiajia placed a bag on her desk. "Qiao Mu, this is the takeout you ordered. I happened to bump into the delivery man on my way back, so I helped you sign for it."

Qiao Mu was stunned, and her expression was a little puzzled. At this moment, the other colleagues returned and gathered around her.

"Hey, Xiao Qiao, you ordered so much food. Can you finish it all by yourself?"

"This is a takeout bag from First-grade Restaurant. Xiao Qiao, you're too extravagant. You're so rich, why aren't you treating our colleagues to a meal? '

Ye Lin came back and interrupted them with a dark expression. " If you guys are fine, hurry up and think of a plan. If you want to chat, wait until you get the project!"

Her colleagues dispersed at once, and Qiao Mu entered the pantry with the takeout.

There were two dishes and one soup. The meat was indeed very rich.

Initially, Qiao Mu thought that she had delivered the wrong meal, but when she saw that there wasn't a single chili in the lunchbox, she knew who had delivered it.

Although Li Yan already knew that she could eat spicy food, he still maintained the habit of not adding spicy food every time they ate together.

There was once when they were having a meal at the Li family's house, she had even protested to him. In the end, he had said unreasonably that eating spicy food was not good for the body and that it was good not to eat chili. Since his taste had changed, he would change back.

At that time, she thought unhappily that she was no longer the person she used to be. Why did she still treat her with her old habits?

Qiao Mu's stomach grumbled as she looked at the sumptuous dishes, but her heart felt as if it had been filled with warmth.

He took out his phone and sent Li Yan a message. "Uncle, thank you. '

Qiao Mu was about to start eating when Ye Lin's voice sounded from behind her.

"Qiao Mu, what time is it now? Are you still eating? Didn't you see that the other colleagues have all returned from dinner to prepare for work? Didn't I say that it's a busy time now? Why are you still so relaxed?" The moment Ye Lin came up, she gave Qiao Mu a scolding.

A trace of coldness flashed across Qiao Mu's eyes. Ye Lin had made things difficult for her time and time again, yet she really treated her like a rabbit to be bullied?

She had made a mistake and it was only right to teach her a lesson. She had no reason to refute, but Ye Lin insisted on finding trouble for no reason. She could not tolerate it!

Qiao Mu smiled faintly as she looked at Ye Lin. "Manager Ye, it's lunch break now. Which company rule forbids employees from using their lunch break freely? I just finished my work. Can't I even take the time to eat now?"

"I made the rules! You're my employee, so you have to listen to me! If everyone disobeys orders like you, how can I manage such a big department?"

"Then, Manager Ye, do you need to call your colleagues who haven't returned yet to come back to work? Does Manager Ye still have to pay us overtime pay out of his own pocket?"

'You!"
Qiao Mu curled her lips and smiled innocently. " Manager Ye, I'll do my job well, but you have to let me fill my stomach first, right?"
Ye Lin gritted her teeth. Do your job well, and I won't find fault with you!"
Qiao Mu watched as Ye Lin walked out of the pantry in exasperation, but it didn't affect her appetite in the slightest.
Chapter 162: Qjao Mu Was Schemed Against
After Qiao Mu finished her meal, she was about to continue working when Li Yan replied with a text. ""'Move your fingers and type a few words. I don't accept such insincere thanks."
Qiao Mu was speechless.
She sent him a thank-you message to tell him that she had received the takeout. She did not expect him to reply to her message.
After reading the text message for quite a while, Qiao Mu put down the work at hand, got up, and walked out.
There was less than an hour left before the lunch break ended. Qiao Mu arrived at a nearby supermarket and hurriedly ran to the fresh meat section to buy a bunchChicken feet.

Qiao Mu weighed it and was about to leave when she saw the pig trotters on sale. She hesitated for a

moment before buying another one.

Using the shape to make up for the shape, the pig trotters were also considered pig hands, right?

Although Li Yan was quite overboard with her sometimes, she would let him off for the time being on account of his injuries.

She had no right to be calculative. Even if she did not want to admit it, her three years had indeed belonged to Li Yan. She was not someone who would not admit it after taking money.

Qiao Mu rushed back to the company and placed the things she bought into the refrigerator in the pantry before continuing her work.

When it was almost time to get off work, he finally finished his work and sent the electronic version of the information to Ye Lin's email. He got up and stretched his body comfortably.

