

My Life 351

Chapter 351: Putting on a show intentionally

He had agreed to it?

A look of astonishment flashed past Nian Xiaomu's face.

However, this look was quickly hidden away.

Lifting her head up, she sized up the man in front of her seriously for the very first time.

Even though his handsome looking face was not on par with Yu Yuehan's bewitching look, he was still considered a top-notch lady killer.

One would definitely drown in the illusion of his gentle gaze whenever he looked at someone with his dark brown eyes.

His white suit seemed to be custom-made for him; it was warm and gentle, yet at the same time, it maintained a sense of nobility.

His actions were graceful without the slightest indication of being deliberate.

Even though she had sounded him out intentionally just now, not a single bit of anger showed on his face, and he dealt with it calmly.

This man...

It was as if his gentleness truly came from within him.

Since Nian Xiaomu had taken such a long time to size Fan Yu up, he was certainly aware of it. Closing the menu, the corner of his mouth curved up and he said, "Manager Nian, you seem to be very interested in me?"

"..."

Getting caught while peeping—this was embarrassing.

At this point in time, she would of course pretend not to have heard anything!

Nian Xiaomu grabbed ahold of a menu at lightning speed. Flipping it open in a flurry, she started to order her food.

As long as there was food around, Nian Xiaomu would gladly surrender her sense of presence.

They would have their own chat while she would have her own meal.

Neither party would hold the other up.

However, during the meal, she realized that both Fan Yu and President Luo seemed to be old acquaintances.

At the very least, both of them had definitely gotten acquainted with each other long before they knew of Nian Xiaomu.

Their topics were not related to the collaboration either; it was just a casual chat between two friends who seldom got to see each other.

Was it because she was around?

Right, President Luo was her client after all. If Fan Yu really wanted to poach her clients away, he wouldn't do it right in front of her.

He must be putting on a show intentionally so that she would let her guard down!

After they were done with the meal, Nian Xiaomu beat Fan Yu to it and initiated by asking, "President Luo, did you drive? Should I send you back?"

Determined, she would not give her enemy any chance to spend alone time with her client; she would stifle all these possibilities in the cradle!

When President Luo heard this, he stared blankly for a while before saying, "Nope, I took Young Master Fan's car here."

They had already exited the restaurant as they chatted on.

Fan Yu's car was parked a few steps away at the front.

It seemed like he was prepared to send President Luo back.

It was no wonder he wasn't in a rush to talk about business during the meal just now. As expected, he had a backup plan!

The sky was turning dark.

The cold wind whistled along the roadside.

Just like a cat on a hot tin roof, Nian Xiaomu was worried sick as she stood there and stared at President Luo, who was already seated in Fan Yu's car.

The next second, she pulled open the door to the front passenger seat without any hesitation and sat right down!

She had already put on an extremely weak and delicate expression before Fan Yu could say anything. As she stared at him with a helpless look, she said, "The weather is so cold, and it's so dark now. It wouldn't be safe for a girl like me to take a cab. I don't believe that Young Master Fan would mind giving me a ride, right?"

"I don't mind." Fan Yu's dark brown pupils flickered as a look of connivance flashed past his eyes.

After that, he sat down in the driver's seat unhurriedly.

However, he did not drive off even after waiting for a while.

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to ask him what was the matter, his arms suddenly stretched in her direction. Before she had the time to react, he pulled her seatbelt across and prepared to buckle it.

The two of them were very close together.

So close that it was to the extent that she could even hear the sound of him breathing as well as absorb the natural and fresh smell of his body...

"I can do it myself!" Nian Xiaomu was quick to return to her senses and fastened her seatbelt on her own without demur.

After that, she shrunk toward the back cushion of the seat and lengthened the distance between the two of them.

As Fan Yu collected his gaze, he did not say anything either and quickly started the engine.

The atmosphere was very lively throughout the entire journey.

Soon, they were approaching President Luo's place of residence.

After they sent President Luo home, only the two of them were left in the car. Very quickly, the atmosphere changed...

Chapter 352: Revenge came too soon!

"Goodbye, President Luo! Let's meet again next time..." As Nian Xiaomu flattened herself against the window of the car, she waved goodbye enthusiastically at President Luo, who had already walked inside his house by then.

She only sat back in her seat after his silhouette disappeared from view.

Her face that was full of grins just a moment ago turned expressionless in the blink of an eye.

Nian Xiaomu only turned around and stared at Fan Yu after she made sure that President Luo could not see them. Then, she said, "I don't care about the plans you are hatching. However, President Luo is an important client of mine. Don't you dare harbor any wild thoughts about him!"

The business industry was akin to a battlefield.

She knew that the two of them would meet sooner or later the moment she heard that the Fan Corporation was going to enter City H.

