

291: Looking perfect from every single angle

Nian Xiaomu's entire body had lost its center of gravity, and she almost plunged in a headlong manner into his chest.

She met Yu Yuehan's deep and dark gaze the moment she lifted her head up.

With an icy cold expression, he suddenly said, "Why did you not answer the phone call?"

"..."

What phone call?

As Nian Xiaomu stood up extra quickly, she twisted her head around first and took a glance at the colleagues in front of her.

She only lowered her head and dug her cell phone out after she realized that no one was paying attention to them.

She pressed a few buttons and muttered softly, "For some reason, my cell phone was set to silent mode. I did not hear my phone ring..."

When Yu Yuehan heard her explanation, he lowered his eyelids and swept a glance at the screen of her cell phone. Instantly, the expression on his face turned gentle.

"I am attending the dinner party as well. I'll give you a lift."

Just when Yu Yuehan finished his sentence, Chen Zixin rushed in from the door and walked up to Nian Xiaomu joyfully.

"Supervisor Nian, have you finished your work? My car is parked right outside—shall I give you a lift?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Her greatest financial backer stood on one side while her greatest client stood on the other side.

She could not offend either of them.

However, there was only one of her!

As Nian Xiaomu darted her eyes around restlessly, she flashed a sweet smile and said, "No need for that, no need for that. I am advocating for low carbon waste emissions in an effort to help the environment, so I'll board the shuttle bus just like the others!"

She turned around and ran off at lightning speed after she finished saying her piece.

Like a wisp of smoke, she slipped into the crowd where her colleagues were at and followed them on board the bus.

Startled, Chen Zixin bade Yu Yuehan goodbye and followed her to the shuttle bus without putting on any airs.

Yu Yuehan stood rooted to the ground. As he watched the two of them, who were about to sit together in the same row on the commercial bus, he narrowed his eyes.

After that, he strolled slowly toward the shuttle bus...

At this point in time, Wen Yadaï had just finished splitting up the employees into their respective buses. Just when she was about to head over to her own car, she saw Yu Yuehan, and her heart fluttered.

She dispelled her plan to drive over alone and walked over to him gracefully.

“Young Master Han, are you heading over now as well? My car broke down on the way here, so can I get a ride in your car instead?” As Wen Yadaï spoke, she clutched her bag nervously and stared at him with an expectant look.

If she could get a ride in his car and attend the dinner party together with him, that would substantiate the fact that she held a different position in his eyes when compared to the others.

Even if the others did not have misunderstandings about them dating prior to this, they would still know that she held a significant place in his heart!

All these beautiful thoughts flooded into Wen Yadaï’s mind as she waited for Yu Yuehan to agree to her request.

However, she did not receive a reply from him even after waiting for quite a while.

Instead, when she looked up, she discovered that he had been staring fixedly in the direction of the shuttle bus with an icy cold gaze.

Before Wen Yadaï could ask him what had happened, Yu Yuehan said coldly, “To promote low carbon waste emissions in an effort to save the environment, I will ride on the shuttle bus.”

Wen Yadaï: “...!!”

The employees on the bus went absolutely crazy the moment Yu Yuehan boarded the shuttle bus.

Everyone stood up uniformly.

“Young Master Han...”

A few of the female colleagues had already started to nibble on their fingers in excitement.

Ahhhh!

They were so close to their Mr. Perfect. Moreover, he looked perfect from every single angle!

They were about to lose their breath...

“Young Master Han, do you want to sit beside me? There are seats available here.”

“I have empty seats beside me as well!”

“I can give you my seat!”

“...”

The surrounding voices seemed to become blocked out when Yu Yuehan stared directly at Nian Xiaomu, who was seated the furthest away at the back of the bus.

Nian Xiaomu had wanted to take a nap during the trip to the dinner party, so she decided to sit at the back.

She had never expected that Yu Yuehan would come on board, let alone walk in the direction where she was seated.

Nian Xiaomu was so shocked that she stood up in an instant.

As she watched him stroll forward, each and every step that Yu Yuehan took seemed to be threading on her heart at the same time.

Instantly, everyone in the car looked toward her direction!

292: Your best friend, Two-Faced Yu is here

It seemed like Yu Yuehan was about to see through her soul with his scorching gaze...

Nian Xiaomu was so nervous that she stopped breathing.

For some unknown reason, her heart palpitated at an insane rate as she watched Yu Yuehan advance toward her.

It was as if her heart would bounce out of her throat at anytime.

He walked all the way up to her and only stopped in his tracks when he was right in front of her.

With a deep and soulful gaze, he stared fixedly at her.

That stare got her uneasy. She opened her mouth and asked him instinctively, “Young Master Han, do you want to take my seat?”

Nian Xiaomu shifted to the side hurriedly as she spoke.

The seats at the front had already been fully taken.

Only the last row had empty seats; Nian Xiaomu and Chen Zixin, who arrived last, were the only ones seated there.

