

My Life 381

### **Chapter 381: A dream come true**

With her body soaring up, Nian Xiaomu was instantly nervous and hugged his neck tightly.

The next second, both of them fell onto the bed together.

Just when Nian Xiaomu wanted to get up, Yu Yuehan flipped over. Pressing down on her body, he accurately sealed his lips on hers!

The temperature in the room soared.

A dense streak of light appeared in Yu Yuehan's dark gaze.

He had exhausted the patience of his entire lifetime on her.

He coaxed her gently until she adapted to it.

Along with the falling clothes, the last shred of reason in his brain completely snapped as he devoured her whole...

—

The first ray of sunshine threaded through mother earth.

The weekend was the time to sleep in late.

It was significantly more silent in the Yu Family villa now as compared to a typical day.

The door of the children's room only opened after a long while.

Carrying her piggy toy in hand, Xiao Liuliu rubbed her big, muddled eyes and walked out of the room.

Without thinking, she sprinted toward Nian Xiaomu's room.

She wanted to wake her up.

However, she realized that the door was open and that there was no one inside when she arrived at Nian Xiaomu's room.

A blank look surfaced on her delicate little face.

"Pretty Sister is missing..."

The next second, she strode forward with her tiny and short legs, running upstairs hurriedly.

She wanted to tell Daddi that Pretty Sister was missing!

Just when she climbed up to the first step of the staircase, the butler, who was crouching at the side and keeping guard, headed forward immediately and carried her down.

Blinking her huge eyes, Xiao Liuliu made another attempt and climbed onto the staircase.

She even shouted anxiously as she climbed, "Butler Grandpa, Pretty Sister is missing. She must have been kidnapped by bad people. Xiao Liuliu wants to tell Daddi!"

Butler: "...!"

Little Miss, the one who kidnapped your Pretty Sister was your father.

Is it appropriate for you to scold your biological father and call him a bad person?

The butler's facial expression was a little peculiar.

Carrying her soft and mushy little body in his embrace, he put his finger on his lips and made a shushing sound.

After pondering hard in confusion, he finally asked, "Does Little Miss like your Pretty Sister?"

"I like her!" Xiao Liuliu nodded her head intensely.

Clearing his throat, the butler asked again, "Do you want your Pretty Sister to be able to stay in the Yu Family villa and accompany you all the time?"

"Yes, I want that!" Xiao Liuliu replied obediently.

When the butler heard that, he let out a sigh of relief and stood up with Xiao Liuliu in his arms, "In that case, listen to butler Grandpa. Let's go and have our meal first."

As the butler said that, he lifted his head up and took a glance upstairs.

With his own eyes, he had seen a drunken Nian Xiaomu lugging his Young Master upstairs last night.

He had never seen the two-faced expression on his Young Master's face until yesterday; it was a pleased look, just like a hunter who looked on as his prey fell into a trap, bit by bit...

No one came down the entire night.

One could imagine what had happened the previous night without asking...

Little Miss might witness some X-rated scenes if he really allowed her to head upstairs at this point in time.

The butler carried Xiao Liuliu in his arms and left hurriedly the moment he thought of this.

On the second level.

In the master bedroom.

The curtains were tightly shut, and not a single ray of light could enter the room.

A large lump emerged from the huge bed in the dimly lit room.

Nian Xiaomu had a deep and pleasant sleep.

She even had a sweet dream.

In her dream, she dreamed that she had managed to bed Yu Yuehan; he was lying on the bed obediently and allowed her to do anything that she pleased.

She chuckled with happiness.

She woke up from the laughter in her dream.

Just when she was about to turn over, she froze instantaneously when she felt the aches all over her entire body.

Reaching out, she massaged her throbbing head and muttered silently, *Were dreams so realistic nowadays?*

Reaching out, she groped about for the head of the bed frame but did not feel the presence of her cell phone. Instead, she realized that the surrounding environment did not seem right...

### **Chapter 382: I'm sorry! I was wrong!**

This did not look like her room.

There seemed to be someone next to her.

Upon this realization, Nian Xiaomu immediately tried to sit up on the bed.

However, that slight movement made her discover that there was a muscular arm hooked around her waist.

Nian Xiaomu looked up in shock!

Seeing Yu Yuehan's face just inches away from her, she felt a bomb explode right inside her head!

In that instant, her mind went blank.

She was trapped in a daze for a full 30 seconds before a thought struck her. Then, she lowered her eyes to look at herself.

She was not wearing any clothes...

Surely they, they hadn't...

A chill went down Nian Xiaomu's spine!

The covers slid down Yu Yuehan's chest as she stirred.

His bronze chest was scattered with red marks. They looked like a woman had left those fingernail scratches on his torso...

Nian Xiaomu stared hard at him. At this moment, she did not even know how she was supposed to react.