As such, she wanted to get to know Fan Yu when she saw him at the industry ball.

She had wanted to get to know his personal character so that she could counter his every move.

Although she had indeed seen him in person, she couldn't see beyond the facade.

Fan Yu was very gentle to everyone, and it seemed like he didn't have any temper.

At the same time, however, an alienated feeling pierced through his gentleness...

Anyone could get close to him, but none of them could spy on what was on his mind.

Nian Xiaomu prepared to push open the door and get out of the car the moment she finished speaking.

However, the car door locked just as she stretched out her hand.

She was slightly taken aback and turned around in astonishment to look at Fan Yu.

She had originally assumed that he would fly into a rage out of humiliation when he heard what she said just now.

However, all that filled her sight currently was a handsome face. With a slight smile lurking at the corner of his mouth, he didn't seem to be a single bit affected by those words of warning which she had thrown at him just now.

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu had a strong feeling that she had silently received a punch on the face.

She felt so aggrieved that she could not utter a single word!

Fan Yu turned around and looked at her. With a gentle gaze accompanied by a mocking tone, he said, "The weather is so cold, and the sky is so dark. It wouldn't be safe for a girl like you to take a cab. I don't mind giving you a lift."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

This was the ridiculous sentence that she had said just so she could get a ride in his car.

She never thought that he would use it on her so quickly.

Just when she wanted to decline his invitation, Fan Yu spoke again and said, "I have the responsibility to send you back since you made this trip down because of me. Just tell me the address."

Even though he spoke in a mild tone, Nian Xiaomu could still detect an overbearing feeling within it.

Pursing her lips, she did not say anything further.

The car was on its way again.

Nian Xiaomu did not speak throughout the journey. However, Fan Yu did utter a sentence, saying, "I have collaborated with President Luo a few times while I was overseas. We were only reminiscing about old times during our meet up today."

He seemed to be explaining things to her, yet at the same time, it did not seem like it.

After he finished his sentence, he swept an indifferent glance at Nian Xiaomu before he continued to drive silently.

They maintained this stance all the way until the car drove up to the entrance of the Yu Family villa.

There were finally some changes in Fan Yu's peaceful facial expression when he recognized that it was the Yu Family villa.

A chink cracked open in his eyes.

It indistinctly revealed a dim ray of light.

Turning around, he looked at Nian Xiaomu, who was about to unfasten her seatbelt and alight from the car. After that, he reached out and grabbed on to her hand.

“Are you currently residing with Yu Yuehan?”

He spoke in a pressing tone. The moment those words came out of his mouth, he seemed to realize that his actions were lacking in manners and gave a slight cough.

“I was just curious. Rumor has it that Young Master Han does not lust after women and that no woman has ever had the chance to get near him. As such... I was a little surprised.”

Nian Xiaomu swatted his hands away and unfastened her seatbelt. “What do you mean by the past and present? I have been staying here all along. What’s so weird about that? However, it isn’t the kind of relationship that you are thinking of... Wait, why am I explaining this to you?”

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses. As she flung the car door open, she alighted from the car and stood beside it.

“Thank you for sending me back today. However, if you have any thoughts of stealing my clients away, I won’t go easy on you next time!”

Chapter 353: She was different from the usual girls

Nian Xiaomu turned around and walked directly into the Yu Family villa right after she finished speaking.

Soon, her figure disappeared from sight; only Fan Yu’s car remained, parked at its original spot at the entrance of the villa.

He forcefully clutched the steering wheel with both of his hands as he watched Nian Xiaomu walk out of his sight, bit by bit. With his fingertips turning pale, he seemed to be trying his best to restrain himself before he finally allowed her to disappear from his sight once again...

His handsome face looked a little pale.

A downcast look that could not be concealed filled his eyes, “Liuliu, could it be you...”

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In the Yu villa.

From the very moment that she alighted from the car, Nian Xiaomu had been pondering over how to prevent the important clients from being poached away.

Without knowing it herself, she had already walked into the main section of the villa.

At the entrance stood a tall and slender figure. Leaning against the door frame, he stared at her fixedly as those eyes shined brightly in the dark night!

The aura surrounding him was biting cold and felt even more chilly than the cold wind during winter.

“Why is there a sudden temperature drop...” Nian Xiaomu mumbled. The next second, she seemed to have felt something and lifted her head up abruptly.

She met Yu Yuehan’s pretty and flirtatious eyes as well as that bewitching face of his.

At this instant, the scene from last night of him speaking as he pressed her against the wall flooded into her mind...

Nian Xiaomu paused in her steps instantly!

She wanted to turn around and run away, but she did not have the guts to do so.

She stood rooted to the ground and stared at the man in front of her. He was neither very close nor very far away from her.

The next second, Yu Yuehan, who was leaning against the door at the entrance, straightened his back slightly and sauntered over to her.