Everyone had assumed that Yu Yuehan would directly take the seat beside Nian Xiaomu and had not expected him to stop in front of Nian Xiaomu.

It seemed that he indeed wanted to take Nian Xiaomu’s seat.

“I have some matters to discuss with President Chen Jr.” As Yu Yuehan spoke, his gaze swept past everyone’s curious faces in an indifferent manner.

A sudden realization seemed to strike everyone present when they heard what Yu Yuehan said.

As it turned out, they had official matters to discuss.

It was no wonder that Young Master Han would board the same vehicle as them and even insisted on taking Nian Xiaomu's seat.

Even Nian Xiaomu believed his words firmly and without any doubt as she shifted her butt away and gave up the seat that was beside Chen Zixin.

Just like this, Yu Yuehan stuck himself between the two of them who were originally sitting together!

After putting in so much effort to initiate a chat with Nian Xiaomu, the chance was gone like that—all in under three minutes!

It must have been utterly disappointing for Chen Zixin.

However, it would be inconvenient for him to say anything further since Yu Yuehan had sought him out to discuss official matters.

Throughout the entire bus ride, Chen Zixin waited for Yu Yuehan to initiate the conversation.

However, after waiting for quite a long while, it was clear that Yu Yuehan had no intention of speaking with him.

Seeing that they were approaching the venue for the dinner party, Chen Zixin couldn't help it and asked, "Young Master Han, do you have anything to say to me?"

When he finished his sentence, Yu Yuehan finally looked at him from the corner of his eye, and he opened his thin lips.

"It slipped out of my mind. I'll let you know once I remember what it was."

Chen Zixin: "...!!"

The bus came to a stop.

Everyone clustered around in crowds as they headed in.

The gathering was held in the form of a mini-banquet with the meal provided in a buffet style.

Chen Zixin had booked the entire venue, and it had also been specially refurbished.

It was true that he had indeed put in a lot of effort for this dinner party.

"I have specially ordered the red wine and champagne. All of you must enjoy yourself to the fullest!"
Chen Zixin greeted all of the employees loudly the moment he entered the dining area.

After finishing his piece, he seemed to be on his way to claim some credit as he held two cups of red wine and walked over to Nian Xiaomu.

"Supervisor Nian, this is an imported red wine with a pretty good flavor. Try it."

“Sure, thank you.” Nian Xiaomu’s eyes lit up the moment she heard that there was alcohol for her. Just when she was about to reach out and take the wine, a huge hand suddenly stuck in from the side.

Her wine was snatched away right in front of her!

As Nian Xiaomu raised her head, she saw Yu Yuehan’s royal figure appear in front of her.

Holding her red wine in his hand, he took a slow sip to taste and frowned.

“So-so.”

After that, he stuffed the unfinished glass of red wine back into her hands.

Nian Xiaomu held on to the glass of red wine that he had drank from; she couldn’t drink it, but she couldn’t not drink it either.

She could only stare at him with wide eyes!

The next second, he leaned over slightly and approached her ears. With a pause after every spoken word, he said, “You drink every single cup of alcohol offered by anyone. If you happen to have a little too much and want to remove my clothes while hugging me again, I’ll make sure that I dunk your head directly into this red wine glass!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

A flashback of her getting drunk and waking up in his arms the next day popped up in her mind.

A burst of anger rushed up into her heart!

293: She was missing!

Nian Xiaomu’s whole body quivered.

She stuffed the wine glass back into Chen Zixin’s hands at once.

“I had an allergic reaction recently, so I can’t have alcohol!”

“...”

“I’ll go get some fruit juice!” Nian Xiaomu turned around and dashed toward the beverage counter.

Chen Zixin was left behind with a stunned look as he grasped the red wine glass.

The corner of Yu Yuehan’s mouth curved up as he took a glass of red wine from a waiter and sipped on the contents leisurely.

His gaze was on Nian Xiaomu’s back the entire time.

He watched as she ran into the food area and scooped up a large plate of food with a cup of fruit juice in her hand. After that, she found a quiet spot and sat down to feast on her harvest.

Just like a groundhog, her tiny mouth moved quickly as she chewed and chewed on the food.

Her gluttonous look was comparable to that of Xiao Liuliu's.

Nian Xiaomu ate an especially huge portion; it seemed that she really enjoyed her alone time when there was no one around to disturb her.

She even ate quite a few servings of dessert after she finished the main course.

She only took a small sip of red wine when some of her colleagues approached her with wine glasses in their hands.

After that, she obediently switched back to drinking fruit juice and continued to eat in a corner.

There were several times when Chen Zixin wanted to look for her, but he was eventually stopped due to the toasts offered by the other employees.

Since he was the person in charge of the project from Sheng Da Science and Technology, all of the colleagues involved in the project were queuing up to give him toasts, and he was a little tipsy after a round of continuous drinking.

As long as Yu Yuehan was present, he would forever be the focus of everyone in that setting.

