

Chapter 241: Your cutiepie is looking for you

The two words “candlelight dinner” had successfully darkened Yu Yuehan’s face.

She was still heading out with Chen Zixin for dinner even though the project had already been handed over to another colleague—wasn’t she using business as an excuse to go on a date?

“President Chen Jr. really seems to like Supervisor Nian a lot. He had already arrived at our office to wait for her even before it was time to clock out. I heard that he was holding on to a very large bouquet of flowers as well. Judging by his attitude, he seems to be preparing for a confession...” The assistant felt a chill run down his spine before he had even finished his sentence.

He was instantly unable to speak the moment he looked up and met Yu Yuehan’s deep gaze.

It was a long while later before he finally asked weakly, “Young Master, will we be directly heading back to the Yu Family villa later?”

Yu Yuehan collected his gaze; the icy cold feeling in his eyes seemed to have shifted and locked onto the assistant.

Reaching out, he closed the documents before him and hoisted his regal body up from his seat. “Where are they now?”

“Public, public relations department...” As the assistant finished saying this, he saw his Young Master adjust his tie gracefully. Then, he put on his suit jacket and strolled out.

—

At the entrance of the public relations department.

Nian Xiaomu walked out hurriedly the moment she received the call.

She immediately flashed a smile when she saw Chen Zixin, who was standing outside. “President Chen Jr., why are you here?”

Soon after, she was slightly stunned when she noticed the roses in his hand.

Voices filled with envy sounded from the surrounding colleagues.

“Wow! The roses are really pretty. It was hard to guess that President Chen Jr. was actually such a romantic person.”

“If I had known earlier, I would have applied to get into Supervisor Nian’s team the other time—apart from handling the project with Sheng Da Science and Technology, I can also ogle at Mr. Perfect...”

“Are you dumb? The project has been transferred to the B team, so you wouldn’t be able to see him even if you go to the A team now.”

“You are the dumb one—can’t you tell that President Chen Jr. did not look for Supervisor Nian because of the project? He is obviously trying to woo Supervisor Nian with that gaze of his!”

“Do you all think that Supervisor Nian will agree to it?”

“...”

The surroundings were bustling with activity. Before Nian Xiaomu could come back to her senses, Chen Zixin had already headed forward with the flowers in hand. Radiating with happiness, he asked, “Supervisor Nian, I have already booked a table to treat you to a meal. I...”

“Your cutiepie is looking for you... Your cutiepie is looking for you...” A series of cute-sounding noises suddenly rang from a ringtone.

When Nian Xiaomu heard the ringtone of her cell phone, she immediately sent an apologetic look at Chen Zixin and picked up the call.

The anxious voice of the butler sounded from the other end of the phone, “Nian Xiaomu, Little Miss fell from the sofa by accident. She seems to have hurt her already injured arm...”

Nian Xiaomu’s expression changed even before the butler had finished his sentence.

“President Chen Jr., I’m very sorry, but I have an urgent matter to attend to, so I am afraid that I don’t have time today. Let’s schedule another meet up some other day!”

Nian Xiaomu couldn’t manage to explain much to Chen Zixin. Turning around, she sprinted toward the elevator.

“Supervisor Nian...” Chen Zixin’s voice was cut off outside the elevator.

Nian Xiaomu did not stop to rest while on her journey back to the Yu Family villa.

She was also calling the butler relentlessly during her trip back.

“Was the fall a serious one? Did you inform the doctor? If Xiao Liuliu suffered serious injuries during the healing period of her previous wound, the mobility of her arms could easily be impaired in the future. You can’t be careless about this...”

She also urged the driver to speed up.

Whenever she imagined Xiao Liuliu groaning in pain at this very moment, her heart tightened.

She wished so badly that she could install a pair of wings to her body and fly to Xiao Liuliu’s side immediately.

As soon as the cab stopped at the entrance of the Yu Family villa, she pushed open the car door hurriedly and ran inside.

“Xiao Liuliu...”

Chapter 242: What... What was happening?

Nian Xiaomu almost did not have time to catch a breather and rushed in with her bag in hand.

However, she was left completely stunned when she ran to the entrance of the villa's living room and discerned the scene before her.

In the huge living room of the villa, Yu Yuehan's tall body laid slumped on the luxurious sofa.

His long and slender legs were crossed, and he placed them on the coffee table.

With one hand supporting his head, he leaned against the cushion with a slanted posture.

With a loving look, his deep and soulful eyes were fixated on Xiao Liuliu, who was crawling and rolling around on his lap.

Xiao Liuliu's fine and soft long hair was tied into buns; she looked extremely adorable from the flush on her tender and delicate face.

Nian Xiaomu could not help but miss Xiao Liuliu even though it had only been two days since they last met.