When he saw that she was retreating backward, he removed the coat that he was wearing. As he draped the coat over her body, he pulled her into his embrace.

An odor that belonged solely to him lingered on the coat.

For some indescribable reason, it made her heart beat faster.

Feeling uneasy, she made a slight movement. However, Yu Yuehan did not release his grip on her; instead, he simply tightened his hug.

Opening his mouth lightly, he said, “Have you thought of what you want to tell me?”

“...” Not yet.

She had never once imagined that she would be in a relationship with her big boss one day.

Furthermore, that person was actually Yu Yuehan.

This felt like a situation where the person that usually bullied you and that you hated so badly, but could do nothing against, was suddenly being very gentle and considerate toward you... It felt very confusing, but at the same time, you wondered: *Could it be that this guy has more devious plans up his sleeve yet again?!*

Furthermore, she felt that something was not right...

“Hmm?” When Yu Yuehan noticed that she had not uttered a single word from the beginning, his gaze turned cold, and he said, “Nian Xiaomu, speak!”

Nian Xiaomu shivered all over when she heard his bellow. With his coat wrapped around her body, she retreated a few steps backward and said, “Hey, hey, hey! This is not the right attitude!”

“...”

“Why did you make a confession sound like a robbery? Let me tell you this, girls with a weak heart would have been scared to death by this action of yours!”

“...” Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows in surprise and stared at her.

Wasn't she breathing fine now? She even knew how to hide from him.

She hid for an entire freaking day!

“Yes, yes, yes. I am different from the usual girls out there—I am braver than them. However, how could I agree to get together with you the very moment you confessed? I would not seem like a reserved girl if I did that. Moreover, that wasn't even considered a confession—you didn't even say that you like me in a decent way!”

Lowering her head, Nian Xiaomu kept her gaze fixated on her toenails as she roasted him with all her might.

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he narrowed his gaze and asked, “So you would agree to it if I said that I like you?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

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Yu Yuehan stared at her blank little face; she looked terrified from that expression of hers. As he collected his gaze, he reached out and rubbed her tiny head. With a pampering and loving tone, he said, “I got it.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

What did he get? What did she not know?

Why did she start to have doubts about her high IQ whenever she spoke to Yu Yuehan?

Chapter 354: I forgive you

Beep! All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu's cell phone rang. Subconsciously, she took it out and swept a glance at it.

The screen of the cell phone showed an unknown number as the sender of the text message.

Only one lone sentence was shown when she tapped the the message: [This is my number.]

A very gentle vibe permeated through these few simple words.

Instantly, it made Nian Xiaomu think of Fan Yu, who had just sent her home.

Could it be him?

He was prepared to poach her clients away just a moment ago, but he was sending her a text message now. Wasn't he too rampant?

Moreover, how did he get ahold of her mobile number?

A string of questions flashed past Nian Xiaomu's mind. In the end, all of these thoughts accumulated, and she erupted with a word, shouting, "Hypocrite!"

"What?"

Yu Yuehan's hand stopped moving. With his hand resting on her head, he lowered his gaze quietly and swept a glance at her to show his displeasure for being scolded with neither rhyme nor reason.

Nian Xiaomu shuddered all over. Grabbing his hand, she hurriedly explained, "I am not referring to you. I am actually scolding Fan Yu!"

"Fan Yu?"

Even though Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows, his attention was focused on the arm that she was grabbing onto.

Her fair-skinned little hand was very soft, as if there were no bones in it.

She looked very adorable with that nervous look on her face as she tried to explain things to him.

Her puffed up cheeks when she was angry looked very adorable too.

Her features were very adorable as well.

It was the first time he was unwilling to shift his gaze away from someone.

"It's too cold outside—let's talk after we head in!" Nian Xiaomu had absolutely no idea that she had become a "cutie pie" in the eyes of a hungry wolf and was still fuming with rage whenever she thought about everything that had happened earlier on in the day.

She grabbed Yu Yuehan's hand and headed straight into the living room of the villa.

Just when they entered the living room, Yu Yuehan paused in his steps and pulled her toward him.

A gloomy look appeared on his handsome face as he asked, "Did you meet Fan Yu today?"

"I was still alright before this, but just the mention of it makes me angry. Even though Fan Yu looks gentle and refined on the outside, did you know that bad ideas are running through his mind! He actually harbored thoughts about me..." The look in Yu Yuehan's eyes had already turned chilly even before Nian Xiaomu had finished her sentence.

His eyes grew slightly larger.

The next second, he heard her continue cursing, "He has the choice of stealing clients away from other departments, but why did he insist on poaching clients from the public relations department? Of course I wouldn't allow him to prevail!"

Poaching clients?

