

Chapter 221: Strike first and gain the upper hand!

Shangxin had brought bodyguards along with her when she met the big boss to talk about the endorsement; however, she had completely no idea that Tang Yuansi was following behind her.

At that point in time, the big boss held her hand and wanted to take advantage of her. As if he were a surveillance camera that was installed in the private room, Tang Yuansi suddenly entered through the door. Before the bodyguards could make their move, Tang Yuansi rushed forward and gave the big boss who tried to get fresh with Shangxin an evil beating.

Shangxin had absolutely no time to react.

When she returned to her senses, she saw that Tang Yuansi had already beaten up the big boss so badly that he was gasping for his last breath. As such, she went forward hurriedly to stop Tang Yuansi because the big boss could have died if the beating continued.

Tang Yuansi only stopped after he nearly hit her by accident.

With an ashen face, he dragged her along and departed, leaving the rest behind.

After the incident, all of the news were kept under control because of Tang Yuansi's identity; even the big boss was aware that he had offended the wrong person and paid all his own medical bills by himself.

In the end, the news that got out was that Shangxin had single-handedly taught a lesson to the lechers who tried to take advantage of her...

The rumors were purely misunderstandings!

"It wasn't Shangxin? Then who was it?" Chen Zixin asked in curiosity.

Nian Xiaomu came back to her senses when she heard what he said and shook her head at once. "Nevermind. I just felt that Shangxin is very gentle and doesn't seem like the kind who would lay her hands on others."

She seemed to have thought of something when she finished her sentence. Twisting her head, she looked at Yu Yuehan.

Even though the others did not know, she was fully aware that Tang Yuansi was also the one who had saved Shangxin when she met with danger on the day of the product launch!

He didn't just save her—after the product launch came to an end, she heard that Lin Chao, the one who had kidnapped Shangxin, was apprehended. Not only that, the Lin family's business had also sunk into crisis in just a night...

All of these things were definitely not Shangxin's deeds.

Tang Yuansi obviously cared for Shangxin so dearly—but why must he distance himself so far away from her?

The moment Nian Xiaomu recalled that she had went against Yu Yuehan's wishes and even encouraged Shangxin to persevere on, she felt a little guilty and did not dare to look him in the eye.

She sneakily took a peep at him and continued to chat with Chen Zixin while pretending that nothing had happened.

Luckily, the dishes that they had ordered were served very quickly.

They were even served personally by the manager of the restaurant.

He placed the dishes in front of Yu Yuehan first and served him with extra care. "The essence of a crab roe dumpling is all in its filling. Since there is soup in the crab roe, you can use the straw to drink it first to taste its freshness..."

The crab roe dumpling was the signature dish of their restaurant—the manager had recommended it to Yu Yuehan a few times during his previous visits here, but Yu Yuehan had never tried it before.

Since it was rare for Yu Yuehan to be in such high spirits, the manager resolved to serve him well today.

"..." Yu Yuehan took the straw from the manager and scanned the crab roe dumpling before him. However, his gaze drifted subconsciously to the person who sat beside him.

They had ordered the same dishes.

At this moment, a fragrant and appetizing crab roe dumpling dish laid before her as well.

Before the manager could even finish his instructions, she had already impatiently drank a few sips of the soup from the dumpling. However, she seemed to have scalded her tiny tongue and blew out a couple of puffs of hot air.

She seemed to find the straw a hassle and threw it aside. Blowing air on the dumpling, she lifted it up with her hands and took a small bite from its edge.

The dense flavor of the soup that penetrated her mouth as well as the crab roe that made one's taste buds shiver... contentment was written all over her tiny and adorable face.

Seeing that she was savoring every bite, Yu Yuehan wanted to give her his share when he heard Chen Zixin say, "Is it tasty?"

"Very, very tasty!" Nian Xiaomu swallowed the dumpling in her mouth and replied to him speedily before taking a second bite.

She bared her teeth and flashed a big smile at Chen Zixin—she wasn't even aware that there were gravy stains at the corners of her mouth.

Her bright smile was exceptionally glaring to the eye.

Armed with a loving look, Chen Zixin took a napkin and wanted to help her wipe her mouth the very next second...

Yu Yuehan narrowed his gaze. He took out a napkin at a rapid speed that was faster than Chen Zixin and threw it toward Nian Xiaomu's face—the big, wide napkin ended up directly wrapped around her entire face!

Chapter 222: Bestow great benevolence

While Nian Xiaomu devoured the dumplings happily, her big pair of eyes sparkled brightly as her eyelashes fluttered prettily.

Suddenly, a napkin fell from above and landed wholly and tightly upon her face.

It was so shocking that she froze in her seat.

She immediately yanked the napkin away from her face, and it fell onto the dumpling in her hand, revealing the stunned expression on her face...

Who was I? Where was I? What happened?