Images of her dream kept flashing in her mind, so all of this could not be a dream.

Therefore, she must have had too much to drink last night and really took advantage of Yu Yuehan?!

Nian Xiaomu swallowed hard.

What should she do now that she had impulsively slept with her big boss?

Tan Bengbeng was right to say that although he had confessed his love to her, it was too soon for her to think about laying her hands on him!

Furthermore, she was not only thinking about it right now, but instead, she had really done the deed...

Was making a run for it the best thing to do now?

Yes!

That's right!

Trying to ignore the physical discomfort in her body, Nian Xiaomu held her breath as she carefully pried Yu Yuehan's arm away from her.

As she picked up her clothes from the floor to put them on, she realized that her clothes were already more like rags.

Just how grueling had it been between them last night?

Her clothes were already torn and tattered to this extent...

The look on Nian Xiaomu's face was a mishmash of expressions.

She grabbed Yu Yuehan's white shirt and hurriedly put it on over herself.

As she stood on the floor, she could feel an indescribable ache all over her body.

Her legs turned jelly, and she could hardly stand still!

Silently cursing in her heart as she took a few steps toward the door, a magnetic voice spoke up behind her and asked, "Where are you going?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

How was she going to explain herself now that she had been caught trying to escape after taking advantage of Yu Yuehan?

Turning around, she came face to face with Yu Yuehan, who had just woken up. He laid on the bed as he rubbed the center of his brows.

There was no expression on his gorgeous face except that his gaze upon Nian Xiaomu was rather cold. Just as Nian Xiaomu was contemplating if she should just dash out of the room, he suddenly asked, "Nian Xiaomu, don't you have anything to say to me after taking advantage of me last night?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Wasn't that line reserved for the girl?

Why did it sound quite logical for him to say it though?

What could she say at this point?

“Both of them were adults, so he should not take a one-night-stand too seriously...” She would probably be beaten up for saying that.

How about: “Since you’ve already sold yourself to me, I should test the goods...” This response would not get her anywhere either.

Nian Xiaomu racked her brains until her mind became a twisted mess.

She had not digested the fact that she had actually laid her hands on Yu Yuehan. She had really slept with the most distinguished man in City H. Who could explain to her how her dreams could come true... All these thoughts shocked her so much that her jaw dropped so wide that one could stuff a few eggs into her mouth!

This was why her mind had cramped when she was trying to answer Yu Yuehan’s question.

“I’m sorry! I was wrong!”

To say such words after spending the night together in bed was as good as saying: “Please pardon me. I slept with the wrong person!”

Yu Yuehan’s face turned black instantly!

### **Chapter 383: Slowly recalling**

“What did you say?”

He pushed back the blanket and stepped out of bed unhurriedly.

Only a loosely styled sleeping robe draped across his body, and he did not even fasten the drawstring of his pants.

Baring his bright and clean chest, he strolled over to her.

He lowered his head slightly. With a darkened face, he stared at Nian Xiaomu, whose face was filled with guilt.

Reaching out, he seized her chin and forced her to lift her head and look at him. With a pause after every word, he said, “Nian Xiaomu, are you planning to forsake me after using me?”

“...”

What did she say just now?

She couldn’t even remember anything—what was with forsaking him after making use of him? It was at most a drunken mistake...

However, she suddenly felt that she was going extremely overboard when she met his hurt gaze.

No matter what, she was the one who had forced herself on him.

Yu Yuehan was the President of the Yu Corporation; he might have never received such treatment in his life.

He was actually bedded by a drunkard.

She even wanted to run away after sealing the deal...

Nian Xiaomu bit her lips and replied carefully, "Or... Should I take responsibility for you?"

"Okay," Yu Yuehan opened his thin lips and replied.

He replied to her very quickly.

It was so quick that Nian Xiaomu did not have any time to react.

For a moment, Nian Xiaomu thought that what he had said was merely her hallucination.

Just when she wanted to clarify with him, she realized that the expression in his eyes seemed to be a little weird—his gaze was fixated on her chest...

Nian Xiaomu was slow on the uptake as she lowered her head and shifted her gaze as well.

She was wearing his shirt because she really could not wear her own shirt. As he was much taller than she was, his shirt could totally serve as a dress when she wore it.

However, she had forgotten that white shirts were very transparent in color.

She seemed almost naked from his point of view...

Aware of what Yu Yuehan was looking at, Nian Xiaomu's face turned bright red immediately. Covering her chest with both her hands, she shouted, "Hooligan!"

After that, she scanned around her surroundings to see if there was any spot where she could hide.

In a state of anxiousness, she jumped back onto the bed and pulled the blanket over to cover herself up.

She stared vigilantly at the person before her.