Very quickly, Yu Yuehan recalled that his assistant had mentioned this to him earlier in the day: The reason why the Fan Corporation was in a rush to create a foothold in City H was because they were vying for clients with the Yu Corporation.

However, Fan Yu had not managed to gain any advantages so far.

He had no serious intentions of fighting hand to hand with him either.

He seemed to have other objectives in coming to City H...

“Yu Yuehan, are you even listening to me?” Nian Xiaomu had raved endlessly the entire time, but suddenly realized that the man in front of her was in a daze. Reaching out, she clenched her fist and landed a punch on his chest.

She wasn’t quite happy even after punching him once to vent her anger; just when she was about to land a second punch, someone grabbed ahold of her hand.

“Didn’t you mention previously that you liked Fan Yu very much, saying that he has a great temper and personal character...” Yu Yuehan spoke in a sarcastic tone.

He pulled her to the sofa and sat down.

Reaching out, he patted her on the head and said, “It is easy to make mistakes when you are so young. I forgive you.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Why did she have a feeling that she had suddenly turned into a wife who was unfaithful to her husband?

Moreover, why did she have no idea that she had sat herself in Yu Yuehan’s embrace?

Nian Xiaomu got a rude shock when she met the gaze of this man. His eyes were brimming with a predatory look!

Just when she was prepared to run away, he had already pressed her against the back cushion of the sofa. As both his hands supported the sides of her body, he said, “I am listening. Continue to scold him.”

“Scold... I’ve finished scolding. I am going to go back and sleep...” As he drew near Nian Xiaomu, she was so nervous that she stuttered when she met his handsome face.

The corners of his lips curved up, and he said, “Just in time. I am sleepy as well.”

Chapter 355: Battle of wits, battle of bravery

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

What did he mean by this? Was he thinking of sleeping together with her?

Jerk!

Intimidated by fear, Nian Xiaomu pushed him aside with a single wham as she turned around and ran toward her room at lightning speed.

She shut the door forcefully with a loud slam!

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As the saying goes: "If know the enemy and know yourself, you can fight a hundred battles with no danger of defeat."

Nian Xiaomu started to check up on Fan Yu's personal information the moment she entered the office the next morning.

He had made his name overseas and had created many miracles after stepping foot into the business industry at a tender age.

The foreign media were all full of praise for him.

However, there was very little information about him.

It was only known that there were some changes in his household when he was in his teens, hence they moved away from their original place of residence.

Afterward, he took over the family business in advance. Step by step, he became an outstanding figure in the business industry.

All of the information about him was retrieved from news reports on the internet.

There was nothing special.

However, his tastes and preferences were listed very clearly.

He likes the color white.

He likes to drink red wine.

Internet users had even taken a screenshot of him on an interview show where he mentioned that he likes to moon-gaze.

Resting her hand on her cheek, Nian Xiaomu spent the entire afternoon researching, but ended up empty-handed.

On the bright side, Fan Yu had not taken any action yet, so she still had time to find out about him slowly...

This went on for days on end.

Nian Xiaomu placed all of her attention on work. However, nothing had happened after she stayed on guard for a few days.

"Manager Nian, this is the work arrangement for today." The secretary entered with a document in hand and placed it on Nian Xiaomu's office desk.

Just when the secretary was about to take her leave, Nian Xiaomu called to her and asked, "Is anyone still closely watching the Fan Corporation?"

"Yes, I heard that they were still privately contacting the important clients of our company. However, none of the clients that our department is handling were contacted," the secretary replied in relief.

There were bound to be frequent acts carried out by the Fan Corporation during this period of time.

As long as the Fan Corporation did not target the public relations department, they could be less tensed up compared to the other departments.

Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief as well when she heard that Fan Yu was not poaching her clients away and said, "You may go and work on your assignments."

The secretary quickly took her leave.

Nian Xiaomu was the only person left in the manager's office.

Just when she flipped her documents open and was about to take a look at them, the secretary, who had just exited her office not long ago, walked in hastily again.

Looking like she was panicked and in a hurry, she said, "Manager Nian, we just received news that Fan Yu has scheduled a meet up with President Chen from Sheng Da Science and Technology!"

"Who did you say it was?" Nian Xiaomu leaped out of her seat.

President Chen from Sheng Da Science and Technology had very deep ties with Wen Yadai.

It was said that the Chen family and the Wen Family had a friendship that spanned several generations.

The previous project that they had collaborated on was clinched so easily because Wen Yadai had personally handled the job.

Even though Nian Xiaomu had taken over the project afterward and had also completed it very nicely, it was difficult to ensure that President Chen would not feel resentment toward her once he knew that Wen Yadai had left her job.

She was originally thinking of having a good chat with President Chen after they had confirmed their collaboration for the next quarter of the year.

She hadn't expected that Fan Yu would look for President Chen at this point in time!