"You're so filthy when you eat. Are you a pig?" Yu Yuehan met with her blank stare and pretended to look disgusted with her. Then, he let out a light cough to hide his reaction.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

She was only eating a dumpling. How was that like a pig?

He was the pig!

Then, when she noticed that he was glaring at the corners of her lips, she subconsciously lifted her hand to touch the corners of her mouth.

When her fingers touched the gravy, she realized what was going on and quickly pulled out a napkin to clean her mouth.

Her eyes met with Chen Zixin's smiling eyes, and she let out an awkward smile. "I'm sorry. This must be so silly to you, President Chen Jr."

"Oh, not at all. The way you look when you eat is adorable." Chen Zixin did not disguise his feelings toward her.

Although Sheng Da Science and Technology did not match up to the Yu Corporation, it was considered a large enterprise. There was no lack of young ladies from distinguished families who were interested in Chen Zixin, but Chen Zixin did not find them as attractive as the innocent and unpretentious Nian Xiaomu.

As he spoke, he pushed the food in front of him toward Nian Xiaomu.

"Try this. It's delicious too."

"Okay!" Nian Xiaomu's eye lit up once she saw good food in front of her. She picked up a piece of white pastry and sent it into her mouth.

After taking two bites, she smiled contently.

“This is so yummy too!”

“The mini wontons are not bad at this place either. The wrapping is thin while the fillings are generous...” Chen Zixin seemed quite serious about his food too. As he gracefully ate his meal, he recommended more dishes to Nian Xiaomu.

The two of them not only ate in delight, but also chatted in delight.

Yu Yuehan sat by the side and watched how Nian Xiaomu was completely disregarding him while appearing to want to lean even closer to Chen Zixin as she listened to him. Yu Yuehan’s perfect face began to turn dark, and he silently began releasing cold air into the room.

“Why does it feel a little chilly suddenly?” Nian Xiaomu was sitting next to Yu Yuehan, and subconsciously shrank her neck inward.

When she turned to the side, she saw that Yu Yuehan had not touched the dishes in front of him at all.

“Why aren’t you eating, Young Master? This tastes really good.” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she looked as if she felt sorry that the food might go to waste. She grabbed Yu Yuehan’s chopsticks, picked up a dumpling, and sent it to his mouth.

“It’s seriously yummy. I’m not lying to you. If you don’t believe me, have a bite!”

“...” Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and looked at Nian Xiaomu, who had leaned toward him to try to feed him a dumpling.

From the corner of his eye, he could see a dejected Chen Zixin. The corners of Yu Yuehan’s lips curled upward as he opened his mouth and took a bite of the dumpling.

The taste of the crab roe spread throughout the insides of his mouth.

He knitted his brow. He did not like this taste.

Yet, when he was met with Nian Xiaomu’s look of anticipation, the words that came out of his mouth strangely became, “It’s not bad.”

“I told you that it’s good. Eat quickly, otherwise you will be late for work.” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she stuffed his chopsticks into his hands. Then, she picked up her own dumpling and continued to enjoy it.

The two men did not hurry her, but waited patiently for her to eat her fill before they asked the service staff for the bill.

Chen Zixin took out his credit card, but Yu Yuehan coolly said, “Put it on my tab.”

Then, he calmly rose from his seat and adjusted his suit slowly.

Turning toward Nian Xiaomu, he added, “If there’s anything else you want to eat, you can order some to go as well.”

Chapter 223: The two of us

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

The iceberg had transformed into a warm-hearted little angel—was she hallucinating?

Would he actually tell her that the cost of her meal would be deducted from her bonus after she ordered more food?

When Nian Xiaomu thought of this, she shook her head vigorously, just like a rattle-drum. "I am full, very full."

Chen Zixin, who sat at the side, had already set his mind on treating Nian Xiaomu to a meal. Confused, he scratched his head when Yu Yuehan wanted to foot the bill. "Yu Yuehan, we had agreed that this was my treat."

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he raised his eyebrows, opened his thin lips, and said, "It wouldn't be good to treat us since there were two of us."

"..."

What did "two of us" mean?

Why did this sentence seem like he was swearing on sovereignty?

However, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were both from the Yu Corporation. Nian Xiaomu was also the current top employee of the public relations department. As such, Nian Xiaomu was indeed closer in relationship to Yu Yuehan.

Even so, Chen Zixin still felt that Yu Yuehan's sentence did not have such a simple meaning to it.

He was startled for a moment and forgot to reply to Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan, on the other hand, did not give a hoot about what Chen Zixin thought; he walked out when he heard that Nian Xiaomu did not want to order food to go.

When he reached the exit, he twisted his head and cast a sideways glance at Nian Xiaomu when he realized that she had not followed him.

Afraid that he would drag her away again, Nian Xiaomu jogged for a short distance and rushed up behind him.

On the way back, she tried very hard to keep up with Yu Yuehan's pace and followed closely behind him.

