

My Life 361

Chapter 361: Date openly!

Fan Yu's slender fingers stopped abruptly while he was playing the piano.

Before his eyes, a tiny figure seemed to appear next to him on the bench.

She listened to him play the piano, but soon started to disturb him because she grew impatient.

In the end, he could only hold her hands in his and teach her to play the simplest test song.

Then, he watched her progress from not knowing a thing to playing a duet with him...

He was older than her.

He learned everything before she did and became a mentor to her very naturally.

He had enjoyed taking on the role of a grownup to her. He would remind her to take note of this and that, yet forgot that he was in fact only a youth at that time.

He had harbored a liking for her, but did not know how to express himself.

Eventually, the two of them stayed this way for almost 10 years.

If he had known it earlier instead of in the present, maybe things would be different...

Ding!

Fan Yu's hands trembled, and the piano let out a piercing sound, snapping him back to his senses.

Looking at the piano in front of him, images of an unreserved and straightforward Nian Xiaomu flashed across his eyes.

Nian Xiaomu's face was like, but also unlike, the face in his memories.

Perhaps, he had again gotten the wrong person this time.

As the salesperson walked forward, she could not help but ask, "Sir, are you alright?"

Hearing this, Fan Yu retracted his hands and stood up calmly. Holding back the emotions in his eyes, he turned and replied indifferently, "I want this piano."

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The Yu Corporation.

Nian Xiaomu made a mad dash into the building as soon she got out of the cab and directly barged into the president's office.

Just before the time limit set by Yu Yuehan earlier, she pushed the door open and charged right in!

Without any hesitation, she hollered, "Yu Yuehan, I'm not late! You cannot dock my pay!"

When she was done, she lifted her head and came face to face with a few departmental managers who were standing at the president's desk and presenting reports to Yu Yuehan.

Hearing her voice, everyone spontaneously turned back to look at her in shock...

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Could she disappear right now and pretend that nothing had happened just now?

At the desk, Yu Yuehan was resting against his chair with his legs elegantly crossed and held a report in one hand.

At that very moment, he closed the file shut.

"That will be all for today. For those of you who have not presented your reports, do so tomorrow." As Yu Yuehan spoke, he tossed the report onto the table.

The managers stared at one another blankly, and no one dared to say a word.

Everyone grabbed their own report and silently filed out of the president's office.

As they left the room, they looked at Nian Xiaomu as if she were one of those concubines from the ancient past who created trouble for the Emperor...

"Why are you acting so guilty? Didn't you just say over the phone that if you had someone you liked, you would bring him to the office and date openly?" Yu Yuehan got up from his seat, unbuttoned his business suit, and sauntered over to her.

He lowered his eyes to gaze at her little face and could tell that she had sprinted all the way here.

While she was still trying to catch her breath, her cheeks were puffed up from feeling angry with herself for making a fool of herself earlier.

"I don't feel guilty. I'm shy. Don't you know?" Nian Xiaomu raised her head and attempted to rebut his words.

Seeing that he had broken into a grin after she spoke, Nian Xiaomu realized belatedly that she had been tricked.

"Who, who said that I like you? I only used that as an example!"

"..."

"By the way, why did you make me rush back to office? Did something happen to the company?"

At first, Nian Xiaomu had only intended to change the topic. However, after she raised the question, her attitude turned serious.

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan shifted his gaze and cornered her to the back of the door, propping both hands by her sides.

"The company is fine, but I am not."

Chapter 362: When one doesn't care about face, he becomes invincible!

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

Taking a quick glance at him from head to toe, she asked, "Are you unwell?"

"Yeah." Yu Yuehan tilted his head slightly and leaned his gorgeous face toward her. The warmth of his breath fell upon her face as both of their breathes started to entwine together.

It looked like he was going to kiss her the very next second.

Nian Xiaomu pressed her hands against his chest nervously and asked, "Where does it hurt? Let, let me check for you..."

Before she could finish what she wanted to say, Yu Yuehan smiled as he spoke in a sexy voice, "My heart."

"..."

"What? You can't check?"

"..." Obviously!

She was merely a nurse and could only help him to treat simple, superficial wounds.

If he wanted to get his heart checked, he would have to seek consultation with a cardiac specialist... Oh wait a minute!

As the thought struck Nian Xiaomu, she looked up suddenly.

He said his heart hurt...

Well, well, well! Was he feeling jealous?

Like a child who had secretly eaten a candy, Nian Xiaomu burst out smiling very sweetly.