At this moment, she should have went up happily and scooped the little girl she had missed so dearly into her embrace while showering the little girl with hugs and kisses.

However, she would need someone to explain the situation to her first.

What happened to Xiao Liuliu falling down and injuring herself?

The father and daughter pair was playing with each other happily—why was Nian Xiaomu seeing this instead?

“Pretty Sister!” The moment Xiao Liuliu lifted her tiny head, she noticed Nian Xiaomu, who was standing at the door in shock. Her soft and squishy body slipped away from Yu Yuehan's embrace immediately.

She sprinted at lightning speed toward Nian Xiaomu.

With a thump, Xiao Liuliu crashed into her embrace.

Even though Nian Xiaomu was still in a daze, she instinctively gave Xiao Liuliu a hug when Xiao Liuliu bumped into her all of a sudden.

“Pretty Sister, I missed you so much!”

That babyish and spoiled voice of hers melted Nian Xiaomu's heart in an instant.

Lowering her head, Nian Xiaomu gave Xiao Liuliu a peck on her tiny face and said, “I missed you very much too. Come, let me take a look. Is your arm alright now?”

The butler, who stood by the side, was swamped with a guilty conscience and wanted to leave the scene the moment he heard what Nian Xiaomu said.

However, Nian Xiaomu was already walking toward his direction even before he could take his first step out.

“Butler, you told me just now that Xiao Liuliu had a fall. How did it happen?”

Butler: "..."

The butler's gaze subconsciously floated to Yu Yuehan, who was seated on the sofa. When he saw that Yu Yuehan had no intention of explaining himself, he displayed a look that said: "Young Master, you were the one who made me lie—how could you leave me in the lurch?"

"Yes, she had a fall... Erm, she slipped off of the sofa. It looked like she had sprained her hand... Actually, perhaps it wasn't that serious, and she should be fine after some rest..."

The butler was not someone who was good at lying, and he finally completed his words after much stumbling.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Why did the butler look so afraid that it seemed as if his soul had disappeared? Why had he gone to such an extent that he anxiously summoned her back when Xiao Liuliu had only slipped off of the sofa?

The butler must be someone who had tackled all kinds of situations since he had been working in the Yu Family villa for such a long time.

As Nian Xiaomu lowered her gaze and looked at Xiao Liuliu, who was wrapped in her embrace, she had this feeling that something was amiss.

"Xiao Liuliu, do you feel unwell anywhere?"

"Daddi wasn't happy and ordered them to cut off all the roses in the garden!" As Xiao Liuliu lifted her head up, she moved close to Nian Xiaomu's ear and revealed the secret in a soft voice.

Following which, she made her way out of Nian Xiaomu's embrace. Pulling her hand, Xiao Liuliu led Nian Xiaomu and headed in the direction of Yu Yuehan, who was seated on the sofa.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

He had actually cut off all the roses in the entire garden—did the roses offend him so much that he had such resentment against them?

However, he didn't look very angry from that expression of his.

At least he did not give her a death stare. He even seemed to have smiled at her...

After ensuring that Xiao Liuliu was fine, Nian Xiaomu was hesitating about whether she should ask him if he was in a bad mood, but her cell phone rang before she could ask the question.

She noticed the name "President Chen Jr." flickering on the screen when she took her cell phone out from her bag.

Just when she wanted to answer the call, a tall figure suddenly appeared in front of her and enveloped her...

Chapter 243: This Young Master must be a fake

As he lowered his handsome face and advanced toward her, his warm breath gushed over her face. He went closer and closer to her.

His thin lips stopped in front of the tip of her nose—it looked like he was about to kiss her.

Nian Xiaomu froze all of a sudden.

She had no time to attend to Chen Zixin anymore. Her eyes enlarged as Yu Yuehan, who seemed to have an unknown motive, hovered right in front of her face.

“Young Master, give me some space. I can’t breathe like this...” Nian Xiaomu wanted to subconsciously retreat backward, but Xiao Liuliu was standing behind her—she would bump into Xiao Liuliu if she moved backward.

“Unable to breathe? Let me take a look.” The corner of Yu Yuehan’s lips curled in a devilish manner, and he took one more step forward.

Both of them were on the verge of sticking to each other. The overbearing aura from his body hit her face directly, carrying along Yu Yuehan’s unfathomable state of mind—nobody knew what he was thinking.

Reaching out hurriedly, Nian Xiaomu blocked his chest and shouted anxiously, “Don’t come near me anymore. Otherwise, I might step on Xiao Liuliu!”

“...”

When Yu Yuehan heard that, he did not advance forward, but he also did not retreat backward. Instead, he stood still where he was and maintained the distance between the both of them.

