

Lazily 330

Chapter 330: You Can Leave

After a few more minutes, Olfan led everyone down to join the other guests, giving the chance for Chu Nan and Cleo to talk to the people attending the party.

"It seems like many people still recognize you?" Chu Nan used his hand to remove a strand of Cleo's hair on her face. The action looked sweet and gentle.

"I am quite popular back then." Everyone here knows that she was Lord Olfan's pet. Of course, she was popular and laughable, a loser who will follow that man's orders.

"He is staring at us." Chu Nan said. "Do you want to dance?"

"I can't dance."

"Liar." Chu Nan smiled. He held his hand in front of her. "Shall we?"

For a few seconds, Cleo just stared at his hands. When was the last time that he danced with someone? Eh, years too many years to count. With a small smile, Cleo held his hand and let him lead her towards the dance floor.

"For you to like a man like that tsk" Chu Nan clicked his tongue just as he pulled her towards him. Hands on her waist, he added. "What a loser."

Cleo snorted in response. Of course, she was a loser back then. She held her chin up and met his eyes as she folded her arms around his neck. "That is true." A smile blossomed on her face. "I was once a loser."

Chu Nan fought the urge to roll his eyes. At least this woman's awareness is on point.

"You don't understand. Emotionally unavailable people are the most attractive sometimes." She smiled as they started dancing. "Hot and cold. Handsome and stubborn. Aloof and dangerous. Those men are the most attractive. Of course, this is something that a boy like you won't understand."

"You know, women that talk like you aren't very attractive, right?"

"Attractive or not, it has nothing to do with you." It's not like she was looking for someone to like her. All she wanted was for her son to like her. The thought of that young man made her heartbeat raced. She lowered her head and avoided Chu Nan's gaze.

"That man is looking like he would eat everyone around him. I didn't know that Xi's plan would be this effective." Chu Nan leaned closer. "Who would have known that The hot and cold, handsome and stubborn, Aloof and dangerous, Lord Olfan would actually act like a jealous mortal?"

Cleo snorted. Jealous? More like he was angry that someone else found the woman that he already threw away, attractive. To Olfan, she was his property; she was just like a bag that he already left in the trash. However, one day, a man found that bag and decided to polish it, clean it, and made it look brand new.

Then the man walked around Lord Olfan carrying the beautiful bag. Of course, this man Lord Olfan fumed in anger. Cleo completely understood Lyca's plan. She wanted him to be distracted. Of course, Lyca was smart enough to make someone from the Chu Family act as Cleo's boyfriend.

In this way, Lord Olfan would hesitate to do something to them. After all, he wouldn't risk having the Chu Family as an enemy. Lyca knew that Lord Olfan was a very very meticulous man. If it's not worth it or if it could get him into more trouble, he would never do it.

Just like how he never dared kill Cleo while she was around Shen Qui. Lord Olfan just thought that killing her is not worth the trouble.

"Kiss me," Chu Nan's voice made her froze.

"Huh?"

"Don't flatter yourself." Chu Nan said. "I just want to make it look convincing. That boss of yours is really troublesome. If this Lord Olfan wouldn't throw a tantrum tonight, then I won't get my little horse back."

"Huh?" Cleo stared at him. "Why are you mumbling like a child? Can you speak proper " She wasn't able to finish her words when Chu Nan suddenly lowered his head and kiss her. She widened

her eyes, ready to push him. But his tight hands around her waist reminded her of the reason why they are here.

Instead of resisting, Cleo slowly responded. She closed her eyes and gave his tongue access to her mouth.

"Ehem"

The two immediately stopped kissing.

"Lord Olfan?" Chu Nan lifted an eyebrow while Cleo lowered her head. By now, her face already turned so red, she was certain she already looked like a tomato. How embarrassing. Xi never told her to kiss this man. This wasn't a part of the plan.

"May I know if Miss Stevens is interested in a dance?"

Cleo's breath hitched. She lifted her head, eyes full of questions. "Excuse me?"

"I am asking you for a dance."

Cleo smiled. "Then No. I am not interested." She then held Chu Nan's hands. "I am a bit dizzy."

"Then let's sit down?" Chu Nan chuckled. "I'm sorry it seems that she can't dance anymore." While his tone was polite, there was no hint of amusement in Chu Nan's face.

Lord Olfan snorted. "I am not sure if you are aware of this. But this woman is the mother of my child."

"Hm?" Chu Nan donned a surprised expression. He looked at Cleo than to Lord Olfan. "I am not aware."

"At least now you are aware."

"En However, I am quite curious. What does this have to do with me?" Chu Nan held her waist.

Pursing his lips, Oflan nodded. "You are right. This has nothing to do with you. If she is dizzy you can take her to a room upstairs. The first one to your right."

"No need," Chu Nan said. "I will take her home."

"Home?" Lord Oflan squinted. "Who told you that you can still go home?"

"Is the Lord trying to make me stay here against my will?"

"No. Not you." Lord Oflan uttered. "Her" He looked at Cleo. "I just realized that my son needed a mother. She can stay. You can leave."