

My Life 371

Chapter 371: She's different from the rest

The secretary was taken aback by her words at first, but very quickly caught on to what she meant.

They were only dealing with President Su and not the other clients they were working with.

By taking a strong stand and terminating the partnership with TS, it would send out a stern warning to the rest.

If they were to continue to be two-faced, they would have to suffer the consequences!

The secretary became feverish with excitement.

It felt as if the frustration that he had been bottling up all this time had been relieved immediately.

When he turned to look at Nian Xiaomu again, the expression on his face had changed.

At first, everyone had thought that Nian Xiaomu had parachuted into the company and doubted her capabilities.

Only when she succeeded in closing deal after deal did they accept her as their leader.

However, closing deals and managing a department were not the same. Although the matter was not brought up, everyone was worried that the Fan Corporation was poaching clients from from the company.

They were also concerned that Nian Xiaomu was still a green horn and would not be able to handle the old clients.

Now that the secretary had seen for himself how firm and resolute Nian Xiaomu was, the last bit of worry he had in him vanished.

Picking up the documents on the table, the secretary bowed respectfully as he said, "I'll go arrange it right away!"

As soon as the secretary disappeared, Nian Xiaomu started to get busy.

Getting rid of the two-faced client was only a temporary stunning blow. The main aim of doing business was all about real profits.

To buy the hearts of the clients, the company would have to come up with very favorable deals that would attract them.

Only a win-win situation would be a long term solution!

Nian Xiaomu pressed the intercom button and instructed, "Xiaoxiao, please contact President An for me and inform him that the contract is ready. Check with him and determine a good time for him to personally discuss the deal with me."

After Nian Xiaomu released the intercom, she tidied up the desk and left her office.

By then, Xiaoxiao had already received the updates.

“President An arranged to meet a friend at noon to play golf at the club and asked Manager Nian to head over directly.”

As Xiaoxiao spoke, she gave the address to Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu took a glance at it and recognized the address immediately.

“I’ll go over now.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the secretary had already prepared the contract. Passing the document to her, he respectfully asked, “Manager Nian, would you like me to go with you?”

Nian Xiaomu shook her head and replied, “No need. It’s not the first time I’m speaking with President An. I can handle it on my own while you go about the tasks that I’ve assigned you.”

Then, she patted the secretary’s shoulders and walked out of the office with the contract.

The club that President An was at was a well known golf club.

Many famous people in financial and political circles frequented this place to play golf.

When Nian Xiaomu took over the public relations department, she had gone through the preferences of their important clients. This was the reason that she was familiar with this venue.

The environment was good and security was tight. Furthermore, the service was comprehensive.

Once she got out of the car, someone came up to her and asked, “Excuse me, do you have a reservation?”

“My name is Nian Xiaomu. Please inform President An that I am here to see him.” Seeing the security guard make the phone call, Nian Xiaomu turned her head to survey the surroundings.

The garden-style golf course was vast and spacious.

The scenery was captivating too.

After taking a quick glance at the place, she wanted to ask the security guard if she could enter already.

At the moment that she turned, she suddenly saw a familiar figure in the car in front of her.

Surprised by what she thought she saw, she turned to take a second look, but the car had already driven off.

Had she seen wrongly?

Just as Nian Xiaomu was deep in thought, the guard had already walked over to her side and said, “Miss Nian, sorry to have to have kept you waiting. President An is here. Please go in.”

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and walked right into the room without hesitation.

From afar, she could see President An waiting for her near the doorway of the dining area.

Chapter 372: Master Han’s sneaky ways

When Yu Yuehan took over the Yu Corporation back then, President An was already their client.

In terms of seniority, he was an elder to Yu Yuehan.

However, he was a person who did not put on any airs and demonstrated professionalism in his dealings with other people.

At this moment, he had heard that Nian Xiaomu had turned up personally to discuss a contract with him and was already waiting at the entrance for her.

Recognizing Nian Xiaomu, he stepped forward and greeted her, "Thank you for making the trip here, Manager Nian! I had already made plans to meet here with a friend, so I was unable meet you elsewhere."

"You're too kind, President An. You're treating me to a meal, and it's my pleasure to be here." Nian Xiaomu shook his hand and smiled back.

As both of them exchanged pleasantries, they walked amicably into the room.

For the purpose of the business meeting, President An had booked a room.

Nian Xiaomu's style was direct and to the point, so she went straight to the point with President An once they were seated. Sliding the contract over to him, she said, "The contract remains mostly the same, but we have made a bit of an adjustment to the profit sharing ratio. Would you care to take a look at it and let me know if it is agreeable to you, President An?"

Hearing this, President An opened the document to take a look at the portion that Nian Xiaomu had mentioned. As the sides of his lips quivered slightly, he asked, "10 percent more of the profit to me?"

It was a whole 10 percent of the profit!