However, everyone who wanted to approach him had been so intimidated by the royal and cold aura he emitted that none of them dared to take another step forward.

They only dared to discreetly watch him from afar.

As such, this eerie scene appeared at the dinner party.

As Yu Yuehan leaned his tall body against a window, he took graceful sips of his red wine alone and by himself.

Surrounding him were the employees who were involved in the project; all of them wanted to head forward to give him a toast, but did not have the courage to do so. They simply stood there with wine glasses in their hands...

Wen Yadaï approached Yu Yuehan elegantly under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

A pleased smile crept up from the corner of her mouth as she asked, "Young Master Han, shall I accompany you for a drink?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan had just noticed that Nian Xiaomu was holding a glass of red wine and looked like she was about to hide in a corner to drink it discreetly. Before he could get a clearer view of her actions, his line of sight was blocked, and he frowned with an annoyed look on his face.

He collected his gaze and looked at Wen Yadaï who stood before him.

Right after he lifted up his wine glass and motioned to her, he drank up all the wine in the glass in one shot.

Before she had time to open her mouth and speak, he asked coldly, "Do you have anything else for me?"

That defensive and indifferent attitude could be felt from miles away.

A streak of awkwardness flashed past Wen Yadaï's face as the smile on her face froze.

However, there was no way she could get out of this embarrassing situation with Yu Yuehan's cold and detached attitude.

She finally returned to her senses after a long while. As she resumed smiling, she said, "I am ashamed of myself. Young Master Han really has a great capacity for alcohol.

As she spoke, she finished up all the red wine in her glass.

Her forthright actions eased the awkwardness in the air to some extent.

When Wen Yadaï noticed that Yu Yuehan did not chase her away, her eyes flickered. Raising her hands, she instructed the waiter to refill their glasses and asked, "Young Master Han, didn't you mention earlier that you wanted to commend the employees who had performed well this time around? Why not have a drink with all of us?"

Wen Yadaï did not lower her volume when she said this.

These words reached everyone's ears very clearly.

All the people around them seemed to become a little excited when they heard what she said.

Even the employees from Sheng Da Science and Technology rushed over and joined the crowd right after they managed to get Chen Zixin drunk.

"Young Master Han, all of us want to have a drink with you..."

"Young Master Han is ours! Don't you guys dare try to snatch him away from us!"

As the employees from both companies joked with each other, the atmosphere livened up in an instant.

However, Yu Yuehan's gaze was still searching for the sight of Nian Xiaomu.

The look in his eyes deepened when he realized that she was missing!

294: Wake up, President Chen Jr.!

Where had she gone off to with a glass of red wine in hand?

Did she secretly drink it while he wasn't paying attention?

His handsome face darkened immediately when he thought of this possibility.

"Young Master Han, everyone is waiting for you." As Wen Yadaï stood beside Yu Yuehan, she reached out promptly and grabbed his arms when she noticed that he was about to take his leave.

However, she released her grip the moment Yu Yuehan cast a cold glance at her.

She fearfully retreated back a step.

Wen Yadaï swallowed hard. Turning around, she looked at the employees who surrounded them.

None of them had any idea what had happened; they assumed that Yu Yuehan had agreed to have a toast with them when they saw Wen Yadaï looking in their direction. All at once, everyone rushed up uniformly with wine glasses in hand.

Yu Yuehan was suddenly trapped in the middle of a crowd!

—

In a corner of the restaurant.

With a glass of red wine in hand, Nian Xiaomu hid below a dining table and happily drank her alcohol in secret.

Her little face was flushed red from all the drinking.

All of a sudden, her cell phone rang.

She realized that she had received a text message when she unlocked her phone.

It was a text message from Chen Zixin that said that he needed urgent help from her and wanted her to head to the lounge.

Drinking alcohol was inevitable at a dinner party.

Chen Zixin was a very sweet person; he had booked a few lounges at the upper level of the restaurant in advance so that the employees who drank one too many alcoholic drinks could head upstairs first and rest before they head back home later.

However, what urgent matters could he have that made him request that she meet with him at this time?

She had finally managed to sneak out and drink some alcohol because Yu Yuehan did not have the time to keep his eyes on her.

However, Nian Xiaomu eventually placed her wine glass down and headed upstairs the moment she thought about how anxious he sounded in his text message.

In accordance with the location stated in the text message, she made her way up and stood outside a lounge.

The door was half-open while the lights were very dim; she was unable to determine if anyone was inside the room.

Nian Xiaomu frowned as she looked at the scene in front of her.

She halted her footsteps immediately and did not continue to walk forward.

In under a second, she realized that something was amiss.

Lowering her head, she dug out her cell phone from her bag. Just when she was about to make a phone call to Chen Zixin, someone suddenly gave her shoulder a push, and she fell forward as her body lost its balance!

The next second, the door was slammed shut!

After the loud slam, what followed was the sound of the door being locked.

Nian Xiaomu crashed into a wall from being pushed. Just when she established a firm footing, she realized that the door could no longer be opened.

