

My Life 331

Chapter 331: I'll pick you up from work

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to take a breather, she suddenly noticed that the surrounding employees had started to crowd around her.

"Congratulations, Manager Nian!"

With a pop, the mini-ribbon party popper exploded right above her head.

Like a rainbow, the floating ribbons flew past the air and finally landed all over her body...

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and stood up immediately.

"Thank you everyone. I'll treat everyone in the department to a meal after we complete the project with Lombardi's work studio!"

After being provoked by Yu Yuehan, she had forgotten that she had been promoted to the rank of department manager.

"With Manager Nian leading us, there will surely be no issues with the Lombardi project!"

"Definitely! We certainly took our competitors by surprise due to how popular the press conference was this afternoon. I am guessing they were crying pitifully on each other's shoulders!"

"..."

Everyone was joking with one another.

The atmosphere was very lively.

Nian Xiaomu managed to ease the nervous feelings in her heart.

She shifted her attention away from her cell phone and did not bother checking if Yu Yuehan had texted her a reply.

Just when she was about to go pour herself a glass of water, someone from the department exclaimed.

"The Fan Corporation is going to enter City H!"

Nian Xiaomu paused in her steps; she merely felt that this name sounded familiar, but could not recall what it was at the moment.

However, some of the female employees in the department were already a step ahead and shrieked out loud in response.

"Are you serious? Is my hubby really planning to shift his business domain back home?"

"What? Your hubby? You just said yesterday that Young Master Han was your only love in your entire life!"

"Fan Yu is my second husband, alright?"

A few of the younger female colleagues who were determined to be “Mrs. Yu” squeezed to the front and started to tease one another.

Fan Yu?

Who was that?

It seemed like the demons and gods were at work when Nian Xiaomu walked forward and took a glance at the world news page on the computer screen.

The Fan Corporation was established by a Chinese family. They had released an official announcement that filled the entire page of the website publication and indicated that they would be gradually expanding their market share in the country.

A photograph of a young man who looked like he was in his mid twenties was in the newspaper report as well.

Dressed in a white suit, he had a handsome and pleasant smile on his face.

The smile on his face seemed to have the power to seep into one’s heart—just by taking a single glance at him, one would have the subconscious urge to smile back with a similar smile.

He looked like a very gentle person...

Just when Nian Xiaomu was going to inquire about who this person was, she heard Xiaoxiao calling for her.

“Manager Nian, did you place your cell phone in the drawer? Your phone is ringing!”

The moment she heard that she had a phone call, the first person she thought of was Yu Yuehan!

Her hand trembled in shock, and she nearly failed to steady her glass of water.

She turned around and dashed back.

She fished out her cell phone from the drawer in a fluster. As she met the curious gazes of the employees around her, she reached out awkwardly and tucked her hair behind her ear.

Acting on the pretense that nothing had happened, she kept calm and headed to the bathroom with her cell phone in hand.

The moment she entered the bathroom, she immediately swept a glance at her surroundings like a thief to ensure that nobody was around.

Just when she was about to answer the call, she realized that Yu Yuehan was not the one calling her—it was Mr. Lombardi...

Furthermore, the phone stopped ringing the moment that she wanted to answer the call.

Nian Xiaomu’s lips quivered.

She stuffed her cell phone into her pocket and patted her face with force.

She must have been poisoned...

When she finally calmed down, she strolled out and prepared to return Mr. Lombardi's call.

However, she sensed a weird atmosphere in the department the moment she stepped out of the bathroom.

Before she could come to her senses and figure out what had happened, she saw a distinguished figure stand up from her seat the very next second.

With both his hands tucked in his pocket, Yu Yuehan lifted his face slowly and looked at her.

"I am here to pick you up from work."

Chapter 332: I missed you so, my girl!

Nian Xiaomu felt that something was amiss from the minute she stepped out of the bathroom.

For some reason, the surrounding colleagues were staring at her with peculiar expressions.

At first, she had assumed that she had aroused everyone's curiosity because she ran into the bathroom to answer her call.

However, she was rudely shocked as well when she saw Yu Yuehan sitting in her seat, let alone the employees of the public relations department!

When she heard what he said, her body reacted faster than her brain.

Without a second thought, she retreated two steps backward.

After that, she took in a deep chilly breath.

Her eyes grew wide. One would believe that she had seen a ghost if they saw the terrified look in her eyes!

What was with him picking her up from work?

Was he crazy?

How could he utter such nonsense? There were so many people here—was he going to take responsibility for tarnishing the reputation of a goddess?

They had merely shared a short kiss. No, that could not even be counted as a kiss—they merely brushed their lips past each other. Why did he display a look that seemed to indicate that they had an indescribable relationship with each other...