"Where is the venue of their meeting?" Nian Xiaomu reached out to retrieve her coat as she asked.

"We have not managed to find that out."

"What?" Holding a coat in one hand, Nian Xiaomu paused in her tracks and looked at the secretary in astonishment.

The secretary said with an awkward look on her face, "The Fan Corporation seems to be guarding against us after what happened last time. In particular, Fan Yu's whereabouts are getting harder and harder to track."

"..."

They couldn't be blamed for that.

Due to Fan Yu's identity, it wouldn't be easy for others to tail him unless he wanted to reveal his whereabouts.

Nian Xiaomu couldn't do anything about this either if he was meeting another person today.

However, if that person were to be President Chen...

The corners of her mouth lifted up into a confident smile as the number that she dialed went through...

Chapter 356: Who is he looking for?

In the president's office.

It was quiet in the spacious room except for the sound of flipping pages.

Looking regal and fine, Yu Yuehan sat at his work desk and skimmed through the documents that he was holding in his hands with an indifferent countenance.

Then, the expression on his face grew darker.

The assistant, who was standing next to him, gulped nervously as he explained, "Master Han, there is only this much information that we managed to uncover. The Fan family has lived overseas for many years. They rarely invested in the domestic markets. According to an internal source, the decision to enter City H this time was entirely Fan Yu's decision."

"Reason?" Yu Yuehan demanded an answer as he closed the file in his hands.

The Fan Corporation had always focused on international markets and was very successful in their businesses.

For them to take the risk of returning to the country was rather inexplicable.

Yu Yuehan had known Fan Yu for a long time.

Nian Xiaomu was right about one thing regarding Fan Yu. While he appeared gentle and refined, and civil to everyone around him, it was clear to the people who have interacted with him before that it was a superficial kind of friendliness that he displayed.

Aloof and distant. This was the true personality of Fan Yu.

"Fan Yu convinced the board that he wants to expand the market share of the corporation. That is why he led a team back here and left the overseas markets in the hands of the vice president." The assistant stopped and appeared to hold back some of what he wanted to say.

He hesitated for a few seconds before he added, "I found out that since the beginning of last year, Fan Yu started to travel all over to explore new markets. Prior to this, he had been in Italy and was in touch with the Lombardi work studio. There is actually a reason as to why he is back this time!"

"Go on," Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed as he instructed the assistant to continue reporting his findings.

"Someone said that Fan Yu was doing all of this just to look for a person," said the assistant.

Taken aback, Yu Yuehan muttered, "Looking for a person?"

"Yes. Someone witnessed Fan Yu looking disappointed when he mistook a person for someone else in the street. It seemed like he was searching for someone," the assistant respectfully reported.

“That’s all?” Yu Yuehan furrowed his brows.

What did it mean that he had mistaken someone else for the person he was looking for?

For Fan Yu to react dejectedly, the person he was looking for must be very important to him.

“Did you find out who it was?”

“We could not find out. Fan Yu has always been friendly and maintained cordial relationships with the people around him. However, he does not have any friends that he is very close to, so there is no way to find out more. Furthermore, all this information is only hearsay and might not be accurate.”

In the business field, it was common to harbor mutual suspicion and deception, and there could be sudden and perplexing changes.

It was impossible to verify the authenticity of some information.

“Disseminate this set of information to the respective department managers and instruct them to make arrangements on their own.” Yu Yuehan handed the file over to the assistant as he delivered his orders.

“Also send word out that we will hold a board of directors meeting to discuss our global development plans.”

Whether or not Fan Yu was eyeing the Chinese markets, his absence would surely affect the Fan Corporation’s performance in the overseas markets.

It was just as well that Fan Yu was here to vie for a share of the domestic pie with him. It would be a mutual welcome gift for Fan Yu!

“Yes!” The assistant took the documents and hurriedly left.

Sitting at his desk, Yu Yuehan lifted his hand and checked the time.

It was almost noon and time for lunch.

The image of Nian Xiaomu’s adorable face appeared in his mind, and his lips curled into an indulgent smile.

Pressing the button for the office intercom, he said, “Inform the public relations department to ask Manager Nian to send me the report for this month.”

Chapter 357: We will not stand on ceremony then

On the other side.

Nian Xiaomu had found out through Chen Zixin where Fan Yu and President Chen had arranged to meet. Bracing herself for the cold outside, she left the Yu Corporation office.

Hitching a cab, she hurried to the restaurant.

When she arrived at the restaurant, Chen Zixin was already there waiting for her.

Seeing her get out of the car, he strode over to her.

"I checked it out, and this is where Fan Yu has arranged to meet with my dad. They are in Room 8 and have only just entered the place. We will be in time if we were to go in now!"

As he spoke, he led the way into the restaurant.