The corner of Yu Yuehan's lips curved up when he heard what she said. Shifting his gaze back to her, he stared at her in a mocking manner, opened his mouth slowly, and said, "I remember that someone insisted on pulling me back to the room to sleep last night. She even stationed herself at the entrance of the door and wanted me to kiss and hug her before she finally released her grip."

"..." She was deaf—she could not hear anything.

Yu Yuehan caught a glimpse of her darting gaze, and the smile beneath his eyes became even more obvious.

He continued to repeat what she had said the previous night.

"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!"

"..."

"Don't worry, yo mama is very gentle. I will surely be very nice to you tonight..."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!!"

It must have been his hallucination!

She did not say all of that.

Definitely not!

That wasn't the real her; she had forgotten everything.

Nian Xiaomu's body froze as she sat on the bed. A few images flashed through her mind vaguely; it seemed like she was indeed the one who had tugged on Yu Yuehan's tie and insisted on pulling him back into the room...

A ray of light flashed past Nian Xiaomu's eyes. She shuddered all over when she saw the tie that laid on the floor from the corner of her eye!

She wished so badly that she could dig a hole and bury herself in it as she covered her face with both her hands.

A single slip had caused everlasting sorrow.

If anyone allowed her to touch alcohol next time, she would end that person!

While Nian Xiaomu was still lost in her thoughts, Yu Yuehan had already walked up and now stood right before her without her noticing. Reaching out, he grabbed her shoulders and pushed her onto the bed with some force.

Resting his hands by the sides of her body, a sly smile crept up from the corner of his mouth as he opened his mouth casually and asked, "Did you forget everything?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

At this point in time, she had to say that she had forgotten everything even if she had indeed remembered everything.

Raising his eyebrows, Yu Yuehan lowered his head slowly. As he left a kiss on her cherry-like lips, he exhaled a whiff of charm and said, "It doesn't matter since it's still early now. I can help you recall everything, slowly..."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

### **Chapter 384: Laying down the rules**

By the time Nian Xiaomu woke up again, it was already noon time from the color of the sky outside the window.

Feeling extremely exhausted, she stretched her hands outward and landed a punch on the person next to her!

Why hadn't she realized it earlier that he was really a wolf in sheep's clothing...

After sneakily getting off the bed, Nian Xiaomu grabbed a piece of clothing from the wardrobe and put it on. Just as she was about to make a run for it, she heard some movement behind her.

When she turned her head, that person was already standing behind her and staring at her with his soulful eyes.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

Why did his gaze resemble that of an abandoned wife?

When this thought popped up in her head, she shocked herself. Then, she saw Yu Yuehan stretch out his hand as he said, "Come here."

As Nian Xiaomu hesitated for a second, he stepped right up to scoop her up and sat down with her on the sofa.

Before today, there were matters that he would have sought to clarify.

However, he did not want to investigate right now. If there was anything he wanted to know, he hoped that she would tell it to him of her own accord.

"Just say what you, you have to say. Don't give me that look... It frightens me..." Nian Xiaomu was still in his arms although they were on the sofa. She squirmed uneasily and tried to sit by herself on one side, but Yu Yuehan refused to let go of her and insisted on holding her close.

His fingertips were pressing against the scar on her abdomen.

Even with a layer of fabric, he could still feel the scar.

Lifting up her shirt, he looked down at her abdomen and asked, "How did you get that scar on your stomach?"

It looked like it was a burn scar, but the position of the scar was just too odd.

Nian Xiaomu held his hand down and gingerly muttered, "Use your mouth, not your hands, when you speak."

Then, she tugged at her clothes and covered her stomach.

Pouting her lips, she replied, "I've forgotten."

"Hmm?" Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows.

They had already come this far together. Was she still going to hide things from him?

Had she planned to use him and then dump him?

Looking at the expression on Yu Yuehan's face, Nian Xiaomu knew that he must have misunderstood her. She hurriedly explained, "I'm not lying to you. I really do not remember at all. When I woke up, it was already there... I can't recall the concrete details, but I do know that I often dream about being trapped in a fire. Maybe I got hurt then."

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she rolled up one of her sleeves to reveal a faint scar.



Her skin was fair and delicate.

If one did not look closely, this scar would not be noticeable at all.

“See, there is another one here, but it has healed pretty well. The scar on my stomach is a bit deeper, so that’s why it’s obvious.”

She looked so earnest that it was unlikely that she was making it up.

However, this made Yu Yuehan’s eyebrows furrow together as he grabbed her arms.

Another possibility suddenly occurred to him.

Lowering his eyes to look at her, he asked, “What do you mean when you say you have forgotten? Did you only forget how you got hurt or...”

“Hey, didn’t I tell you this before? Tan Bengbeng found me outside the hospital. When I finally woke up, there were many things that I could not recall anymore.”

“...”

“I didn’t like talking to you about this because you were so cold to me and were always pulling a long face.”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

So this was his fault?