Regardless, the crucial point now was that she was actually so guilt ridden that she couldn't utter a single word!

The next second, Yu Yuehan pushed her chair away and strolled to her.

As he lowered his gaze and took a glance at her stunned face, he said unhurriedly, "Didn't you receive Lombardi's phone call?"

“...” What could she say? That she had actually assumed he was the one who was calling her and was so shocked that she nearly dropped her phone in the toilet? Followed by how lucky she was in the end to have her phone back safely, but that she couldn't pick up Lombardi's call in time?

“There was a mole in his work studio, and it nearly resulted in a very serious mishap to the collaboration. Lombardi has come over to apologize personally. You will come as well,” Yu Yuehan took notice of her every expression as he explained slowly and calmly.

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Just this?

“You, you, you make yourself clear... clear the next time!”

Lombardi only wanted to treat them to a meal, so what was with picking her up from work?

Even before the employees in the department could get the wrong idea, she would be the first to misunderstand!

As Nian Xiaomu cursed silently in her heart, she briskly walked back to her seat, packed up her belongings, and followed him out of the public relations department..

They entered the elevator together.

The two of them were the only ones in this small and narrow space.

Just as Nian Xiaomu was still mumbling about why Lombardi had contacted Yu Yuehan first this time around, she suddenly lifted her head up and realized that the man beside her was staring at her.

With that deep and dark gaze, he seemed like a hungry wolf staring at meat!

The image of the both of them in the meeting room ineffably flashed past her mind.

She gulped down her saliva nervously and shrank into the corner of the elevator.

Just when she was racking her brains for a conversation topic to relieve the awkward atmosphere, the elevator reached the designated level with a “ding.”

Nian Xiaomu seemed to have been relieved of a huge burden. As she urged the man who was still standing frozen in place, she said, “Young Master Han, we have arrived!”

Ugh, quickly take the first step.

She absolutely did not dare to walk if he did not take the first step forward.

An illusion of him trapping her in his embrace kept on hovering in her mind—if she dared to get out of the elevator before he did, he would pin her against the door frame once they reached the entrance...

It was lucky for her that this fear did not stay for long because Yu Yuehan's assistant walked toward them.

“Young Master, Mr. Lombardi is here. He is currently waiting at the entrance.”

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he withdrew his gaze and strolled out of the elevator.

Just as he stepped foot out of the lobby of the Yu Corporation, the doors to the car parked outside the entrance flung open.

Lombardi wore a gray suit along with a bow tie that had a traditional flower design.

He was a grandfatherly figure with his long beard dangling on his chin. Benevolence and happiness could always be detected from him whenever he smiled.

He gave Nian Xiaomu a tight hug the moment he saw her.

He told her in Italian, "Oh, how I missed you so, my girl!"

Chapter 333: Smiling outside, bitter inside

"Me too. I certainly didn't expect us to meet so soon." Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to give Lombardi another hug, a hand pressed on her shoulder.

Without batting an eyelash, Yu Yuehan divided the distance between her and Lombardi.

He extended his hand out toward Lombardi and said, "Hello!"

Lombardi could understand simple Mandarin even though he was a native Italian.

He grabbed Yu Yuehan's hand instantly and shook it with enthusiasm. Then, he followed suit and greeted him in Mandarin, "Hello!"

After some further thinking, he added on, "Sorry!"

After that, he went back to speaking in Italian again. Apart from providing serious explanations for the incident that had happened, he also expressed his sincere apologies on behalf of all the employees at his work studio.

Lombardi spoke at a very rapid speed. When Nian Xiaomu noticed that Yu Yuehan had kept quiet all the while, she assumed that he did not understand Lombardi and quickly went over to his side. Lowering her voice, she translated the content of the conversation to him.

Yu Yuehan shot a glance at her, but did not stop her.

Lombardi knitted his eyebrows in confusion when he noticed that she was translating for Yu Yuehan.

However, he did not mention anything about it in the end.

After a simple conversation, they prepared to get in their cars and head to the restaurant.

Just when Yu Yuehan was about to say something, Nian Xiaomu was one step faster and had already sat down in Lombardi's car. She waved at him happily.

"Young Master, I'll sit in Lombardi's car—I can chat with him while driving on the way there!"

She closed the door in a decisive manner right after she finished speaking.

Yu Yuehan: "..."

With one car in front and the other at the back, both cars cruised in a straight line on the trip to the restaurant.

In the past, Yu Yuehan would either take a catnap or settle some work while he was in the car.

Surprisingly, he did not do anything today; all he did was lean against the window and stare at the car behind him from the rear view mirror...

There would be occasional times when both cars would stop side by side at traffic lights.