Since they already knew the exact location, it took little effort to find President Chen in the private room.

"Dad!"

When Chen Zixin opened the door and saw Fan Yu seated opposite President Chen, the expression on his face darkened even before Nian Xiaomu said anything.

"Dad, I have already said that I disagree with changing our business partner. Manager Nian is my good friend. She is very competent, and with her, our collaboration will only get better!"

While Chen Zixin was young, he had a strong mind of his own.

Ever since he returned from abroad, he had taken over many projects that Sheng Da Science and Technology was working on.

If he raised any objections toward any matter, even President Chen had to reconsider the decision.

This was also the reason Nian Xiaomu had invited him to come.

President Chen might harbor some biases against her because of the issues regarding Wen Yadai.

He might not want to listen to what she had to say, but he definitely would take his own son's words seriously!

As long as she could grasp an opportunity for negotiation, she had the confidence to convince President Chen that the Yu Corporation was Sheng Da Science and Technology's best collaborating partner!

"You brat! Is this how I taught you to behave? What nonsense are you blabbering in front of our guest!" President Chen's good-natured face became stern as he chided his son.

Then, his gaze landed on Nian Xiaomu, who was standing behind Chen Zixin, and a flash flickered in his eyes.

The look on President Chen's face was hard to describe with words.

Taken aback, he shot a glare at Chen Zixin!

After a few seconds, President Chen awkwardly turned to look at Fan Yu and apologized sheepishly, "I've failed in raising my son properly. Master Fan must think poorly of us."

Clad in a dashing suit, Fan Yu took a sip of his tea as he sat in his seat. "President Chen Jr. is very much like you, President Chen. It's indeed like father, like son. Why would I think poorly of you?"

Fan Yu's expression was calm, warm, and did not appear displeased at all.

Turning to look at Nian Xiaomu and Chen Zixin, he suggested, "Since the both of you are here, would you give me the honor of having a meal with you?"

"Master Fan, that isn't a good idea..." President Chen was about to decline the invitation, but Chen Zixin had already pulled Nian Xiaomu over.

"We will not stand on ceremony then!"

Chen Zixin pulled a chair out and plopped down on it.

Reaching out for a cup, he poured a cup of tea for Nian Xiaomu. "It's too cold outside. Drink some tea to warm up your body."

"..."

"Don't worry. My dad's words do not count. I will not work with any other company besides the Yu Corporation." As Chen Zixin placed a cup of tea in front of Nian Xiaomu, he purposefully raised his voice when he spoke.

Hearing this, President Chen's face turned black as he roared, "You brat! I'm still very much alive!"

"Dad, I know that you have strong ties with the Wen Family and feel caught in between this time. However, we cannot mix together personal and work matters. We have had a very smooth working relationship with the Yu Corporation, but now you want to change the person in charge? How will you answer to the colleagues who have worked hard on this project?"

Chen Zixin was rarely so serious when he spoke.

"Furthermore, without Manager Nian's help, Shangxin would not have become our spokesperson in the first place. It's not the Chen family's style to burn the bridge after crossing it."

Chapter 358: Harboring a big plan!

As soon as Chen Zixin was done speaking, President Chen's face flushed red with embarrassment.

As he looked straight at Nian Xiaomu, who was seated across from him, he could not think of anything to say in response.

What was unexpected, though, was Fan Yu's reaction.

From the looks of it, it seemed like it did not matter to him whether or not he closed the deal...

Otherwise, how could one stay so calm and sip tea when an almost done deal had slipped through the fingers?

However, Chen Zixin did not care about what Fan Yu was thinking about on the inside.

He flipped open the menu and turned to face Nian Xiaomu.

"What do you feel like eating? If you do not have anything in mind, I can recommend you a few signature dishes from this restaurant. Their flavors are really good!"

As Chen Zixin spoke, he took the initiative to order a few dishes for Nian Xiaomu and then for President Chen too.

After that, he nonchalantly pushed the menu toward Fan Yu and explained, "I don't know Master Fan very well. Since I don't know what you like to eat, it is better for you to order food for yourself."

"..."

Seeing how Chen Zixin was fawning over Nian Xiaomu, Fan Yu's eyes turned slightly cold on his calm face.

Raising his eyebrow, it was as if this was because he had noticed that Chen Zixin's attitude toward Nian Xiaomu was special.

Fan Yu's face revealed a tinge of displeasure.

Without saying a word, he picked up the menu and ordered a few dishes. Then, he returned the menu to the service staff.

The dishes were served very quickly.

The atmosphere was somewhat awkward as everyone held different thoughts during the meal.

When the meal was finally over, President Chen immediately dragged Chen Zixin away in order to leave.

Chen Zixin also knew that he had to go back to convince his father so that the partnership issue could be completed resolved. Without elaborating much, he bade Nian Xiaomu goodbye and followed President Chen to leave.

