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Chapter 39

All of the anger Qiao Mu had toward Zhou Jieru immediately turned into fear and horror when she saw Li Yan.

Why was this man always showing up at the wrong time?!

Qiao Mu did not know if he had heard their conversation just now. Right now, his gaze was sizing Qiao Mu up, making her terribly uneasy.

Qiao Mu was already unable to deal with Zhou Jieru regarding the money. She took a step forward to get closer to Li Yan, "Uncle, why are you here? What a coincidence!"

"Uncle?" Chi Xia was stunned. This was the uncle that Qiao Mu always talked about?

God, the handsome man standing before them was actually so young!

Li Yan raised his eyebrows nonchalantly, "I'm just passing by, but it seems like I've come across a good show."

Zhou Jieru was not dumb. When she heard Qiao Mu address this man as her uncle, she immediately drew the connection to the Qiao family. Back then, Zhou Jieru had personally promised Qiao Jiannan that she would not meet Qiao Mu. She could not let the Qiao family know that she was in contact with Qiao Mu.

"Who's this?" Li Yan glanced indifferently at Zhou Jieru.

Without waiting for Qiao Mu to speak up, Zhou Jieru straightaway said, "I was just passing by, and these two young ladies had a little misunderstanding. Nothing serious, really. Don't let me get in your way."

Qiao Mu was utterly disappointed. Her own birth mother just told others that she was just a passerby.

Qiao Mu's attitude toward Li Yan became cold and indifferent after Zhou Jieru left, "Uncle, I'll leave first if there's nothing important."

"Get in the car!" Li Yan said coldly.

Qiao Mu took a step back, "I'm going back to campus with my classmate."

"Do you need me to drag you to the car?"

Qiao Mu was left speechless.

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Qiao Mu remained silent in the car. She could not suppress her nervousness when the man was sitting so close beside her.

She did not know if Li Yan had heard the conversation between Zhou Jieru and her just now. She could not tell anything at all from his emotionless eyes.

Li Yan turned around to look at the figure that was sitting upright as the corners of his lips turned downward, "My dear niece, are you afraid of me?"

"No!" Qiao Mu pretended to be calm as she shook her head.

"You're not afraid? You left my office so arrogantly last time, and you're actually not even a little bit afraid of me? You really have guts, huh!"

Qiao Mu's expression changed abruptly as she started to laugh dryly, "Uncle, I... that time, it just happened that I was having mood swings. You know right, women's problems!"

"Oh, I see." Li Yan nodded. "Then was the conflict you had on the street because of your mood swings?"

"That was..." Qiao Mu bit her lip and she did not know how to continue.

She did not want to lie, and she did not want to call her birth mother a stranger. But she also did not want to let him know that that person was her birth mother.

Li Yan lowered his gaze. Her black yet bright eyes were flickering. Her lost expression seemed... heartbreaking.

Actually, Li Yan had already overheard the conversation when Li Yan walked over.

That woman said Qiao Mu was her daughter, and it was right for her to spend Qiao Mu's money.

Some things instantly made sense to him.

This witty little thing had always handled matters in the Qiao family with ease, and even Yu Tingyun and her daughter could not make things difficult for her. But she was going through so much for the birth mother who had once sold her off.

At that moment, Li Yan's disposition took a turn for the worst!

Just when Qiao Mu was racking her brains to think of a solution, Li Yan suddenly changed the topic, "Are you happy when you're using my card to shop? Where are the things you've bought?"

Qiao Mu let out a sigh of relief.

When he mentioned the shopping card, Qiao Mu took the card out of the bag and passed it to Li Yan, "I just bought a bag for my friend. I'll return the card to you now."

Li Yan's expression turned slightly colder, "You took away my card so arrogantly that day, but you're returning it so meekly now?"

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Qiao Mu could sense his annoyance. She blinked her big eyes and her expression was deadpan. "Uncle, I was really impolite that day. Please don't be angry with me. I took some time to reflect after that. I promised I'll control my own mood swings in the future!"

"Also, I don't want the money anymore. I don't want the luxury items either. I feel that young women shouldn't seek wealth, so..."

Qiao Mu was somewhat nervous when she gulped, "Uncle, can we just write off what happened between us?"

"Write it off?" Li Yan smiled nonchalantly, "How do you want to write it off? Are you going to suffer what I've experienced, or are you going to lose what I've lost?"

Qiao Mu asked subconsciously, "What did you suffer and lose?"

She had politely expressed her kindness to him, but he did not buy that at all, and was now mentioning losses?!

Li Yan smiled as he contemplated, "Does losing your virginity count?"

Losing... her virginity?

Ahem!!

Qiao Mu glared at Li Yan with her face flushed with embarrassment, "Uncle, you can't joke about something like this! It's not funny at all."

"Do you think I look like I'm joking? I'm always very serious regarding my innocence!"

Qiao Mu was left speechless. Could he be any more shameless?

Li Yan was very satisfied when he saw that the little thing was rendered speechless. He reached out to touch her face as he took the opportunity to take advantage of her, "So just be good, don't try to write this off."

What fallacy!

Qiao Mu was extremely unconvinced. His innocence was important, but what about hers?

She gritted her teeth when she suddenly smiled slyly, "Uncle, is it really your first time?"

"Yes."

"Wow, uncle. You're so amazing. You're still a virgin when you're 28, how do you manage to do that? Are you not interested in women? Or do you have any hidden diseases?" Qiao Mu appeared really expressive and her tone of voice was melodramatic. She completely described Li Yan like he was an alien.

Lei Yi, who was driving, tried hard to hold back his laughter. It was the first time anyone dared to make fun of the young master in such an imprudent manner. Lei Yi silently put on his earphones so he would no longer be party to such shocking conversation.

Li Yan's expression immediately darkened.

This little thing was laughing rampantly. In just a short amount of time, her dispirited expression just took a 180!

Li Yan smiled and reached out to grab Qiao Mu's waist. He leaned in and Qiao Mu attempted to move away, but the space in the car was so small. Where could she possibly go?

The face before her slowly inched toward her until it was very close to her. Qiao Mu could sense the heat radiating from his body, and she squirmed in discomfort.

Immediately after, he spoke with his deep and magnetic voice, "My dear niece, it seems like you'll know better than anyone else on whether I have any diseases. Why? Do you want to verify again?"

Qiao Mu's face was extremely red when she forcefully shook her head. "Uncle, I was just joking. Don't be so serious!"

Her cheeks were extremely red and her big eyes appeared watery. She appeared extremely adorable that way.

Li Yan squinted. The black of his eyes grew deeper than ever. "My dear niece, are you seducing me on purpose?"

Qiao Mu was at a loss of words.

Qiao Mu lightly pushed Li Yan away as she gave a light cough. She stared in deadly earnest at him, "Uncle, you're thinking too much. Although you're not my biological uncle, but according to the rules, you are my uncle. If we continue like this, it's nice... that."

Qiao Mu very tactfully held the word back.

Li Yan's expression darkened and his eyes were glinting coldly but his tone of voice sounded like he was relishing his words. "Oh? My dear niece, it sounds like you're into the role play of a certain nature."