Suddenly, the door to the manager's office was pushed open, followed by Ye Lin's shout,"Qiao Mu, what are you doing? You sent me the electronic version of the document that I asked you to destroy. Are you playing with me?"

Qiao Mu furrowed her brows. " Manager Ye, I've sent the information you requested to your email as per your instructions."

"Are you saying that my eyesight is bad? The information I received was clearly useless. Don't tell me that you've been sorting out these trash all day!" Ye Lin's face was livid, and a hint of scheming flashed in her eyes.

Qiao Mu suddenly had a bad feeling. "You were the one who told me that the information in the red folder needed to be in electronic form..."

Before she could finish speaking, Ye Lin angrily interrupted her. "Qiao Mu, you're still trying to quibble! What I told you was that the information in the red folder is scattered, and the blue folder is what I need. Didn't I remind you that these documents are not backed up and are very important? How can you make such a low-level mistake!"

Qiao Mu's expression instantly turned cold. In order to prevent making a mistake, she had even confirmed it with Ye Lin, but now, Ye Lin had directly reversed the truth!

Ye Lin sneered. "You have nothing to say? Even a primary school student wouldn't make such a low-level mistake. The design proposal that our department competed for this time relied on this information. What do you think we should do?"

Qiao Mu's face was cold as she looked straight at Ye Lin. " Manager, since this matter is so important, we should investigate who's right and who's wrong. '

"What do you mean? If it's not your fault, how can it be my fault? Do you think

I'm stupid enough to ask you to destroy important documents?"

Qiao Mu did not give in at all. " Who knows, Manager Ye might accidentally say the opposite?" There are surveillance cameras in the meeting room. Wouldn't we know who made the mistake if we pull out the surveillance cameras?"

Ye Lin's expression changed drastically. She did not expect that Qiao Mu, a seemingly innocent and unsophisticated college student, would actually retort her so calmly!

Her colleague could not help but interrupt. "What's the point of investigating? What's the point of wasting time on this kind of thing? Qiao Mu, don't shirk your responsibility!

"That's right! How could Manager Ye make such a low-level mistake? Qiao Mu, hurry up and admit your mistake."

Her colleagues kept talking to each other. Suddenly, Tang Jiajia whispered, ""Even if we check the surveillance cameras, we can only see the images but not hear the sounds. We can't find anything."

Chapter 163: It's an Honor to Meet the President

Upon hearing this, the sneer on Ye Lin's lips deepened. "I think Qiao Mu knows that the surveillance cameras are useless, so she's finding such an excuse to absolve herself, right?"

She was just a little girl who hadn't even left school yet. Let's see if she could cure her!

Qiao Mu looked at the expression in Ye Lin's eyes and finally understood that this person was doing this on purpose. He had wanted to scheme against her from the very beginning!

Qiao Mu would never allow others to bully her. In the Qiao family, she was bullied by Qiao Ya for the sake of the Qiao family's peace and for her own survival in the Qiao family, so she had no choice but to endure it.

However, who was Ye Lin?

At a time like this, she would not swallow her bitterness and endure her grievances just because the other party was suppressing her!

Qiao Mu's eyes were filled with endless coldness as she turned to Tang Jiajia. 'Jiajia, you're right. There's no sound in the surveillance camera, but you can see the shape of your mouth through the surveillance camera. Wouldn't you know what you said with just one look? "

Qiao Mu was so determined to look at the surveillance footage that the others were all puzzled and unsure of what was going on.

Ye Lin looked at Qiao Mu in disdain. "The backup of our company's surveillance cameras is kept in the headquarters. Are you going to let everyone in the company know that our design department is useless because of your dereliction of duty? If other departments find out about this kind of low-level mistake, you won't feel embarrassed, but I won't!"

"Then what does Manager Ye want to do?"

"You have to be punished for your mistakes. I'll tell you the truth in your internship report!"

Qiao Mu clenched her fists. The internship report was a condition for her to apply for an exchange student. If she were to write down such a low-level mistake, her work experience would be tarnished!

Qiao Mu looked at Ye Lin coldly. " Manager Ye, I didn't admit that I made a mistake. Don't be in such a hurry to add more charges to me! " Don't tell me you're feeling guilty and don't dare to check the surveillance cameras?"

'You..."