She turned around and realized that Chen Zixin, who was passed out drunk, was the only one in the room!

The coat that he had been wearing previously was gone, and he was only wearing a shirt made of a thin material.

On the bed, Chen Zixin was sprawled out on his back, and his cell phone was not beside him either; it seemed like he had absolutely no idea what had happened...

Once Nian Xiaomu calmed down, she knew that someone was out to play a trick on the both of them.

She walked forward. Raising her hands, she aimed directly at Chen Zixin's face and gave him two tight slaps.

"President Chen Jr., wake up!"

Chen Zixin had had one too many drinks and was sleeping soundly at this point in time. He sprung up from the bed in shock when he was suddenly slapped.

When he saw her, he stared blankly for a few seconds before he opened his mouth widely and smiled at her with a foolish look.

"Supervisor Nian, I dreamed about you just now!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Turning around, she entered the bathroom and came out with a cup of water in hand. With no mercy, she splashed it right onto Chen Zixin's face.

"Wake up! Something terrible has happened!"

Chen Zixin shivered uncontrollably as the icy cold water was splashed onto his face during the middle of the winter season.

With his arms crossed, he rolled a few times on the ground to ease the chill.

As he stared at Nian Xiaomu, who had put on a solemn face, he turned around and scanned the surroundings. A long while later, he gradually sobered up.

He got up from the ground at lightning speed and entered the bathroom to wash up.

“What happened?” Chen Zixin had changed out of his damp clothes. Wrapped in a bathrobe, he was out of the bathroom in no time.

With a gloomy face, Nian Xiaomu showed him the text message that she had received on her cell phone and said, “I should be the one asking you this.”

The expression on Chen Zixin’s face changed instantly.

“I didn’t send this text message!”

295: The confession that arrived suddenly

“...”

This was the reply that she had expected.

Nian Xiaomu was aware that there was a problem with the text message from the moment that she was pushed into the room.

Even though Chen Zixin was a rich second-generation heir, he had an upright personality.

Judging from the way he got along with others, he was refined, courteous, and would never use such a despicable method to lie to her.

“Where is your cell phone?”

“I don’t know where I put my cell phone. I had one too many drinks and was very groggy just now.” When Chen Zixin heard what she said, he turned around and searched the room for his cell phone, but could not find it in the end.

At this point in time, he was also aware that he had fallen into someone’s trap.

“Did the other party lure you here because they assumed that I would do something to you since I was drunk?” Chen Zixin asked suspiciously.

If that was the case, it was very obvious that the other party’s plan had failed.

The both of them were wide awake now.

Knock, knock. Suddenly, the sounds of knocking were heard from the door to the room.

Chen Zixin lifted his head up. With an elated look on his face, he said, “Someone is here! We can get out of here soon.”

“Wait!” Reaching out, Nian Xiaomu grabbed him by his arms and motioned for him to keep quiet.

She walked forward and looked through the peephole on the door.

Immediately, her face sank.

“They are reporters! There are several of them.”

“What? Reporters?” Chen Zixin was taken aback, and he rushed forward to take a look.

Before he could get a clear view of the situation outside the door, the knocking commenced again.

It seemed that door was about to split open at anytime from the deafening knocking sounds.

“This is a private dinner party so why would reporters appear here? They were also very fast in their actions.” Chen Zixin retreated a step back. As he rubbed his palms together and walked around the room in a circle, he suddenly lifted his head up.

“You merely came in for less than 10 minutes and nothing happened between the two of us. As long as we explained this clearly...”

He trailed off halfway through and could no longer continue speaking.

Someone must have spilled the beans since the reporters appeared in such a short amount of time.

Plus, if the doors were opened in the current situation, the reporters would witness that a single man and a single woman like them were staying together in a room. No one would care about whether anything had actually happened between the two of them.

Tomorrow, the headlines of all the entertainment news outlets would be, “President Chen Jr. from Sheng Da Science and Technology uses his authority to hook up with a supervisor in a hidden affair,” or “The beauty of the Yu Corporation seduces her top-class client!”

Their declarations of innocence would only be interpreted to mean that the reporters had arrived at the “right time” and spoiled their happy moment.

Both human testimony and material evidence were present. Additionally, there would be intimate photos from all different angles...

As Chen Zixin looked at the person in front of him, he suddenly fell silent.

His bright and clear eyes stared at her with a burning gaze.

All of a sudden, he reached out and grabbed Nian Xiaomu’s shoulders.

“Supervisor Nian, I actually have had feelings for you all this time. If you are willing, I would like to tell the reporters that we are currently dating.”

It would be totally different from a “hidden affair” type of relationship if it was an officially publicized relationship.

It wasn’t a scandal for the two of them to be in a dating relationship since both the male and female were unmarried.

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was stunned; she was pondering about how to resolve their current predicament and had not expected for him to suddenly confess to her.

She stared at the person before her blankly.