A tinge of huskiness permeated his magnetic voice. “Are you still unable to breathe? Do you need any help with that?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Why did she feel that this sentence had other meanings to it?

Was he going to do CPR on her if she said that she was unable to breathe?

When Nian Xiaomu thought of this, she suddenly swallowed her saliva and no longer dared to stare at his thin lips directly...

She felt that he was flirting her. What should she do?

Flirt back?

“Hooligan!” How could he say such shameful words in front of Xiao Liuliu?

Surprisingly, Yu Yuehan wasn’t angry at all even though he was scolded. Raising his eyebrows, he narrowed his gaze and stared at her. When he realized that she had already hung up the phone call, a pleased look appeared in his eyes, and he said, “I wanted to help you call a doctor. What were you thinking?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

“Nian Xiaomu, you must maintain a pure mind. Do not pollute it.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

The ring tone that rang again interrupted their conversation.

Nian Xiaomu lowered her head and took a glance. When she realized that it was another call from Chen Zixin, she picked up the call immediately.

“President Chen Jr., I am at home...” Yu Yuehan’s face darkened in an instant the moment Nian Xiaomu spoke.

The atmosphere that was eased just a moment ago seemed to have dropped to the freezing point at that very moment.

A cramped and narrow breath seemed to be indistinctly permeating.

His chilly eyes stared firmly at Nian Xiaomu, who seemed to have totally disregarded him and was concentrating on the phone conversation.

“Yeah, everything is alright now...” With the phone in hand, Nian Xiaomu walked away to the side as she spoke on the phone.

Just when she was about to apologize to Chen Zixin, she heard him ask if they could still get together to have a meal.

“Now? But it’s a little late now. Also, I...” Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, a noise sounded from behind her.

When she turned around, she saw Xiao Liuliu lying flat on the sofa—she seemed to have fallen down just now. Nian Xiaomu tightened her grip on her phone.

Following which, she said without hesitation, “Sorry, but I cannot make it today. I really have something else going on.”

Then, she hung up the call and ran to the sofa at lightning speed. Reaching out, she carried Xiao Liuliu’s soft and squishy body up and asked, “Did you fall down? Are you hurt anywhere?”

“...”

With a dazed look, Xiao Liuliu lifted her tender and delicate face.

Question marks filled her entire face.

Who am I? Where am I? What happened just now?

Standing by the side, the butler witnessed as Yu Yuehan personally carried Xiao Liuliu to the sofa and staged the act of her falling down.

At this point in time, the butler could only turn around silently and pretend that he had not seen anything...

This wasn’t real.

This Young Master must be a fake.

He was blind—he didn't see anything just now!

Chapter 244: Did this count as a date?

“Xiao Liuliu, don't scare me. Does it hurt anywhere?” Nian Xiaomu scooped Xiao Liuliu into her embrace and checked her thoroughly for any injuries; she only heaved a sigh of relief when she did not discover anything peculiar.

Just when she wanted to ask Yu Yuehan if there was a need to send Xiao Liuliu to the hospital for a checkup, he strolled behind her and said in an indifferent tone, “Xiao Liuliu fell down because she heard that you were heading out.”

“...” So, she was responsible for it?

Lowering her gaze, Nian Xiaomu stared at Xiao Liuliu, who was nestled in her arms, and inquired with the expression in her eyes.

Xiao Liuliu's dark and huge eyes blinked a few times. Following which, she stole an extremely aggrieved glance at Yu Yuehan. The next second, she threw herself into Nian Xiaomu's embrace and hugged her neck, refusing to let go.

It looked like Xiao Liuliu really hated to part with her...

Nian Xiaomu's heart melted at once.

Hugging her, Nian Xiaomu patted her back gently to console her and said, “Xiao Liuliu, don't be afraid. I am not leaving. I will be accompanying you for the entire night tonight and will not be heading anywhere.”

When Yu Yuehan heard this, a serene streak of light flashed past his eyes.

He curled his lips in satisfaction.

Twisting his head around, he instructed the butler to serve the meal.

Nian Xiaomu carried Xiao Liuliu in her arms and followed him to the dining table. When she noticed the red roses that were placed on the dining table, she was slightly taken aback.

The words that Xiao Liuliu said just now flashed past her mind again.

Had he cut off all the roses in the garden just to use them as decorations for the dining room?

No, no. She had previously seen the size of the rose garden in the Yu Family villa, and the roses covered a very huge piece of land. That amount of roses would be more than sufficient if it were to be used to decorate a ballroom, let alone to decorate a dining room.

It was highly impossible for him to have cut all the roses just to decorate a dining room.

Since this was the case, what exactly was happening?

“What’s the matter?” When Yu Yuehan realized that she was rooted to the ground, he took a glance at her indifferently and realized that she was staring at the roses on the table. Narrowing his eyes, he said, “You don’t like roses?”