She suddenly realized that she had left Chen Zixin alone at the back only after they reached the lobby of the Yu Corporation.

Just when she was about to stop and wait for him, she was suddenly dragged into the elevator by Yu Yuehan!

"Why are you in such a rush? Afraid that he can't locate the public relations department by himself?" As Yu Yuehan trapped her inside the inner walls of the elevator, he lowered his gaze and stared at her charming little face with a deep gaze.

“Manners, do you know about manners? Do you assume that everyone will talk about business with a cold face, just like you? It’s the job of public relations to let our clients feel that we are reliable. This way, they would entrust their projects to us with ease.”

Nian Xiaomu pouted her tiny lips as she spoke.

At this moment, she suddenly remembered that she still had not had time to read through the documents that the secretary had brought to her this morning. It was good that they had parted ways just now—she could head back and settle her pending work first before later meeting the team for the project handover at 10 AM.

When she returned to her senses, she realized that Yu Yuehan was still standing in front of her. With one of his arms supporting the doors to the elevator, he had locked her into his embrace.

The atmosphere in the air turned dubious all of a sudden.

He stared at her with his deep gaze as he enveloped his overbearing aura around her—it was as if he wanted to see through her soul with that gaze of his...

Nian Xiaomu felt a little nervous and pursed her lips. Just when she wanted to ask him what was going on, the elevator reached her floor.

Ding! The doors of the elevator opened.

It was the floor of the public relations department.

“I have arrived.” Nian Xiaomu poked his chest and motioned for him to move away.

He felt itchy from the fair and tender finger poking into his chest.

Yu Yuehan frowned and stared at her cautious and solemn look.

After a long while, he finally moved his body slowly to the side and allowed her to get out of the elevator.

The doors of the elevator closed once again as it made its way directly up to the president’s office.

The moment Yu Yuehan entered the office, he reached out and tugged at the tie around his neck in a fidgety manner; he did not know why, but his chest felt smothered.

Nian Xiaomu’s palm-sized face flashed past him the moment he closed his eyes.

She was just like a rat that had met a cat when she saw him.

She seemed to be very happy when she saw Chen Zixin and smiled like a blossoming flower.

Both the Little Sunshine and the fresh flower were indeed compatible with each other!

Yu Yuehan strolled back to his desk and sat down; the depressed feeling in his chest finally subsided after he drank a sip of water.

Just when he was prepared to start on his work, he heard knocks on his door.

With a strict expression, his assistant held a document and entered the office with long strides. “Young Master, we have managed to get ahold of Tan Bengbeng’s background!”

Chapter 224: Their relationship with each other

The atmosphere in the office turned heavy the moment the assistant finished his sentence.

The assistant walked forward and placed the information that had been retrieved in front of Yu Yuehan, “The Tan family is a family of medical science. Almost all of Tan Bengbeng’s forefathers were doctors, and the family tree can be traced back for more than 100 years. Her family has produced quite a number of famous doctors—Tan Bengbeng herself is also a very outstanding doctor.”

“...” Reaching out, Yu Yuehan took the documents from him and motioned for him to continue speaking.

“It was planned for Tan Bengbeng to walk the path of medical science right from the start when she was born. She graduated from a prestigious medical school in the country and even went overseas to undertake advanced studies. Furthermore, she has also completed many outstanding operations and is working in a hospital now...” The assistant paused and lifted his head up.

“Young Master, the Tan family isn’t just a family of medical science—they are also philanthropists who are very well-respected by many.”

“Philanthropists?” Yu Yuehan frowned. Shifting his puzzled gaze away from the documents, he raised his eyebrows and looked at his assistant.

The assistant nodded his head. “Yes, the Tan family have used almost all their earnings from practicing medicine on charitable activities since the generation of Tan Bengbeng’s grandfather, and they have managed to help many patients. It’s the same for Tan Bengbeng—according to the information we have retrieved, Tan Bengbeng has been helping patients who are in trouble ever since she graduated from medical school; she was someone who paid in advance for patients who were unable to pay their medical bills due to all sorts of reasons. It was said that she and Nian Xiaomu got to know each other because of this exact reason as well.”

“Do you mean that Nian Xiaomu was once her patient?” Yu Yuehan narrowed his gaze as a ray of dark light flashed past his eyes.

“Yes. However, we were unable to retrieve Nian Xiaomu’s past medical records. The Tan family has securely protected the privacy of all the patients that they have helped.” The assistant seemed to have thought of something and lifted his head up suddenly.

“Oh, yes. We have also managed to determine why Nian Xiaomu was short of money. Tan Bengbeng took out a mortgage loan on her own apartment just to pay for Nian Xiaomu’s medical bills in advance. Nian Xiaomu appears to want to help Tan Bengbeng pay back the loan.”

“Are you saying that Tan Bengbeng mortgaged her apartment just for Nian Xiaomu?” Yu Yuehan’s gaze deepened.