Ye Lin was about to say something when a cold voice interrupted her from the door." It's really lively here. Looks like the design department is too free. Did the company pay you guys to come here and chat?"

A voice attracted everyone's attention.

Qiao Mu looked over in a daze. Li Yan was standing at the door. His tall and sturdy body was stiff, and his cold gaze swept past her indifferently before quickly sweeping past her.

Immediately after, Li Yan's thin lips moved. "Who can tell me what's going on?

Ye Lin felt that Li Yan's gaze on her was extremely cold. Although Li Yan usually acted high and mighty in the company and kept people away, he was rarely so scary at this moment.

Ye Lin paused for a few seconds before she smiled and said,"President, the new intern made a mistake. I'm disciplining her. I'm sorry to disturb you."

"Oh? What mistake?" Li Yan dragged an office chair to his side and sat down leisurely. He had no intention of leaving at all.

This action stunned everyone present. How could the CEO care so much about such a small matter in the design department?

Ye Lin was delighted. Li Yan's performance clearly showed that he valued the design department!

However, before Ye Lin could say anything, Qiao Mu quickly walked up to Li

Yan and grabbed his uninjured hand. She shook his hand and said, "Hello, CEO.

I'm a new intern. It's my honor to meet you in person. "

Qiao Mu's actions made everyone's jaws drop. In the company, no one dared to take the initiative to approach Li Yan, but she actually went up to him and shook his hand, even greeting him in all seriousness!

Ye Lin was so angry that her eyes widened. Soon, she began to gloat...

Chapter 164: The CEO Appears, (Mao Mu Is Dead!

This Qiao Mu was really not reserved. Did she think that she could make the CEO take a second look at her with her looks? What a dream!

It seemed like Qiao Mu's internship days in the company were coming to an end.

Li Yan's eyes flashed. He did not expect this little thing to pounce on him and touch him in front of so many people.

She held his hand passionately, her face full of smiles. That fawning expression was really a vivid representation of an employee trying to please his boss.

Li Yan raised his eyebrows, and his coquettish eyes landed on Qiao Mu. He asked cooperatively, ""'Name?"

Qiao Mu heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that he finally responded. She let go of his hand and answered seriously, "'Qiao Mu."

"When did the company's standards for hiring employees become so low? If every employee saw me shaking hands with me like you, then my hand would be like this hand ..."

Li Yan raised his bandaged hand and slowly said, ""'Cripple." Qiao Mu was speechless.

Wasn't it just a shake of her hand? Did he have to be so disgusted?

It was fine if he was mean to her in private, but he did not give her any face in front of so many people!

A hint of joy flashed across Ye Lin's eyes. This Qiao Mu was dead meat!

Li Yan raised his eyelids. "What's the matter? Don't tell me that you just want me to remember your name."

Qiao Mu lowered her head and said sincerely, "President, please uphold justice for me and Manager Ye in a fair and just manner. '

Qiao Mu glanced at Ye Lin and continued, ""In the meeting room this morning, Manager Ye arranged work for me. However, after I finished it, Manager Ye said that I was wrong, so I wanted to check the cameras in the meeting room to confirm who was wrong. If I was wrong, I'm willing to take responsibility. I didn't do anything wrong. I hope Manager Ye can apologize to me."

Ye Lin's expression changed. "Qiao Mu, are you joking? Let's not talk about whether it's your fault or not, but you're really rude to trouble the CEO for such a small matter!"

Ye Lin smiled and looked at Li Yan. " President, don't take her words seriously.
I'll take care of the design department! '
Qiao Mu narrowed her eyes. " The CEO hasn't said anything yet. Why is
Manager Ye so agitated? "
Li Yan watched as the little thing revealed her fox nature. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly. He took out his phone and dialed Lei Yi's number. " Get someone to send the surveillance video of the design department today to the design department.
Ye Lin widened her eyes in shock. The situation had changed all of a sudden!
At this moment, a colleague came up to Ye Lin and whispered," Manager Ye, the CEO values our department so much. Qiao Mu is in trouble now. She's digging her own grave! "
Yeh Lin's face tensed up. Who was the one who dug his own grave?
Soon, the security guard sent the surveillance footage over.
The surveillance camera could only capture Qiao Mu's mouth as she spoke. Ye Lin's back was facing the camera.
From the way Qiao Mu mouthed her words, it could be seen that Qiao Mu was asking Ye Lin if the red document needed an electronic version. Although she did not know what Ye Lin's answer was, she could vaguely tell that Ye Lin nodded.
Qiao Mu looked at Ye Lin. Just a moment ago, she was still so determined to push the blame onto her, but now, she was finally deflated.