Hadn’t she been smiling radiantly when Chen Zixin met her with a bunch of roses in his hand?

Nian Xiaomu met his gaze and blurted out, “That not it. Xiao Liuliu said that you cut all the roses in the garden.”

She was only aware that she had had a slip of the tongue when she finished her sentence.

She hurriedly carried Xiao Liuliu, walked to the dining table, and was preparing to divert the topic as she placed Xiao Liuliu in the children’s high chair.

However, Yu Yuehan had already walked to her side before she could say anything.

With his hands behind his back, the expression on his face couldn’t be seen because his tall body was standing against the light. She could only hear him open his mouth as he spoke in an apathetic manner, “Roses have thorns that might prick Xiao Liuliu, so that’s why I had them all cut.”

As he said that, he motioned to the butler.

The next moment, the butler walked to him with a huge bouquet of roses in hand and passed the bouquet to him.

The roses that were freshly cut were very brightly-colored and pretty; the red color looked flamboyant as well, just like the color that signified a couple that was passionately in love.

The dewdrops on the petals radiated sparkling and translucent rays under the light.

Yu Yuehan took the bouquet from the butler and stuffed it into Nian Xiaomu’s hands.

“If you like it, you can have it.”

“...”

Carrying a huge bouquet of roses in her hand, Nian Xiaomu stared blankly and had completely forgotten how to react.

She had felt absolutely nothing when Chen Zixin carried a bouquet of roses and invited her for a meal.

Even when she heard the gossip from her colleagues, she had assumed that they were also just cracking jokes.

However, why was she so nervous at this moment when Yu Yuehan gave her the roses?

Without realizing it, the rate of her heartbeat increased, and her heart seemed like it was about to bounce out from her throat.

Her body tightened especially after she saw the servant coming out of the kitchen with a plate of steak in hand...

Roses, steak, red wine...

It would be a legitimate candlelight dinner if two candles were lit up.

For some indescribable reason, she started to develop an illusion...

In this situation, did they look like they were on a date?

Chapter 245: I like it, I like it very much!

Yu Yuehan stood in front of her and took in her expression with his deep gaze. His heart stirred a little.

For the first time, he was giving a woman roses.

While he was full of anticipation to see her reaction, he was also worried that she would discover something more.

When she did not react after a long time, he frowned and said, "If you do not like it, I'll get someone to dump it."

As he spoke, he reached out to take the roses from her hands.

As his arms were stretching out, Nian Xiaomu ducked and jumped backward, calling out, "Don't dump it! I like it! I like it very much!"

This was the first time he said that he was giving her a present.

Although it was odd to give her roses, it made him seem more humane this way.

Moreover, the roses were so beautiful. It would be a pity to throw them away.

Clutching the roses tightly in her arms and before Yu Yuehan could say anything back to her, Nian Xiaomu placed the bouquet onto the chair nearest to her.

Sensing that he was not going to go on about the roses, she set her mind at ease and turned around to put a bib on Xiao Liuliu to prepare her for dinner.

The chef had prepared a kid's meal for Xiao Liuliu. It was steak paired with fries.

Nian Xiaomu cut up the steak into small pieces, then passed the fork to Xiao Liuliu so that she could eat it on her own.

After that, she pulled out the chair across from Yu Yuehan and sat down.

As soon as she sat down, the butler placed a plate of steak in front of her and poured a glass of red wine for her.

The dark crimson of the wine in the tall glass reflected a glow from the lights above.

Just like Yu Yuehan who was opposite her, it was elegant and mysterious.

Both of them were served the same steak and red wine. When Nian Xiaomu sat down, the lights were dimmed.

The butler brought out a lit candle, and when he put it down onto the table, she was still staring at Yu Yuehan, who was seated across from her.

When she suddenly realized there was a lit candle in the middle of the table, she felt stupefied.

In her mind, the words “candlelight dinner” flashed.

When she realized that her thoughts were inappropriate, she picked up the wine glass and gulped down a big mouthful of wine.

She was too hasty and choked a little.

Before she could regain her composure, Yu Yuehan had already stood up from his seat. Picking up a napkin, his long body leaned over the table as he wiped the wine stains on the sides of her mouth.

“Drink it slowly. No one is going to fight you for it.”

His low voice did not sound cold like it usually did. Instead, there was a tinge of indulgence in it.

That was it.

Why did her alcohol tolerance level drop so low? She only had a sip, yet she was now hallucinating.

She actually felt that the iceberg had become gentle toward her...

“Why aren’t you eating the steak? You don’t like it?” Yu Yuehan knitted his brow.

“... I like it.” Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses, quickly picked up her cutlery, and lowered her head to eat the steak.

