

My Life 201

## Chapter 201: Causing trouble!

Yu Yuehan maintained a calm and composed expression on his face. He looked back at her as if he was saying: What does your life or death have to do with me?

Nian Xiaomu stared back immediately: If I die, who will look after Xiao Liuli for you?

Yu Yuehan: I'll hire another nurse.

Nian Xiaomu: ... Hopeless!

When Yu Yuehan did not show any reaction for a long while, the people in the audience started a discussion among themselves.

"What's the matter? Isn't Master Han supposed to make a speech?"

"I knew this had to be my wishful thinking. I should be content to watch a view of my heartthrob's back from afar. How could I dream of seeing him up close?"

"Master Han doesn't want to go onstage and Shangxin still hasn't appeared. What's going on with this product launch?"

"Now that you mention it, I also feel that something is not right..."

"..."

Various comments were made and shared among the audience.

Nian Xiaomu gripped her microphone tightly and tried hard to come up with something to say. Just then, from the corner of her eye, she noticed Yu Yuehan, who had been sitting down in the VIP zone all this time, slowly get up from his seat.

He buttoned up his jacket with his long fingers and sauntered up the stage in front of everyone.

"Wah!" The audience broke into a resounding cheer the moment he stood up.

After that, they followed up with a round of applause.

His distinguished manner was not affected by anyone at all. He maintained an air of indifference and walked unhurriedly toward Nian Xiaomu.

His deep and dark eyes watched her little shocked face as the corners of his lips curled into a sinister smile.

It seemed like he was very pleased with her reaction...

"..."

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and took a deep breath to steady her composure when her eyes met with his ambiguously smiling expression.

“Thank you Master Han for coming up onto the stage to share with everyone what you think of this cell phone.”

After that, Nian Xiaomu passed the microphone with both hands to Yu Yuehan.

However, Yu Yuehan did not reach out for the microphone, but only looked back at her indifferently.

Nian Xiaomu’s lips quivered. She had never met with such an uncooperative guest before.

Yet, the people in the audience were extremely thrilled to see Yu Yuehan. Eager to capture a headline, even the reporters rushed forward.

There was no way to back down now, so Nian Xiaomu could only continue to prompt him, “I wonder if Master Han has tried this cell phone yet. What do you think about it?”

It was a standard question, so there was absolutely no need to think it through. He only needed to give typical responses like “very good,” “not bad,” “I think it’s pretty good,” etc. and everything would be fine!

At that moment, Nian Xiaomu was not even hoping that Yu Yuehan would help her by giving a speech. She only wished that he would open his mouth and answer a few of her questions.

However, after waiting for close to 10 seconds, the man standing in front of her did not look like he had any intention of opening his mouth to speak.

Nian Xiaomu eyes widened with incredulity.

So he came up to the stage, but remained silent all this time. Was he planning to cause trouble?

Just when Nian Xiaomu felt like the fire was about to singe her eyebrows, Yu Yuehan replied, “I haven’t tried it yet.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Now, she was sure that he was not here to help her, but to rub salt on her wound so she would die a more horrible death.

Had it been some other guest who were there to promote the new product, they would surely have been lambasted for saying that they had not even tried it yet.

No one in the audience, however, reacted with shock when these words came out of his mouth.

Instead, they appeared to agree with him simply because he was handsome—nothing he said could be wrong.

Nian Xiaomu was at a loss for words!

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to fall into despair, Yu Yuehan nonchalantly added, “I could try it out later.”

**Chapter 202: The person he likes**

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

It was nerve-wracking to listen to him speak in incomplete sentences!

When she heard him benevolently give a response to relieve the awkward situation for her, Nian Xiaomu quickly took his lead and suggested brazenly, "We don't have to wait until later! Let's invite Master Han to try out the new cell phone now!"

"..." Again, Yu Yuehan maintained his silence.

He simply let her wave the cell phone excitedly in front of his eyes before turning the phone on and handing it over to him.

He only had to receive the cell phone from her, casually swipe on it a few times, and say something good about it. Then, the work would be complete!

However, Yu Yuehan only took a glance at the cell phone before frostily looking back at her. After that, he didn't do anything further...

Seized by urgency, Nian Xiaomu grabbed his hand to place the phone into it.

When her fingers touched his, she was stunned by the iciness of his fingertips and subconsciously wanted to withdraw her hand.

However, when she thought about how so many people were watching them onstage, she braced herself and put the cell phone into his palm.

After all, this was a product that the Yu Corporation had invested in. Master Han, won't you please give it some face and say a word or two of praise?

Yu Yuehan: "..."