Ye Lin felt her face burning hot. She had never been so embarrassed before. She endured the awkwardness and smiled in embarrassment. "Qiao Mu, I misunderstood you. Recently, I've been staying up late all day because of the design proposal in my hands, so my memory isn't very focused. Don't be angry.

At the same time, he admitted his mistake and made himself sound so professional.

Chapter 165: Did I Allow You to Touch Me?

Qiao Mu smiled faintly. " It's good that things are clear. I don't mean to blame

Manager Ye, but I'm an intern after all. Leaving a record of my mistakes will have a huge impact on my future work.

Qiao Mu's humble attitude made the other colleagues have a good impression of her. Although she was an inexperienced university student, she was still a good person.

Ye Lin suppressed the anger in her heart and smiled back. Then, she looked at Li Yan apologetically." President, it's my fault for wasting your time on such a

small matter.

Li Yan stood up and tidied his clothes elegantly. He did not even look at Ye Lin. "This matter is not a small one. It seems that the workload of the design department is too heavy, causing Manager Ye to be overworked and even have a poor memory. In that case, you don't have to be responsible for the design plan for the development of the land in the north of the city.

Ye Lin could not believe her ears. Her eyes widened. She was determined to win this project, but Li Yan had disqualified her from participating with just one sentence!

Li Yan turned around and walked out. Ye Lin did not give up and went forward. She was a little agitated and grabbed Li Yan's hand.

Just a while ago, Li Yan had expressed that he did not like to be shaken by others. Now, Ye Lin had offended the heavens again.

The others thought that Ye Lin would also be mocked by Li Yan, but they realized that they were too naive.

The moment Ye Lin came into contact with Li Yan, he felt a chill around him. He swung his arm and threw Ye Lin away. Immediately after, a cold voice sounded, "Did I allow you to touch me?" Ye Lin's face instantly turned pale!

They both went to shake Li Yan's hand, but their attitude toward Qiao Mu was completely different from how they treated Ye Lin!

Qiao Mu was stunned as well. Indeed, there were times when one had to compare themselves with others to feel balanced. When she saw Li Yan's attitude toward Ye Lin, Qiao Mu felt that when she shook Li Yan's hand, he was only mocking her a little. He was simply too gentle!

"President, I was wrong. Please give me a chance..." Although Ye Lin's expression was extremely ugly, she could not help but plead.

"If something as boring as today happens again in the future, I won't just take away one of your projects!"

Li Yan walked to the door with steady steps. Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks and turned around to glance at the group of people who were standing still. 'It's time to get off work. Why are you still standing there? "

Oiao Mu knew that these words were directed at her.

When Qiao Mu walked out of the company, she saw Li Yan's car parked at the side. She stared at the car for a while. Li Yan was clearly in the car, but the car had no intention of leaving.

Qiao Mu walked over and obediently got into the car after seeing that there was no one around.

The car door closed and the car started. Li Yan's voice sounded beside her. "Getting into my car and still sneaking around? Is it very shameful?" "I just don't want to trouble Uncle," Qiao Mu subconsciously explained.

Li Yan's eyes darkened. She was the one who did not want to get into trouble!

This woman had been neglected for half a month, but she had not improved at all!

Qiao Mu's gaze fell on the injured hand. She suddenly thought of something and asked Li Yan, ""Uncle, can we go back to the company? I left something at the company!"

Li Yan glanced at her indifferently and told the chauffeur to turn back.

Qiao Mu returned to the design department's pantry and hurriedly returned to the car with the things she bought in the afternoon.

Qiao Mu placed the bag by her feet. Li Yan glanced at it and asked, ""What is it?"

"I prepared it for you."

Chapter 166: If I Die, My Debts Will Be Solved

Li Yan couldn't help but take a few more glances at her. This was the first time this little thing had given him something. Could it be that she had prepared a gift for him?

However, looking at the ordinary plastic bag, there must not be anything good inside.