A long while later, she returned to her senses and suddenly pushed his arms away.

“We can’t solve this problem by simply declaring a relationship. There are so many reporters outside and all of them came in full fury; it is very likely that they wouldn’t even give you a chance to speak once you opened the door.”

Chen Zixin also followed her gaze and lowered his head to take a look at himself.

As he stared at the bathrobe that he was wearing, he immediately came to a realization and entered the bathroom hurriedly to readjust his clothes.

Just when he came out of the bathroom, the reporters began trying to kick the door open since they could not enter by just knocking!

It was unknown how long the door would continue to hold...

What to do?

296: It’s too late!

“Supervisor Nian, don’t worry. I won’t let any harm come to you no matter what...” Chen Zixin walked up to her. Just when he was about to console her, he realized that Nian Xiaomu had been calling Yu Yuehan with her head lowered all this time.

It seemed like the cellular signal had been blocked in the room since she could not get her calls to go through.

However, she did not give up and dialed the same number over and over again.

Chen Zixin’s body froze.

As he recalled how she had rejected him without a second thoughts, a sudden realization seemed to have hit him, and his face turned pale.

Nian Xiaomu, on the other hand, did not notice his expression and mumbled in an annoyed tone, “Didn’t you say that you would watch me like a hawk... I have gone missing and you still don’t answer your phone...”

Nian Xiaomu put away her cell phone since her call couldn’t get through. Turning around, she walked toward the balcony.

She could only try to jump down from the second floor if all else failed.

She hoped that she wouldn’t fall to her death...

As Chen Zixin stood behind her and stared at her back, the expression on his face turned even uglier when he suddenly realized that she would rather jump off of the balcony than be exposed as having any relationship with him.

He stared blankly for a few seconds before he finally rushed forward and pulled her back.

“I should be the one jumping if one of us really has to jump!”

“...” Nian Xiaomu was stumped for words. The moment she turned around, she met his serious gaze. Just when she was about to say something, she heard the reporters slamming the door with their bodies!

It seemed that the door would be slammed open within the next second.

It was too late!

—

Outside the room.

A bunch of reporters blocked the door from the outside, so nobody noticed that Wen Yadai was standing at the corner of the staircase.

With a glass of red wine in hand, she sipped on the wine leisurely. As she stared at the bustling scene, a sinister ray of light flashed past her eyes.

Wasn't Nian Xiaomu very formidable?

She had clinched those major projects one after another, making it so that the employees in the department had nothing but praise for her.

If the reporters managed to take photos of Nian Xiaomu and the dead drunk Chen Zixin together in a room, perhaps with both looking disheveled as well...

Tsk, the performance queen would immediately turn into a slutty queen!

At that point in time, the employees in the department would certainly “look at her in a different light.” Young Master Han would also be...

When Wen Yadai thought of this, the pleased smile at the corner of her mouth curved up at a steeper angle.

Seeing that the door to the room was about to be smashed open, Wen Yadai put on a pretense that she could not find the missing pair and proceeded to ask the other employees about their whereabouts!

Wen Yadai had her timing planned out perfectly. She ran downstairs to look for Chen Zixin while the reporters were upstairs and kept the two of them stuck inside the room.

“I remember that President Chen Jr. drank quite a bit of alcohol just now, but how did he go missing? Could something have happened to him? Supervisor Nian as well. Why has Supervisor Nian gone missing too...”

The moment Wen Yadai blurted out these sentences, everyone realized that a few of their colleagues were missing as well, and they started to search for them subconsciously.

They did not spend much time looking before a service staff member told them that he had seen the two of them upstairs with each other.

In addition, they also seemed to have entered the same lounge together!

Immediately, everyone rushed to the entrance of the lounge.

“What happened? Why are there reporters here?”

“A man and a woman together in a room all by themselves—there must be something going on...”

“Nobody opened the door even after we knocked for so long. Something is wrong. Quickly ask the service staff to open the door!”

“It will take too long to find someone to open the door. Smash open the door directly!”

“...”

At one point in time, the situation was in utter chaos due to the presence of the reporters as well as the increasing number of onlookers.

In the end, someone shouted, “Saving their lives is of utmost importance now. Quickly open the door. I’ll be responsible if anything happens afterward!”

When the bunch of reporters heard this, everyone seemed to have been injected with a stimulant drug, and they rushed toward the door uniformly. Together, all of them smashed the door open!

They were all prepared to rush in with their cameras raised up high. The next second, however, all of them suddenly stood rooted to the ground!

297: Were you surprised? Were you shocked?

The room was brightly lit.

It wasn’t the disarrayed setting which everyone had pictured, and nobody in the room had a look that was filled with panic either.

Everything was tidy and looked as good as new from the entrance all the way to the bed inside the room.

Yu Yuehan’s royal figure stood unyieldingly at a location that was less than one meter away from the entrance.

The long design of his coat accentuated his tall and slender body.