She had mortgaged her apartment for a complete stranger.

There were bound to be other reasons for Tan Bengbeng to do this unless she regarded her money as trash.

As Yu Yuehan flipped open the documents in front of him and finished reading the details about the Tan family, his facial expression turned complex.

The assistant quickly explained, "I also thought that this Tan Bengbeng was a little weird initially. However, I realized after investigating that this was not the first time she had done this kind of thing—Tan Bengbeng has provided aid without being stingy whenever she meets patients who truly needed help. There were many forefathers in the Tan family who have done the same thing as well."

It seemed like Tan Bengbeng's compassion for her patients was passed on from her family.

The Tan family was truly a family with a medical science background.

"There was nothing suspicious about Tan Bengbeng's identity; the things that she has done right from when she was born have conformed with societal norms. In addition, we did not discover any abnormal contact between Nian Xiaomu and Tan Bengbeng—they were merely patient and doctor who turned into good friends," the assistant reported cautiously.

They had wanted to trace Nian Xiaomu's identity through Tan Bengbeng.

It seemed now that Tan Bengbeng might not know Nian Xiaomu's exact identity, let alone conceal Nian Xiaomu's identity on her behalf.

However, if this was the case, Nian Xiaomu's identity would still remain a mystery.

Looking at Yu Yuehan, who wore a displeased expression, the assistant only spoke after a few seconds of hesitation, "Young Master, the investigators also mentioned that the deadline for Tan Bengbeng's apartment mortgage is approaching; the reason why Nian Xiaomu is in a rush to raise money is probably because she does not want to see the apartment being repossessed."

In other words, she was not in need of money currently—she was desperately in need.

Chapter 225: Whose house are you returning back to?!

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered slightly when he heard this.

The scene of her looking at him pitifully while requesting a salary bonus flashed past his eyes as well as when that tiny face of hers crumbled instantly after she heard that he would be deducting her bonus...

This whole time, he had not understood why she desired money so dearly. However, at this moment, he finally understood that money was not what she loved—she was just trying to repay Tan Bengbeng's kindness.

He collected his gaze as a complicated streak of light flashed past his eyes.

—

In the public relations department.

After being busy for the entire day, Nian Xiaomu finally completed the work handover with Sheng Da Science and Technology.

She packed her belongings and left work after she clocked out.

Since Wen Yadai was not around, Nian Xiaomu was fully responsible for the projects with Sheng Da Science and Technology.

The colleagues in the department underwent a major change in attitude toward her after what had happened at the product launch—everything seemed to be progressing well...

She heaved a light sigh of relief the moment she entered the elevator.

“Wait a moment!” Just as the doors to the elevator were about to close, a hand reached in all of a sudden.

The doors to the elevator reopened.

Chen Zixin’s handsome figure squeezed in from outside.

Nian Xiaomu looked outside subconsciously, but only spotted him; the team from Sheng Da Science and Technology did not appear to be around.

“Supervisor Nian, thank you for your trouble today. It’s getting late now—do you have any appointments today? If not, shall we have a meal together?” Chen Zixin popped the question nervously once the doors to the elevator closed.

His admiration toward her grew as the time they spent together increased.

She was absolutely different from all the other girls out there.

She was very pretty—it was a clean type of beauty.

However, beauty was not all that she had—the way she explained the proposal as she stood on the exhibit stage was even more captivating...

This was Chen Zixin’s first time trying to woo a girl with all his heart.

“I am not available today because I have something scheduled. Let’s do it another day.” Nian Xiaomu was startled when she heard what he said, but immediately flashed a smile afterward.

Now that Chen Zixin had become the project manager of Sheng Da Science and Technology’s collaboration venture, they should have many chances to see each other in the future.

Chen Zixin seemed to understand that some things couldn’t be rushed and agreed in a straightforward manner when he heard her reply. After that, he asked again in a gentlemanly manner, “Are you heading home? Do you need a ride back?”

“...”

“It’s just on the way, and I was planning to consult you on your opinion toward this project...” The elevator arrived before he finished his sentence.

The doors to the elevator opened.

Before Nian Xiaomu could reply, Chen Zixin caught a glimpse of a respectable figure that was leaning against the wall outside the elevator!

Yu Yuehan wore a simple white shirt and a pair of black pants. With one hand tucked in the pocket of his pants, he held a long coat in his other hand and leaned against the wall.

His handsome face was tilted sideways, and he seemed to be pondering over something.

At the moment that the doors to the elevator opened, he noticed Chen Zixin, who stood beside Nian Xiaomu, and the gaze in his eyes turned razor-sharp.

Chen Zixin was startled as well.

“Han, Young Master Han, why are you here as well? Are you waiting for someone?” Chen Zixin returned to his senses and greeted him immediately. After which, he smiled and continued teasing, “Who is it that has the privilege of getting Young Master Han to personally fetch them?”