Reaching out to poke his face, she snickered and said, "It's always been you making me mad. Finally, you get a taste of your own medicine!"

"..."

"Now don't blame me for not reminding you that a goddess like myself is very popular. If you were to go on and get angry at me for no reason, I'd run away with someone else... mmm!"

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish speaking, her lips were sealed off!

His kiss was so intense that it felt like he was trying to punish her.

As he pressed her whole body against the door, his kissing started to become more charged and passionate.

At first his hands were holding her hands down at her waist, then he started to slide his hands into her blouse...

Nian Xiaomu's eyes widened in shock!

What in the world was he trying to do in his office in broad daylight?

What a jerk!

She had not even accepted his confession, yet he was getting handsy with her now!

“Yu Yuehan, you better let go of me now. If not, I’m going to bite you!” Nian Xiaomu managed to catch her breath and yelled nervously at him.

The next second, the man in front of her raised his eyebrow and asked, “Where do you want to bite me?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

When one doesn’t care about face, he becomes invincible!

Yu Yuehan stared back at the little blank face and took a deep breath to suppress the impulsiveness within him.

Holding her chin in his hand, he stroked her cheek gently, addicted to the silky smoothness of her skin.

“Nian Xiaomu, if you dare to run away with anyone, I will break your legs!” Yu Yuehan’s low voice was slightly hoarse.

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Indeed, an iceberg would never be able to come up with any sweet words to coax her.

However, looking at his sullen face, he did seem rather mad at her.

Was it because she had asked Chen Zixin for help?

Blinking a few times, Nian Xiaomu suddenly stood on tiptoe and gave him a peck on the cheek.

This sudden action gave Yu Yuehan a shock!

His features were distinct and handsome, and his facial expression suddenly froze.

The iciness in his eyes vanished bit by bit.

As his long fingers brushed past the part of his face that she had kissed, Yu Yuehan’s lowered his gentle gaze upon her.

She... had taken the initiative to kiss him?

Seeing that he was still keeping silent and not saying a word, Nian Xiaomu thought that he must still be upset with her and hurriedly explained, “There is nothing between Chen Zixin and I. He only treats me as a friend. We only met up because of work!”

Yu Yuehan: “Mmm.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...” What kind of reaction was this?

Was he angry or not?

As Nian Xiaomu threw him a bewildered side-glance, Yu Yuehan pointed at his thin lips and cooed, “Kiss here, and I’ll forgive you.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Chapter 363: The Yu Family was filled with traps

Yu Yuehan, don't you care about your dignity now?

The person standing before her must be a fake Yu Yuehan.

The city was filled with traps. She had to head home!

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to run off, Yu Yuehan pulled her into an embrace and planted a kiss on her lips.

Looking into his dark eyes, she asked anxiously, “Did you make me rush back just to ask me this?”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

It was as if one Chen Zixin was not enough—now there was a Fan Yu in the picture too. Wasn’t he right to take action?

Seeing her expression, he could sense that she would not accept an explanation like this.

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrow, took a glance at the time, and released Nian Xiaomu from his arms reluctantly.

“Accompany me to pick up Xiao Liuliu.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

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At the entrance of the kindergarten.

When Yu Yuehan made his distinguished appearance, he immediately became the center of attention.

Not only the grownups, even the children took a couple of glances at him.

Following behind him, Nian Xiaomu muttered under her breath, “You’re obviously the one attracting unwanted attention. You still had the cheek to chide me for it.”

“Nian Xiaomu, your voice is too loud. I heard you.” Yu Yuehan turned around and stared at her.

There was no ire, but only jest in his tone.

The wild cat has learned how to safeguard its food.

Seeing her face flush red, he reached out to hold her hand and pulled her alongside to stand next to him.

“If you’re so bothered by people looking at me, then you should know how to mark your territory.”

“... Who, who says that I minded it? I was only making a casual remark!” Nian Xiaomu stuck her neck out to rebut him.

The sides of his lips curled into a smile as Yu Yuehan replied, “Alright. Even if you don’t mind, I do. So stay far away from Chen Zixin.”

“...”

“Fan Yu as well.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

What a petty man!

Were the Yu family vinegar suppliers before?

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In the few minutes that they had appeared at the kindergarten, the teacher had already led Xiao Liuliu out.

“Daddi!” As soon as Xiao Liuliu saw them, she skipped toward them gleefully while carrying her tiny school bag on her shoulders. Her delicate face was flushed red, and her body looked soft and cuddly.