Before Yu Yuehan could regain his composure, Nian Xiaomu sprang out of his arms when she thought of something that she wanted to bring up.

Lifting her head, she looked straight at Yu Yuehan.

“Yu Yuehan, although what happened yesterday was an accident, we are now officially in a romantic relationship. Don’t you think we should lay down the rules regarding a few matters?”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

His male instincts told him that if the girlfriend requested to lay down the rules, it usually could not be good news.

### **Chapter 385: A reasonable girlfriend**

Yu Yuehan stared hard at Nian Xiaomu for a long while before responding, “Can I say no?”

“Of course not!” When Nian Xiaomu heard that he wanted to reject her request, she immediately panicked!

Holding his face in her hands, she puffed up her cheeks as she glared at him.

“If you do not agree to my terms, be prepared to go back to your bachelor days!”

Yu Yuehan: “...!!”

“Don’t worry. I’m not the delicate and helpless kind of girl who likes to throw tantrums. I am very reasonable!” Sitting in Yu Yuehan’s arms, Nian Xiaomu leaned against his chest comfortably when she saw that he did not raise any objections.

Holding her aching waist, she started to declare her conditions.

“The first rule is this: Although we are a couple, when it comes to that embarrassing deed, we should respect each other’s wishes. If I do not agree to it, you are not to lay a finger on me!”

After last night, she had come to understand that it did not matter if the man practiced celibacy or was an aloof sort of person.

All men were the same once they were in bed!

Yu Yuehan: “...”

He already did not wish to agree to the first condition. Could he pretend that he did not hear it at all?

It was no easy feat for him to win her over. Now that he had tasted her sweetness, he could not get enough of it.

“Continue.”

“The second rule is: You have to smile at me at least three times a day!” Nian Xiaomu turned around to look him in the eye as she lamented, “It’s such a waste that this God-given handsome face is always so cold and hostile. It strikes fear in me just by looking at that face, which is bad for my health.”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

She had just stripped him of a reasonable privilege that a boyfriend should enjoy and was now about to judge him too?

Nian Xiaomu did not notice the change in his facial expression and reached out to pinch his cheeks.

After she forcefully tugged at his cheeks to lift the sides of his lips upward, she let out a contented laugh.

“So good-looking! My boyfriend is the most handsome man in the whole wide world!”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

The displeasure that had been building up within him dissipated along with her innocent laughter.

As he ran his fingers through her hair lovingly, he raised his eyebrow and asked, “What is the last condition?”

“That is to give you the ability to exercise your right as a boyfriend!” Nian Xiaomu replied with a grin.

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan’s eyes lit up!

Very good. At least she had the good sense to think of this.

His mind was already filling up with ideas about how to “satisfy” her...

Unfortunately, the next second, she added, "This right allows you to create surprises for the girlfriend. You should know what to do right?"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

This was what she meant by exercising his right as her boyfriend?

Did surprises in bed count too?

"Alright, I've only come up with these three rules today. I'll add on new ones next time when I think of them!"

Yu Yuehan: "... There would be no next time!

Holding her even more tightly in his arms, he lowered his head and kissed her until she felt out of breath and dizzy.

Still hugging her and refusing to let go, he asked, "Haven't you ever wondered how you ended up alone at the hospital? What about your family...?"

"I tried looking for them." Nian Xiaomu dropped her head and rested it against Yu Yuehan's chest as she murmured, "After I woke up, I tried all sorts of ways to locate my family, but to no avail."

"..."

"Then, after being on my own for a long time, I just got used to it." Her tone became resigned as she concluded what she had to say.

As the two people gazed into each other's eyes, Yu Yuehan reached out and cupped her face in his hands as he whispered, "From now on you are not alone. You have me."

Sliding his hands over her shoulders, he drew her into a gentle embrace.

As he rested his chin on the top of her head, his eyes began to flicker.

Whatever had happened in the past was not important anymore. What mattered was that she had appeared in his life now.

From now on, he was her family and her support.

Then, a thought struck him, and Yu Yuehan said, "Nian Xiaomu, in the future, you are not to touch a single drop of alcohol when I am not around!"

### **Chapter 386: It's the same**

It was not known how long they spent in their own world on the sofa together. Yu Yuehan only let her go after he heard the rumbling that came from Nian Xiaomu's stomach and cried out for food.

He held her in a princess carry and strolled down the stairs.

The butler was not around.

Nian Xiaomu was anxious to return to her own room because she was still wearing Yu Yuehan's clothes. However, this course of action was denied by Yu Yuehan.

Carrying her in his arms directly, he made his way to the cafeteria and instructed the kitchen to prepare food.

The irony was that Nian Xiaomu had still been hesitating over if she should accept his confession the day before, but their relationship had made a significant leap after just one night.

However, the unfathomable pang of a guilty conscience struck her when she remembered that she had made use of alcohol and bedded him, even eating him up entirely.