The juicy and tender beef steak stimulated the taste buds.

Nian Xiaomu turned her focus to the food and joyfully took bite after bite.

She completely failed to notice that Yu Yuehan, who was sitting opposite her, had stopped eating after only a few mouthfuls.

Crossing his arms and resting his chin on one of his arms, his eyes were filled with adoration as he looked at her...

Seeing that she had finished the wine in her glass, he immediately instructed the butler to pour her another glass.

Nian Xiaomu did not act coy about it since she was a good drinker. This bit of wine wasn’t a problem for her.

Today, however, she could not understand why after a few glasses of red wine, she suddenly felt her mouth turn dry and her throat felt scorched.

Looking at Yu Yuehan, who was sitting in front of her, she felt a strange and hot sensation within her...

She put the empty wine glass down and raised her hands to pat her own face.

“I think I’m drunk...”

Chapter 246: I won't, won't lie to you!

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she stuffed the last bit of steak into her mouth, chewed on it, and swallowed it.

Satisfied with her meal, she did not forget to pick up the roses from the chair next to her before turning to greet Yu Yuehan, "Master Han, I'll return to my room to put these roses into a vase."

After speaking, she took a step and felt that she was floating in the air.

Losing her balance, she almost fell down.

Hugging the big bouquet of roses in her arms, she could not hold on to anything in time.

Just when she thought that she was about to fall to the ground, a pair of strong arms had already grabbed hold of her tightly.

With a tug, he drew her into his arms.

"You are drunk." He was sure about it.

Nian Xiaomu did not rebuke him, but obediently nodded her head and flashed a silly smile at him. "Master Han, the red wine in your house is so yummy!"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

He did not have the heart to tell her that he had saved this red wine for a long time.

It was flavorful and had a strong after effect.

At the start, one would only feel that it was exceptionally tasty. Later on, it would definitely knock out the person.

This was why he only took one glass and did not have another.

She had the gall to drink up his precious vintage wine like it was plain water. It was no surprise that she was drunk!

"I'll hold on to you as you walk back." Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered, but he did not pursue the issue of the butler taking out a bottle from his precious wine collection.

He tightened his grip on her and pinned her under his shoulder as he dragged her back to her bedroom.

Just as he opened her bedroom door and was about to lead her to her bed, Nian Xiaomu wriggled out of his arms.

Rubbing the back of her neck, she whined, "Young Master, you'll forever stay a bachelor if you were to send a girl home like this in future!"

Her neck was almost wrung off by him!

Nian Xiaomu had drunk a bit of wine and was feeling a bit euphoric. Her mind was in a blur, but her guts were pumped up.

Seeing Yu Yuehan in a daze at the door, she gleefully walked over to him and pulled him over by his neck tie.

Then, stifling a laugh, she lifted his arm and put it onto her shoulder.

Her slender body leaned into his arms, and she muttered, "Only like this will it be comfortable... hic!"

Letting out a hiccup, her delicate and cute face turned even redder.

She was starting to stutter, but she did not realize it and continued yakking, "You should hug this way. Shall I teach you how again?"

"..."

"You have to be gentle to girls. Your handsome looks are wasted on you. Who wouldn't be afraid of your long face? If I didn't treat you like family, I wouldn't tell you so much."

"..."

"You're really very handsome. I've never... never seen anyone as good looking as you. I guarantee that if you smile, all the girls in the world will fall for you. I won't, won't lie to you!"

By the time Nian Xiaomu was done speaking, she was already in a daze.

Her head was leaning and nodding against Yu Yuehan's chest.

Just when Yu Yuehan thought that she was about to doze off, she suddenly lifted her head and went to shut the door.

Then, she turned around, pressed him against the door, and leaned closely toward him.

"Young Master, I just remembered that I accidentally kissed you last time, but you haven't kissed me back."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

The faint smell of wine mixed with the scent of her body and drifted to his nose.

Her weak and limp hand pressed against his chest as she tried to stand on tiptoe in order to see eye to eye with him, but she was still half a head shorter than him.

Chapter 247: You got tricked!

He lowered his gaze and stared at her little mouth that wouldn't stop yakking.

Then, he looked downward at her mesmerizing collarbone and the fair skin on her chest.

The roses that she was hugging earlier had landed near her feet. A few petals had fallen off and sprinkled onto her toes.

There was a romantic and coy mood in the air...

Yu Yuehan's throat turned dry as an indescribable feeling shot through his body.

His eyes narrowed, and he wondered if she meant what she said earlier or was just talking gibberish in her drunken state.

Then, she sniffled pitifully and pouted as she complained to him, "My neck aches. Lower your head a bit."

Yu Yuehan listened obediently to her and bent over slightly so that her eyes could meet his at the same level.