When she saw Nian Xiaomu, she decisively abandoned Yu Yuehan and pranced into her arms.

“Carry me, Pretty Sister!”

When Nian Xiaomu carried her up, Xiao Liuliu tucked her little head by the side of Nian Xiaomu’s neck and cooed, “Xiao Liuliu missed Pretty Sister!”

“I missed you too.” As Nian Xiaomu carried Xiao Liuliu’s soft little body, her own heart turned mushy too.

She lowered her head to give Xiao Liuliu a kiss on the cheek and swiftly carried her inside the car because the winds were very strong on the outside.

Only a lonesome Yu Yuehan was left behind.

He did not get to carry his daughter and also lost his woman.

Pulling a long face, he got into the car on his own and let out a couple of coughs as he sat down.

Still, no one bothered with him.

Xiao Liuliu had just begun attending kindergarten, so the school experience was still exciting for her. Sitting in Nian Xiaomu’s arms, she started to show her the contents of her school bag.

Then, she imitated the way the teacher conducted lessons and read a story to Nian Xiaomu.

When she got to the end, she happily jiggled about in Nian Xiaomu’s arms.

The stark contrast between the adorable laughter and Yu Yuehan’s sullen face was apparent.

“Xiao Liuliu, come over to Daddy.” Yu Yuehan cleared his throat and stretched out his hands toward her.

In the past, Xiao Liuliu would definitely prance into his arms happily, stick herself onto him, and refuse to be separated.

However, she did not move at all today.

Instead, she laid on Nian Xiaomu's chest, which was his territory.

Coaxing him as if he were a child, Xiao Liuliu cooed, "Daddy, Pretty Sister and I are busy now. You go and play by yourself!"

Chapter 364: Look what he's done!

Yu Yuehan: "..."

The two loves of his life had actually joined hands to abandon him?

Yu Yuehan's face turned as black as the bottom of a pot!

The car arrived at the Yu Family villa.

The butler had already prepared dinner. Once he saw the car door open, he hurriedly went forward to greet them.

Xiao Liuliu was still sprawled in Nian Xiaomu's arms, which made it difficult for her to get out of the car. Nian Xiaomu instinctively looked toward Yu Yuehan for help because he would usually come over to carry Xiao Liuliu at times like this.

Today, however, she waited for a long time, but the man standing outside the car did not move an inch.

"Yu Yuehan, come and help me carry Xiao Liuliu." Nian Xiaomu could not wait any longer.

"Not going to help you." The man standing in front of the car raised his eyebrow slightly as he spoke.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

What was with him now?

Did it slip his mind that Xiao Liuliu was his daughter?

Just as Nian Xiaomu was trying to figure out what Yu Yuehan was thinking, Xiao Liuliu had already nudged herself forward toward the door and stretched her tiny legs out of the car.

Afraid that she might trip, Nian Xiaomu stretched out her hands to help Xiao Liuliu exit the car.

Nian Xiaomu watched Xiao Liuliu disembark and run happily toward the butler to ask for something delicious to eat.

Then, she followed the butler into the dining room...

Nian Xiaomu was the last one to get out of the car.

As she pondered further over what had agitated Yu Yuehan, Nian Xiaomu raised her head to see that he was standing still in the same spot.

“Don’t you want to go in to eat?” she asked instinctively.

Before she could finish speaking, the man standing in front of her was already walking toward her.

The next second, he was already holding the back of her head and pressed her against his chest without waiting for her to react.

Her warm and soft body felt comfortable to the touch.

Yu Yuehan’s body grew tense due to the natural fragrance of Nian Xiaomu, but he managed to calm himself down very quickly.

Yu Yuehan buried his head in her long hair, stroking her delicate earlobe with the tip of his nose.

The frustration of being neglected earlier dissipated, but in his body, another surge of heat was aroused, and he could not bear to let go.

“It’s itchy...”

Nian Xiaomu had not expected him to suddenly hug her and tried to wriggle out of his embrace.

Yu Yuehan arms tightened around her, and his gaze grew even deeper as he lowered his head and kissed her lips.

This passionate kiss came very suddenly.

Nian Xiaomu was about to call him a jerk, but at the same time, the sound of footsteps and Xiao Liuliu’s excited voice came from the living room.

“Daddi, it’s time to eat! Pretty Sister, it’s time to eat!”

As soon as Nian Xiaomu heard her voice, she hurriedly pushed Yu Yuehan away without a second thought!

Turning around in panic, she lifted her hand and rubbed her lips.