As he finished his sentence, he noticed that Yu Yuehan had shifted his gaze away from himself and was casting a sideways glance at Nian Xiaomu, who stood beside him.

His gaze felt a little cynical for some unknown reason...

Chen Zixin stared blankly for a while. The next second, enlightenment seemed to dawn on him, and he opened his eyes wide in astonishment. “Could it be...”

“It isn’t what you think it is!” Nian Xiaomu knew that Chen Zixin had misunderstood the whole situation the moment she saw his expression.

Just when she wanted to explain herself, Yu Yuehan interrupted her and said in an impatient tone, “Go home.”

Chapter 226: You can take care of me

Go home...

These two words were like a curse, and the other two people were instantly stunned by them!

Chen Zixin’s expression interchanged between a gray and white color; opening his mouth, he seemed to have questions to ask, but was so shocked that he could not utter a single word in the end. He could only watch as Yu Yuehan pulled Nian Xiaomu’s collar and dragged her in the direction of the limousine that was parked at the side.

He opened the door to the car and asked her to get into the car.

This was Yu Yuehan’s personal car.

In the entirety of City H, nobody dared to mimic that arrogant license plate number.

Two different worlds seemed to have separated from each other after the car doors were closed. Chen Zixin stood blankly as he watched the car drive away from the underground car park and away from his field of view...

In the car.

“Yu Yuehan, why did you say something like that just now—other people will misunderstand!” Nian Xiaomu twisted her head and looked at the man beside her immediately after she settled into her seat.

She puffed her cheeks as she held the seatbelt with both her hands.

She was so shocked by his sentence just now that she had completely forgotten to explain herself and only thought about Chen Zixin’s stunned look when recalling the incident.

Could it be possible that rumors would fill the sky the moment she entered the office the next day? Rumors such as: “Mr. President has been keeping a lowly supervisor as a mistress,” “The shocking background of the supervisor that dropped down from above—she was actually the sweetheart of the president,” “Nian Xiaomu rose through the ranks by walking through the back door,” and many more horrible rumors!

“What is there to misunderstand? Just by you?” Yu Yuehan leaned against the seat lazily. As he supported his head with his hand, he carelessly scanned Nian Xiaomu, who had recoiled to the edge of the door.

Why was she keeping such a distance away from him?

Afraid that he would eat her up?

She was still talking and laughing with Chen Zixin just now, but only knew how to puff up her cheeks the moment she saw him.

Was she cosplaying a puffer fish?

“What did I do?” Nian Xiaomu was triggered by his look of disdain and sat upright in her seat in an instant. Raising her head and sticking out her chest, she declared, “In any case, my skin is fair, I have long legs, and I am pretty. Am I an irksome presence to you or did I do something wrong?!”

“...” Yu Yuehan’s gaze swept past her chest, and the expression in his eyes changed.

A natural crimson red color penetrated her tiny, palm-sized face because she was angry.

Her curvaceous and delicate figure sat across from him in the most flirtatious position, trying its best to prove its charm. However, little did she know the kind of temptation it meant for men...

Yu Yuehan’s throat tightened slightly.

Aware of the changes in his body due to natural instincts, he knitted his eyebrows.

He collected his gaze, opened his thin lips, and said, “An eyesore.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

As the car cruised silently on the road, the chauffeur seated in the front realized the weird atmosphere and kept completely quiet throughout the entire journey.

At the Yu Family villa.

The moment the car stopped in its tracks, Nian Xiaomu flung open the car door and jumped out while panting in rage.

When she saw the butler who was standing at the entrance to receive them, she asked subconsciously, "Where is Xiao Liuli?"

Quickly allow her to see that adorable girl—if not, Nian Xiaomu was afraid that she would not be able to control herself and would turn around to slam dunk that piece of iceberg into the car seat!

"Little Miss is accompanying the Matriarch in the small courtyard and hasn't returned home yet." Dressed in business attire, the butler straightened his back and stood at the entrance.

He answered her seriously when he heard her question.

Matriarch Yu was getting on with age, and her great-granddaughter was her most treasured person.

She would request for Xiao Liuli to be sent to her place to accompany her from time to time.

This was also the reason why Xiao Liuli had not followed Yu Yuehan to the office.

While the two of them were speaking to each other, Yu Yuehan had already alighted from the car. As he strolled past Nian Xiaomu, he shifted his gaze and took a sideways glance at Nian Xiaomu.

He brushed past her in an apathetic manner. Walking directly into the living room, he sat down on the sofa.

When he saw that Nian Xiaomu had entered the living room one step behind him, he stretched his long and slender legs on the coffee table, opened his mouth lazily, and said, "You can take care of me since Xiao Liuli isn't around."

Chapter 227 Just who was accountable for this?!

Nian Xiaomu paused in her tracks. Suspecting that she had heard him incorrectly, she lifted her head in astonishment and looked at him.