The private room suddenly felt empty.

Smash! As Nian Xiaomu got up from her seat, she slammed her teacup with force onto the table and stared fiercely at Fan Yu.

"Are you picking on me?"

"..."

The little bunny had turned into a tigress.

A streak of light flickered past Fan Yu's dark brown eyes. Breaking into a smile, he replied, "It's merely business."

Refusing to be fooled easily by Fan Yu's evasive reply, Nian Xiaomu persisted, asking, "Do you only set your eyes on one company when you do business? Let's not talk about the Fan Corporation snatching away the Yu Corporation's clients for the moment. Instead, tell me if you think it is right for you to choose to personally meet up with my important clients?"

Why would the president of a corporation set out to personally poach clients instead of staying put in his office?

Even if she were to disregard that, surely it was too much for Fan Yu to choose only her clients out of all the big clients that worked with the Yu Corporation?

To think that she had thought that he was suffering from a guilty conscience when he had been laying low for the past few days.

She had not expected that he had remained quiet because he was harboring a big plan!

“Well, I didn’t succeed in snatching your client,” he replied nonchalantly.

Seeing how she was fuming and puffing up her cheeks in anger, Fan Yu noticed that beyond her outstanding appearance, she was also forthright and sincere.

She was very similar to the person in his memories...

Fan Yu tucked both of his hands into his pockets and turned to walk out. When he reached the door, he stopped and turned back to ask, “Would you like me to give you a ride? I drove here.”

“...”

He must be out of his mind to think that she would want to take a lift in his car!

Rolling her eyes at him, Nian Xiaomu stepped past him and headed out of the private room.

As she walked past him, Fan Yu suddenly asked, “You wouldn’t go even if I were to meet with President Su next?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

He wanted to steal her clients again!

This time she could not tolerate it anymore!

Turning around and walking back to the table, she picked up a fork and stomped out through the door.

Catching up with her, Fan Yu asked, “What are you planning to do?”

Nian Xiaomu stopped in her tracks and threatened as she pointed the fork at him, “Puncture your tire! If you were to hold me back, I would even disfigure your face to vent my anger!”

Chapter 359: Sounding out!

She wasn’t joking in any way with the tough tone as well as that serious look.

Fan Yu stared blankly. After he stared at the fork that was right before him and continued to be in a daze for a few more seconds, he finally realized that someone was threatening him.

There wasn’t a single hint of anger in his heart. Instead, he raised his eyebrows lovingly.

“Take it that I have lost. I promise you that I will no longer meet your clients or take them out for meals. Now, can you allow me to send you back?”

As Fan Yu spoke, he reached out to take the fork away from her hand.

“You’re a lady. Don’t be so boorish.”

“...” Nian Xiaomu went into a daze instantly; she hadn't expected to hear him say something like that.

The fork in her hand was taken away by Fan Yu without any warning.

Before she could ask Fan Yu if he really meant what he said, he had already bypassed her and walked toward the car park.

He pulled the car door open and sat in the driver's seat.

Without saying anything further, Nian Xiaomu followed suit and dove right into the car. Turning around to face him, she said, “Repeat what you just said now. I want to record it and use it as evidence!”

“...”

Did he really have such a bad reputation in her heart?

If she were his Liuliu, she would certainly not have a doubt about anything that he told her.

As Fan Yu seemed to have thought of something, the warmth in his eyes gradually disappeared and was replaced by a thin layer of ice.

Pursing his thin lips, he drove away without saying a single word.

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to say that she was going back to the office instead of the villa, she realized that Fan Yu had stopped his car.

As he turned off the engine, he opened his mouth lightly and said, “I want to buy a piano. Help me to take a look and give me an opinion.”

He had already pushed the car door open and stepped out of the car as he said this.

Nian Xiaomu could only follow him and also disembarked from the car. Lifting her head up, she took a glance at the major piano stores that lined the road and curled her lips.

“I can't help you because I don't have much knowledge on musical instruments.”

The moment she finished her sentence, she could clearly feel that the emotions of the person in front of her had turned very downcast.

That desolate aura started to appear on him once again.

It was as if he was abandoned by the entire world...

Nian Xiaomu cleared her throat and said, “Forget it, forget it. I am really not an expert in this, but if you don't mind, I can help you take a look.”

As she said this, she entered the store directly without waiting for him.

After taking a quick scan of the pianos in the store, she had originally thought that she would still have completely no idea about pianos and would continue to be unmoved by them. However, she couldn't help it and walked forward when she looked at the pianos from a closer proximity.

Unknowingly, her fair fingers made contact with the black and white keys as she lightly played a test tune.

The pleasing sound of the piano gradually sounded beside her ears.