Just as he lowered his head, Nian Xiaomu reached out and hugged his neck. Then, she stood on her tip toes, and in a split second, planted a kiss on his handsome face.

"Haha! You got tricked!" Nian Xiaomu smiled like a fox as her fair hand continued to pat his face...

"..."

Yu Yuehan's body stiffened. He stared at the person in front of him in disbelief.

Did she just... take liberties with him?

His long fingers brushed past the part of his face that she had just kissed, and his fingertips could still feel the warmth that the kiss had left behind. What had just happened was not an illusion.

In the past 20 plus years of his life, no woman had ever dared to take advantage of him like this, yet still made him smile so happily.

She was obviously drunk and not even afraid of death!

His eyes narrowed, and he reached out to hold on to the woman who was trying to run away. Then, he turned and pressed her against the door.

With their positions swapped, the mood in the room instantly changed.

Yu Yuehan's strapping figure easily trapped Nian Xiaomu in his embrace. He lowered his head and looked at the flushed face of the person in his arms. She was boldly poking at his chest with her fingers.

"You have muscles! Chest muscles!"

"..."

"Let me see again if you have abs!"

Her cheeky hands started roaming his chest...

After a few seconds, she lifted her head in excitement. "You have at least six-pack abs... mmm!"

The mouth that wouldn't stop babbling was sealed by a pair of lips.

It was unlike the previous times when they had accidentally brushed their lips together.

He meant business this time.

For a long while, he did not let go of her.

"I, I can't breathe..." Nian Xiaomu hammered his chest with her small fists, raised her leg to kick his knee, and escaped out of his embrace.

Looking at Yu Yuehan, who seemed to have changed into another person compared to before, even a drunk Nian Xiaomu could feel a sense of impending danger.

She turned around and ran toward to her bed.

Diving into her covers, she wrapped herself with the blanket, and imitating Xiao Liulu's way of talking, she said, "Tired. Want to sleep. Good night!"

"..."

Standing at the door, Yu Yuehan slowly turned around.

In the dimly-lit room, the moonlight from outside the windows shone upon his gorgeous face. The contours of his face were filled with a demonic charm and a streak of looming danger.

The corners of his lips curled into an ambiguous smile as he looked at the person who thought that she could escape from him by hiding in the blanket.

The look of amusement in his eyes seemed to mock her naivety.

With a hand in his pocket, he sauntered over to her.

"Nian Xiaomu, are you asleep?" he asked gently as his magnetic voice oozed with sexiness.

The person who was hiding under the covers replied without hesitation, "I'm already asleep!"

After speaking, she seemed to realize that she shouldn't have answered at all and hurriedly added, "I meant to say that I'm about to fall asleep! I'll be asleep in the next second!"

Chapter 248: Her guts had indeed grown bigger

Yu Yuehan walked to the bedside and sat down.

He leaned against the headboard which was very close to her head. With a hand supporting his head, he lay down sideways and stared at her tiny head that was hidden in the blanket.

When he heard what she said, he raised his eyebrows and said, "But I can't sleep."

"..."

"Have a chat with me."

"..." She refused to listen to him.

Flipping her body to the other side, Nian Xiaomu covered her ears and pretended not to have heard anything.

Yu Yuehan took a glance at her, and a devilish smile crept up at the corners of his mouth. "Fine, we shall turn in at the same time since you don't want to have a chat."

With a whoosh, the person who had still been hidden in the blanket just a while ago sat up without a second thought.

She swept back her hair and sat before him obediently. "It's too early to turn in now. It's good to have a chat, so let's chat!"

"Are you feeling sleepy?" Yu Yuehan swept his gaze at her sleepy face and asked indifferently.

No emotions could be detected from his deep and soulful eyes.

However, he looked like a wolf that had been living in seclusion from the gloomy ray of light that peeked out from his eyes.

The moment Nian Xiaomu heard what he said, she shook her head violently and said, "I am not sleepy. It's my honor to accompany Young Master for a chat!"

As she finished her sentence, her eyelids drooped and she yawned gracefully.

It was unclear if she was drunk or still sober.

Yu Yuehan's eyes darkened. Pretending to be inadvertent in his questioning, he asked, "You still have not properly answered the question that I asked you the other time."

"... What?" Nian Xiaomu lifted her head and asked with a dazed look.

"You were admitted to the hospital, but you yourself didn't know the reason why. Why was that so?" Yu Yuehan sat slightly upright as he stretched one of his long legs on the bed and slightly bent his other leg. Placing his hands on his knees, he leaned forward and closed in on her.

He did not let any traces of emotion on her face slip by.

He wanted to know if she really meant it when she mentioned that she did not know about the hospitalization or if she was just saying it to get him off her back.