She stared at him from head to toe... with the gaze that one would use when showing concern for a handicapped individual.

She had already treated him with fairness since she did not go forward and give him a beating—if she were to take care of him one day, it would only be if she had nothing better to do!

Dream on!

Nian Xiaomu patted her butt to brush off the dust and was prepared to head back to her room after glaring at him with an annoyed look.

Just when she took her first step forward, the low and deep voice of a man sounded from behind her, "There would be a bonus for you."

“...”

In a war of revolution, it was necessary to have the ability to resist the enemy's sugar-coated artillery shells in order to reach the road to victory.

At this point in time, she should clench her teeth, maintain her integrity, and reply that she did not give a damn about the bonus.

But...

Nian Xiaomu only hesitated for a second before she turned around; her tiny face that had just been filled with disgust a moment ago changed and became full of smiles in an instant. “It's my honor to be able to take care of Young Master. It doesn't matter if I receive a bonus for it, but since Young Master insisted on giving it to me, I shall accept it with reluctance.”

Nian Xiaomu suddenly took a big stride forward and appeared before him. Looking at him with an anxious look, she asked, “How much would it be?”

“...”

As Yu Yuehan looked at Nian Xiaomu, who changed her facial expression at such a fast speed that it was comparable to the speed of flipping through a book, the corner of his mouth twitched.

However, his gaze unknowingly changed and became gentle when he recalled that she was doing this because she wanted to help Tan Bengbeng pay off her apartment mortgage. He replied faintly, “It depends on your performance.”

As he finished this sentence, he pointed his finger at his body and added, “My shoulder is a little sore, and I have a slight headache as well.”

Nian Xiaomu was a nurse—apart from taking care of patients, she knew of basic massage skills as well.

The moment she heard that it was such a simple request, she threw her bag onto the sofa without a second thought and walked behind him.

Then, she massaged him.

Her fair fingers were as soft as jelly, and he felt a cooling touch when the tips of her fingers came into contact with his body.

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered. The next moment, he relaxed his entire body and leaned against the sofa.

The faint fragrance of her body drifted in and out of his nostrils; when compared to the massage, this scent had greater efficacy in calming him down.

Very quickly, Yu Yuehan shut his eyes...

“Young Master, is this massage strength okay for you?”

“What about this?”

“You might feel some pain at the start of the massage if your shoulders are strained, so you need to bear with it...”

When Nian Xiaomu started talking at the beginning, she would still receive one word replies from the man.

Toward the end, his voice almost couldn't be heard, and she was the only one who was muttering to herself.

After Nian Xiaomu massaged him for a while, she reckoned that he would be thirsty, so she went to get him a cup of warm water and placed it in front of him.

When she noticed that he did not say anything, she continued with her massage.

She was timing the session gleefully in her heart.

She had massaged him for such a long duration and her attitude was great as well—she should earn quite a bit of bonus today if Yu Yuehan was in a good mood...

Nian Xiaomu let out a huge grin the moment she thought about the hefty sum of the bonus.

She continued her massage even more diligently.

“Young Master? Young Master?”

After massaging for a while, she suddenly noticed that the atmosphere was too quiet and that it seemed a little too strange.

Why did he have no reactions at all when her hands were already sore from the massage?

Could he have fallen asleep?

Nian Xiaomu stopped the massage and walked over to the front of the sofa. Sweeping a glance over, she realized that the man on the sofa had his eyes fully shut with a steady rate in his breathing—it seemed that he had really fallen asleep...

A porcelain-like brilliance penetrated his handsome face under the dim light.

His complexion was comparable to a girl's with his thin and delicate layer of soft hair...

As Nian Xiaomu watched him, she couldn't help it and stooped down while moving toward him. She reached out her hand and wanted to touch him...

Just when her hand was about to make contact with his body, the man before her suddenly opened his eyes!

Both of them met eye to eye; Nian Xiaomu was so startled that her eyes grew wide and she fell to the ground as her legs turned jelly.

As she lifted her head up in a hurry, it just so happened that he lowered his head and stared at her. Without warning, both of them kissed!

Chapter 228 Really just a little bit

Nian Xiaomu studied vigorously during her nursing program. As a result, the massage techniques and the amount of pressure she applied were perfect.

Yu Yuehan had originally only wanted to find an excuse to give her a bonus. He had not expected to actually fall asleep during the massage, but the fatigue from a day of hard work must have overcome him after he closed his eyes for a short rest.

However, could someone explain to him why there was a huge person throwing herself at him the moment that he opened his eyes from a brief nap?

Furthermore...

He looked back at the person who was right before him, meeting her innocent and harmless eyes. Seeing her shocked face, his eyes narrowed and he forgot how he was supposed to react.

One of her hands was pressing against his thigh.

It was rather difficult to maintain this position, and she was just about to slide off the sofa...

When Yu Yuehan saw that her body was falling over, he subconsciously reached out to grab her waist and pulled her toward himself!