It was not a small amount of profit for a quarter of a year.

It would be handed over to him just like that?

Thinking that his eyes might be playing tricks on him, President An reread the clause a few more times, but the number on it did not change.

Pushing the bridge of his spectacles upward, he looked at Nian Xiaomu and asked, "Does Master Han know about this?"

"He doesn't know," replied Nian Xiaomu. She was not one to mince her words.

President An waved his hands in alarm and closed the contract. "No deal then! If I were to sign this contract, I fear that Master Han might make me pay it back someday!"

Yu Yuehan was well known for his sneaky ways in the industry!

"Don't worry, that won't happen." Nian Xiaomu smiled and pushed the contract back toward him.

She looked like an innocent little bunny, but there was some deviousness behind that sweet smile.

Other people might not have been able to see through her, but President An was someone who had amassed a few decades of experience in the industry.

Very quickly, he snapped back to his senses. "What is your condition?"

"It is indeed a joy to work with a clever person like President An. There are no conditions, but there is a small favor that I would like to ask of you, President An," Nian Xiaomu replied with a smile.

Getting rid of President Su was so she could make an example out of him to warn the other errant clients.

Giving an extra cut of the profit to President An was a way to appease the hearts of the clients.

It was to spread the word that a loyal client like President An, who had steadfastly collaborated with the Yu Corporation, would be big winner.

By using the carrot and stick method, the Yu Corporation would not appear to be too domineering.

President An was an old bird in the field.

After hearing her words, he let out a hearty laugh and said, "Manager Nian is indeed a person with ability that Master Han has groomed. Your foresight and zest does not lose to any man out there. If not for the fact that you are in the Yu Corporation, I would certainly want you on my team!"

Nian Xiaomu's eyes brightened up, and she replied, "That is to say that President An has agreed to my request?"

"10 more percent of the profit just to put in a few good words for the Yu Corporation is a very good deal for me!" President An took out a pen and signed the contract. Passing the contract over to Nian Xiaomu, he said, "Cheers to a great partnership!"

"Cheers to a great partnership!"

After settling the contract, the mood during lunch was even more harmonious.

When Nian Xiaomu was about to leave, President An escorted her out personally.

Just as she stepped out of the room, she bumped right into someone!

After catching her balance, she looked up and stared in shock. "Fan Yu! What are you doing here?"

Surely he wasn't here to snatch her client?!

Then, she smiled as she continued, "I'm sorry that you're too late though. I've just closed the deal with President An."

Chapter 373: She wasn't going to keep him company!

Fan Yu was dressed in a white suit and had tucked one hand into his pocket. Wearing a smile on his handsome face, he exuded his usual gentle and warm charm.

His eyes shifted a little at Nian Xiaomu's words before he turned toward President An.

At first, he looked a bit surprised, but very quickly, he resumed a calm expression.

It looked as if he wanted to say something, but someone suddenly came out of the room behind him.

Seeing Fan Yu, the look on that person's face changed. "Master Fan, you haven't left? Do you have any issues with the discussion we just had?"

"President Xiao..."

When Nian Xiaomu recognized the person standing in front of her, she was shocked as well. He was the president of another company in City H.

Nian Xiaomu looked back and forth at the two men. When her eyes met Fan Yu's teasing gaze, it finally struck her what was going on!

Her face flushed a crimson red!

On the other hand, when President An saw President Xiao walk over, he stepped forward to greet him.

"I'm done with my meeting. What about you?"

The two of them had arranged to play golf together.

As both men had last-minute business matters, they ate their lunches separately.

Who would have expected that the two groups would meet by coincidence?

Nian Xiaomu realized that she had misread the situation and hurriedly explained, "Nothing, there's nothing at all. I will walk Master Fan out and won't hold you up!"

Just as she was about to ask Fan Yu if he wanted to leave together, she saw that Fan Yu had raised his eyebrow slightly.

"The discussion with President Xiao was rather long. I'm thirsty now and would like to have a cup of coffee."

"..." He could just have a drink by himself. She wasn't going to keep him company!

Nian Xiaomu was about to walk away when Fan Yu spoke up nonchalantly, "Manager Nian, you misunderstood me earlier. Wouldn't you want to buy me a coffee before taking your leave?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu turned to look at President An and President Xiao, who were still there, and thought about how she had indeed misunderstood Fan Yu.

If they were to get into an argument in front of their clients, that would be bad.

"Of course not! If Master Fan wants to have coffee, I will gladly accompany him!"

Following behind Fan Yu, they walked to a nearby cafe and sat down at a table.

The service staff member was prompt in approaching them and asked, "What would you like to have?"

"An espresso." After Fan Yu placed his order, he looked up at Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu was not looking at him though. Instead, she kept looking over to see if President An and President Xiao had left.