It was the first time any woman had been so bold and grabbed his hand just like that. The warmth from her fingertips sent a slight jolt into his body, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

He looked down at Nian Xiaomu. Her head was on the same level as his chin.

Looking down at her, he watched her nervously gaze down at his hand as a few strands of baby hair from the top of her head stood up. From his point of view, she looked rather adorable.

Her hand that was tugging at his own felt soft and warm. It made him want to hold her hand and wrap his own hand over hers.

Yu Yuehan looked like he was in deep thought. When he saw her hastily retract her hand after placing the phone in his palm, his brows uncontrollably knitted together.

After what felt like a long time, he finally took a few glances at the cell phone in his hand like she was expecting him to.

"How is it?" Nian Xiaomu asked while grasping the microphone in her hands and looking at him eagerly.

Afraid that Yu Yuehan might create more trouble for her, she even prepared an answer for him.

"Doesn't Master Han think that this cell phone isn't quite the same as the ones you usually see?"

He did not even have to come up with an opinion and only had to repeat after her by saying that it wasn't quite the same.

Surely he would play along this way?

There was no absolute hopelessness in life, only more hopelessness!

"I can't see anything different," Yu Yuehan replied indifferently.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Shouldn't they stop chatting now?

If they were to continue talking, she was afraid that she would just smash his head with the cell phone!

She had encountered people who have ruined a stage before, but not someone who was as bad as Yu Yuehan.

Everyone present felt so awkward for her that no one said a word...

Yu Yuehan threw a glance at her hopping mad face and reached out for the microphone. Then, his low voice could be heard by the entire audience as he said, "There isn't much difference from the exterior, but there are many upgraded functions in the software. This is an excellent cell phone."

Ever since he had gone up to the stage, this was the first and only time he complimented the cell phone outright.

When he finished speaking, the audience gave him a round of applause.

The people who were the most thrilled were of course from Sheng Da Science and Technology.

After this harrowing session of Q&A, they were about to break down in tears when they heard Yu Yuehan's compliments.

They almost wanted to get down on their knees and thank Master Han for his magnanimity.

"What other questions does Supervisor Nian have?" Yu Yuehan nonchalantly turned around and raised his eyebrow at her.

When the corners of his lips curled into a smile on his handsome face, the women in the audience let out loud squeals.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

She wouldn't dare ask any cell phone related questions anymore. It was better to ask safe questions.

"Judging from the thundering applause, Master Han is very popular among the members of the audience. May I ask what kind of girls you like, Master Han?"

### **Chapter 203 You would not die if you don't seek death**

The crowd fell silent the moment the question spilled out of Nian Xiaomu's mouth.

An uproar ensued.

At this instant, all of the reporters that previously could still control themselves now rushed forward with all their might—they were afraid that they would miss out on a word and fail to report on this breaking news!

Everyone knew that Yu Yuehan had established a name in the business industry at such a young age and was a publicly known genius.

He had a respectable status as well as a handsome and charming look.

Unfortunately, such an outstanding man did not want to be associated with any female charms.

Many were speculating if he was a gay.

The bubbles of this rumor only burst when he suddenly had a daughter two years ago.

However, even after two years had passed, his daughter's biological mother still did not appear.

Numerous reporters had tried to squeeze their way through crowds just to interview him on his love life, but none of them had the guts to ask him about it to his face.

Nian Xiaomu's question was absolutely good news for the media representatives present at the scene!

At that moment, not a single person gave a hoot about why Shangxin had not yet appeared. Everyone's eyes were fixated directly on the stage where Yu Yuehan was; they were anxiously waiting to see if he would answer this question.

“...”

Nian Xiaomu had not expected that the question which she was using to hype up the atmosphere would have this kind of effect.

As she lifted her head and looked over in Yu Yuehan's direction, she discovered that the expression in his eyes had darkened; he seemed to be suspecting her intentions when he frowned and faintly swept his gaze past her face.

After that, he cast sidelong glances at the crowd below the stage.

With his magnetic voice, he spoke with a pause after every word, “I would not seek death of my own accord.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Why had she felt that this sentence of his was directed at her? Was he implying that she was seeking death?

No no, it must be her hallucination.

Nian Xiaomu steadied her state of mind and, just like a gossipy emcee, continued replying to him with smiling eyes, “Judging from Young Master Han's reply, you seem to be fond of someone?”

Boom! The atmosphere of the scene exploded at that instant.

Apart from the reporters, even the others present had their eyes all perked up when they heard that Yu Yuehan might be in a relationship.

They were very keen to know which lady had saved the galaxy in their previous life so that they could have the honor of receiving Yu Yuehan's affection in this life.