"I was already in the hospital when I woke up, so that is why I don't have any recollections of what happened," Nian Xiaomu muttered. It seemed that she was really sleepy.

She started to yawn the moment she opened her mouth to speak.

At the same time, she moved her body toward Yu Yuehan unknowingly.

Just when he was about to ask her another question, her fair fingers suddenly reached out to his eyes. Blinking her huge eyes, she started to count his eyelashes.

"One strand, two strands... So many strands... Young Master, you have really long lashes!"

"..." Yu Yuehan was startled.

However, it just so happened that the person in front of him seemed to be addicted to these activities.

She started to count the hairs on his eyebrows after she had finished counting his lashes.

“This is too much; it’s uncountable!” She was already slurring her words by this time. However, her fingers were still very agile, and she decided just to fumble with his eyebrows without letting go since it was uncountable.

From his eyebrows to his eyes, then to his nose...

In the end, she traced the outline of his entire face and landed her fingers on his thin lips.

She was laughing foolishly, just like a kid with candy.

“It’s so soft here.”

After feeling his lips for a while, she seemed be unsatisfied with them. As a result, she lifted her head up again and gave him a peck on the lips.

“So, so tasti!”

Yu Yuehan: “...!!”

Before he could react, she had already thrown herself into his embrace and yawned in a daze. “So sleepy...”

Yu Yuehan’s body tightened due to the human bolster pillow in his arms.

He stared blankly for a few seconds before he finally returned to his senses. Gritting his teeth, he forced a sentence out from his throat.

“Nian Xiaomu, do you know what you are doing now?”

Nian Xiaomu was startled by his bellow. She lifted her head up from his embrace and answered him happily with smiling eyes, “Yes, I know. I am flirting with you!”

“...”

“I will run away after I am done flirting with you—I won’t take any responsibility for it!”

“...”

Yu Yuehan’s face darkened.

Well done! Hopefully, she won’t regret what she said when she wakes up the next day!

Chapter 249: What you did to me

In the early morning, the first ray of sunshine beamed onto the pearly-white balcony.

The curtains were not drawn and swayed lightly in the breeze.

The rays of sunlight fell on the bedroom floor with the movement of the curtains...

On the sky blue bed, the blanket was crumpled into a tall mess.

Nian Xiaomu was sleeping soundly in a warm embrace. Like a wild kitty polishing her claws, her little head kept nudging the chest that she was leaning on.

When her eyes stung from the rays of sunlight, she yanked the blanket in frustration and turned to the side to try to continue sleeping.

The sudden movement caused her head to hurt.

Her entire body felt strange...

The pillow felt exceptionally comfortable today. It was soft, springy, and warm too...

She was lying down on something, and it felt like there was an arm under her waist.

She instinctively tried to reposition her hips, but once she moved, the grip on her waist tightened. It was as if the arm was displeased that she was moving about and even gave her rear a smack!

Nian Xiaomu froze in horror!

Her little head that had been in a daze instantly woke up.

She crawled out of the covers and lifted her head.

Her animated eyes caught sight of the man whom she had been sleeping on. Her eyes widened into brass bells!

Yu Yuehan propped his head up with one hand and tilted his head to the side with his eyes still closed.

The area under his eyes was dark, and it appeared that he had not slept well the night before.

Even those sexy lips were slightly pursed, and the sides of his mouth looked strained.

Nian Xiaomu stared at him. Her mind was blank, especially when she saw his bare chest and the intimate way that the two of them had been sleeping...

For a long time, her mouth was open, but she could not say a single word! It was as if she had lost all ability to speak.

What happened... between them last night?

She tried hard to recall, but could not think of anything.

She remembered that he had gifted her roses and that they had steak for dinner.

He even lit candles...

Oh yes, red wine!

The red wine from last night was exceptionally good. She had always been a competent drinker and enjoying a few glasses was an easy feat for her.

What happened after that?

How did she come back to her room?

Why was Yu Yuehan sleeping together with her? He was even topless!

A barrage of questions sprung up like mushrooms after the rain.

Nian Xiaomu stared at the exhausted-looking Yu Yuehan, and her heart sank slowly...

Surely she had not had a drop too much to drink last night and took advantage of his beauty?

Had she gotten handsy with him and forced herself onto him in the end?

Nian Xiaomu became jittery at the thought of that.

She sneakily backed her body out of the blanket, hoping that she could get rid of the evidence before he woke up.

After she made just one movement, he immediately opened his eyes.

She was so terrified that she jumped out of the covers!

Seeing his sullen expression, she felt even more sure that she must have been right with her guess.

Feeling guilty over what she might have done, she was still unable to say a word.

In the end, her mind cramped up, and she blurted out, "Good morning, Young Master! Did you sleep well last night?"