Their lips finally parted.

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses when her head bumped into his chest.

She used her hands to prop herself up and bounced off his body like she was jumping on a trampoline.

Her cute little face flushed a bright red immediately.

Her small mouth opened, closed, and opened again.

She looked like she wanted to say something, but was too embarrassed to speak.

In the end, she stood helplessly in front of him with her head bowed like a child who had made a mistake. "I thought you were sleeping and only wanted to wake you up. I wasn't trying to take advantage of you," she explained meekly.

"..."

"It's true. I swear I only accidentally touched your lips a little bit! Just a little bit! There was no feeling!" Nian Xiaomu quickly lowered her head after she was done speaking.

Previously, she could just run away when she made him upset.

Today, she couldn't do that.

She had worked for this bonus. If she were to run away now, wouldn't her hard work go to waste?

The deadline for Tan Bengbeng's apartment mortgage was looming closely. She could not just give up now.

If only she had not stared at him just now. It was only a second longer, yet she could not control herself...

She had only wanted to touch his face, but now she had kissed him accidentally.

It was rumored that Yu Yuehan had not touched a woman in years. Surely this wasn't because he had something against women?

Before this, their lips had touched, but both of them had been responsible for that accident. This time though, she had thrown herself into his arms. She had no excuse and no way to shirk responsibility.

What if he got so angry with her that he deducted her bonus?

Nian Xiaomu panicked at the thought of this.

As her fingers fidgeted anxiously, she asked cautiously, "If you feel like you have suffered a loss, would you... would you want to kiss me back?"

When these words came out of her mouth, she was stunned at herself.

She hung her head low, biting her tongue in regret.

The atmosphere in the living room suddenly turned strange.

"..."

Nian Xiaomu kept her eyes on the floor and did not see that the ears of the man in front of her had turned a scarlet red ever since the two of them sat up from the sofa.

A pair of deep eyes looked fixedly at the lowered head.

The body sitting on the sofa stiffened.

When he heard her words, an unreadable expression appeared on his face.

His gaze fell upon her red lips...

The soft touch of her lips rushed back into his mind.

This feeling wouldn't go away...

Yu Yuehan felt his body become stiffer as even his hands tightened into fists...

Seconds turned into minutes.

Nian Xiaomu felt even more worried when he did not respond for such a long time.

Surely he wasn't really going to kiss her back?

Chapter 229 She would agree to anything

Where was Xiao Liuli?

Nian Xiaomu turned toward the door and wished that she would see the small, adorable figure come and save her from this awkward situation at this very moment.

However, after sneaking a few glances, there was not a single person there.

Even the butler was nowhere to be seen!

She had a feeling that it would be impossible for her to escape her fate...

Realizing that she would have to face the music sooner or later, she gritted her teeth and lifted her head as she closed her eyes and shouted, “Young Master, I’m ready. As long as you don’t deduct my bonus...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish speaking, Yu Yuehan suddenly stood up from the sofa.

His strapping figure instantaneously blocked out the light in front of her.

It became dark before her eyes and only his handsome face could be seen inching closer toward her.

What, what was he going to do?

Nian Xiaomu was so nervous that she forgot to take a step back. She stood rooted to the ground in a daze and looked back at him blankly.

The very next second, he only stabilized himself.

Then, he took a step past her, walked up the stairs, and disappeared from sight at the top of the staircase in the blink of an eye...

So was he angry or not angry?

This man was always acting like this—walking away whenever they had a disagreement.

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and felt the cold air around her dissipate. Drained of energy, she fell backward onto the sofa and hugged a cushion.

When she thought about the kiss just now, a hot sensation rushed up to her head.

It was a lie when she said that there was no feeling!

Her first, second, and third kisses were all ruined by the same person. How could she not have any feeling...

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips, and the anxiety she felt earlier went away. Then, she thought about her bonus.

Now that Yu Yuehan had simply walked away like this, what about her bonus?

She had provided him a service for an hour, and her hands were sore from massaging him! He must not go back on his word!

Nian Xiaomu threw the cushion aside and stood up from the sofa. She walked toward the staircase, but stopped at the foot of the stairs.

If she were to go upstairs now to claim her bonus, wouldn’t it be quite dangerous since he was mad at her?

It was better to play it safe and go half an hour later.

She should wait for him to cool down!

In the master bedroom on the second floor.

Once Yu Yuehan entered his room, he headed straight to the bathroom.

Slamming the door shut, he turned on the shower.

The cold water sprayed onto his beautiful face and trickled down the sides of his face.

He did not even take off his shirt or pants first and was soaked from head to toe. The clothes clung to his muscular body, exhibiting the curves of his abdominal muscles clearly.

The temperature of the water was very cold. On a day like this, it would freeze the heart to be sprayed with such cold water.

However, Yu Yuehan did not even flinch. For a long time, he maintained the same position and did not move.