"..." Yu Yuehan's expression looked indifferent, and he did not seem to be not bothered by the reactions from below the stage. However, ripples emerged from his eyes when he heard what she said.

He immediately fixated his stare on Nian Xiaomu.

He kept quiet for a very long while.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

For some reason, her heart skipped a beat when she met his concentrated gaze.

She changed the topic hurriedly when she noticed from the corner of her eye that the emcee at the other end of the stage was signaling to her. "We shall keep this question in suspense for now and hope that we will be able to receive good news from Young Master Han soon. Next up, let's invite Shangxin..."

As Nian Xiaomu finished her sentence, she dragged Yu Yuehan and walked down from the stage at once.

"..." Yu Yuehan was slightly startled. Lowering his gaze, he stared at his hand that Nian Xiaomu was holding.

Shifting his gaze away, he gave up on the struggle and allowed her to pull him off the stage.

As the background music sounded from the runway platform, the lights on the stage became dazzling as well.

The lights and shadow overlapped, landing on Nian Xiaomu's fair colored face; her curved eyes and eyebrows seemed to have a life of their own.

"We managed to get away with it at last. I will have an early death if I were to do this a few more times..." As Nian Xiaomu looked at Shangxin, who appeared onstage safe and sound, as well as at the crowd that was greatly attracted by the runway walk, she patted her own chest and heaved a sigh of relief.

She only came back to her senses and loosened her grip hurriedly when she noticed that there was someone standing beside her.

Looking at the expressionless Yu Yuehan, she opened her mouth at once and started to explain, "I was too anxious just now—I did not mean to touch you on purpose."

"..."

"Also, the questions that I asked just now were to fool the reporters. Young Master, you wouldn't hold a grudge, right?"

**Chapter 204: Work extremely hard to compensate**

Nian Xiaomu stared at Yu Yuehan carefully with her animated pair of eyes the moment she finished her sentence.

When she noticed that his face was turning gloomy, she shrank her tiny neck immediately and put on a pitiful expression.

Raising her right hand, Nian Xiaomu straightened three of her fingers and vowed, “Young Master, although today’s event is a product launch for Sheng Da Science and Technology, it is ultimately a collaboration project with the Yu Corporation. I wanted to save the situation so badly because of you, Young Master. I really had no choice just now but to put your name on the line. I promise that this won’t happen again!”

“...” There were some fluctuations on Yu Yuehan’s peaceful face when he heard that she had saved the situation at all costs just because of him.

Soon, his face returned back to normal again.

Lowering his gaze, he stared at the person in front of him—the one who tried so hard to put on an obedient look on the outside, but was in fact a crafty person on the inside.

He was very aware that 80 percent of whatever she had said was just to coax him into feeling happy and could not be taken seriously.

However, the corner of his lips rose upward unknowingly; the depressed feeling in his chest had also lightened significantly...

As for whether he should settle the score with her...

“It all depends on your performance,” Yu Yuehan opened his lips lightly and spoke with a pause after every word.

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

She had already made amends and apologized as well as sworn a vow—how else should she perform?

“Supervisor Nian, you didn’t discuss with me beforehand and dragged me onstage to help save Sheng Da Science and Technology from the fire. Is this what the company has taught you? To plot against your own president?”

“...” Nope.

“I won’t argue with you about the questions that you asked me previously, but you revealed my private matters at the end—was that also part of what you prepared in the public relations proposal?”

“...” Nope.

“Violating the system of the company and disrespecting your president—how many months of bonus do you think I should deduct from you for these two charges?” Yu Yuehan opened his mouth slowly as he stared at her tiny brain, which looked like it was about to subj all the way to her chest.

Nian Xiaomu raised her head abruptly the moment she heard what he said.

She glanced at him with a look that conveyed extreme grievance; the only thing that fell short was that she did not grow a tiny tail behind her back and wag at him.

“I only did that because I wanted to stall for time and wait for Shangxin to arrive. Can I make up for my mistakes by doing a meritorious deed?”

Nian Xiaomu’s face fell the moment she thought about the huge amounts of cash that were about to bid goodbye to her.

She reached out her hand and grabbed onto the ends of Yu Yuehan’s jacket.

“I’ll work extremely hard to compensate—so please don’t deduct my bonus!”

Before he could reply, a round of applause that was accompanied by the excited screams of Shangxin’s fans sounded from the stage.

“Goddess! Goddess!”

“Shangxin, you are awesome! I love you!”

“I love you too!”

Waves and waves of screams pushed the atmosphere of the product launch to its peak.