He could see the smile on Nian Xiaomu's face clearly even with the car windows separating them.

The conversation in the other car could also be heard vaguely if he rolled down the car window.

Both of them were in the middle of a fervent conversation; Lombardi seemed to be very happy as candid laughs could constantly be heard...

A distinct contrast was formed when it was compared side to side with the lonely atmosphere in his car!

As the assistant gripped the steering wheel with both of his hands, he took a glance behind him and said with a smile, "Young Master, Manager Nian seemed to be very fond of Mr. Lombardi—I have the urge to head over and find out what they were talking about just from watching the both of them chat and laugh with each other."

All of a sudden, cold air raided the car right from the moment that he finished speaking.

It sent his entire body into shivers!

The assistant turned around and noticed that Yu Yuehan's facial expression had turned gloomy.

With a chilly gaze, he stared fixedly at the car that was stopped beside them.

The assistant snapped back to his senses instantly. As he sent a slap to his own forehead, he explained hurriedly, "Actually, I feel that Manager Nian has treated purely Mr. Lombardi as an elder since he is already so old in age. It is a traditional Chinese virtue to respect the elderly and take good care of the young. Yeah, it should be like this!"

"Really?"

Yu Yuehan opened his thin lips and laughed grimly.

The cold look in his eyes did not lessen one bit.

The assistant: "..."

The car was on its way again after crossing the traffic light intersection.

However, the pressure in the vehicle was getting lower and lower as a stuffy feeling permeated the air.

The assistant was so stressed that he was nearly unable to straighten his neck.

Grabbing onto the steering wheel tightly with both hands, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to tolerate it any longer and that he would run away by abandoning the car.

It took him a great deal of effort before he finally made it to the restaurant alive!

The car that was following behind them arrived shortly after they got out of their car.

The car door opened.

Nian Xiaomu was the first to step out of the car. As the assistant stole a glance at Yu Yuehan, who stood beside him with a peculiar expression, he got ready to call to her.

However, he saw that Nian Xiaomu had bent over again as she reached out to support Lombardi and helped him get out of the car.

She even took the initiative and linked her arm with his arm after Lombardi had gotten a firm foothold!

Chapter 334: Master Han was blessed

The assistant trembled from head to toe!

Turning to look at Yu Yuehan, his young master's face was expectedly as black as the bottom of a pan.

The glaring stare that he was shooting at Lombardi could almost zap off that arm!

The surrounding chill could be felt by the people standing a few feet away.

After a few seconds, Nian Xiaomu finally recalled that Yu Yuehan was right there. Turning around with a blank expression, she asked, "The reservation has been made, Master Han. Don't you want to go in?"

"..."

Hearing her words, Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered.

He sauntered over to her and removed the coat that he was wearing. Then, he handed it over to her and said, "Hold it for me."

"Okay." Nian Xiaomu released Lombardi's arm and took the coat from Yu Yuehan with two hands before breaking into a frown.

"It's chilly today. You'll catch a cold if you don't wear a coat. Put it on first and take it off in the restaurant." Without waiting for Yu Yuehan's reply, Nian Xiaomu helped him put his coat back on.

Just as if she were looking after a child, she even helped him adjust his collar.

As there was a height difference between them, she had to balance on tiptoe as she stood in front of him.

After she was done smoothing out his collar, she stepped back in satisfaction, clapped her hands with a smile, and said "Done."

Seeing the wide smile on her face, the frosty aura from Yu Yuehan dissipated without a trace...

Lombardi watched the entire scene unfold as he stood by the side. Then, he jokingly said, "Master Han is so blessed to have married such a good wife."

“...”

As soon as Lombardi spoke, Nian Xiaomu’s body froze as a streak of panic flashed past her face.

Then, she recalled that Yu Yuehan had said that he only understood basic greetings in Italian, so she heaved a sigh of relief when she figured that he would not have understood what Lombardi said.

Just as she was about to clarify with Lombardi, Yu Yuehan said, “Translate for me.”

“What?”

“Translate what Lombardi just said to me.” There was a flash of light in Yu Yuehan’s eyes as he calmly repeated his instruction.

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Was it too late to pretend that she did not understand the Italian language?

Seeing Yu Yuehan’s expression, she knew that he would not enter the restaurant to have dinner if she did not translate it for him.

Nian Xiaomu cleared her throat and put on a brave front as she threw a glance at Lombardi.

After confirming that his Chinese interpreter was not with him, she proceeded to reply to Yu Yuehan.

“Mr. Lombardi complimented you on your good looks. He thinks that you look like someone who is very blessed in life.”

“Is that so?” Yu Yuehan raised his brow.

His penetrating gaze made Nian Xiaomu feel afraid of being found out, so she quickly added, “He also said that you will definitely marry a good wife in future!”