In his mind, he kept replaying the scene of the accidental kiss and how she had hung her head low like she was coyly admitting her mistake...

At that moment, he had the impulse to to agree to anything she said.

He felt a gush of blood rush up to his head, burning so wildly that he was losing his mind.

Such a feeling had never occurred in the past 20 plus years of his life.

It was so foreign to him that he automatically tried to fight it...

His chest felt heavy within, and he reached out to turn on the shower to its maximum so that the flow of water could cleanse his irrational thoughts.

After a long while, the sound of the water in the bathroom ceased.

When the bathroom door opened, Yu Yuehan walked out with a towel wrapped around his waist.

He was about to get clothes for himself when he heard a few knocks on the door.

Startled, he walked over and pulled open the bedroom door.

The person who had been rattling his emotions was standing right at the door. Her eyes were closed, and she looked like she was prepared to face death.

Not realizing that the door had been opened, she continued to knock with her little fists, but on Yu Yuehan's chest!

Chapter 230: Something was up, something major was up!

He couldn't dress himself in time and bared his bright and clean chest.

She knocked on his solid chest twice and rushed forward again at rapid speed right after she put out the fire within her with great difficulty.

Yu Yuehan's gaze deepened. Just when he wanted to grab ahold of her wrist, the person standing in front of him finally stopped after realizing that the texture of the object she was knocking on did not seem right.

She lifted her head and looked at him.

"Ah!" Nian Xiaomu backed off suddenly when she focused her vision and looked at the person in front of her clearly. Her animated eyes enlarged to their maximum size!

As she looked at the man who only had a towel on his entire body, she stared blankly for a long time and was unable to utter a single word.

"Is something the matter?" Yu Yuehan swept a glance at her terrified face and asked with knitted eyebrows.

Had she rushed to his room and knocked on his door in the middle of the night just to show him an expression that looked like she had met a ghost?

"..." Of course something was up!

Something major was up!

He still had not given her the bonus.

However, she felt that something would be amiss if she were to talk about money in this kind of situation—it seemed like they were about to bargain on her rates in the form of a trade...

Reaching out, she covered her eyes and straightened her neck before shouting at him, "Wear your clothes before we discuss this matter!"

After she had finished her sentence, she assumed that Yu Yuehan would head in and put on his clothes or something of that nature.

However, all he did was stand at the door. Leaning his long and slender body against the door frame, he tilted his handsome face to the side and cast a sideways glance at her.

His short hair was wet and hung on his forehead, covering his eyes slightly.

His deep and soulful eyes unknowingly emitted a trace of dangerous energy...

He looked so damn attractive even though he was just standing there!

As Nian Xiaomu stared at his face, she subconsciously gulped down mouthfuls of saliva and perspiration even emerged from her tightly clenched palm.

Suddenly, her imposing manner disappeared unknowingly. "You... forget about it if you don't like to wear clothes. Oh, and if you are no longer pissed, can you send the bonus to me first..."

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, her voice gradually turned softer. She took a peep at his expression through her squinting eyes and covered her face rapidly once again.

He was obviously playing the bad boy by not wearing his clothes!

When they were nearing the end of the conversation, her voice was so soft that Yu Yuehan almost could not hear what she was saying; she only sounded like a buzzing mosquito to him.

He straightened his body slightly, opened his thin lips, and ordered, "Speak language that humans can understand!"

Nian Xiaomu's temper surged after he shouted at her.

Rushing forward, she fought against the volume of his voice and screamed at him, "It's not a big deal. You can kiss me back if you are still pissed—if you are not planning to kiss me back, then give me my bonus!"

Both of them were stunned after her outburst.

When she lifted her head up and looked at Yu Yuehan, she noticed that he was staring at her with a dark look.

The undried water droplets on his chest were still dripping. As they flowed through his perfect abdominal muscles, they disappeared in the grooves of those muscles...

She took a glance at his body and was so nervous that she nearly bit her tongue by accident!

She started to speak incoherently, "What I meant was, I didn't do it on purpose—I didn't kiss you on purpose. I also didn't look at you naked on purpose. All I want is my bonus..."

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, the person in front of her had already reached out and grabbed her shoulders. Turning around, he pressed her against the wall.

He lowered his head and stuck his thin lips near the tip of her nose. Speaking with a pause after every word, he said, "Do you want me to kiss you very badly?"

His deep voice sounded a little husky, filling it with magnetism.

It was enticing for some unknown reason.

"..." Was that what she meant from those words she had said just now?

Injustice, Young Master!

She just wanted money!

Nian Xiaomu stared at him pitifully with her shriveled lips and said, "I am only afraid that you won't give me my bonus."

She wouldn't have pestered him endlessly like this during normal times.

However, the deadline for the mortgage loan on Tan Bengbeng's apartment was drawing near. If she was still unable to raise the money, she could only watch as the apartment was repossessed.