Ignoring Yu Yuehan, whose face had turned black, she looked toward Xiao Liuliu anxiously.

Xiao Liuliu’s soft and cuddly body froze at the door.

Then, her pair of big, beautiful eyes widened in bewilderment on her small, exquisite face.

“Xiao Liuliu, listen to me...”

Nian Xiaomu was about to explain the situation to her, but Xiao Liuliu’s little head cocked to the side as she smiled and said, “Daddi doesn’t want to eat. He is playing a kissing game with Pretty Sister!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Yu Yuehan, look what you’ve done!

She turned and glared at the man standing behind her.

Yu Yuehan was the face of calm and did not look like he was embarrassed at being caught red-handed.

Sauntering forward, he stopped behind Nian Xiaomu and rested his chin on her shoulder.

From the front, it looked as if he was hugging her from behind. He whispered sexily, "Even Xiao Liuliu can tell that I want to eat you up. Have you decided when you'll let me eat you up?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Chapter 365: Perfect allocation!

In the dining room.

Holding her glass with both hands, Nian Xiaomu gulped down big mouthfuls of water at the dining table.

When she thought about Yu Yuehan's words from earlier on, a hot sensation rushed up to her head!

It made her mouth feel dry and her throat feel thirsty.

She sneaked a glance at the man who was seated next to her and hurriedly shifted her gaze while nudging her little backside nervously to the side.

She was afraid that she might lose all self-control and pounce on him even before he did the same to her...

Xiao Liuliu sat in her high chair, feeding herself diligently with a spoon in her chubby hand.

"Pretty Sister, why aren't you eating?" Wondering why Nian Xiaomu was only guzzling water, Xiao Liuliu pouted her little mouth in curiosity.

"..."

"I know! You must be thinking the same as Daddi! You do not eat to eat your rice, but want to play the kissing game!"

BAM!

Nian Xiaomu had already slid toward the edge of her chair and almost fell off of it in her shock!

As she struggled to grab ahold of the table cloth, the water in her cup to spilled out and splashed all over her clothes.

Before she could reach for a napkin, a big hand had already delivered a napkin to her.

Breaking out into an ambiguous smile on his gorgeous face, Yu Yuehan nonchalantly got up from his the chair.

With a look of ridicule in his eyes, he threw a glance at Nian Xiaomu.

Just as she was about to take the napkin from him, Yu Yuehan raised his hand and avoided her outstretched hand.

"You're so clumsy. I'll wipe it clean for you."

As he spoke, he was already wiping the water stains on her clothes. Leaning close to her face, he whispered in a low voice that only the two of them could hear, "Be good. Xiao Liuliu's still here. After dinner, I'll let you kiss me to your heart's content."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!!"

Who, who wanted to kiss him?

He was so shameless!

Nian Xiaomu rolled her eyes at him and returned to eat her food quietly in her seat.

Imagining Yu Yuehan as the dishes on the table, she used her brute strength to chew on the food as if she were chomping him into pieces!

At the end of the meal, Nian Xiaomu was so stuffed that she could barely stand up.

Seeing that Xiao Liuliu was done with her meal and about to get off her chair, Nian Xiaomu hurriedly got up at the same time and reached out to carry her.

Her big eyes darted once around as a streak of light flickered in them. "Xiao Liuliu, I'll sleep with you in your room tonight."

Yu Yuehan would not dare try anything funny with Xiao Liuliu around!

Just as she had finished speaking and before Xiao Liuliu could reply, Yu Yuehan had already walked over to the two of them.

He shot a glance at Nian Xiaomu, who thought that she had scored a protective shield, and tucked his hands into his pockets.

"That's perfect. It's rather chilly today, so the three of us can sleep together."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

"No need. I can look after Xiao Liuliu on my own." As she spoke, Nian Xiaomu looked down at Xiao Liuliu, who was in her arms, and waited for her to agree with what she had said.

Instead of saying something, Yu Yuehan turned and took out a piece of chocolate in a cartoony wrapper.

This was Xiao Liuliu's favorite snack!

Sugar-coated bullets!

The expression on Xiao Liuliu's exquisite face immediately became conflicted.

She peered at Nian Xiaomu and then at the chocolate in Yu Yuehan's hand.

Her soft and cuddly body slid out of Nian Xiaomu's arms, and without asking for anything, she darted out of the dining room, ran straight into the living room, and climbed onto the sofa.

Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan followed behind her at the same time.