“Is that so?” Yu Yuehan tilted his aloof face slightly as he broke into an ambiguous smile. It seemed like he believed what she was saying.

Nian Xiaomu was trying to catch her breath when he nonchalantly spoke up again.

“Then did he say who my wife will be?”

“Ahem!” Choked by her own saliva, Nian Xiaomu looked up in horror.

She tried to confirm that she wasn’t hearing voices, then shook her head wildly.

“No! He didn’t say anything!”

“...”

“You must be joking with me, Young Master. How would Mr. Lombardi know who your wife will be? He was just complimenting you.” Afraid that Yu Yuehan would continue to question her, Nian Xiaomu reached out to hook his arm and pulled him to walk away with her.

“It’s too cold outside. Let’s continue to talk inside!”

Not wanting to expose her little lie, the corners of Yu Yuehan's lips lifted as he watched her flushed face that was filled with guilt.

His eyes fell on her hand that was holding on to his hand, and his spirits were lifted immediately!

Chapter 335: All the best!

The small group then entered the restaurant together.

Lombardi was someone who loved Chinese culture. Apart from delicious food, he was very interested in other elements related to Chinese culture as well.

As such, they had booked a comfortable room with a screen outside the room instead of the usual private room.

In this way, they could enjoy the peace without getting disturbed, yet avoid dampening Lombardi's dining spirit at the same time.

The moment they sat down, Nian Xiaomu passed the menu over to Lombardi and introduced the specialty dishes in Italian.

Yu Yuehan was again disregarded.

The tension in his face that had finally eased had the tendency to act up and return to its previous chilly state...

His assistant standing at the side was prostrating in fear just by looking at them.

He could only send hints to Nian Xiaomu by throwing continuous stares at her.

Manager Nian, don't just attend to Lombardi. Young Master... Young Master is still around!

"Executive Assistant Yang, are your eyes feeling uncomfortable?"

Assistant: "...!!"

Manager Nian, I don't think I will be able to save you... Good luck!

An unknown period of time later, after Mr. Lombardi had ordered his food, Nian Xiaomu finally seemed to have thought of something as she lifted her head up and took a glance at the space beside her.

The man who sat beside her was sipping his cup of tea in a leisurely manner.

Not a single emotion could be detected from his calm and composed face.

However, a chilly look could be observed from his expression...

She snapped back to her senses and tightened her grip on the menu in her hand!

If she asked him what he wanted to eat now, wouldn't she be making a confession without duress and indirectly admitting that she had forgotten about him just now?

However, if she didn't ask him at all and passed the menu directly to the service staff... she would die an even uglier death!

What to do, what to do?

The reminder from Executive Assistant Yang was too subtle—how could she detect that anything was amiss from just a meaningful glance!

Nian Xiaomu struggled for a few seconds. In the end, her fists relaxed as she raised her hand and called for the service staff.

The assistant was so shocked that he nearly stood up from his seat when he saw her actions!

He had never ever witnessed anyone who dared to order food in a restaurant directly and bypassed his boss's opinions in the process.

She totally did not take Yu Yuehan seriously—wasn't she obviously seeking death?!

The assistant twisted his head around and saw very clearly that his boss's face had already turned so dark that it looked just like an impending storm.

Silently, he shifted his chair further away—just in case the innocent bystander was implicated...

"I want to add a few more dishes to the current order." Nian Xiaomu passed the menu to the service staff and continued with another round of orders.

"Not too fatty for the red braised pork. It would be best if it can be braised for a longer period of time..."

"I'll get one more of the wild grouper. I want to have it steamed so that the freshness of the fish can be retained..."

"This one as well, and I want an order of this... These are all the favorites of our Young Master!"

Three additional dishes appeared on the order sheet the moment she finished speaking.

She had personally seen Yu Yuehan eating these dishes before, although they were neither unique nor expensive dishes; hence, she knew that he would not completely reject eating them even if he did not especially love eating those dishes.

Nian Xiaomu only looked at Yu Yuehan with a face full of sincerity after she was done ordering.

"Young Master, is there anything else that you want to add on?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan's gaze flickered. At this point in time, the dark clouds had significantly cleared from his face the moment he heard that Nian Xiaomu had accurately listed out his preferences; it was a stark difference from the gloomy look he had just a second ago.

As he placed the teacup down, a smile crept up from the corner of his lips.

Opening his thin lips, he said, "The host must accord to the guest what he likes. We will follow what Mr. Lombardi likes."

“...” Nian Xiaomu stared blankly.

Yes, he was the host, but... she was not.

Who told him to misconstrue it as “we?”

What Lombardi said previously flashed past Nian Xiaomu’s mind once again.