Hearing the service staff member's question, she pouted her lips and replied, "Just give me a glass of water. That will do..."

Before she could finish what she wanted to say, Fan Yu ordered another coffee, but this one with milk and sugar.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Did he order the coffee for her or was he planning to drink two cups on his own?

"I have kept my promise to you not to poach clients from your public relations department in the Yu Corporation. It seems like the animosity you have toward me is still very strong." As Fan Yu spoke, he unbuttoned his business coat and rested one arm leisurely against the backrest of his seat.

"Although you are not poaching clients from our public relations department, you are nevertheless my business rival. Haven't you heard of the popular saying?"

"... What is that?" Fan Yu had been attracted by the sparkle in her eyes and responded a second late.

Nian Xiaomu smiled devilishly as she replied, "To show compassion to one's enemy was being cruel to oneself!"

"..." A streak of light flashed in Fan Yu's eyes as he stared back at her in a daze.

This sentence was only too familiar to him.

Sometime in the past, he had taught Liuliu the same.

In the business world, one cannot be indecisive.

To show compassion to one's enemy was being cruel to oneself!

Chapter 374: Happy for no more than a second

His heart kept reminding him that if she were Liuliu, it would be impossible for her not to remember him.

He must have gotten the wrong person.

However, every time he almost convinced himself to believe this, she would say something that would take him back to the times that the two of them had shared together...

"Your coffee."

Holding a tray in one hand, the service staff member placed the cups of coffee down on the table and took his leave respectfully.

Although their conversation was interrupted, Nian Xiaomu did not mind it at all.

Just as she was about to pass the cup of coffee in front of her to him, Fan Yu coolly said, "I ordered that coffee for you. It has milk and sugar, so it's not bitter."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's hand that was holding the cup of coffee stopped in midair as she raised her eyebrows.

This person seemed to have the habit of doing things his own way.

Also, he always acted like he knew her very well...

Taking a sip of his coffee, Fan Yu asked gently, "Is Manager Nian from City H? What hobbies do you have?"

His tone was natural like he was having a casual chat.

Although Nian Xiaomu was not interested in chatting with him, she responded by sending a glance at him.

She did not know what President An and President Xiao were looking at or why they were still lingering around. Left without a choice, she could only suppress her impatience and answer his questions.

"Kind of."

Fan Yu's eyes lit up as he asked, "What about your family? I mean, how did you end up staying at the Yu Family villa?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu did not drink the coffee, but picked up the cup of water instead. After taking a mouthful of water, her eyes widened in delight just as she was about to say something!

Fan Yu was still waiting for her to reply when she suddenly got up, adjusted the corners of her outfit, and prepared to leave.

Narrowing his eyes, he turned back to take a look and saw that President An and President Xiao had left.

Did she hate being with him that much?

"Don't you want to know who the person is that I really want to poach from the Yu Corporation?" Fan Yu spoke up suddenly.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu stopped in her tracks and turned back to look at him.

Meeting her gaze, Fan Yu smiled calmly as he answered, "It's you."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

—

The Yu Corporation.

In the president's office.

The assistant hurriedly walked in from outside with an odd expression on his face. “Young Master, I did not manage to complete the task that you had instructed me to do.”

Yu Yuehan was sitting at his desk and going through documents.

Raising his eyebrows at the assistant’s words, he asked, “What happened?”

The assistant lifted his head, and the expression on his face was a mix of surprise and awkwardness.

“The matter that Young Master had ordered me to do has already been carried out by someone else.”

The Fan Corporation had launched a massive plan to take over their clients. As the president of the company, Yu Yuehan was well aware of this.

Many clients had sneakily initiated discussion with the Fan Corporation, and the managers of the various departments had been in a bind over this. No one dared to take any action in case it caused dire consequences.

That was why Yu Yuehan had instructed the assistant to pick out a client and make an example of them to warn the other errant clients.

However, after he gave out the order...

Taken aback by this update, he narrowed his eyes and asked, “Who was it?”

“It was Manager Nian!” The assistant had just received the latest updates and dutifully reported what he knew to Yu Yuehan, “Manager Nian has terminated all the collaboration projects with TS. She even spread the word that our company is not keen on continuing to work with people who have had a change of heart!”

There was no other manager in the Yu Corporation who could match up to her kind of vigor and resolution.

Nian Xiaomu was only a rookie, but she had attained resounding achievements!

As the corners of his lips curled upward, Yu Yuehan’s eyes were filled with adoration.

The Yu Corporation does not want to keep clients who have had a change of heart... His woman understood and knew his heart well.

Even their way of doing things was alike.

Beep!

Yu Yuehan’s phone rang. He received an incoming text message.

Still in good spirits, he swiped the screen casually.

Then, an image of Fan Yu and Nian Xiaomu sitting together while having coffee popped up in front of his eyes!