His face was slightly tilted to the side with one hand tucked in the pocket of his coat.

It made a person have the urge to shriek out loud just from looking at his perfect profile.

However, the alienating aura that he emitted also made it so that a person couldn’t help but flinch and shrink back.

“Han, Young Master Han...”

Everyone stood rooted to the ground at the entrance, and they did not come back to their senses even after a long while.

It seemed like they had never expected for Yu Yuehan to appear here.

Nian Xiaomu and Chen Zixin, who were behind him, went forward as well when they heard sounds of the door being kicked open.

Chen Zixin's face darkened when he looked closely at the scene before him.

"Which news outlets are all of you from? You guys smashed the door open just because you wanted to get a scoop—do you want me to call the police to settle this?!"

Chen Zixin was someone who always carried a gentle smile on his face, and it was very rare for others to see him in a rage.

As such, the reporters were all very daring in their actions toward obtaining a news scoop related to him.

However, he was still the heir to Sheng Da Science and Technology, possessing high status and rank after all.

With a serious look on his face, he had merely chided them a little, yet the few reporters who stood at the very front could be seen sucking in nervous breaths.

Immediately, they started to laugh awkwardly and said, "President Chen Jr., it's a misunderstanding, just a misunderstanding. Everyone was worried that something might have happened to you since we didn't receive any reply after we knocked so many times—that was why we slammed open the door."

"Right, right, right, we were only concerned about your safety!"

A few others echoed along one after another.

However, Chen Zixin was not someone who could be duped in such an easy manner.

Previously, he was worried that they would not be able to explain themselves if the reporters managed to take photographs of Nian Xiaomu and himself together in a room.

Yet, the situation had taken a complete turn now!

He took a step forward and swept a glance at the reporters standing before him with an icy cold gaze.

"Worried about me? You guys are really clear about my whereabouts, aren't you? All of you even had such clear knowledge about when I entered this lounge—were you guys thinking that you could snap some photos of my private life after kicking open the door and then spin this into hot news?"

"..." Silence fell over the entrance.

Nobody dared to reply to him.

A few of the reporters wanted to make a run for it. However, they didn't have the guts to leave without Yu Yuehan's approval.

Just like primary school students, they could only stand in front of Chen Zixin and listen to his lecture.

Chen Zixin only turned around and looked at the gloomy-faced Yu Yuehan after he had had his fill of lecturing. He raised his voice intentionally and said, "Young Master Han, I had wanted to meet together

with you and Supervisor Nian to discuss our collaboration for the next season. I definitely did not expect for this to happen. How should we settle this?”

Yu Yuehan had adopted an icy cold face and did not utter a single word since the beginning.

As he lifted up his grave and stern face to scan through his surroundings, the areas where his gaze stopped seemed to freeze.

These several reporters, who had been immeasurably self-satisfied a moment ago because they had assumed that they would be able to obtain a big news scoop, were starting to quiver all over by this point in time.

They had originally assumed that they would be able to snap some illicit photos.

The young and pretty female supervisor meeting her client in private, even preparing to spend a beautiful night with him...

This news would surely be a hit once it was published!

Indeed, they had seen that the pretty supervisor and Chen Zixin were in the room. However, no one told them that Young Master Han was there as well!

Furthermore, Nian Xiaomu clearly seemed to be more compatible with Young Master Han when the three of them stood together side by side.

Why had the whistle-blowers said that Nian Xiaomu and Chen Zixin were having an affair instead?

They were simply messing with us!

“Young Master Han, we really did not do this on purpose. We didn’t know that you were in the room as well...”

“We know our mistakes and will certainly delete all the photos! We guarantee that you will not see them again...”

298: Was he angry?

“We’ll get lost immediately. Immediately!”

These several reporters no longer dared to question him about what had happened in the room earlier. After they scrambled to delete the photos in a fluster, they turned around and fled!

Wen Yadaï stood among the crowd and gritted her teeth fiercely when she witnessed this scene.

Unresigned to this ending, her hands that were draped by the sides of her body clenched into furiously balled up fists.

Her plan was very comprehensive, and she was only left with the last step.

As long as the reporters witnessed both Nian Xiaomu and Chen Zixin staying in a room all by themselves, they would never be able to clear their names!

Why, why did Young Master Han appear?

Especially after she had already allowed the employees from the department to trap him in the dining area...

Wen Yadaï could only endure the unhappiness and unwillingness within her.

Seeing that the reporters had fled the scene as if they were running for their lives, she immediately walked out of the crowd and headed forward, pretending that she had no idea what had happened.

“Young Master Han, what happened just now? Why were there so many reporters here all of a sudden? Wasn’t President Chen Jr. already dead drunk just now?”

Wen Yadaï’s questions represented the thoughts of everyone present.

The moment she spoke up, everyone instantly focused their attention upon the few people in question.

“It was only a few glasses of red wine. How could I really be dead drunk.” Reaching out, Chen Zixin adjusted his clothes and walked forward.