As they wondered what she was up to, they watched her point at the line of piggy toys on the sofa. Tilting her little head to one side, Xiao Liuliu happily declared, "Daddy Pig sleeps with Mommy Pig. Xiao Liuliu sleeps with Little Piggy. Daddi sleeps with Pretty Sister!"

Chapter 366: Nian Xiaomu, this is for you!

Xiao Liuliu grabbed her little piggy toy as she spoke, then slid down from the sofa.

Seeing that the butler was going to take her back to her bedroom, she turned around to leave a gentle reminder, "You two must be good. Don't quarrel okay!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

This was different from what she had thought.

Xiao Liuliu, it's not the same for us...

As Nian Xiaomu watched Xiao Liuliu disappear before her eyes, she caught sight of the man who was standing next to her, and her nerves tensed up immediately!

Stumbling a few steps backward, she warned as she looked up with caution, "Xiao Liuliu is still so young. Don't take her words seriously!"

"Okay." Yu Yuehan placed one hand in his pocket as he walked toward her and snickered. "What if I take her words seriously?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

"Get this right, Yu Yuehan. It's not like you can sleep with a goddess just because you want to. If you dare to do anything funny to me, I will not let you off!" Nian Xiaomu threatened weakly.

When she noticed that the situation was not in her favor, Nian Xiaomu turned around and prepared to flee.

However, she had only taken one step when an arm locked her waist in its grip.

Exerting just a bit of strength, he had already pulled her into his broad embrace.

The domineering aura of the man lingered all around, exuding a tinge of dangerous appeal.

In a low and sexy voice, Yu Yuehan whispered, "Xiao Liuliu said we should sleep together."

"... I, I am not sleepy yet! I want to take a walk in the garden!" Nian Xiaomu yelled anxiously as she struggled to escape from his arms.

It was freezing cold outside.

It would take a lot of guts to take a step outside, not to mention to take a walk.

Yu Yuehan would definitely not want to go.

She would use this opportunity to sneak back into her room and lock the door after she returned from her walk alone!

Nian Xiaomu gloated in her heart and, when she saw that he was lost in his thoughts, flung his hand off and walked out of the room hurriedly.

It was snowing.

The ground outside was already covered with a thick layer of snow.

The garden in the Yu Family villa was huge.

As she walked further out, there was a higher accumulation of snow on the ground that the servants had not been able to clear in time.

Nian Xiaomu hugged herself tightly with her thick jacket and walked slowly in the snow.

Accidentally stepping into a snow pit, her whole body lost its balance, but a strong arm very quickly grabbed onto her shoulder and pulled her into his arms.

Nian Xiaomu turned to the side and saw that Yu Yuehan had actually followed her out.

Upon seeing that her little face had turned red in the cold, Yu Yuehan took off his muffler and wrapped it around her face and chin, leaving only her eyes exposed.

Holding hands with their fingers interlocked, he tucked her hand into the pocket of his jacket as they continued walking.

The snowflakes danced in the air and fell onto his jet black hair. Nian Xiaomu stood on tiptoe to brush the snow off for him, but he turned and lowered his head to kiss her on the forehead.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Hey, hey, hey! He was flouting the rules again!

Her hand that was raised froze in midair.

Nian Xiaomu blushed and felt secretly relieved that her face was covered by the muffler and that Yu Yuehan couldn't see the expression on her face.

At the next second, Yu Yuehan suddenly covered her eyes with the muffler and instructed, "Stand still for a while and wait for me."

"..." It turned pitch black before Nian Xiaomu's eyes.

If not for the sounds that she could still make out, she would have been tempted to yank off the muffler.

What was he doing?

It seemed like he was building a snowman from the sound of it.

Shouldn't he invite her to make it together if he wanted to build a snowman?

After waiting for a long while, she started to feel uneasy. Suddenly, his low voice sounded and said, "Nian Xiaomu, this is for you!"

Chapter 367: An unimaginable scene

For her?

What was it?

Nian Xiaomu quickly raised her hand to yank off the muffler that was covering her eyes.

Her eyes had been blindfolded for so long that when she opened them, she couldn't see very clearly.

At first sight, she saw a snowman in front of her.

As she looked more closely, the snowman looked rather familiar...

Nian Xiaomu blinked and recognized that the snowman was made in Yu Yuehan's semblance after just a second!

For her, he had built a snowman that looked like himself...

Did this mean that he was giving himself to her?

What a jerk!

Who cares about him!

However, Nian Xiaomu's heart raced wildly even as she was complaining in her mind.