Chapter 375: The raging green-eyed monster

The two of them looked like they were seated very close together in the photograph.

There was a slight smile on Fan Yu's face, and upon closer inspection, it was clear that the look in his eyes was filled with a deep sense of interest in Nian Xiaomu.

On the other hand, it was difficult to read Nian Xiaomu's expression because her side profile was facing the camera.

However, from the curled lips on her face, she could have been smiling too...

Yu Yuehan's eyes shrank as his entire face turned black!

Hadn't she gone out to look for President An to discuss the renewal of the contract? How did she end up sitting down together with Fan Yu?

Beep! His cell phone rang again.

Yu Yuehan tapped on the new message.

[Master Han, you've indeed groomed a woman with talent. She has even pulled me into her grand scheme. I am very pleased with the extra 10 percent of the profit. Rest assured that I will settle the matter properly!]

10 percent of the profit?

Yu Yuehan's devilish eyes narrowed as he pursed his lips.

What he was concerned about right now was not business. Instead, what he really wanted to find out was what was going on between Nian Xiaomu and Fan Yu!

Before he raised this question, another message from President An came in.

[Manager Nian is a beauty with brains who is sought after by many men. You've seen it for yourself in the photograph just how proactive Master Fan is. Since you and I have known each other for so long, I thought I'd send you a gentle reminder immediately!]

At the end of the message, he left an address.

Yu Yuehan took a glance at it and sprang from his seat. He reached for his jacket and walked out.

"Where are you going, Young Master?" The assistant wanted to follow behind him, but Yu Yuehan had already left the office.

By the time he caught up with Yu Yuehan, he could only watch as the sports car zoomed out of the garage!

Yu Yuehan knew which club President An frequented.

He accelerated all the way to the destination, shortening the travel time by half.

Very quickly, he arrived at the entrance of the club.

When the security guard stepped forward to check and saw that the person in the driver's seat was Yu Yuehan, he immediately instructed his colleague to let the car pass.

The sports car drove smoothly into club.

Zoom! The car was parked in the rest area of the club.

Yu Yuehan pushed opened the car door and surveyed his surroundings.

President An, who had sent him the intel, was nowhere to be seen. Narrowing his eyes, he followed the address in the message and walked into the club.

He had been here before, so he knew where the cafe was.

As soon as he reached the second floor, he caught sight of Fan Yu sitting by the window!

In front of him was a cup of coffee, but it seemed like he had not drunk much.

Nian Xiaomu was seated across from him. Stirring her cup of coffee with a teaspoon, she did not have any expression on her face.

The beams of sunlight penetrated the cafe and fell over these two people.

The sight of this beautiful couple was indescribably harmonious.

“As long as you are willing to join the Fan Corporation, whatever offer Yu Yuehan is giving you, I can give the same. If you have other conditions, I will agree to them too.”

“...” Fan Yu had gone through so much just to poach his employee?

Yu Yuehan’s handsome face turned sullen. His gaze shifted toward Nian Xiaomu, who was seated across from Fan Yu.

Restraining the rage within himself, he waited for her reply.

She had better know what to say!

After a few seconds, she was still keeping silent as if she was considering the offer. Yu Yuehan glowered with frustration.

Why didn’t she reject Fan Yu immediately? Why was she hesitating?

Was she waiting for the Lunar New Year to pass?

Yu Yuehan wanted to just drag her away when he heard her crisp voice speak up and ask, “Why me?”

Most excellent!

She was really intending to make him a cuckold now that she was deep in discussion with Fan Yu!

Yu Yuehan tugged at his tie to loosen it so that he could take deeper breaths. Otherwise, he might really lose control of himself and go forward to strangle her!

Chapter 376: You are unable to give me the conditions that I wanted!

“Young Master Han!” A service staff recognized Yu Yuehan and immediately greeted him respectfully.

The two of them who were nearby heard that call instantly.

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head up abruptly. As she saw Yu Yuehan, who was so close at hand, her huge eyes blinked a few times—she seemed to be doubting her vision.

The next second, Yu Yuehan was already by her side.

As he unbuttoned his coat with his tall and royal figure, he pulled a chair out and sat down in the seat beside her.

Raising his eyebrows, the corner of his mouth curved into an arc—it was a smile, yet at the same time, it wasn't a smile.

“Young Master Fan, shouldn't you ask me about how I feel before you try to poach my people away?”

The surrounding atmosphere changed instantly the moment Yu Yuehan appeared.

The sunny and bright weather from a moment ago seemed to have been covered with dark clouds in just a second.

An aura of frostiness exuded from within.

A chill went down Nian Xiaomu's spine as she shrank into a corner.

She wished that she could turn herself invisible.

Instead, Yu Yuehan reached out and picked up the cup of coffee in front of her. As he took a small and light sip, he frowned and asked, “Why does it taste so sweet? Do you like it?”