Her face turned a blushing red unknowingly.

As she passed the menu over to the service staff hurriedly, she picked up the teacup and took in a big mouthful of tea in a rush.

“Careful, it’s hot!”

However, Yu Yuehan’s reminder came a little too late.

Nian Xiaomu had already sucked in a mouthful of tea. The next second, she spit all of it out!

It happened at the exact moment when she turned her head around to look at him...

Chapter 336: The only person who was qualified

The entire mouthful of tea was spat right onto Yu Yuehan’s chest!

His white shirt was instantly drenched and soaked in the green color of the tea...

Yu Yuehan: “...”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

The air in the surroundings came to a standstill.

Even Lombardi and the assistant, who were seated at the same table, were shocked and remained in a daze for a while.

Their gaze shifted from Nian Xiaomu to Yu Yuehan.

Seeing his drop-dead gorgeous face turn darker and darker, it seemed like he was about to strangle Nian Xiaomu to death at the dining table...

Finally, Nian Xiaomu was snapped back to her senses by the frostiness around her.

She swiftly stood up and pulled out a piece of napkin to wipe off the tea on Yu Yuehan.

“Young Master, I didn’t do it on purpose... It was a bit hot, and then you reminded me too late. That was why...” explained Nian Xiaomu incoherently.

“Are you blaming me?” Yu Yuehan enunciated every word slowly.

Every word seemed to be forced out of his throat.

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

She would not dare to!

Seeing the stains on his chest, she felt a strange sense of relief in her heart.

Luckily there was a height difference between them. Otherwise, the mouthful of tea would have been spat right into his face.

His face might have been splattered with her saliva now...

When she thought of this, Nian Xiaomu immediately shook with fright!

While she instructed the service staff to get a towel, she hurriedly continued to clean the shirt for him.

Then, when she saw that there was some tea on his pants, she proceeded to lower her hand to dab it dry, but her hand was gripped and halted.

She instinctively looked up and noticed that the expression on Yu Yuehan's face looked strange.

He looked upset, but not really angry. It was just that his face was flushed.

Even his earlobes were a bit red...

Holding her hand tightly and not letting go, he spoke slowly and said, "You don't have to wipe anymore. I have spare clothes in the car. I will go get changed."

His voice sounded a little coarse.

After saying that, he quickly flung off her hand and turned to leave.

From the look of his hurried footsteps, it did appear that he was angry.

The assistant rushed forward to follow behind him.

At the dining table, there were only two people left.

Nian Xiaomu's expression turned glum as she watched the man walk away. Her hand was still in the same position as it was when it was flung away by him.

It did seem like... he was really angry with her.

When Yu Yuehan did not come back after a long while, Nian Xiaomu felt a strange sense of despondence.

After chatting a few words with Lombardi, she kept staring at the entrance of the restaurant.

She had not realized that her posture was like a woman pining for her husband...

When she turned her head back, Lombardi was already reading the newspapers out of boredom.

Nian Xiaomu was startled by what she saw and asked, "Can you read Chinese?"

"I can't understand Chinese. I was looking at this photograph. I know this person." Lombardi passed the newspaper to Nian Xiaomu and pointed to the photograph in the article.

Nian Xiaomu took a look at it out of curiosity and recognized the person immediately. He was the young man who had caused a commotion among the female colleagues earlier today.

She remembered that his name was Fan Yu.

Nian Xiaomu read on and saw that that was indeed the name printed in the papers.

“Are you close friends? I heard my colleagues talk about this person,” asked Nian Xiaomu instinctively.

When Lombardi heard her question, he replied with a nod, but then immediately shook his head.

Nian Xiaomu looked on in confusion.

“I have met him a few times and we have worked together before. In a way, we know each other, but I can’t say that we are close.” Lombardi took a sip of tea before he continued speaking, “He is very outstanding, a very rare talent.”

“...” The look in Nian Xiaomu’s eyes was filled with curiosity. Just how formidable was this person whom Lombardi was showering praises on?

“If we were to liken Master Han as a born leader in the commercial world, Fan Yu would be the only person I know who is qualified to challenge him!”

Chapter 337: Call me hubby

Such high praise...

Surprised by Lombardi’s words, Nian Xiaomu was about to ask him what kind of person Yu Fan was. At the same moment, Yu Yuehan, who had been gone for a long time, was finally back.

He had removed the white shirt.

His coat was still draped over his seat in the restaurant. Now, he was only wearing a thin black shirt.

From white to black.

The cold and distant aura on him was even stronger now. The black color made him appear more domineering and alluring.

He walked briskly back to the dining table and sat down unhurriedly.

“What are you talking about?”