At this moment, Qiao Mu answered Li Yan's question. "Didn't the doctor ask you to take more supplements?" I specially bought chicken feet and pig trotters for uncle!"

Li Yan was speechless.

Alright, he was indeed thinking too much.

In the elevator in the morning, she said that she wanted to make up for it with the shape, and she really bought these things.

At the thought of this, Li Yan's eyes darkened slightly. This little thing still had some conscience. She even knew how to care about him.

After returning to the Li family's residence, Qiao Mu carried the shopping bags to the kitchen. As she walked, she said, ""Uncle, wait a moment. I'll be done soon."

Thinking of the steak she made last time, Li Yan went forward to stop her and handed the bag in her hand to the butler. "Let the kitchen cook it. The chef knows how to preserve the nutrients."

Qiao Mu thought about it and nodded.

She lowered her head and saw that his hand was holding hers. She subconsciously broke free from him. "Uncle, I thought you didn't like to let others shake hands?"

Li Yan held her hand again and led her to the sofa. At the same time, he said calmly,"It's time to get off work now. Why? Have you forgotten your identity after not seeing you for a few days?"

Qiao Mu pursed her lips. How could she dare to forget!

Glancing at his bandaged hand, Qiao Mu could not help but ask, ""'Uncle, how did you injure your hand?"

"I was stabbed."

Li Yan casually replied, but after he finished speaking, he saw Qiao Mu's terrified expression. She was staring at his hand, and her voice was trembling as she spoke. "Uncle, is your hand a knife wound?" Did he bleed a lot? This is not enough!"

The back of his hand was so thin, the knife must have pierced through it! Just thinking about it made Qiao Mu tremble with fear.

Li Yan realized that he was being a little too serious, so he changed his words and said,"It's just a cut on the back of my hand. It was bandaged in time, so I didn't lose too much blood."

Qiao Mu instantly heaved a sigh of relief. Li Yan narrowed his eyes at her nervous expression, and a glimmer of light appeared in his eyes.

'Qiao Mu, what are you nervous about?" Li Yan asked after a while. If I die, your debt will be paid off automatically."

Qiao Mu's eyes lit up a little when she heard that the debt would be automatically cleared. She could be instantly destroyed.

She didn't have such a big grudge against him, right? It was not enough to curse him to death!

Qiao Mu raised her head to glare at him and said very seriously, ""'Uncle, you can't die. If you die and I get bullied, who will help me?"

Li Yan's charming eyes raised slightly, and the corners of his mouth curled up. "You're not stupid.

Qiao Mu secretly heaved a sigh of relief. When she saw him staring at her, she immediately stood up. "Uncle, I'll go to the kitchen to see how the food is There were pork trotters and chicken feet for dinner. They had agreed to nourish Li Yan's body, but after the meal, Qiao Mu was left with a pile of chicken feet and bones.

Seeing that Li Yan wasn't eating, Qiao Mu handed the chicken feet to him. "Uncle, eat it. I bought this especially for you.

Li Yan glanced at the pile of chicken feet and bones. " Are you sure you bought this for me? '

Qiao Mu smiled embarrassedly. "There's a lot anyway. It's enough for us to eat together."

Li Yan was not interested in chicken feet at all. He could not eat meat, so he only ate the bones, so he did not eat them at all.

However, it was at least the little thing's good intentions. Li Yan ate a piece of pork trotter, but he only bought one pork trotter in total. Li Yan realized that Qiao Mu's gaze was darting toward the pork trotter as she nibbled on the chicken feet..

Chapter 167: This Girl Is Hiding From Him

Qiao Mu didn't want to fight with Li Yan for food. After all, he was injured. She reminded him as she gnawed on the chicken feet, ""Uncle, eat more pork trotters."

Li Yan glanced at Qiao Mu indifferently and put some vegetables into his mouth helplessly. "The doctor said that I want to eat something light. The pork trotters are too greasy, so you don't have to prepare these for me in the future.

Qiao Mu's eyes lit up, and she said regretfully, ""Uncle, why didn't you say so earlier? It's a waste if you don't eat it. I'll take care of it!"

Then, Qiao Mu unceremoniously swallowed all the tonics that she had prepared for Li Yan.

Li Yan lowered his head and looked at his bandaged hand. It seemed that his wound was not in vain.

Late at night, it was time for the two of them to be alone again.