Nian Xiaomu hadn't expected that he would drink her coffee. Shaking her head blankly, she replied, “I didn't drink it.”

“Good girl!” Yu Yuehan gave her a pat on the head and seized the opportunity to place her hand in his palm.

Anyone with a discerning eye could understand exactly what was happening from the intimate interactions they had with each other.

Fan Yu narrowed his dark brown eyes, and a streak of dull light flashed across his face.

After that, he chuckled softly and replied, “There has always been a state of mutual suspicion and deception in the business industry where there are tons of competition. It isn't at all peculiar that I want to poach Manager Nian away since her capability is obvious to all. Additionally, I can provide all the same conditions and can perhaps even grant far better conditions than what the Yu Corporation is currently offering her. Do I have a reason not to give it a try?”

He pretended not to have seen through their relationship with each other.

You refuse to give up, eh? Yu Yuehan withdrew his gaze; the smile at the corner of his mouth turned devilish, and a spine-chilling ray of light flickered in his eyes.

As soon as she caught a glimpse of Yu Yuehan's facial expression, Nian Xiaomu finally snapped out of the shock she felt from suddenly seeing him just now.

Afraid that Yu Yuehan would do something that would exceed what was proper out of impulse, Nian Xiaomu looked at Fan Yu and spoke ahead of him, "I will not leave the Yu Corporation. You are unable to give me the conditions that I want!"

As she spoke, she stood up from her seat. Pulling Yu Yuehan by the arm, she tried to leave.

Fan Yu stood up as well. Reaching out, he held onto her wrist.

"I can provide any conditions as long as you can say them out loud!"

"..." Nian Xiaomu stared blankly.

She had not thought it through and had simply thought of an excuse to reject Fan Yu just now. However, she had not exactly thought about the reason why she was determined to stay in the Yu Corporation.

During the split second while she was hesitating, Yu Yuehan had already flung Fan Yu's hand away and pulled her into his embrace.

His dark gaze was pretty and flirtatious as he smiled in a demonic manner.

His face that was already ridiculously handsome in the first place turned extremely charming in an instant.

It made one fearful of the cluster of lights that floated up in his eyes.

As Yu Yuehan met Fan Yu's gaze, he hugged Nian Xiaomu and grabbed onto her waist. After that, he lowered his gaze and sealed a kiss on her lips!

Even though it was just a light peck on her lips, he did not release his grip on her.

With raised eyebrows, Yu Yuehan sent sidelong glances at the astonished Fan Yu. As the corner of his lip curved up, he said, "I have managed to keep her with me because I have prostituted myself. It seems like the conditions that Young Master Fan has offered are incomparable to mine!"

Fan Yu: "..."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Staring at Fan Yu, whose facial expression had turned extremely ugly by now, Yu Yuehan held the dazed Nian Xiaomu in his arms and started to walk out.

Yu Yuehan also did not forget to leave another sentence behind as he walked past the cashier and said, "Put the two cups of coffee on my tab."

Nian Xiaomu was in a blank state of mind all the way until they were seated in the car.

The sentence that he had said just now rang incessantly beside her ears...

He had managed to keep her with him because he had prostituted himself...

He had prostituted himself...

Twisting her head around, Nian Xiaomu shot a sidelong glance at the man beside her. All she felt was a gust of hot air swarming up to her head!

Chapter 377: Young Master Han is jealous, and the consequences are dire!

Shortly after, she seemed to have thought of something and said, “You were uttering nonsense! What did you mean by prostituting yourself? We have an honest and pure relationship with each other...”

Those who did not know the full context might be thinking otherwise since he stated things that way.

How did she suddenly become the mistress of her big boss through some unwritten rule when from this “relationship,” she had obviously not gained anything...?

Swish. The car suddenly came to a stop by the roadside.

The outline of Yu Yuehan’s side profile was immaculate as he held the steering wheel with one hand.

However, his body exuded a slight hint of chilliness.

Twisting his head around slightly, he looked in her direction with his dark, serene-looking eyes and said, “You have an honest and pure relationship with me. What about with Fan Yu?”

“...”

“Nian Xiaomu, shouldn’t you first explain to me why were you drinking coffee with Fan Yu and why you even talked about conditions for switching into a job at his company?”

“...”

Why had she wanted to open her mouth and speak just now?

Would it not be better if she sat in the car and headed home quietly?

Was being alive not a great thing?

“I did not think about joining his company!” Nian Xiaomu replied to the main point and clarified.

The reason why she had asked Fan Yu about the conditions he would provide was purely because she wanted to know what kinds of conditions the Fan Corporation would offer to poach away employees working at the Yu Corporation.

Know yourself, know your enemy. This way, they would be better equipped to guard against them.

Fan Yu might very well poach away managers from the other departments in the Yu Corporation if he wasn’t able to get her to join his company.