He glanced over at Nian Xiaomu, who was acting exceptionally obedient. Wondering what could be up with her, he spoke out first.

Nian Xiaomu had thought that he would be fuming. If he did not give her a beating, he would surely start a cold war with her.

She had not expected that he would start talking to her first. She quickly replied, “We were talking about Fan Yu!”

Then, she asked inquisitively, “Master Han, do you know Fan Yu?”

“What do you think?” Instead of answering her, Yu Yuehan asked her a question in return. Taking the newspapers from her hands, his eyes flickered as he continued to ask, “Do you like him?”

“Of course not! I don’t even know him. Why would I like a stranger?” Nian Xiaomu denied it without hesitation.

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan raised his brow. “If you do not know him, you can’t like him? There are many strangers who call me their hubby.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Master Han, if your fan girls find out what a narcissist you are, they would definitely drop out of your fan club!

Yu Yuehan placed the newspapers down by his side and was going to say something when the service staff approached to serve the dishes, interrupting the conversation.

After the dishes were delivered, Nian Xiaomu started to busy herself with serving Lombardi.

Lombardi enjoyed his meal thoroughly as he chatted happily with Nian Xiaomu.

In contrast, Yu Yuehan’s delight in a certain someone ordering food according to his preferences did not last longer than three seconds. He found himself ignored again...

If he did not understand the Italian language and did not know that Nian Xiaomu and Lombardi were discussing the cuisine, he would certainly suspect that she had a fatherly crush on a much older man.

The dining table was filled with just these two people’s voices.

Suddenly, Lombardi raised a question. ‘I’ve heard that Master Han exercises self-control and protects himself from immorality. You’ve never had any women around you. I’m so curious to know how the two of you met.’

“...”

The air in the room became awkwardly silent.

Nian Xiaomu did not expect that the topic of their conversation would turn to Yu Yuehan. Not knowing how to answer Lombardi, Nian Xiaomu threw a cautious look at Yu Yuehan.

Lombardi did not realize anything was amiss and, as he finished speaking, turned and smiled at Yu Yuehan.

Raising the teacup in his hand, he exclaimed in fumbling Chinese, “Let us raise a toast with tea instead of wine. Bottoms up!”

If one did not watch his accompanying actions, it would be almost impossible to understand his broken Chinese.

After Yu Yuehan returned the toast, Lombardi continued to speak in Italian.

“Manager Nian told me just now that in your country, it is a custom to make friends over tea. Now that we drank our tea, would you consider us friends?”

“...”

“Your friend here really wants to know who had courted who, and who was the one who made the love confession first...?” Before Lombardi could finish what he wanted to say, a distressed Nian Xiaomu had already choked on her food!

As she let out a few loud coughs, she patted her chest strongly and reached out hurriedly to drink some tea.

After the previous experience of burning her tongue with the hot tea, Nian Xiaomu took extra care to take a small sip to ensure that the tea was warm before gulping down the whole cup.

Just as she regained her composure and was about to put the teacup down, she heard a chilly voice speak, saying, “Manager Nian, the tea that you just drank, was mine.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Chapter 338: His temper is atrocious!

She looked down at the teacup in her hand and then turned to look at the table.

On the table, she could see her own teacup placed firmly in its original position.

Then the one in her hand... was Yu Yuehan’s!

Nian Xiaomu tightened her grip around the teacup as her entire body turned to stone.

After a long while, she silently put the teacup down.

Just as she was going to pretend that nothing had happened and ask the service staff for another clean teacup, Lombardi spoke out in jest, “The two of you have a very good relationship and even share the same cup of tea.”

“...”

The situation only got more awkward!

Nian Xiaomu was a bundle of nerves and almost knocked over the teacup in front of her. She hurriedly called for the service staff, but before the service staff could respond, Yu Yuehan had already poured some tea into the teacup that she had just drunk from.

Then, he placed it in front of her and asked coolly, “Do you want more?”

“...” How was she supposed to reply?

This seemed like a trap!

If she were to say no, it would seem like it was beneath her to use his cup. However, she had just drunk from it.

If she were to say yes, then it might make them look like they were in a romantic relationship.

Lombardi had already mistaken the nature of their relationship. If she were to continue to use his cup to drink tea, how was she going to explain herself later on?

Furthermore, if both of them were to use the same cup, wouldn't that be as good as indirectly kissing?

Ah! Ah! Ah!

She couldn't think about it anymore. Otherwise, she was going to be poisoned by it!

It was only one cup of tea after all. Perhaps he did not put too much thought into it. He was merely showing concern that she had choked and, out of kindness, poured some tea for her.

Yu Yuehan did not understand the Italian language, so he did not know what Lombardi had just said.

He definitely did not do it on purpose.