After more than half a month of freedom, Li Yan returned, so Qiao Mu could only stay at the Li residence.

Qiao Mu hid in the bathroom to take a shower. She applied the shower gel once, and after she was clean, she wiped it again. This process repeated many times, so she simply filled the bathtub with hot water and took a bath again.

Qiao Mu dilly-dallied and refused to go out, but the people outside could no longer wait.

Li Yan was on the phone on the balcony, trying to understand the news from overseas. After he was done, he hung up the phone and returned to the bedroom.

However, the little thing did not come out after entering the bathroom.

Li Yan looked at the tightly shut bathroom door and frowned slightly.

Presumably, this girl was avoiding him.

Li Yan felt a little frustrated. The night before the business trip, the little one cried and shouted at him, scolding him and begging him. However, he lost control at that time and caused her harm.

The next morning, he checked her private part. It was so red and swollen that it was almost bloodshot. One could imagine how painful it was.

He could have waited for her to wake up before setting off, but he did not want to face her, so he left without saying a word.

In the past half a month, Li Yan had wanted to call her countless times.

However, every time he opened his contact list, he would put his phone down.

He had been waiting for her to take the initiative to contact him, but when she did, he did not know how to treat her.

Actually, he didn't want to be sarcastic to her, but he was worried that after doing such an outrageous thing to her, she would have even less of a good impression of him. He could only use that attitude to hide his emotions.

Li Yan knew very well that Qiao Mu had never been willing to be with him. In the beginning, she was threatened by him and had no choice but to curry favor with him. Now that she was in debt, being with him became her mission.

Clenching his fists tightly, Li Yan stood outside the bathroom door for a while before knocking on the door.

There was a knock on the door, and Qiao Mu tensed up immediately. Then, Li Yan's voice came from outside. ""You took this shower for more than an hour. Were you cultivating in there?"

Qiao Mu was speechless.

Qiao Mu coughed lightly and said in a low voice, "Uncle, I'm taking a bath. Wait a moment.

"If you don't come out, I'm going in. You've been in there for so long. Aren't you afraid of lacking oxygen?"

"I'll be right there, I'll be right there!"

Qiao Mu knew that she couldn't drag this out any longer, so she stood up from the bathtub and prepared to send her cleansed body into the beastly beast's mouth.

Perhaps it was because she had been soaking in the bathtub for too long, but after standing up, she felt dizzy. Her legs went weak as she stepped out of the bathtub, and she fell to the ground.

"Hiss..." Qiao Mu only felt a pain in her leg, and she couldn't help but let out a low groan as she sucked in a sharp breath.

There was a soft carpet outside the bathtub, so she wouldn't feel any pain if she fell on it. However, Qiao Mu, who was already dizzy from the bath, had a lack of agility in her legs. Her leg that hadn't stepped out of the bathtub slipped, and her knee heavily hit the bathtub wall.

Chapter 168: You I re Really Stupid

Li Yan was standing outside the door when he heard a faint thud and Qiao Mu's low cry. He frowned and knocked on the door.

Qiao Mu, what's wrong?"

Qiao Mu grimaced in pain. She sat on the carpet and rubbed her knees to relieve the pain.

When she heard Li Yan's voice, she quickly said,"I'm fine. I just fell..." Before she could finish, the bathroom door was pushed open.

Qiao Mu's eyes widened in shock. She lowered her head and saw her naked body. Ignoring the pain, she grabbed the bathrobe at the side and put it on as quickly as she could.

Qiao Mu's face was completely red, and her large eyes stared straight at the man who was approaching her. " Uncle, why did you come in? I'm really fine. " She wanted to stand up, but her body was light and she had no strength left.

Damn it! After soaking for so long, his body was so weak!

At this moment, Li Yan had already walked up to Qiao Mu. He lowered his head to look at her. Her face was flushed, and it was unknown whether it was due to shyness or the heat from the bath. Her wet hair was casually tied to her shoulders, and her large, watery eyes were glistening. Half of her slender legs were covered by the lower hem of the bathrobe, and there was still a thin layer of water droplets on her skin.

The scene in front of him was like a vivid painting, causing Li Yan, who had been thirsty for more than half a month, to lose his composure!

The temperature in the foggy bathroom was extremely high. Li Yan felt a little suffocated.