She was also afraid that other people would discover their relationship with each other.

"Yu Yuehan, let me down. I can eat my meal on my own!" The moment Nian Xiaomu sat down, she shifted her tiny butt away in an uneasy manner and wanted to crawl out from his embrace.

She barely made her first movement when Yu Yuehan reached out and hugged her waist from behind.

In a low voice, that was still slightly hoarse, he said, "Sit down properly and don't move. Otherwise, you might have to feed me my meal first."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

What a hooligan!

The dishes that they had ordered were served promptly.

Nian Xiaomu was really so famished that she had no strength to protest after remaining on an empty stomach for the entire day.

She scooped up a spoonful of porridge from her bowl and blew on it anxiously in an attempt to cool it down.

Just when she was about to send the spoonful of porridge into her mouth, the person beside her opened his mouth slowly and said, "Feed me."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Nian Xiaomu scanned him seriously from head to toe. After she confirmed that he had neither illnesses nor diseases and that both his arms and legs were intact, she sent the porridge into her mouth right away without any hesitation.

She smacked her lips a few times before swallowing the porridge down.

After that, she looked at him with a provoking look.

She refused to feed him!

"..." Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed. Just when he leaned forward and was about to kiss her, he seemed to have seen something from the corner of his eye and paused in his movements immediately!

Just as Nian Xiaomu was staring at him curiously and wondering what was wrong with him, she saw a soft and tiny figure running in from outside.

She looked a little emotional from her tiny and rosey face.

Using all of her energy, she ran toward Nian Xiaomu and threw herself into her embrace.

“Pretty Sister, hug me!”

Xiao Liuliu’s tiny arms and short legs had already made their way up to Nian Xiaomu’s body as she said this.

As such, the three of them were just like a human pyramid.

Yu Yuehan hugged Nian Xiaomu while Nian Xiaomu embraced Xiao Liuliu...

On the other hand, the butler who had brought Xiao Liuliu in was standing by the door and stared blankly into space.

It seemed like his conjectures were confirmed when he saw that Nian Xiaomu was wearing Yu Yuehan’s clothes; his mouth was wide agape, and he was so shocked that no words could come out of his mouth.

He walked forward and wanted to carry Xiao Liuliu away, but was met with resistance.

With a look that was full of grievance, Xiao Liuliu said, “Pretty Sister was missing. Xiao Liuliu was scared...”

As Xiao Liuliu said that, her tiny body made a little twirl in Nian Xiaomu’s embrace and she reached out to hold on to her neck.

“Pretty Sister was not obedient last night! You did not sleep sleep in your room!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s body froze!

It was indeed an absolutely awkward matter to have someone find out that you did not return to your room the entire night, especially when she took the opportunity and bedded Yu Yuehan beneath the raven moon.

How should she explain this to Xiao Liuliu now?

Without waiting for Nian Xiaomu’s idea to form, Xiao Liuliu, who was in her embrace, tilted her head suddenly and muttered, “Why are Pretty Sister’s clothes the same as Daddy’s?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!”

Seized with panic, Nian Xiaomu was about to reply when Yu Yuehan suddenly reached out and lifted Xiao Liuliu up. After that, he placed her on the chair beside him.

Then, he reached out unhurriedly and hugged Nian Xiaomu.

He opened his mouth and spoke calmly as he met Xiao Liuliu’s puzzled little face, saying, “Pretty Sister wasn’t missing. Daddy was afraid of the dark, so she accompanied Daddy to sleep.”

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Xiao Liuliu: "...!!"

Butler: "...!!"

### **Chapter 387: A sincere summary**

The moment Yu Yuehan finished his piece, the butler walked forward hurriedly, lifted Xiao Liuliu up from the chair, and said, "I have things to do today and need to bring Xiao Liuliu over to the other courtyard to visit her great-grandma."

After that, he turned around and ran off!

The dining room quieted down instantly as Xiao Liuliu disappeared from view.

Yu Yuehan's facial expression was the same as usual times as he continued to take his time and eat his porridge.

Nian Xiaomu was the only one who was still left in a trance.

Just when she snapped back to her senses and wanted to speak, he forced her words back down her throat as he had already scooped a mouthful of porridge and stationed it right beside her mouth.

Taking a sideways glance at him, Nian Xiaomu hugged her own porridge bowl and swiftly moved herself to the side.

Yu Yuehan frowned when he felt the emptiness in his embrace.

However, he thought of something and did not act up.

He stared at his cell phone as he ate his porridge.

Yu Yuehan's eyebrows knotted even more tightly together the longer he stared at it...

Curious, Nian Xiaomu cast a look at him and wanted to find out what he was looking at.

Just when she leaned forward to take a closer look, Yu Yuehan shifted the screen of his cell phone away.

She had failed.