He took a glance at the employees who were standing outside.

“I had specially made an appointment with Young Master Han to discuss our collaboration for the next season. Since Supervisor Nian happened to be looking for him as well, the three of us sat down to have a chat. Who knew that reporters nowadays were so savage and rampant that they actually slammed the door open just because we didn’t answer the door when they knocked!”

After Chen Zixin gave a simple explanation on the situation just now, he followed the employees from the department and headed downstairs.

The dinner party continued without any mishap after the daunting experience.

Since everyone was having fun, no one was trying to get to the bottom of the incident that had happened just now.

No one except for Nian Xiaomu.

She had been preoccupied with her thoughts throughout her walk back to the restaurant.

The scene where she rushed to the balcony and was prepared to jump off filled her entire mind.

Just when the everyone, including the reporters, was blocking the way to the door, Yu Yuehan silently entered the room beside them.

He seemed to dominate the dark night as his tall figure blended into the night sky.

It was demonic and eerily cold.

At that point in time, she thought that her eyes were playing tricks on her and was stumped for words; even when Chen Zixin was vying to be the one who should jump, no words could get out of her mouth.

Just like that, she stared blankly at the balcony beside the room and at the figure that seemed to be just like a figment of her imagination.

She continued staring until she saw him supporting the railings on the balcony with both his hands as he flipped his body over to her side.

His silent and skillful moves were so quick that one was unable to react in time.

When she finally returned to her senses, he was already standing before her just like a deity that had descended from above.

Enveloping her with his overbearing aura, his huge hands suddenly pressed on her head, and he asked in a deep voice, "What happened?"

Her mind had gone blank, and she completely forgot what she had said in reply.

She only recalled that Yu Yuehan went to Chen Zixin after calling her an "idiot." Then, he strolled toward the door, which was on the verge of being smashed open, after he had given Chen Zixin some instructions with a cold face.

After that, the reporters managed to kick the door open before displaying utterly shocked looks on their faces.

When Nian Xiaomu thought of this, she couldn't help but lift her head up and steal a glance at the man standing in front of her.

Even though she clearly had a head full of questions, she shifted her gaze away from him with a terrified look the moment she met his gaze.

For the entire night, she did not dare to sit down as long as Yu Yuehan was still standing.

Even if Yu Yuehan had sat down, she would not have also dared to sit down.

She felt that everything seemed to have stopped in time, and every passing second was torture to her.

He only stood up and strolled out after the dinner party was coming to an end.

All of a sudden, he paused in his steps only after walking a fair distance away from her and turned around to cast a cold look at her.

"Aren't you ready to leave yet?"

299: Feel free to come and look for me anytime

With a whoosh, Nian Xiaomu turned around and caught up to him at lightning speed.

Both of them exited the restaurant in tandem.

The moment Nian Xiaomu lifted her head up, she noticed that a familiar looking limousine was already parked at the side of the road.

While she was hesitating about whether she should explain everything that had happened just now to Yu Yuehan, a familiar voice suddenly called out from behind, "Supervisor Nian!"

Chen Zixin seemed to have run out from the restaurant in a hurry and was panting heavily.

An anxious look flashed past his handsome face when he saw that she was about to leave.

“I have something to tell you!”

“...”

The scene of Chen Zixin confessing to her without any prior notice when they were stuck in the room suddenly floated into Nian Xiaomu’s mind.

Her resistance toward this acted up instinctively.

She subconsciously retreated a step back. The moment she made her first move, she bumped into a solid chest that was behind her.

At a loss for words, she turned around.

Yu Yuehan had silently walked back to where she was from the car and was standing right in front of her.

His defined and perfectly shaped face emitted a formidable aura, one that was solely possessed by him.

When he saw that she was about to fall, he reached out and supported her shoulders. However, it looked like he was hugging her from behind...

Chen Zixin’s face turned pale.

As he cleared his throat, he forced a smile out and asked, “Young Master Han, can I speak to Supervisor Nian privately for a moment?”

Yu Yuehan did not reply to him. Instead, he lowered his gaze and took a glance at Nian Xiaomu.

His face darkened when he saw that she had no desire to reject Chen Zixin.

He released his grip on her. Turning around, he walked to his car and opened the car door forcefully before sitting inside his vehicle.

Nian Xiaomu and Chen Zixin were the only ones left at the roadside in the dark night.

Nian Xiaomu followed him and headed under a big tree beside the road.

The sound of the hissing wind scraped past her ears.

Reaching out, Nian Xiaomu pulled her coat closer to herself. Just when she was debating over how she should reject him tactfully, Chen Zixin suddenly took a step forward and drew her into his embrace!

“President Chen Jr., you...”

“Don’t be afraid, I just wanted a hug to console myself over a crush that ended before it could even start. I won’t do anything to you,” Chen Zixin said emotionally.

His mind seemed to have paused in time and was still replaying the incident that had occurred in the lounge just now.