His body instantly tensed up. He pursed his lips and suppressed the fire in his body. He spoke softly. Although he wanted to act as if nothing had happened, his voice was unusually low and hoarse. "Did I really say it correctly? Are you out of breath?" You're already lucky that you didn't faint in the bathtub after soaking for more than an hour."

Qiao Mu's face was still red. " Uncle, you can go out first. I can do it myself. '

Li Yan ignored her words. He bent down, picked her up, and strode out of the bathroom.

Qiao Mu subconsciously moved in his embrace, but she was frozen in place by a cold glare from above her head.

After she was placed on the sofa, Qiao Mu breathed in the fresh air outside the bathroom and felt much more comfortable. Then, she watched Li Yan enter the bathroom again and come out very quickly with a towel in his hand.

"Thank you, uncle..."

As Qiao Mu spoke, she raised her hand to take the towel from his hand. However, he did not pass the towel to her. Instead, he directly used the towel to dry her hair.

Qiao Mu was stunned. The man's movements were neither light nor heavy, and his strength was very suitable. He carefully wiped her hair from the top of her head to the ends.

The man stood beside her, so she couldn't see his expression. She wanted to look up at his face, but just as she moved her head, she was stopped by the man. "Don't move around. If you don't dry your hair, do you want to catch a cold?"

Qiao Mu's heart wavered.

Actually, ever since she was ravaged by him that night, she had been a little resistant to being close to him this time.

That was why she hid in the bathroom tonight and did not want to come out to face him. She was worried that he would be like that night and vent his anger on her for no reason.

However, this man was like a schizophrenia. He was good to her one moment and fierce to her the next!

Just as Qiao Mu was in a daze, a man's voice suddenly sounded from above her head. His tone carried a hint of schadenfreude. "Qiao Mu, you can make yourself look so pathetic just by taking a bath. You're really..." You're so stupid.."

Chapter 169: Gentle, Sudden Change

Qiao Mu was speechless.

She Imew that he would definitely make fun of her!

The hand that was drying her hair finally stopped. Qiao Mu raised her head and saw Li Yan bringing a hairdryer over. He plugged it in and started drying her hair.

Qiao Mu stared at Li Yan in a daze. By the time she reacted, he had already dried her hair.

The little thing's silly look made Li Yan feel a little helpless. He could not help but remind her, "You have strength now? There's still water on your body. Go wipe yourself and take off your sleeping robe."

Take off your robe...

Qiao Mu's eyes instantly widened, and her face reddened unnaturally.

He saw her expression clearly. From her shy look, it was obvious that she had misunderstood him.

Li Yan patted her head gently. " What are you thinking about? Your pajamas are wet. Go change into your pajamas. '

Qiao Mu's face turned even redder. Who asked him to not speak clearly!

Qiao Mu was about to get up, but when she moved slightly, she felt a burst of pain in her knee. She lost her balance and fell back onto the sofa.

"What's wrong?" Li Yan's expression darkened, and he frowned. "Qiao Mu, are you a pig?" Why didn't you say so earlier that you're injured!"

"It's fine, Uncle. I just touched it." Qiao Mu smiled nonchalantly, but she saw that the man's face was still tense.

Li Yan lifted the nightgown that was covering her knees and saw that her Imees were red. She had knocked them, but they were slightly swollen and did not break. Li Yan glared at Qiao Mu and warned, ""Sit down and don't move! I'll get you some ointment." "There's really no need, Uncle. I'm not that noble." By the time Qiao Mu finished speaking, Li Yan had already walked to the door. When he heard her words, he turned around and glared at her, signaling her to shut up. This little thing did not know that she would always be so precious in his heart. She did not take it seriously even though she was injured. This made Li Yan angry and helpless. Perhaps when he was not around in the past, she was already used to bearing everything alone. It did not matter if no one loved her in the past. In the future, he would make up for everything that she lacked. Qiao Mu looked at Li Yan's departing back, and she did not know what to feel. How could this man be so shameless! When he wanted to treat her well, he did not give her any mental preparation. Who knew when he would pour cold water on her again? Downstairs. Li Yan rummaged through the medicine box to find some ointment. The butler heard the commotion and walked over. He asked, "Young Master, what are you looking for?"

"It's a swelling ointment. I knocked my knee." Li Yan said calmly.