"Eat your meal." Yu Yuehan lifted his head up and patted her on her restless head.

With a flip of his hand, a humongous title could be seen plastered clearly over the screen of the cell phone: [A sincere summary of "surprises" that girlfriends love!]

He definitely could not achieve the first and second conditions out of the three mentioned.

However, he could attempt to fulfill the third condition...

He had no prior dating experience, but he was willing to learn just for her.

Yu Yuehan took some screenshots and saved the suggestions that were contributed by internet users.

As he took a sideways glance at Nian Xiaomu, who was still engrossed in her meal, what she had said previously flashed past his mind.

A person would not appear at the entrance of a hospital without good reason. Moreover, she was injured at that time...

Collecting his gaze, he wrote a text message and instructed his assistant to contact Tan Bengbeng. He wanted to meet her personally!

Nian Xiaomu had no idea what he was up to; all of her heart and soul was focused on the delicious food.

Just when she was about to head back to her room to catch up on her sleep after she had eaten her fill, her body was suddenly lifted up by Yu Yuehan.

As her body soared up, she was so shocked that she immediately wrapped her arms around his neck.

She looked at him with a puzzled look.

“Change your clothes.”

“Huh?”

“Let’s go out on a date!”

Nian Xiaomu’s mind was still in a state of confusion; before she had time to digest what had happened the previous night, he had hauled her away and departed from the Yu Family villa.

At long last, she regained some tiny bit of her sanity as she sat in the car.

She was so sleepy that she yawned incessantly. Turning around, she faced the person beside her and asked, “Where are we heading to now?”

Yu Yuehan took notice of her every expression. Reaching out, he pulled her into his embrace and allowed her to lean against his chest. After that, he said lovingly, “Take a nap first. I’ll wake you up when we have arrived.”

Nian Xiaomu wasn’t pretentious either.

She fell asleep right after her meal.

She only realized that their car was parked outside a movie theater when she woke up.

It was the movie theater that the two of them had gone to the previous time.

Today was a weekend, so it was very crowded.

Even though it was not yet night time, pairs and pairs of couples were already standing in line before the ticketing counter.

Everyone around them was queuing up.

“Did you purchase tickets online? Will they run out of tickets?” Nian Xiaomu peeked out from his embrace and asked with a hint of worry. She had recalled the incident from the other time when the tickets to the kid’s movie had been sold out.

“They won’t,” Yu Yuehan’s eyes flickered as he replied with certainty.

Noticing that she had woken up, he pushed open the car door and held her hand as they alighted from the car.

This was their first official date after they had confirmed their relationship.

Yu Yuehan held her hand a little too tightly as they walked among the crowd.

He was a man of affairs. However, he was now suddenly very nervous when merely going out to a movie with his girlfriend.

This was exacerbated when he thought about the things that would be done later on...

Yu Yuehan gave a light cough to keep his emotions in check.

After that, he held her hand nonchalantly and headed into the movie theater.

### **Chapter 388: A complaint**

The two ticket inspectors who were stationed in front of the VIP theater noticed Yu Yuehan and greeted him respectfully, “Young Master Han!”

Nian Xiaomu was stunned, and she twisted her head around to stare at him with a surprised look.

This was... a movie theater that was under the ownership of the Yu Corporation?

Why were they unable to get tickets for that kid’s movie the other time then?

Yu Yuehan noticed her abnormal reaction; he narrowed his eyes and was quickly able to guess what was on her mind. Clearing his throat, he said, “The movie is starting soon. Let’s go in.”

He did not give her a chance to speak. After he finished his words, he pulled her by the hand and strolled in, bypassing the ticket inspection area.

The lights dimmed the moment they entered the screening area.

Nian Xiaomu could not see the path ahead clearly. With a subconscious reaction, she reached out, grabbed Yu Yuehan, and asked, “Why are the lights off when the movie hasn’t started yet?”

Furthermore, she also did not see any other moviegoers in this theater.

It seemed that the two of them were the only ones in this huge theater...

Just when she was still having doubts, the night lights on the pathway leading to the theater seats finally lit up.

All of a sudden, sparkling fluorescent lights lit up on the ceiling as well.

They looked like fireflies in the outskirts of a summer night sky.

Along with the revolving lights that sparkled incessantly in the VIP theater...



The fluorescent lights swept past Yu Yuehan's handsome face. As the lighting set off his originally delicate facial features, it made him look exceptionally enchanting.

Standing beside her, he casually placed one of his hands into his pocket and held her tightly with the other hand.

The corner of his lips curled upward slightly when he caught a glimpse of her shocked expression.

It seemed like the suggestions from the online users were working great.

Booking the entire theater for a movie was romantic, yet it also provided convenience for him to take advantage of her.

This was only the beginning.

He had chosen a romantic film that was both touching and a tearjerker. During the main highlight of the movie later on, he would do something romantic. Surely, this would make her so touched that she would throw herself into his embrace...