Nian Xiaomu calmed herself down, then took the teacup from Yu Yuehan's hand, but did not dare to drink from it.

Looking up, Lombardi's misunderstanding was clearly even deeper now.

His sparkling old eyes were flickering with a nosy streak of light.

"My lady, quickly tell me how the two of you got to know each other."

"... Well, well I had gone to the hospital to visit a friend. Then, I accidentally bumped into him, and that's how we got to know each other," Nian Xiaomu muttered nervously as she held the teacup in her hand.

As she spoke, she eyed Yu Yuehan cautiously.

Although she had spoken the truth, why was there such an uneasy feeling within her?

She had originally intended to clarify to Lombardi that they were not in that kind of relationship.

However, he suddenly used his cup to offer her a drink of tea, so now she had no idea how to explain their relationship...

She felt that if she were to say that there was nothing going on between them, it would look like she was dumping him.

Yet, if she were to admit that they were dating, it seemed like she was taking advantage of him.

Nian Xiaomu was just glad that Yu Yuehan did not understand the Italian language. As long as she could satisfy Lombardi's curiosity, the matter would be over once he returned to Italy!

"Mr. Lombardi, don't you love Chinese food? Let me recommend a few more delectable dishes to you..."

Nian Xiaomu grabbed the menu and tried to order more food, but Lombardi held her raised hand down.

"No need. We already have enough food on the table. Right now, I'm more interested in your story. If it is not too personal to ask, could you tell me about your love story?"

"..."

“A good love story can inspire new designs. Furthermore, the two of you are extremely outstanding. A perfect match between a boy and girl.”

“...”

What perfect match? Mr. Lombardi, you have misjudged us.

The person in front of you is more like a wolf or a leopard.

One look from him is enough to make a person's mood change from summer to winter.

Thinking that Yu Yuehan would not understand a single word anyway, Nian Xiaomu could not resist taking a jab at him. “He is not as perfect as you think he is. His temper is atrocious!”

Chapter 339: Who are you to me?

When those words were spoken, the smile on Yu Yuehan's face froze.

Not realizing the change in his facial expression, Nian Xiaomu continued to yak on, “Not only does he have a hot temper, he has a bad personality too. He's always so cold to the people around him, just like a piece of iceberg!”

“...”

“When I first got to know him, my greatest desire was to perish together with him hugging a flammable gas cylinder!”

“...”

Lombardi listened on quietly. At first, he was still laughing along. However, by the time he listened to the last part, he glanced over at Yu Yuehan with a look of sympathy.

“Master Han does not seem like that kind of person...”

Without waiting for Lombardi to finish with what he wanted to say, Nian Xiaomu impatiently cut him short.

“That's because you are not familiar with him yet. I'm not telling tall tales. It is true that he is a good business partner. However, when it comes to dating, do not ever look for someone like him. Whenever there is a disagreement, you will get ignored. Who can tolerate this?”

As Nian Xiaomu blabbered on, her throat felt dry, so she reached out for the tea that Yu Yuehan had poured for her and gulped it down.

Putting the empty teacup down, she instructed with ease, “I'm still thirsty. Please pour me another cup!”

Then, she turned around to continue gossiping with Lombardi.

“...”

As Yu Yuehan lowered his eyes and stared at the empty teacup in front of him, his uniquely handsome face was covered by a veil of darkness.

Then, he turned to look at the woman right in front of him who was criticizing him and even throwing orders at him!

She was acting so obediently in front of him. He really could not tell that all this time she had always wanted to perish together with him hugging a gas cylinder.

There was also the thing she said about never dating someone like him...

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed!

The hand that was holding the cup suddenly put it down with great force.

There was too much force put into it, and the cup cracked with a clinking sound.

Since Yu Yuehan did not release his hand, a bloody cut appeared on his finger.

The sudden noise attracted the attention of everyone, and they turned to look at him.

Seated most closely to Yu Yuehan, Nian Xiaomu jumped out of her seat in shock.

Taken aback by the blood flowing out of his finger, Nian Xiaomu exclaimed, "Master, Master Han, you're bleeding..."

When she regained her composure, she did not bother to ask any more questions. Instead, she instinctively took a napkin and pressed it down on the cut on his finger.

Before her hand could touch him, Yu Yuehan had already withdrawn his hand. Standing up, he said indifferently, "I accidentally broke a cup. It's not a big deal."

"..."

"If Mr. Lombardi doesn't have anything else to say, I will take my leave first."

As Yu Yuehan spoke, he stepped past Nian Xiaomu and got ready to leave.

When Nian Xiaomu saw that his finger was still bleeding, she quickly got up and gave Lombardi a quick explanation before running after Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan walked very quickly because his legs were long.