"..."

At the same time, a light breeze pushed the curtains to one side, and the room became brightly lit with the morning sun's rays.

The light shone upon Yu Yuehan's gorgeous face. The sunny weather outside was a stark contrast to his sullen expression.

He sat up and let the blanket slip off his body, revealing his muscular chest.

Raising an eyebrow, he replied in a slightly hoarse voice, "What do you think?"

"..."

"Did you forget what you did to me?"

"..."

She was dead meat!

It was exactly what she had expected.

From the look of him, it was clear that she had affronted his modesty.

What was she going to do now?

Should she say that she could not remember anything and that whatever she had done to him did not count?

Chapter 250: Trying not to own up?

Yu Yuehan reached out and massaged his temple. When he recalled the series of events that had happened after midnight, he frowned as his head throbbed in pain.

He had never seen a woman who was so good at making chaos in his life.

The previous second, she was still hugging him and was seemingly trying to conspire fraudulently. At the same time, she also tried to flirt with him in a bold and confident manner.

The next second, she shrank back into the bed pitifully and talked to him about life while wrapped in her blanket.

Before she was done with her stories about life, she complained that she was tired and snuggled into his arms for a hug.

He controlled his temper and coaxed her to sleep. Just when she was about to lie down, she jumped on his back and said that she wanted to ride on his back!

Ride on his back... For goodness sake!!!

It was the first time in Yu Yuehan's entire life that a female older than three years old had requested a piggyback ride from him. Treating him like a horse, she shouted, "Go, go, go" with all her might!

He had definitely depleted all the kindness in this lifetime of his by not breaking her neck on the spot at that time!

Just when he thought that she was tired from riding and finally wanted to stop, she seemed to have snapped a nerve somewhere and started to bawl loudly.

Like a kid, she recounted her grievance with slurred words.

At the end, she even grabbed his expensive shirt and swiftly used it to blow her nose.

Teary-eyed, she looked at him—at this point in time, his gaze looked like he was about to tear her apart into a million pieces.

"Young Master, did I dirty your clothes?"

"..."

"It's alright. You can remove it, and I'll wash it for you; I am very good at washing clothes and they always end up very clean."

Before she finished her piece, she went forward and peeled his clothes off his body.

She stubbornly peeled his shirt off of him. Hugging it in her arms, she rushed into the washroom and said that she wanted to wash his clothes.

In the end, she mistook the toilet bowl for the basin—that was how she tarnished his shirt to the extent that it could no longer be revived...

If he had been even one step later in entering the washroom, she might have even dunked herself into the toilet bowl and had a thorough wash in it!

After she had managed to make a mess out of almost everything, she finally calmed down when dawn was breaking.

Dragging him by her side, she pressed him onto the bed and used him as a bolster before she went to sleep happily.

Contrary to what he had expected, she fell asleep once her head made contact with the pillow.

However, it was the first time Yu Yuehan had ever been treated as a human bolster pillow during his sleep. Furthermore, she kept on fidgeting so much in his embrace that he was boiling from head to toe.

How could he fall asleep like this!

He was not someone who would tolerate any grievances. Reaching out subconsciously, he had wanted to push her away. However, when he noticed her sweet and obedient sleeping expression from the corner of his eye, his hand that was grabbing her shoulder no longer had the strength to push her away.

He left it as it was, allowing her to hug his body and do whatever she wanted in his embrace.

She was also mumbling, “Xiao Liulu, be obedient... Pretty Sister loves Xiao Liulu the most...”

She kept on thinking about his daughter even though she was hugging him.

This must be the only time Yu Yuehan felt totally disregarded in his entire life!

She had completely crushed the ego of a man.

She seemed to be the one who enjoyed it the most—she could push all the blame of what she had done to the God of Dreams when she woke up the next day.

However, she seemed to have some misunderstandings judging from her look that was filled with signs of a guilty conscience.

Yu Yuehan followed her gaze. He lowered his head and glanced down at his bright and clean chest. With a devilish smirk, he started to speak in an apathetic tone.

“What? You’re trying not to own up?”

“...”

“That’s true. You had already said yesterday that you would run away after you were done flirting and would not hold any responsibilities for it.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head up abruptly and stared fixedly at him.

Following which, her gaze followed his movements as he lifted open the blanket and got out of the bed in a calm manner; he was only wearing a crumpled pair of pants as he strolled in her direction.

He paused in his tracks right in front of her. Lowering his gaze, he stared at her stunned face.

“Have you forgotten everything? Do you need me to help you remember?”

Yu Yuehan’s eyes lit up slightly as he faintly said, “It was nothing much actually. You just hugged me for the entire evening last night. You also insisted on removing my clothes for me and that I accompany you to bed...”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”