"Young Master, the bruise on your knee will disappear in two days. If it's not broken, you don't need to apply ointment. It's not that serious." The butler had watched Li Yan grow up. Although Li Yan was the young master of the Li family, it was common for him to have conflicts since he was young. A boy was not that delicate. Why did he have to apply ointment today?

When the butler saw Li Yan's expression turn cold, he suddenly realized something and changed the topic. "If it's Ms. Qiao, you have to apply some ointment. After all, she's a girl. You have to take it seriously. '

After he finished speaking, he saw that Li Yan's expression had improved a little. Then, Eldest Young Master took the ointment and went upstairs.

The butler looked at the tall figure who was walking quickly, as if a second of delay would ruin the plan.

At home, Li Yan had always been in a lazy and relaxed state. This was the first time he was so anxious.

The butler laughed. If he was uncertain of Qiao Mu's importance in Li Yan's heart before, he could see it clearly now.

It seemed that it was time to let Madam know about this..

Chapter 170: Is She Very Important to Him?

After Li Yan left the room, Qiao Mu naturally could not sit there obediently.

She came out of the bathroom in a sorry state and put on a bathrobe without even wiping her body. At this moment, she was uncomfortable all over. Most importantly, she was not wearing any underwear!

The bathrobe was open, and she might be exposed if she was not careful. She quickly walked to the cabinet and found the underwear she had prepared beforehand. Just as she was about to change into it, Li Yan had already returned.

"What are you doing? Didn't I tell you not to move?"

A cold voice sounded, and Qiao Mu quickly turned around and hid her underwear behind her.

Qiao Mu smiled and kicked her legs, saying indifferently, ""Uncle, it doesn't hurt anymore."

Li Yan narrowed his eyes and strode over. He picked Qiao Mu up and placed her on the bed, warning, ""I'm here. I'll apply the medicine for you."

Qiao Mu held the small piece of cloth in her hand and subconsciously pulled down her nightgown to prevent herself from revealing herself.

Qiao Mu felt that she was being too cautious after she did this because Li Yan did not notice if she was exposed at all. His gaze was fixed on the swollen area on her knee.

He was kneeling on one knee in front of her, gently holding her leg with one hand and rubbing the ointment on her injured part with the other.

He lowered his head, and Qiao Mu had the chance to size up the man in front of her wantonly. He was especially serious and meticulous when it came to the simple act of applying the ointment.

All along, he had given her the impression that he was either cold or evil. It was rare to see him so serious, as if he was treating something precious.

Precious...

Qiao Mu was stunned by her own thoughts. She actually had such an illusion!

These little nudges were really nothing to Qiao Mu. When had she ever been protected like this?

Looking at the scene in front of him, his heart seemed to be filled with memories that he had almost forgotten.

This feeling was so familiar that it made her want to cry.

"Alright, the swelling will go down in a while."

Li Yan put away the ointment and looked up as he spoke. He then saw Qiao Mu looking at him with tears in her eyes.

He frowned slightly. "What's wrong? Does it hurt?"

Qiao Mu bit her lip and grunted. If she said it didn't hurt, then why was she crying?!

Li Yan's heart softened instantly. He sat down beside her and hugged her in front of his chest helplessly. He patted her back gently and said, "Don't cry. Didn't you just say that you're fine? Do you have any future?"

It would have been fine if Li Yan did not speak, but the moment he did, Qiao Mu blinked her big eyes, and the tears that had accumulated in her eyes fell with a plop.

Qiao Mu sniffed, feeling embarrassed.

She hated crying the most, but she kept losing her composure in front of him. Pushing him away, she muttered softly, ""Uncle, I'll go change."

She raised her head to look at him and realized that his gaze had landed on her chest. There was a hint of strangeness in his deep black eyes. Qiao Mu followed his gaze and looked down. She was shocked to find that the nightgown on her chest had opened, revealing that deep hook.

Her face suddenly turned red and she quickly tightened her nightgown. Under his gaze, she felt uncomfortable.

Li Yan's gaze landed on Qiao Mu's hand. He raised his hand and pulled out the unknown object in her hand. Then, he saw a pair of boxers.

The corners of Li Yan's lips curled up, and his smile was extremely bewitching..

' Qiao Mu, why aren't you wearing this? Why are you holding it in your hand? "