Nian Xiaomu chased all the way behind him and only managed to stop him when they got to the car.

Then, she jumped in front of the car to stop it from driving off.

Huffing and puffing to catch her breath, she pleaded with Yu Yuehan, "Master Han, your hand is still bleeding. You have to get it treated. Have you forgotten that I used to be a nurse? I can help you to stop the bleeding first..."

"Stay out of my affairs."

Yu Yuehan threw an icy look at her as he spoke coldly.

Refusing to budge, Nian Xiaomu persisted and declared, “No. Unless you get your wound dressed properly, I will not let you go!”

“Nian Xiaomu, who are you to me? What right do you have to control me?” Yu Yuehan’s deep and soulful eyes looked intently at Nian Xiaomu.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu blurted out, “Because I care about you!”

“...”

“If I did not truly care about you, I wouldn’t bother with your well-being! Why are you so fierce to me!” Nian Xiaomu shouted back at him.

Chapter 340: Rejecting on the outside, full of anxiety on the inside

“...”

The chilly look in Yu Yuehan’s eyes disappeared completely with a swoosh all because of the sentence that she had just said.

He stared fixedly at her with his dark gaze.

It seemed like he was planning to see through her entire body and right into her heart...

When Nian Xiaomu noticed that he was standing still without moving, she pursed her lips as she grabbed his hand and checked on his wound.

“Luckily, the cut wasn’t deep...” she mumbled softly. Lowering her head, she blew on the wound softly before using a napkin to gently wipe away the blood from it.

It was as if she were holding on to a fragile piece of treasure with that gentle and cautious action of hers.

Gentleness permeated through her every action, and she was fully focused on whatever she was doing.

For some unknown reason, the sulky feeling in Yu Yuehan’s heart disappeared as well.

As for what she had said to Lombardi just now...

“Alright, the bleeding has stopped. However, the wound must not come into contact with water and you have to disinfect it when you get back later...” Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, he had already collected his gaze, pushed her away, and proceeded to sit in the car.

He instructed the assistant to drive off.

“Yu Yuehan, you...” Nian Xiaomu wanted to say something more, but the car had already started to drive off right in front of her.

She was hopping mad.

“Such a temperamental man! I hope your wound will hurt like mad!”

—

The Yu Corporation.

The design exhibition was a success. During the last event, Lombardi attended the exhibition along with his team, making the popularity instantly hyped up to its maximum.

Almost every media company had reported on this project.

A joyous atmosphere filled the public relations department.

The staff members in the department were discussing about the number of employees who would attain the year-end award. With an evening dress in hand, the secretary bypassed them and entered the manager's office directly.

"Manager Nian, this is the evening dress that was tailored for you. It was delivered just a moment ago. Would you like to try it on and see if it fits you?"

"Evening dress?"

Nian Xiaomu was looking at some copywriting papers. When she heard what the secretary had said, she looked up at her with a confused look.

She had not reserved any evening dress.

The secretary recalled that Nian Xiaomu had just entered the Yu Corporation not long ago and explained immediately, "Oh, it goes like this: City H will organize a grand business ball during the end of every year. The manager of the public relations department has usually been the one who accompanies Young Master Han to the event."

"..."

So, this meant that Wen Yadai had always been the one who accompanied Yu Yuehan to the event previously?

It did not look like the evening dress was her size either.

The secretary was aware of her doubts and added on quickly, "The evening dresses were all custom-made in advance. As such, the evening dress was made for Manager Wen's size because she was still around previously when the order was sent to the tailor. After you have tried it on, if it doesn't fit you well, I will send it back for alterations immediately."

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu's heart was filled with jealousy when she heard that Wen Yadai was the one who had accompanied Yu Yuehan to balls in the past.

She totally was not in the mood to try on this dress the moment she heard that it was originally tailored for Wen Yadai.

In addition, because Wen Yadai was the manager of the public relations department, it was also possible that she was the one who had established the practice of the manager of the said department attending balls together with the President.

Yu Yuehan had not spoken to her ever since the meal with Lombardi the previous day.

Why would he have thought of asking her to go to the ball?

She reckoned that he might immediately request a change in companion the moment that he recalled that she was the new manager of the public relations department.

What was the point of trying on the evening dress...

Just when Nian Xiaomu was silently pondering if she should tell the secretary to take the evening dress away, she noticed that there was someone else standing outside her office.

“Executive Assistant Yang, why are you here?”

The assistant walked in with a smile the moment he heard her voice.

“I heard that the public relations department had just received the evening dress that was custom-made for the ball this year. I am here to specially inform you that this evening dress will not be used. The president’s office has already sent an order for another two dresses to be tailored, and they will be sent to you directly when ready.”