“But both of you were sitting down and drinking coffee together—you even smiled at him!” Yu Yuehan emphasized this point with gritted teeth.

God knows how much he wanted to strangle Fan Yu before strangling her when he received those photos!

Although he had told her to stay away from Fan Yu previously, she did not take his words seriously. Well done!

“Yu Yuehan, are you jealous?” Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and secretly cast a sidelong glance at him.

Yu Yuehan was startled when he heard what she said.

He looked at her immediately; the surrounding air seemed to freeze as both their gazes met each other.

When he came back to his senses, he reached out and unbuckled the seat belt that was wrapped around his body. As his body crossed over the gear shifter of his car, he rested his hand on the head cushion of her seat and stared down at her.

He looked intently at her crafty, fox-like smile.

Yes, he was jealous.

She could see it in Fan Yu’s eyes, from how he looked at her...

When he heard that Fan Yu wanted to poach her away at all costs.

Also, when he heard her talking about their “honest and pure relationship with each other...”

His chest seemed to be set ablaze by a huge fire, which instantly burned his rationality down to ashes.

Only a single thought remained in his mind: To take her for himself!

Lowering his head, he sealed her lips tightly!

It was different from his half-hearted attempt just now.

This kiss was filled with plunder.

He pressed her against her seat, and there was absolutely no chance for her to make any movements.

He might not have stopped his actions if not for the inappropriate location...

As he stroked her cherry-like lips that were swollen from his kisses, a perilous look flashed past his eyes.

Without a single word, he sat back in the driver’s seat. After that, he restarted the engine and drove toward the Yu Family villa.

The car was so silent during the entire journey that only the sounds of their breathing remained.

Nian Xiaomu was frozen by the iceberg, so much so that she shivered incessantly as she shrank to the corner of the passenger’s seat!

In the past, a kiss would solve everything whenever he was jealous.

However, why was he still pulling such a long face when he had already kissed her so many times today?

She racked her tiny brain hard as she tried to think of ways to appease him.

However, the car had already arrived at the Yu Family villa before she managed to think of any ideas.

His tall and royal figure took the lead and alighted first. Without taking a single glance at her, he entered the villa directly.

He was really angry...

Nian Xiaomu sat blankly in the car and only alighted slowly after awhile.

When she walked to the living room, she saw Yu Yuehan sitting on the sofa alone and drinking alcohol to drown his sorrows.

He lifted his charming and handsome face up slightly when he saw that she had entered the living room. After he took a glance at her with his dark eyes, he shifted his gaze away from her again.

He seemed not to have seen her at all from that indifferent gaze of his.

Chapter 378: Dutch courage

Startled, Nian Xiaomu was about to return to her room when she saw Yu Yuehan, who was sitting on the sofa, hold up a glass of red wine and empty the contents in one shot!

Then, he placed the glass down with a loud bang against the table top.

Nian Xiaomu stopped in her tracks immediately!

She had a feeling that if she were to walk away just like that, he would surely smash the wine glass in the next second.

Nian Xiaomu's eyes widened with caution, and she walked over to the cabinet to get herself a wine glass before sitting down on the sofa opposite Yu Yuehan.

Without waiting for his response, she poured a glass of red wine for herself.

"Young Master, it must be boring to drink by yourself. Why don't I drink with you?" Nian Xiaomu clinked her glass with his as she spoke. Then, she emptied her glass before he could reject her offer.

When she was done, she realized that Yu Yuehan was sitting still and simply staring at her coldly.

Still angry with her?

"How about I punish myself with a glass first?" Yu Yuehan finally responded when she said that.

However, instead of asking her not to drink like he usually would, he picked up the bottle and filled the glass to the brim.

Nian Xiaomu had always loved red wine.

Yu Yuehan's collection of red wine was rich, and this one's flavor was exceptionally good.

Once she started drinking, she could hardly stop herself.

In the end, Yu Yuehan did not pour any for her, but she helped herself to more glasses of red wine...

She had even forgotten to toast Yu Yuehan, and only drank on her own.

When the alcohol kicked in, her little face flushed red.

Straightening her body, she sat up on the sofa. Like a teacher who was about to reprimand a student, she pouted as she exclaimed, "I'm going to be drunk. Are you still... still angry?"

After that, she let out a hiccup.

Her animated eyes looked a little silly at this moment.

Then, she sprawled lazily onto the sofa. Unbothered by the fact that Yu Yuehan was still sitting in front of her, she reached out for a cushion and started jabbing it in her arms.

It was as if she was using the cushion as a punching bag for Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan looked at her and pursed his lips.

While he was swirling the red wine in his hand, he had not drunk it yet.

Compared to Nian Xiaomu, who was already in a daze, Yu Yuehan was very alert since he had hardly drunk any.