Curling her fingers into a fist, her lips quivered as she thought about asking him what this meant. All of a sudden, a lamp lit up in the dark snow.

Nian Xiaomu looked on in bewilderment.

Then, this was followed by a second lamp, a third lamp...

It was as if Santa Claus was hiding in the snow and lighting up the lamps, one by one.

By the end, the lamps had formed a circle, and she was standing right in the center of the circle!

Looking closely at the lamps, there was a red rose on every one of them.

As the lamps were lit up, the redness of the petals was cast upon the snow.

The sharp contrast between red and white was like ice and fire...

It was passionate and crazy!

Nian Xiaomu counted that there were 52 lamps, which meant there were 52 roses.

52...

The hidden meaning of this number was "I love you" in Chinese...

Pursing her lips, Nian Xiaomu did not dare to look at Yu Yuehan.

A conversation they once had flashed past her mind.

“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!”

“So you would agree to it if I said that I like you?”

“...”

“I got it.”

When he had said “I got it” at that time, she had not understood what it meant.

However, she suddenly realized what it meant now.

In fact, he must have been just teasing her earlier on when he talked about sleeping together!

Had he prepared this entire setup long ago?

If not, where did all these lamps come from?

There was even a red rose on every one of them!

In the short time that she had closed her eyes, he couldn’t have put together 52 lamps as well as a snowman!

Was he... officially confessing his love to her?

Nian Xiaomu held onto the muffler and did not remove it.

She was afraid that once she let go of the muffler, Yu Yuehan would see how red she had become.

She had always felt that Yu Yuehan was an iceberg, and it had never crossed her mind that he could be so suffocatingly romantic!

She was obviously standing in the frosty cold, yet her whole body felt warm and toasty!

Her heart began to pound... and she felt a strange urge to... run away!

Yu Yuehan, who had been standing beside the snowman, had already walked over to her.

Standing there looking distinguished and regal, his soulful eyes looked fixedly at her.

“Nian Xiaomu, isn’t there anything that you want to say to me?”

“...”

Say, say what?

Accept his confession?

Before Nian Xiaomu could reply to him, he had already reached out to pull her into a tight embrace.

The warmth of his body made her stir uneasily.

“Yu Yuehan, it’s a bit cold outside. Why don’t we go back in... mmm!” Her words were completely shoved back into her mouth.

Snow started to fall again.

The surroundings seemed to vanish around them, leaving only the two people quietly kissing in each other’s arms within the fiery red glow...

Chapter 368: Nian Xiaomu, you’ve become really bold!

Nian Xiaomu had no idea how she made her way back to the room.

Although her feet stepped firmly on the ground, it felt as if she was walking on cotton candy and floating in the air...

Her lips were a bit red.

Even her cheeks were flushed.

In the short stretch of distance from the garden to the entrance of the bedroom, she could not remember how many times Yu Yuehan had kissed her.

Her mind was filled with his sudden love confession.

If not for the remnants of rationale left in her as well as the image that she had to maintain as a goddess, she would have lost all self-control and devoured him in a bed of snow!

Ah...

Recalling the scene in the snow, Nian Xiaomu jumped into the covers and pulled the blanket over her head, trying to block out her thoughts.

She should not think about it anymore! She was going to suffer a nose bleed soon!

How could Yu Yuehan be such a flirt?

He had actually built a snowman in his own image. This was against the rules!

A thought struck Nian Xiaomu, and she crawled out of the covers suddenly.

Grabbing her cell phone, she flipped through the photo album and laughed uncontrollably at the pictures of the snowman in it.

Good thing she was smart to capture the evidence before leaving!

Yu Yuehan had really confessed his love to her.

It wasn’t a dream...

Nian Xiaomu continued to swoon in her thoughts and then nervously bit her lips as she tapped open the chatting application to send the photograph of the snowman to Tan Bengbeng.

Before she could finish typing her message, a reply had already come in.

[What? Not in bed so late at night, but building snowmen? Are you revisiting your childhood?]

No way!

It was not her, but Yu Yuehan who had built the snowman!

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly replied to Tan Bengbeng.

Then, she recounted the entire mind-blowing love confession that had taken place tonight to Tan Bengbeng.

At the end, she asked meekly: [Darling, can I accept him?]

Then, there was no response from the other end.

More than 10 seconds passed, but it felt like a few centuries had passed.

At the moment when Nian Xiaomu felt that she could not wait any longer and needed to give Tan Bengbeng a call, she received a text message from Tan Bengbeng.

[You don't like him?]