As Yu Yuehan settled on this idea, he led Nian Xiaomu over to the seats in the middle of the theater without any second thoughts.

He had picked the movie in advance while they were en route to the movie theater just now.

This was a movie theater that was under the ownership of the Yu Corporation.

He had given the instructions in advance; everything that was supposed to be ready was in place.

Now, he was just waiting for the right time...

"Hmm, there's snacks here as well." As soon as Nian Xiaomu sat down, she was immediately attracted by the snacks next to the armrest of the chair.

She completely failed to notice that the man who was sitting beside her was in fact scheming about how to eat her up entirely.

The movie began very shortly.

Yu Yuehan had chosen a movie that was currently popular.

The movie was funny at the beginning, but filled with regrets near the end.

This kind of contrasting plot could easily spur the audience's emotions.

Both of them fell silent as soon as the movie began...

—

On the other side, in the Yu Family villa.

In the courtyard.

Xiao Liuliu followed the butler and walked into the living room of the courtyard. The moment she saw Matriarch Yu, who was sitting in a rocking chair, she immediately broke free from the butler's grip.

She took huge steps with her tiny and short legs and ran in.

“Great-grandma!” She threw her soft and cuddly body into Matriarch Yu’s embrace. After that, she lifted her tender and delicate face up.

Her tiny face scrunched up all at once.

“Xiao Liuliu’s Pretty Sister was snatched away!”

“...”

Matriarch Yu was reading newspapers at this point in time. When she saw her little sweetheart, she immediately put the newspapers down and lifted her up.

“Who has made my little baby angry? Tell Great-grandma. I’ll stand up for you!”

“Daddi!” Xiao Liuliu pouted her lips in grievance and sniffed sadly. She tilted her tiny head and complained, “Daddi has taken Pretty Sister to a movie and didn’t even bring Xiao Liuliu!”

“... What did you say?”

Astonished, Matriarch Yu reached out to remove the reading glasses that sat on the bridge of her nose. After that, she lifted her head up to seek confirmation from the butler.

The next second, she heard Xiao Liuliu’s tender and childish voice exclaim, “Daddi even slept with Pretty Sister in secret yesterday night. They wore exact same clothes!”

### **Chapter 389: Striking while the iron is hot!**

Sensing that something was amiss, the butler rushed to stop Xiao Liuliu, but her words had already been spoken, and there was no way to take them back!

Slept together... and wore the same clothes...

This! This! This!

At this moment, Matriarch Yu carried Xiao Liuliu in her arms as she stood up excitedly from the rocking chair.

Worried that Xiao Liuliu might be too young and could have misunderstood what had really happened, she took a deep breath before turning to look at the butler for confirmation.

“Quickly tell me in detail what is going on!”

Butler: “...!”

“The two of them have really gone out on a date?”

“Did they sleep together last night?”

“Since when did they become an item? You people actually managed to keep it secret...”

Matriarch Yu was extremely anxious to be filled in and shouted out questions one after another.

Seeing that the butler was not replying to her, the expression on her face turned sullen.

“If you dare to hide a single detail from me, I will fire you before Yuehan comes back!”

Butler: “...!!”

Although Matriarch Yu was elderly, she was a person who had been through stormy and turbulent times.

Her domineering presence was extremely intimidating when she was stern.

The butler could not withstand her interrogation and very quickly reported everything that he knew.

By the time Matriarch Yu heard the last part, her jaw had already dropped as she muttered, “They have really slept together...”

She was especially thrilled when she found out that Nian Xiaomu had walked down from the second floor wearing Yu Yuehan’s clothes and had even sat on his lap for breakfast.

The delight in her eyes was irrepressible!

That rascal!

Finally, he’s got his priorities straightened out!

He has managed to quietly and sneakily make Nian Xiaomu his woman...

“Xiao Liuliu said that they’ve gone to see a movie. Where did they go? What movie are they are watching?” As Matriarch Yu rattled off the questions she had, she instructed the servant next to her to pass her her coat.

Hearing this, the butler shivered, hurriedly tried to dissuade her, and said, “The sky has already turned so dark, Matriarch. It’s cold outside and already so late...”

“What do you know! We have to strike while the iron is hot!” Matriarch Yu had already put on her coat and was gracefully slipping on her gloves.

When she turned to face the butler, she was calm faced again. Leaving no chance for the butler to find any excuse to feign ignorance, she added, “It’s most convenient to book a venue in one’s own territory for a romantic date, and since the Yu Corporation owns movie theaters in the city, don’t tell me that you don’t know where they are.”

Butler: “...!!”

Young Master, I was forced into this. Good luck to you!

—

In the movie theater.

The story was heading toward the climax, and Yu Yuehan tightened his fists as he straightened his back in his seat.