Putting his glass onto the coffee table, he proceeded to stand up, but Nian Xiaomu, who was on the sofa too, crawled up first.

Then, she hollered, "Don't you move!"

"..."

"I've been trying to appease you the entire night! You can't leave unless you stop being mad at me!"

What Dutch courage she had.

Nian Xiaomu was already a fearless girl to begin with. Now that she was intoxicated, she had become even bolder.

Flinging away the cushion in her arms, she stumbled toward Yu Yuehan and reached out to grab at his clothes.

Then, she threw herself at him and clung onto him like a koala.

A second ago, she was still acting ferocious and all. The very next second, she was pouting her lips pitifully.

"Yu Yuehan, you cannot be like this when you're in love. If you always make your goddess coax you, you will lose your goddess..."

As soon as she finished speaking, her beautiful eyes blinked and sparkled with tears.

At first, her eyes were red from drinking too much. However, the look in her eyes was more gentle than before, as if she had been bullied badly by him.

Seeing that he was still keeping silent, she dug her little head into his chest like Xiao Liuliu would when she was trying to show her affection toward her father.

As her hairy head rubbed against his chest, rather than appeased, Yu Yuehan only got more riled up.

His gaze became even deeper, and a streak of dangerous light flashed past his eyes...

He stood still, allowing her to cling onto him and do whatever she wanted with him.

Seeing her disappointed face, he uttered, "This is what you call coaxing?"

As soon as he spoke out, Nian Xiaomu's eye lit up!

He was finally talking to her!

She had been trying to appease him all this time, yet he did not feel a thing?

Could it be because she had not kissed him?

Chapter 379: No one would be at a loss!

Nian Xiaomu tilted her head and stared at him for quite a while. All of a sudden, she stood on tiptoe and planted a kiss on his face!

Blushing, she held onto his neck and plunged her head right into his embrace.

When she caught a whiff of the overbearing aura on him, the thought of bedding him suddenly flashed past her mind...

He had had some alcohol, which meant that he would definitely not have as much strength now as he normally would.

Plus, she had had some alcohol as well; if he was angry after the deal was sealed, she could simply push all the blame upon that bottle of alcohol!

The time was right; geographical and social conditions were favorable as well...

Nian Xiaomu was suddenly aware of her thoughts and froze in horror!

Her face was so red that it seemed like blood was about to seep through it.

As she pushed him away, she turned around and prepared to run.

A sturdy arm had already grabbed onto the collar of her shirt and pulled her back the moment she took her first step away.

"Are you trying to run away after flirting with me again?" Yu Yuehan's spoke as his eyes darkened.

The pupils in his eyes enlarged slightly.

His hand that was grabbing onto her tightened up silently. From the look on his face, he was clearly restraining himself.

"Let go of me first. I can't, I can't breathe with you strangling me like this..." Nian Xiaomu spun around in front of him. Flinging his hand away, she complained as she loosened the collar of her shirt, "You have already prostituted your body to me. Couldn't, couldn't I tease you just a little bit!"

The effects of red wine were deadly; Nian Xiaomu was getting muddled and was even slurring her words.

She poked his solid chest with her tiny fingers.

“You told that to Fan Yu yourself. Anything that comes out of your mouth counts. I have noted all of this down in my notebook!”

She was getting more and more enthusiastic as she spoke.

She simply hugged him by the waist and continued to roast him, “Say it. Are you mine now?”

“Don’t assume that you can be willful just because you are handsome looking. This goddess is in great demand as well. If you continue to be fierce, to be fierce to me, someone will snatch me away...”

“But you are indeed very good looking, you are the best looking ma... man that I have ever seen...”

Her hands were already roaming around his face without any manners as she spoke.

Lifting her head up, she stared at his handsome face in a perverted manner.

From the expression on her face, it seemed like she was about drool.

Instead, she hiccupped right in front of him at the end!

Yu Yuehan: “...!”

Just when he was about to say something, the person in front of him had some tricks up her sleeve yet again.

Tugging his tie, she pulled him in the direction of her room.

She was even muttering to herself, “Since he has already misunderstood me, I would kinda be at a loss if I don’t bed him!”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

So, the reason why she had decided to bed him was because she felt that she would be at a loss if she didn’t do so?

Right, it just so happened that he did not want her to be at a loss.

Yu Yuehan looked up. As he scanned a look in the direction of her room, he opened his mouth absentmindedly and said, “Your bed is too small. It might not be too convenient. Why don’t we head to my bedroom?”

Nian Xiaomu paused in her steps immediately when she heard this!

Turning around, she looked at him.

She sized him up carefully with narrowed eyes.

She seemed to be doing research as she looked at him from top to bottom and then from left to right.

As Yu Yuehan straightened his back slightly, he withdrew his gaze and no expressions could be seen on his face.