When Nian Xiaomu read the few words, she shook her head without hesitation. When she realized what she was doing, her face flushed with embarrassment, and she crawled back into the covers again with her phone.

She was so relieved that Tan Bengbeng could not see her silly reactions. Otherwise, she would definitely be teased to no end.

When did she start falling for Yu Yuehan? She did not even know it herself.

By the time she realized it, it seemed like she had already liked him for a long time.

Yet when she thought about getting together with him, she felt a strange anxiety and helplessness...

[You must like him since you're taking so long to reply.]

[He's single, handsome, and rich. Besides already having a daughter, there's really no flaw about him.]

[What's stopping you?]

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Reading the three messages on her phone, she actually could not come up with any rebuttal.

She should not have rejected his advances and ought to have barged right into Yu Yuehan's bedroom.

While he was probably still in a daze and before he was able to go back on his word, she should take advantage of the situation!

After pushing him over, she would pounce on him.

Before he could react, she would give him a French kiss until he was giddy from the kissing. Then, she would naturally proceed to eat him up...

Deep in thought with her cell phone in her hand, Nian Xiaomu was hit by a thought and dialed Tan Bengbeng's number in a panic, blurting out, "How can I do that? Yu Yuehan is too fast and strong. I can't lay my hands on him!"

As soon as the words were spoken, Nian Xiaomu realized what she had actually said.

Her body froze in horror!

At the next second, she heard Tan Bengbeng's mocking voice from the other end of the line.

"Nian Xiaomu, you've become really bold. Yu Yuehan has only just confessed his love to you, yet you're already scheming to lay your hands on him now..."

Chapter 369: Guilty vs Shy

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

That wasn't her just now.

Tan Bengbeng continued, "Don't hold it in. Go ahead and devour him if you want to. However, I must remind you to take it easy or else the two of you might become the three of you!"

Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips and whined, "I was only imagining things in my mind. Don't exaggerate matters to scare me..."

"What I'm doing is out of kind intentions," rebutted Tan Bengbeng. When there was no response from Nian Xiaomu, Tan Bengbeng hung up the phone.

Grasping her phone in her hand, Nian Xiaomu stared at it until the screen went pitch black.

Images of Yu Yuehan's irresistibly sexy face and Tan Bengbeng's words flashed past her mind...

Ah! Ah! Ah!

How could Tan Bengbeng say that the two of them might become the three of them? Now, she could not get any sleep!

—

The next day.

Struggling to keep her panda eyes open, Nian Xiaomu yawned as she walked out with her bag slung over her shoulder.

She did look as if she had done something naughty for the whole night.

When the butler, who had been waiting in the living room for Yu Yuehan to come downstairs, saw Nian Xiaomu, he could not help throwing a few glances at her.

Just as he was about to ask her a question, footsteps could be heard coming from the stairway.

That should be Yu Yuehan coming down the stairs...

Nian Xiaomu got a shock!

As her gaze landed on the corner of the staircase, the images of a certain someone pressing her against the railing as he kissed her rushed into her mind.

A surge of heat shot up into her head from her toes.

Very quickly, her cheeks were flushed.

Holding her face with both hands, she surveyed the area around her to find somewhere to hide.

Her head could not think at all, so she dashed out of the villa with her bag!

On the way to the office, Nian Xiaomu could not stop feeling vexed at herself.

It was only a kiss. Plus, more than 10 hours have passed. Why was she so scared out of her wits that she had to flee?

With such small guts, how would she ever manage to lay her hands on Yu Yuehan?

So embarrassing!

If the butler told Yu Yuehan about what had happened earlier, Yu Yuehan would definitely laugh his head off...

The more Nian Xiaomu thought about it, the more she chills she got from it. Finally, she whipped out her cell phone and swiped the screen.

Recalling the conversation with Tan Bengbeng from the night before, Nian Xiaomu tapped on the messaging application and sent her a message.

[Why does the world expect so much from a goddess? Not only must I have both beauty and brains, I must also exercise self-control!]

Tan Bengbeng replied immediately: [Get to the point.]

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Getting to the point meant: [I failed to lay my hands on Yu Yuehan despite thinking about it all of last night. This morning, I did not even see him, yet I felt so guilty that I fled the house...] After that, Nian Xiaomu inserted three facepalm emoticons.

After a full 30 seconds, Tan Bengbeng finally replied the message: [You're in love.]

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Yes, yes yes, she had to admit that the way Yu Yuehan looked when he presented the snowman that was built in his image to her had simply been too dashing!