Nian Xiaomu saw some movements from Yu Yuehan’s thin lips, but did not manage to catch what he had said.

She was about to repeat her question when she saw that Shangxin was already walking down from the stage. The runway segment was brilliant and the response from the crowd was very good as well, but Shangxin’s expression did not look good, and her eyes seemed to be a little red.

She appeared to be enduring something silently.

Her emotions seemed to be a little out of place; she waited until the event for the product endorsement was finally over before she covered her face and headed off the stage toward the lounge.

“Shangxin...” Nian Xiaomu stared at her from behind. She suddenly remembered that Shangxin had been kidnapped just now and chased after her hurriedly with no time to attend to Yu Yuehan.

“...”

With narrowed eyes, Yu Yuehan stood still and looked on as Nian Xiaomu ran off in front of him.

He was about to walk forward when the cell phone in his pocket rang.

He lowered his head and took a glimpse. When he realized that it was a call from Tang Yuansi, he picked up the call with knitted eyebrows.

“I saw the live broadcast. The product launch was very successful for Sheng Da Science and Technology,” Tang Yuansi’s slightly husky voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Tang Yuansi continued, “You owe me a favor from this matter. I would like you to help me with something.”



## Chapter 205: Is it fun to self-harm?

Tang Yuansi spoke slowly. From the tone of his voice, it sounded like something was amiss.

Yu Yuehan immediately stopped in his tracks and a trace of worry flashed across his face.

“What do you want me to do to help you?”

Yu Yuehan had known Tang Yuansi for a long time and was well-aware of the kind of person he was. Tang Yuansi wasn't the sort to ask for favors from anyone.

Now that Tang Yuansi was suddenly approaching him for help, there must be something that had crossed Tang Yuansi's bottom line.

“Don't let Shangxin know that I was the one who had gone to save her today,” Tang Yuansi's low voice spoke slowly and clearly from the other end of the line.

“...” Yu Yuehan frowned and kept silent.

In his mind, he recalled Tang Yuansi's reaction after finding out that Shangxin had been kidnapped.

Tang Yuansi had used all the power and connections he possessed in order to find Shangxin, rushed to her rescue, and led his people in pulling her out of danger. Yet, he refrained from showing his face?

Now, he even wanted Yu Yuehan's help to keep quiet about it...

Yu Yuehan's eyebrows furrowed into a thin line as the tone of his voice grew more stern. He asked sarcastically, “Is it fun to self-harm?”

“...”

The person on the other end of the line did not speak for a few seconds. Then, he said, “We are not suited for each other. This ending is best for both of us.”

Knowing that Yu Yuehan would not decline his request, Tang Yuansi hung up the phone when he was done speaking.

On the other side.

Nian Xiaomu ran after Shangxin, who was running toward the backstage area.

She could see tears in the corners of Shangxin's eyes, so she thought that maybe something awful had happened to Shangxin during the time she had disappeared. Nian Xiaomu wanted to rush into the lounge to find out more.

Before she could reach for the handle of the door, she was stopped by Shangxin's manager.

“Supervisor Nian, she's feeling a bit upset. It wasn't easy for her to control her emotions up to now. Please let her calm down on her own,” said the manager politely.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu quickly grabbed her arm.

“Did someone bully her? Is she hurt? Didn’t you say that she was fine?”

“...” The manager was going to reply to Nian Xiaomu, but when she saw Yu Yuehan walk toward them, she hurriedly bowed respectfully.

“Master Han.”

Yu Yuehan looked past the manager and directly glanced over at Nian Xiaomu as he instructed, “Come with me.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Her mind was filled with thoughts of Shangxin and checking in on Shangxin in the lounge.

However, she recalled that she had just made use of Yu Yuehan to kill time on stage and owed him a big favor. It wouldn’t be right to ignore him now, so she reluctantly followed behind him all the way to an empty corner backstage.

Yu Yuehan stopped walking and turned around to look at Nian Xiaomu, who was all flustered.

The product launch had ended and Shangxin had officially signed the contract with Sheng Da Science and Technology. There was no need for her to be so anxious.

It seemed like she really treated Shangxin as a friend.

“Forget what you heard from my assistant today.” As Yu Yuehan looked fixedly at her and spoke, he leaned against the wall with both hands in his pockets.

It was like a casual chat.

“What?” Nian Xiaomu felt slightly taken aback.

She did not seem to understand what he meant with his words and was in a daze for a few seconds before she lifted her head to look at him.

“Regarding Shangxin’s abduction today, I was the one who located her and informed her manager to bring people to save her. Do you understand?” Yu Yuehan took his right hand out of his pocket and held Nian Xiaomu’s delicate chin with his slender fingers as he leaned closer toward her.