The first person that she thought of when she met with danger wasn't him, the one had been beside her the whole time.

The moment that Yu Yuehan appeared, her eyes became like stars that twinkled brightly in the night sky.

Her gaze toward him was completely different from how she looked at others.

Someone might have already secured a place in her heart long ago.

It was just that she might not have realized it herself...

A bitter laugh flashed past Chen Zixin's face. After that, he gently released his grip on Nian Xiaomu.

As he met her stunned gaze, he flashed a big and wide smile.

"Don't worry. I am not someone who can't get over things. It was just a failed confession—I won't bother or harass you. However, if the person that you like does not treat you well in the future, feel free to come and look for me at anytime!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu stared at him with a surprised look as she stood there.

She had originally planned to make things clear to him, but Chen Zixin seemed to have known what was on her mind before she could even say anything.

However, she wasn't very sure of what he meant by his last sentence.

The person she liked? Who was that?

Laughing, Chen Zixin walked up and said jokingly, "Even though I have failed to woo you, I think we can still stay as friends, yeah?"

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses, nodded her head eagerly, and declared, "Of course!"

"Your good friend feels a little cold. He still wants a hug..." As Chen Zixin spoke, he struck a pose and pretended to lunge toward Nian Xiaomu. The next second, the doors of the limousine that was parked nearby suddenly flew open.

Yu Yuehan, who was sitting in the car, stepped out without any hesitation!

300: Do you like him?

With a deafening bang, the car door slammed shut with so much force that it seemed like the door might break.

Chen Zixin stopped as a look of amusement flashed on his face.

He wasn't really hugging Nian Xiaomu, but he had reached out to give her a pat on the shoulder. Then, he looked into her eyes and said, "Don't forget that if he doesn't treat you well, come and look for me!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Before she could react, Chen Zixin had already left.

While she was thinking through what Chen Zixin might have meant, a sudden gust of cold wind swept past her.

Turning around, she saw Yu Yuehan's aloof figure standing right behind her. With a sneering smile, he asked, "He's already gone. How much longer do you want to stare?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu followed him into the car.

On the way home, although the heater was turned on, it felt so cold in the car that Xiaomu's teeth chattered.

She tried to sit as close to the car door as possible and wished that she could shrink and hide within the car.

Finally, she could not resist sticking her head out and taking a peek at the man who was like an automatic air conditioner.

"Young Master, are you in a bad mood?"

"..."

"Oh yes. I haven't thanked you for helping me out tonight. If you had not appeared in time, we wouldn't have been able to get out of the situation so easily..." Before Nian Xiaomu could finish what she wanted to say, the person next to her suddenly turned his head and glared at her.

Yu Yuehan said pensively, "If you were truly afraid, you shouldn't have hung out alone with Chen Zixin."

"..."

"Do you like him?" Yu Yuehan squeezed the question through his teeth. Then, the air pressure in the car dropped.

The chauffeur shivered in fright and hurriedly closed the partition between the front and rear seats.

Now, there were only the two of them in the rear seats.

Nian Xiaomu did not bother with what the chauffeur had done and shook her head wildly in response to the question.

"It's not what you think." Nian Xiaomu dug her phone out of her bag and passed it to Yu Yuehan. "I only went over because I had received this text message. I didn't think that I would be locked in the room! I did not intentionally arrange to meet with President Chen Jr.!"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

His dark and soulful eyes glanced over at her cell phone.

After hearing her explanation, the icy look on his face dissipated.

The overpowering atmosphere in the car became more relaxed.

Yu Yuehan leaned back against the seat and crossed his arms. Raising his eyebrow as he looked at Nian Xiaomu, he asked, "Why didn't you call me then?"

"I did! I called you so many times, but I couldn't get through," Nian Xiaomu whined softly.

She was about to take back her cell phone when his hand suddenly stretched outward and took her phone from her.

He checked her outgoing call record first and saw that she had indeed attempted to call him several times. The sides of his mouth curled upward subconsciously, but this was not obvious.

When he read the text message that had lured her to the room, a dangerous expression flashed across Yu Yuehan's face.

"Are you sure that Chen Zixin did not send this message?"

If he had not discovered that she was nowhere to be found and had not gone to look for her, then everything that had happened earlier wouldn't have ended so simply!

"President Chen Jr. said that he lost his cell phone." Nian Xiaomu answered every question truthfully and had no intention of hiding anything from Yu Yuehan.

She stopped and thought of something.

"The timing of those reporters was impeccable! Right after I was pushed into the room, they appeared as if someone had arranged it!"

The person who had plotted against her had also plotted against Chen Zixin.

This issue was no longer only about Nian Xiaomu.

When talking about work-related matters, Nian Xiaomu's attitude was clear-cut and not vague at all. She shifted herself toward Yu Yuehan and went through all the details of what had happened that night with him.

In the end, she did not even realize that while looking at the screen of her cell phone, she had already leaned her entire body against him.

That little head full of hair kept swaying before his eyes...