The tissue paper was ready by the side.

When she could not hold back the tears anymore, he would thoughtfully pass the tissues to her and pull her into an embrace.

Then, at the point when the male and female leads in the movie were forced to be apart and Nian Xiaomu started wailing from the sadness, the lights in the theater would turn on.

He would gently present a bouquet of roses to her, and lovingly reassure her that, "We are different from the movie. I will never ever let go of your hand in this life!"

Yu Yuehan glanced through the tips on the internet.

The comments were:

[Blogger 6666: Every woman would fall for this!]

[I'm a man yet I can't help swooning. I'm turning to the dark side...]

[If any guy is willing to create such a romantic event for me, I would definitely be moved to death!]

[Am I the only person who can't wait to bring this man home and offer my body to him?]

[Me too!]

Offer her body to him...

When Yu Yuehan read this comment, the sides of his lips curled upward.

He had already been anticipating the very moment when she would leap into his arms in surprise, sobbing happy tears yet hugging and kissing him at the same time...

### **Chapter 390: Nian Xiaomu, so this was romantic to you?**

The movie scene that Yu Yuehan was looking forward to was finally here.

He did not turn around to look at her as he did not want his actions to look deliberate.

Instead, he pricked up his ears and listened carefully to the sounds of activity around him.

He was planning to take action the moment he heard sounds of her weeping.

Time ticked by...

Until now, there were no movements from the person beside him.

Yu Yuehan frowned and thought that he might have to wait a little longer because she might be someone who did not shed tears very easily.

However, time flew by in the blink of an eye.

He watched helplessly as the movie was coming to an end. However, Nian Xiaomu's emotions did not seem to have fluctuated a single bit.

Yu Yuehan suddenly thought of something. With a whoosh, he turned his head around to face her!

It was dimly lit in the movie theater.

As the lights from the screen fell on her delicate face, they added a hint of gentleness and beauty to her outstanding facial features.

From her tightly shut eyes, a peacefulness could be observed on her face that replaced her usually quick-witted look.

Accompanied by her long and even breathing, she was in a very deep sleep as her chest moved up and down slightly.

Yu Yuehan: "...!!"

Could anyone tell him what he should do when his girlfriend fell asleep at the moment that he was about to create a romantic scene?

Yu Yuehan's face darkened.

He prepared to shake her awake the moment he thought about his plans.

However, the scenes from yesterday night flashed past his brain the moment he saw her peaceful sleeping face.

He had made excessive demands and worn her out.

A hint of heartache rose in Yu Yuehan's chest.

He removed his coat and covered her with it.

Propping his head up with one hand, he stared at her with a sideway gaze...

Everything surrounding him seemed to have disappeared. He only had eyes for her.

He frowned when he noticed that she seemed to be dreaming of unpleasant matters. Without much hesitation, he reached his long fingers out and stroked the area between her eyebrows.

He whispered gently, "Continue sleeping. I am here."

Nian Xiaomu seemed to have felt something and indeed loosened up in relaxation.

Nian Xiaomu finally opened her eyes slowly after the movie had ended and the ending song was playing. As she yawned, she simultaneously turned around and glanced at the surroundings in confusion.

She was stunned when she realized that she was covered by Yu Yuehan's coat.

The next second, she noticed the man who sat beside her; the man whose facial expressions seemed to be a little ugly.

Pursing her lips, she asked, "Are you okay? Was the movie bad?"

Yu Yuehan thought, *My romantic plan has failed, and it had nothing to do with the movie!*

Yu Yuehan was the first to stand up. Holding her hand, he led her out of the movie theater.

It was a little chilly as wind from the night blew across their faces.

Yu Yuehan paused in his steps. Turning around instinctively, he drew her into his embrace.

After that, he thought of the online strategies.

This action was said to be the top trick for all boyfriends and that girlfriends would definitely be touched by it.

As he lowered his gaze and took a glance at the person in his embrace expectantly, he realized instead that she was carrying a dull facial expression. At the same time, she was looking somewhere faraway with an impassive face.

Her eyes sparkled when she saw other couples purchasing flowers.

“So romantic!”

Yu Yuehan: “...!!”

Nian Xiaomu, so this was romantic to you?

He reckoned that she would cry over his romantic actions if she had not fallen asleep just now!

The weather was very chilly.

Nian Xiaomu intentionally reached out and placed her frozen hand into his coat.

She wanted to see the look of him being driven mad.

However, at the very next second, he grabbed and squeezed her hand tightly so that her palm could get some warmth from his hand.

With knitted eyebrows, he asked, “Why do your hands feel so chilly? Did you catch a cold?”

As he said this, he stroked her forehead with his big hands and used his coat to wrap her up tightly.

After that, he pulled her into his embrace.

Her heart jolted even though this was a very simple action.

An indescribable throbbing vibrated through every bone in her body!