They stood very close together.

Nian Xiaomu blinked in surprise as she looked at his long and dark eyelashes that appeared even prettier than a girl’s.

She could feel his warm breath against her face. The faint peppermint scent felt so domineering and alluring to her senses.

## **Chapter 206: Jerk? Heart-breaker?**

Nian Xiaomu remembered very clearly that this was not the case. “You’re lying. I definitely heard your assistant tell you that it was Tang Yuansi who had gone to rescue Shangxin...”

As she was speaking, a realization hit her, causing her eyes to widen in shock.

She looked at Yu Yuehan in disbelief.

Did he mean to tell her to pretend that she did not know anything and hide the truth from Shangxin?

“Yu Yuehan, don’t tell me you have feelings for Shangxin... Ouch!” Before Nian Xiaomu could finish what she wanted to say, she was given a hard flick on her forehead. She pressed against her head in pain and stared at the man who had just hit her.

“Put your nonsensical thoughts away and follow my instructions.”

“I am a person with strong principles. If you want me to deceive Shangxin, you will have to give me a reasonable explanation,” insisted Nian Xiaomu.

Yu Yuehan tightened his grip on her chin and looked at her for a few seconds. Then, he said, “You might never know the virtue of doing good deeds anonymously.”

“...”

Was that a lame joke?

It was not funny at all.

“This is Tang Yuansi’s instruction,” said Yu Yuehan. He could tell that she would not obey his words if she did not get a satisfactory reply from him.

“...”

When Nian Xiaomu heard that this was Tang Yuansi’s request, she was taken aback.

She wanted to ask more questions, but Yu Yuehan had already released her chin and leaned back against the wall.

“Before Tang Yuansi was claimed back by the Tang family, he was childhood sweethearts with Shangxin. Maybe they made promises to each other before, but Tang Yuansi has let go of the relationship. If you really want to meddle with her affairs, then please advise her to stop holding on. That would be the best for the both of them.”

When Yu Yuehan was done speaking, he did not stay to look at Nian Xiaomu’s stunned face. He walked past her and headed straight out.

Nian Xiaomu’s stood rooted in a daze with her eyebrows furrowed.

Yu Yuehan’s words replayed in her mind like a spell, and she could not stop thinking about it.

It was only when Shangxin’s manager called out for her to come into the lounge to see Shangxin that she snapped back to her senses.

“How are you?” Nian Xiaomu asked urgently.

Shangxin was lying on the sofa and hugging a cushion. Her eyes were swollen from the sobbing.

When she heard Nian Xiaomu's voice, she threw the cushion aside and flung herself into Nian Xiaomu's arms.

It was heart wrenching to listen to her cries.

"It's alright now, it's alright now," comforted Nian Xiaomu as she hugged Shangxin tightly.

"He didn't come. He will never come again... Xiao Mumu, he promised to protect me forever." Like an abandoned child, a distraught Shangxin looked up and asked, "Why didn't he keep his word?"

Jerk?

Heart-breaker?

If she had not had that conversation with Yu Yuehan and saw Shangxin cry like this, she might have thought that Tang Yuansi was not someone who deserved Shangxin's love.

However, she now knew very clearly that Shangxin was wrong to think that Tang Yuansi did not care about her anymore.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have rushed out to save her when he found out that she was in trouble, leaving silently only after making sure that she was out of danger.

He did not even want Shangxin to know that he had been there...

In fact, his cautious ways only made Nian Xiaomu feel that he cared a lot about Shangxin and was quietly looking out for her.

He did not want her to harbor any hopes, so he held back from appearing in front of her.

"Shangxin, sometimes what the eyes see might not be the whole truth. If you truly love someone, then don't give up so easily." Nian Xiaomu took a piece of tissue paper and dabbed at Shangxin's tears while encouraging her gently.

Hearing this, Shangxin blinked her eyes in surprise.

"What do you mean?"

### **Chapter 207: Your hosting style... was very interesting**

Nian Xiaomu badly wanted to just tell Shangxin that the person who had gone to save her today was Tang Yuansi.

However, she remembered Yu Yuehan's reminder, so she bit her lips and only hugged the girl in her arms more tightly.

"It's nothing. I just wanted to cheer you up."

"... I only want Brother Xiaosi." When Shangxin mentioned this name, her eyes started to fill with tears again.

The door to the lounge was suddenly pushed open.

Shangxin's manager walked in from outside and said, "The product launch is almost over, Shangxin. There are many fans outside asking for your autograph."

"Can't you decline their requests?" Nian Xiaomu asked.