So dashing that it made her legs go weak!

It was not as if no other men had ever professed their liking for her. It was just that no one had done it the way Yu Yuehan did.

It was such a silent, yet booming surprise!

She had wondered all of yesterday, if she had not stepped out for a walk, what would have happened to his setup?

Then, after thinking it through, she concluded that a scheming person like him would not worry about such a possibility happening.

He would have simply grabbed her collar and dragged her out into the snow...

The kissing scene flashed in her mind again, and Nian Xiaomu grew uneasy at the thought. Burying her face in her hands, she tried to stop herself from thinking any further.

When the car arrived at the office, she hurriedly pushed the door open and ran out.

As soon as Nian Xiaomu stepped into the public relations department, the secretary greeted her respectfully, "Good morning, Manager Nian."

Nodding lightly at her, Nian Xiaomu entered her own office.

Once settled in the work environment, her pounding heart eventually calmed down.

Reaching out for the documents in front of her, she glanced through them once before pressing the intercom to ask the secretary to enter the room.

"Are there any updates regarding the Fan Corporation?"

Chapter 370: Make an example of President Su to warn the other errant clients!

Hesitating at first, the secretary then replied, "No. The Fan Corporation does not seem to have any intentions of snatching our clients at the moment. However, I did hear that some of the clients in our department have approached them to seek collaborative opportunities."

The Yu Corporation was the top corporation in City H. The extent of the scale and depth of the industries that the company was investing in was mind-blowing.

Many clients depended on the stability and strength of the Yu Corporation to establish their footing in the industry.

Yet now, they were tempted by the bigger gains before their eyes and had a change of heart.

"Is your information accurate?" As her gaze turned cold, Nian Xiaomu crossed her arms and leaned against the table.

The secretary pointed to the contract in front of her and explained, "The perfect example is President Su from TS."

"President Su?" Nian Xiaomu was taken aback and raised her eyebrows in disbelief.

She had just looked through the contract that President Su had sent over. It was regarding the collaboration for the new quarter.

TS had already taken the initiative to renew the contract with them. Why would they change their mind now?

“Manager Nian, you might not know this because you have just joined us. TS started R&D on a new product last year and was planning to launch it next quarter. However, the contract that they have just sent to us is still for the old product from the previous quarter...”

Before the secretary finished what he wanted to say, Nian Xiaomu had already grasped the point.

“That is to say, they have chosen another partner for the launch of their new product!”

They were making use of the backing of the Yu Corporation, but sneakily contacted a rival company to take charge of their new and more competitive product...

Such behavior was no different from betrayal!

“It’s not only President Su from our department. I also found out that similar happenings have been occurring in other departments. However, these involve more levels of partnerships, so it is hard to handle them,” the secretary reported despondently.

It seemed like an unspoken policy not to punish the actions of what the majority of the companies were doing even though it was obviously wrong.

The managers from the other departments had also been troubled by this matter.

“It’s pointless to keep defending our position.” Nian Xiaomu leaned against her seat and swept a glance at the line of contracts on the table.

These were all the key contracts in the public relations department.

From the time that she found out that Fan Yu was snatching her clients, she had been thinking about how to resolve this problem.

When she showed up at the two restaurants and made a scene, she was merely trying to find out what Fan Yu was planning to do.

Now, she had a solution in mind...

The sides of Nian Xiaomu’s lips curled upward as she picked up the contract with TS and tossed it toward the secretary.

“Inform President Su that the Yu Corporation will terminate all collaboration with TS. As for the ongoing projects, we will pay compensation for breaking the contracts!”

“...” The secretary could not believe his ears.

“Besides this, do one more thing for me. Get a few reliable people to send word out to inform everyone that the reason the Yu Corporation has ceased to work with TS was due to the fact that TS had sneakily made connections with the Fan Corporation!”

The expression on the secretary's face changed, and he exclaimed, "Manager Nian, aren't you pushing President Su over to the Fan Corporation's side by doing this?"

If TS and the Yu Corporation fell out with each other, TS would definitely seek help from Fan Yu's camp.

"Do you really think that the Fan Corporation that has only just entered City H can make an offer better than the Yu Corporation?" snarled Nian Xiaomu.

If the offer is really that good, why would President Su renew the contract with the Yu Corporation?

Everyone thought that she would tolerate this matter, but she was simply going to do otherwise.

This move would make an example out of President Su and would give a stern warning to the other errant clients!

"I want everyone to know that we will not keep anyone who has had a change of heart toward the Yu Corporation!"