This sense of familiarity was akin to the time when she had played that other song for the first time during the Yu family's party.

Even though she clearly did not have much of a recollection about it, her fingers played the melody out habitually.

Smiling, the sales assistant walked forward and told Nian Xiaomu, "Miss, you have great taste—you have just picked one of the best pianos in our store!"

When Nian Xiaomu heard this voice, her fingers paused in their movements. She jumped out of her memories and back to reality.

She was just about to ask Fan Yu his thoughts on that piano. However, the moment she turned around, she saw that Fan Yu was standing in a stunned manner at the entrance of the piano store with his pair of eyes stared fixedly at her.

A shocked and unbelievable look filled his eyes!

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to ask him if he was okay, he had already rushed to her side and grabbed her shoulders.

"You said that you did not know how to play the piano just now. In that case, who taught you the melody that you just played?"

He held onto her shoulders with a forceful grip.

He grabbed with such force that it was as if he was afraid that she would disappear once he released his grip.

Nian Xiaomu had attempted to push his hands away, but absolutely failed in doing so and responded, "It's just an ordinary test tune. It's not like it's some song with a high level of difficulty."

Fan Yu seemed to have been struck in the head by a bat when he heard this, and his body stiffened instantly.

"This test tune is different..."

Chapter 360: Serves you right for being single all these years

This was the song that Fan Yu had taught Liuliu when she first started to learn the piano.

He was the first person to listen to her play the piano.

Even if the song was simple, it sounded different to him!

He believed that it would surely be different to Liuliu as well. How could she say that this was an ordinary audio test tune?

Ring! Nian Xiaomu's phone rang.

Seeing that Fan Yu was still in a daze, she pushed him away

She looked down into her bag and took her cell phone out. When she saw the name displayed on the caller ID, she did not think too much and picked up the call.

“Where did you go?” Yu Yuehan’s low voice spoke from the other side of the phone.

Even though Nian Xiaomu could not see it for herself, she could imagine that he was resting against his office armchair and furrowing his brows as he spoke on the phone.

Taking a few steps to the side as she held her phone, Nian Xiaomu replied, “Talk properly. Don’t get mad for no reason. Also, don’t frown as you speak. You’ll age easily!”

“...”

The person on the other end of the call did not reply for a full three seconds.

All that could be heard was the sound of grinding teeth.

It seemed like a love-hate relationship.

Nian Xiaomu was not bothered by his lack of response either. She continued, “I’m still outside and about to return to the office... Why did you ask me where I went? Didn’t the secretary inform you that I asked Chen Zixin to meet me and settle some matters?”

“What do you mean by using my authority for personal matters? Am I that kind of person? If I hypothetically liked someone, I would definitely bring him to the office and date openly!”

“Yes, yes, yes, it was President Chen... If I don’t look for Chen Zixin regarding his father’s matter, should I look for you instead?”

“I did not say that you cannot make it... It was my mistake!”

“...”

After a long while, Fan Yu finally managed to calm himself down.

When he finally lifted his head, he saw Nian Xiaomu on the phone, talking to someone with her head tilted to one side.

At first, she was still speaking fiercely. Then, the other person seemed to have said something, causing her tone to suddenly become gentle and mild.

She admitted her mistake obediently and even tried to coax the person on the line.

As she swung her left foot and kicked at the wall in front of her, it appeared that she had finally appeased the person who she was talking to. She stopped kicking at the wall and whined, “Why is the girl coaxing the boy anyway? Serves you right for being single all these years... No, I did not say anything just now!”

Who was she coaxing? Yu Yuehan?

Why was she so anxious over these clients? Was it for work or was it for Yu Yuehan?

Placing both hands into his pockets, Fan Yu's dark brown eyes turned a shade darker.

This wasn't his Liuliu.

Ever since Liuliu was born, she had been regal like a queen. He had never seen her try to pacify anyone so patiently.

As he looked away, a conflicted expression flashed past Fan Yu's eyes.

The next second, seeing that Nian Xiaomu had hung up the phone, Fan Yu's gaze regained its calm as he watched her walk toward him.

"You're fine now?"

Nian Xiaomu slipped her cell phone back into her bag, then eyed Fan Yu and saw that he was not as agitated as before.

Pouting her lips, she said, "Here, I've already picked out a piano for you. If you do not like it, I will not force it upon you. However, I've got something going on now and have to go back to the office!"

When she was done speaking, she checked the time and swiftly turned around to leave.

There was no chance for Fan Yu to hold her back.

Nian Xiaomu walked briskly out to the street and flagged down a cab. She crawled into the cab and left immediately.

As Fan Yu watched her figure disappear, the mood in the air became estranged and cold.

Looking away, he walked toward the piano that she had picked out. He slowly stretched his hands out and played one time the same song that she had played earlier.