It hadn't been easy for Shangxin to complete the show in the state that she was in. If she were to go out to meet her fans, she might lose control of her emotions...

The manager thought about it and replied, "I'll tell the organizers about it..."

"It's fine. I'm alright. Please ask the makeup artist to touch up my makeup for me." Shangxin got up from Nian Xiaomu's arms and wiped away the tears in her eyes, willing herself to regain her composure.

"Are you sure you are okay like this?" Holding onto her hands, Nian Xiaomu felt her heart ache just looking at Shangxin.

Shangxin smiled at her and said, "I'm fine, really. Since this is the path that I've chosen, I have to persevere no matter what happens. Isn't this what you told me before?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu wanted to say something more, but the makeup artist had already entered the lounge.

Shangxin was the main highlight at the product launch. At the end of the event, there was a mini-gathering for her fans to thank them for their continued support.

When the makeup was done, Nian Xiaomu and Shangxin quickly said goodbye to each other before Shangxin left the lounge with her manager.

Now that the product launch was over, Nian Xiaomu had to return to the office to conduct a debriefing.

She had just stepped out of Shangxin's lounge when someone walked in from outside and crashed into her!

Nian Xiaomu was knocked backward and ended up inside the lounge again. Without waiting for a reply, a gentle voice spoke from above her head, "I'm sorry! Are you okay?"

When she looked up, a young man who looked like he was in his twenties was standing right before her. With his hair spiked up and clad in a suit, he wasn't handsome, but exuded a sunny disposition.

A little startled at first, Nian Xiaomu very quickly recalled that she was standing in Shangxin's lounge and that this person must be here to look for her.

"Shangxin just left," said Nian Xiaomu.

Who would have expected that at the very next second, the man in front of her flashed a pearly smile at her.

Looking straight at her, he cheerfully said, "Supervisor Nian, I'm here to look for you."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Look for her?

She eyeballed the person standing before her and concluded that they didn't know each other.

He did look rather familiar though...

Before she could reply, the person in front of her had already stretched out his hand toward her. "I'm Chen Zixin, nice to meet you. The product launch was very impressive. Your hosting was... very interesting."

When he was done speaking, the smile on his face grew wider and deeper.

Looking at Nian Xiaomu, his eyes sparkled.

Chen Zixin...

When this name flashed in her mind, Nian Xiaomu's eyes widened with shock.

President Chen of Sheng Da Science and Technology only had one precious son.

The crown prince's name was Chen Zixin!

She had heard that he would fly back from overseas for the product launch. However, she had been busy and had forgotten to take note of his arrival.

Nian Xiaomu knocked on her own head a few times.

She finally realized why this person looked so familiar. Just now, during the product launch, he had been seated in the second-most important seat next to Yu Yuehan in the VIP zone!

## **Chapter 208: Jealous!**

Nian Xiaomu regained her composure and hurriedly put on a smile. "So it's President Chen Jr. It's my pleasure to meet you. May I ask why it is that you're looking for me?"

Nian Xiaomu had met President Chen of Sheng Da Science and Technology.

He was middle-aged and chubby, but very friendly.

This was especially the case when he talked about his precious son. His grin would grow so wide that his eyes would form a straight line. He was obviously a doting father and was very proud of his son.

This was why Nian Xiaomu had heard a few things related to Chen Zixin.

She had found out that when he came of age, he was sent to Sheng Da Science and Technology for an internship. At first, he was to take on the position of an assistant department manager. However, he approached his father about letting him start from the bottom ranks.

He wanted to use his own effort to climb up the corporate ladder, and in a few years, he was promoted to department manager.

When most people thought that he was going to be officially introduced as a member of the management board and would take over the company, Chen Zixin suddenly resigned and applied to study overseas.

He intended to further his studies as well as learn new methods and concepts of corporate management at the same time.

He had just returned today...

Nian Xiaomu shook his hand and quickly released it.

Smiling like a vixen, she put on the standard public relations smile; polite, yet distant.

Her pair of beautiful eyes was very captivating.

"I heard that the product launch today was wholly organized by you. Even getting Shangxin to be the spokesperson for Sheng Da Science and Technology, was due to your hard work." Chen Zixin looked at her earnestly. Then, he asked, "I would like to take you out for a meal to thank you for your hard work. Do you have time today, Supervisor Nian?"

"No, no, that was just what I should do as part of my job..."

"Actually, I do have a personal agenda." Chen Zixin cut her short and stepped forward.

He was very tall, and when standing in front of Nian Xiaomu, his figure covered Nian Xiaomu entirely.