Only the two tightly clenched fists that dangled by the sides of his body revealed his state of mind.

“Wouldn’t I appear to be someone who is very easy to swindle if I really headed to your room according to what you have suggested?” Nian Xiaomu suddenly rushed up in front of him. Cupping his face with both her hands, she shook her head with puffed up cheeks and declared, “I’m not heading there! I want to go to my own room!”

“Your room works fine as well.” Yu Yuehan accepted her suggestion readily.

It did not matter if the bed was a little smaller. He wasn’t a picky person.

Reaching out, he gave a hug to the person who was in his embrace and led her to her room.

She was really drunk.

Her tiny little face was fiery red, and a perplexed look seeped through her eyes as well.

She was almost leaning her entire body into him and even gave him kisses discreetly from time to time as she stood on tiptoe.

Thinking that he did not realize it after she had kissed him, she covered her mouth secretly and giggled foolishly at herself.

Chapter 380: What do you want me to do then?

Yu Yuehan’s self-restraint was reaching its limits as his body turned taut.

He lifted her body up. Taking huge steps forward, he walked to the entrance of her room.

Just when he reached out to push the bedroom door open, she suddenly leaped off of his body. Leaning against the door, she pulled the handle and refused to enter the room no matter what.

With a darkened face, Yu Yuehan said, “Nian Xiaomu, let go!”

“I won’t, won’t let go!” Upon hearing what he said, Nian Xiaomu plastered herself against the door directly—it seemed like she was about to embed herself in the door.

Sticking her tiny face out, she smiled foolishly at him and said, “Unless you give me a kiss. Give me a kiss, then I will listen to you...”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

Happiness arrived so suddenly that he was doubting if he had heard correctly.

For some unknown reason, he actually felt that she strongly resembled Xiao Liulu from this shameless act of hers.

He unleashed his aura as he walked forward. Surrounded by his aura, the pressure on their side went up as well.

With a deadpan face, he blurted out, "Where do I kiss?"

The reply corresponded well with her request.

"Kiss me here!" Nian Xiaomu pointed at her face without any hesitation.

Just like a satisfied kid, her eyebrows and eyes curved into arches when she saw that he had indeed lowered his head and kissed her.

After that, she continued her shameless act of pushing and plastering against the door.

"One kiss is not enough!" As she said this, she had already taken the initiative and was moving closer to Yu Yuehan with pouty lips.

She hooked him by the neck and gave him a sly kiss.

Just when she had ignited the fire in him, she let go of her grip on him again. Turning around, she headed away.

"I'm not heading back to my room. What you said, you said was right. Let's go to your room, your room is bigger!" She took a few steps forward. Noticing that Yu Yuehan was still staring blankly, she turned around again and walked to him while staggering.

Grabbing ahold of his hand once again, she tugged him and headed forward.

She even shouted loudly, "You are mine now since you have already sold your body to me. Don't try to head anywhere else tonight apart from yo mama's place!"

Yu Yuehan: "...!!"

Where did her lines come from this time around?

Did she have an overdose on television dramas?

Before Yu Yuehan could snap back to his senses, Nian Xiaomu, who was walking in front of him, had already navigated with ease and pulled him up to the second level.

She stopped right in front of his room.

Turning around, she looked at him.

Yu Yuehan squinted his eyes. Just when he was pondering if she would back out and return back to her own room, she took a step forward.

Her soft body was very close to sticking right onto his chest.

Reaching out, she gave his handsome face a pat and said, "Don't worry, yo mama is very gentle. I will surely be very nice to you tonight... hic!"

Yu Yuehan: "...!!"

She was really hooked on acting, huh?!

Very well, he would wait and see how she was planning on "being nice" to him.

Lifting her up, Yu Yuehan pushed the door open and carried her into the room.

Just after he placed her on the bed, Nian Xiaomu got up with a quiver and climbed down from the bed at lightning speed.

“No, no, no! I am in charge today, you must listen to me!”

Yu Yuehan: “...!!”

Nian Xiaomu, was being alive not a great thing?

Yu Yuehan had exhausted his patience. Reaching out, he tugged his tie off and conveniently threw it to the side.

He also removed his coat and tossed it onto the sofa.

He strolled over to her. Forcing her slim body against the wall, he held the sides of her body with his arms. Lowering his gaze, he stared at her blushing red face and started to exude his charm.

“So, what do you want me to do now?”

He was only wearing a white shirt. The two buttons at the top were already unbuttoned, revealing a glorious and solid chest.

Nian Xiaomu swallowed her saliva with force as she stared at it.

She nearly went crossed-eyed!

A honey, honey trap!

Ah! Ah! Ah...!

How should she reply when he phrased the question like this?

Should she be obedient and stay still so that it would be easy for him to push her down?

Before Nian Xiaomu’s ideas could form, Yu Yuehan had already bent down and lifted her up!