He lowered his gaze and looked at her sincerely. He appeared a little nervous, like he was going to make a love confession.

Before Chen Zixin could speak, Nian Xiaomu caught sight of Yu Yuehan standing in the corner by himself. She instinctively uttered, "Master Han."

Hearing this, Chen Zixin was taken aback.

He turned and looked behind him...

Yu Yuehan's distinguished figure was leaning against the wall. He threw a glance at them with a look of indifference.

How long had he been standing there?

When Yu Yuehan heard Nian Xiaomu call his name, he strolled over toward them.

When Chen Zixin saw him, he quickly turned around and greeted him with a smile. "Master Han, my father speaks about you very often. He says you're a business prodigy and that I should learn from you."

Yu Yuehan did not even look at him, but looked directly at Nian Xiaomu and asked, "Are you done with work?"

"Mmm. The product launch is over. I'm planning to..."

"Then why aren't you leaving?" Yu Yuehan coldly interrupted her as she was speaking.

When he saw that Nian Xiaomu was still in a daze and not replying to him, he turned toward Chen Zixin and asked, "Do you have anything else to say?"

"... No," Chen Zixin replied awkwardly. He took a glance at the two people and felt that there was something unusual about their superior and subordinate relationship.

After Chen Zixin's reply, Yu Yuehan grabbed Nian Xiaomu's hand and walked past him.

When Chen Zixin came back to his senses, the two people had already vanished before him.

As she was dragged away by Yu Yuehan, she had to run to keep up with him and was about to fall down at anytime. In a fit of anger, she yanked his hand away and shouted his full name at him, "Yu Yuehan, President Chen Jr. is still standing there on his own... Can you slow down? I can't catch up..."

The next second, Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at her.

"You can't bear to leave him?"

### **Chapter 209: A petty man**

His tone was calm, and his expression was placid.

His eyes did not reveal any emotions, but remained deep and turned even darker.

Still trying to catch her breath, a panting Nian Xiaomu did not even raise her head when she replied, "Are you mentally ill? There is nothing going on between Chen Zixin and I. Why would it be unbearable for me to leave him?"

The tense atmosphere in the surroundings dissipated right after she spoke.

The man's stern expression suddenly turned mild, and he did not even chide her for exploding at him. Instead, he calmly said, "The butler said that Xiao Liuliu insisted on waiting for you and refused to eat her dinner."

With that indifferent tone, it sounded as if his abnormal behavior from earlier was only due to his concern for his daughter.

"Don't use Xiao Liuliu as an excuse. Why did you act so rudely just now? That was the young master of Sheng Da Science and Technology. He approached me to chat, but I ran off without even greeting him properly..." Nian Xiaomu stood with her arms akimbo and lashed out at Yu Yuehan.

Before she could finish what she wanted to say, she suddenly felt a chill run down her spine.

The man's temper appeared to have been stirred by her reprimanding, and she found him glaring at her with his dark eyes again.

The moment when he had dragged her off the stage replayed in her mind.

He had also looked at her the same way at that time, as if he wanted to eat her up...

Feeling her nerves turn cold, she added quickly, "It's, it's okay. We're even now. Anyway, I barely even know President Chen Jr."

Seeing Yu Yuehan's black face, Nian Xiaomu hastily tried to save herself from further embarrassment.

"Young Master, let's hurry home. Xiao Liuliu must be famished!"



As she spoke, she turned and ran down the path. When she saw Yu Yuehan's car, she opened the door and slipped into the front passenger's seat.

At the very next second, she saw him toss the car keys at her.

Nian Xiaomu: "???"

When she regained her composure, she saw that he had opened the back door and sat down in the back seat.

Seeing that she was still in a daze, Yu Yuehan explained sarcastically, "I'm mentally ill, so I can't drive."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

He actually remembered that one thing she had blurted out in anger just now.

What a petty man!

From being Xiao Liuliu's nurse to becoming a supervisor in the public relations department, Nian Xiaomu now realized that she was taking on the new role of being Yu Yuehan's driver.

As she crawled into the driver's seat, Nian Xiaomu cursed the man in her heart.

She buckled up and decided to be a competent chauffeur, making sure that Yu Yuehan got home safely.

The air was exceptionally cool on the way home.

Nian Xiaomu sneaked a glance at the man in the back seat and saw that he was not sleeping, but just pulling a long face.

A few thoughts ran through her head, and she decided it would be best to come up with another topic to distract his attention.

Thus, when she also thought of how Shangxin had to brace herself to carry on with the fan meeting just now, she could not resist asking Yu Yuehan, "Young Master, are you friends with Tang Yuansi?"

After these words came out of her mouth, she immediately regretted it.

She had wanted to ease the tense mood, but it felt like this new topic made it worse?

Since she had already asked and she was sincerely worried about Shangxin, she decided to get to the bottom of it.

"I heard from the courier who delivered the cell phone to the Tang Corporation that President Tang seemed to like the phone very much. He kept looking at it for a long time and accepted it without hesitation. He obviously cares about Shangxin. Why does he want to distance himself from her?"

When she was done speaking, she pursed her lips and took a peek at the rearview mirror cautiously.

In the mirror, Yu Yuehan was still maintaining his original position and had not moved at all. He only looked back at her lazily and said, "You should not meddle with their affairs."

"You really know Tang Yuansi, right? Are the two of you close? What kind of person is he?" Gripping the steering wheel more tightly, Nian Xiaomu was eager to find out more.

## Chapter 210: Good taste!

Her mind was filled with thoughts of Shangxin, so she did not even notice that Yu Yuehan's expressionless face had actually turned sullen from her words.

He raised his eyebrows as he shot a glance at her.

"Are you very concerned about Tang Yuansi?"

"Of course!" Nian Xiaomu replied without hesitation.

Then, she added, "I didn't that know you guys knew each other. I had someone collect information about Tang Yuansi. It's said that he had actually stayed in an orphanage and was adopted later. After that, the Tang family took him back in, and he even removed the original successor of the family business to become the president."

"..."

"There are so many news articles related to him that I only picked a few reliable sources. I also heard that he is very handsome, gentlemanly, and the kind of man who is especially sweet. Rationally speaking, if he likes Shangxin, he would do his utmost to indulge her. Why..."

As Nian Xiaomu blabbered on, she suddenly realized that something felt weird around her.

She looked up at the rearview mirror and saw that the face of the man seated in the back had turned charcoal black.

Seeing that she had turned back to take a look, he scoffed and sneered, "You haven't even met him before. What a man-crazy and superficial woman you are."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Weren't handsome men shared resources of the universe? How was she man-crazy and superficial when all she did was sing a few praises about him?

Anyway, was that the main point that she was trying to make?

However, seeing the man's frosty expression, she wittily changed her tune. "I have never met Tang Yuansi, but everyone says he's handsome, so he must not be bad. However, no matter how handsome he might be, he would be no match for you, Young Master. Right?"

Afterward, she flashed a wide, toothy smile at him.

She stopped just short of swearing to the heavens that he was the most good looking man on Earth.

Yu Yuehan threw a glance at her. While his expression remained unchanged, the corners of his lips curled upward, and he replied, "At least you have good taste."

Then, he quickly added, "Stay away from Tang Yuansi. You should not interfere with their affairs."

This was the second time he was telling her this.

In fact, this time he sounded more serious and stern than the previous time.

Nian Xiaomu had used up all her nerve already. She shrank backward and kept as silent as she could.

For the rest of the ride back to the Yu Family villa, no one spoke another word.

When the car stopped, a small and cuddly figure came running out from the living room.

Xiao Liuliu's big smiling eyes turned into crescents on her delicate face. When she saw Yu Yuehan, she darted toward him, calling out, "Daddi!"

After Yu Yuehan scooped her up, she puckered her lips and gave him a peck on his cheek.

Then, she turned toward Nian Xiaomu, who was one step behind, and stretched out her arms to ask Nian Xiaomu to carry her.

Afraid that she might slip and fall, she hurriedly stepped forward until she was in front of Yu Yuehan.

Before Nian Xiaomu could fully carry Xiao Liuliu, Xiao Liuliu had already wrapped her arms around Nian Xiaomu and used the same little mouth that had kissed Yu Yuehan to kiss Nian Xiaomu on the cheek.

Xiao Liuliu was still in Yu Yuehan's arms, but her arms were around Nian Xiaomu, so Nian Xiaomu was dragged into Yu Yuehan's arms by Xiao Liuliu.

In that instant, the air around her was filled with his manly scent...

She wanted to step back, but Xiao Liuliu refused to let go of her neck. Nian Xiaomu could only continue to lean against Yu Yuehan. Just when she was about to coax Xiao Liuliu into releasing her grip, Nian Xiaomu's cell phone rang.

She took a look at the phone and saw that the call was from Wen Yadao. Wondering what it might be about, she picked up the call.

"Congratulations, Supervisor Nian. The product launch was very successful."

"..."

"President Chen Jr. from Sheng Da Science and Technology was very pleased with the product launch. He hopes that you will continue to take on the next project. He will visit the office tomorrow for a meeting and discuss this with you."