

Chapter 451: The goddess is black-bellied too! (1)

The two of them were leaning against each other. Yu Yuehan's hand was holding Nian Xiaomu's hand tightly.

It appeared that he did not wish to be apart from her for even one second. Everyone around them started to look over at them...

However, no one dared to approach them even though they were dying to find out more.

Yu Yuehan's reputation was well-known, his status was distinguished, and he stayed away from women.

All this time, not a single woman had been able to get close to him.

Long ago, there was a Wen Yadao who often appeared next to him, but did not provoke his ire.

However, that Wen Yadao had now been kicked out of the Yu Corporation.

Instead, there was now a Nian Xiaomu seen by his side who he doted upon like a treasure...

At the auction venue, many people looked at Wen Yadao with sympathy...

Wen Yadao had always felt that she was one up compared to her peers because she had been closer to Yu Yuehan ever since their childhood days.

Now that she had landed in a pitiful plight in the eyes of other people, she clenched her fists in indignation and glared at Nian Xiaomu with a look of vengeance.

"Don't just stand around blankly. Follow me closely and don't make me lose face!" When An Li saw that she was in a daze, he frowned irately.

Wen Yadao: "..."

Chided by a good-for-nothing, Wen Yadao was filled with annoyance, but she did not dare to refute a word and obediently followed him more closely.

Although the An Family could not match up to the other large families, it seemed that the organizational committee for the charity had found out that the An Family and the Yu Corporation were working together, so they arranged front row seats for An Li.

Even if their corner seats could not be compared to Yu Yuehan's prime seats right in the center of the first row, this was already a form of acknowledgment for the An Family.

Seeing this, An Li was naturally thrilled and delighted.

He reached out to grab Wen Yadao by the waist and kissed her, exposing his yellow teeth as he gloated, "See that? With my kind of status now, even your father will have to bow to me when he sees me! You ought to be grateful that I am willing to dote on you!"

“...” When Wen Yadai was suddenly taken advantage of, she nervously turned to look at Yu Yuehan, worried that he would see her this way, yet wishing that he would witness what had happened to her.

They had grown up together. If he knew her current situation, he surely would not leave her be and might even feel sorry for her...

However, all she saw was Yu Yuehan clutching Nian Xiaomu’s hand and stroking her palm.

Then, in the middle of their conversation, he turned his head slightly and leaned over to whisper into her ear.

Immediately, Nian Xiaomu turned red and poked him in the chest...

The sight of them and their loving banter was like a slap to Wen Yadai’s face!

While the people at the back couldn’t see it, the people sitting at the front were stunned by what they were seeing, but they had to maintain a face of calm.

Suddenly, it felt like the charity auction had become a show of public affection!!

Thankfully, the emcee stepped forward and went up to the stage to announce the commencement of the auction.

“A warm welcome to all of our distinguished guests for attending the charity auction tonight. We will soon be presenting the donated items. Regardless of the amount raised tonight, we will donate all of it to charity and do our part to help those in need!”

The audience gave a resounding round of applause at the emcee’s words.

Nian Xiaomu looked around her and wondered why Fan Yu was not present at such a grand charity auction.

Surely it was not because the injury on his arm had not healed...

As she remained in a daze, the man next to her suddenly leaned over and asked, “What are you thinking about?”

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“...”

Thinking about Fan Yu. She would never have the guts to say this sentence out loud even if it rotted in her stomach!

Nian Xiaomu straightened her back guiltily and stuttered, “N-nothing. I was just wondering if Xiao Liuliu would listen to the butler and go to bed on time since we are all out.”

At the mention of his little princess, Yu Yuehan’s expression turned gentle as he reached his hand out lovingly and stroked her tiny head.

“Don’t worry, Xiao Liuliu is more obedient than you.”

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Forget it! It was one thing if he wanted to praise Xiao Liuliu, but he still took advantage and spoke sarcastically to her. Did he not want a girlfriend anymore?

Nian Xiaomu used the tip of her tongue and pushed it against her upper jaw. Just when her cheeks were about to puff up, she heard his deep voice ringing in her ears again.

"If there is any item that you like, bid for it—treat it as a gift from me."

"..."

Insincere!

Why would he ask his girlfriend to choose her own gift?

Deep inside, Nian Xiaomu felt very pleased even though she kept grumbling in her heart.

He did try to appease her at the very least.

She couldn't set very high expectations for an iceberg!

The first item to be auctioned was a pair of diamond stud earrings.

There were quite a lot of people fighting for it the moment the bidding started.

Very soon, it was purchased by someone at a price of two million yuan.

Nian Xiaomu was dumbfounded.

People were fighting so crazily just for a pair of diamond stud earrings—how insane would the situation be later on when it was time to auction the diamond necklace that Yu Yuehan had donated?

"You're thinking too much." All of a sudden, Yu Yuehan reached out and pinched her cheeks when he noticed her shocked expression.

As he met her blank gaze, he explained to her patiently.

"The bidding starts from the lowest priced item for today's auction. It would be more affordable for the mediocre families and enterprises if they placed their bids now..."

The price of the auctioned items would get higher and higher nearing the end of the program.

Only the top-notch families would be able to compete and bid for those items.

He was here today for a very special reason...

As Yu Yuehan collected his gaze, he picked up Nian Xiaomu's hand and placed it in his palm.

It looked as if he was just playing with her fingertip aimlessly, but upon closer look, his long fingers were sliding around her ring finger, and he seemed to be measuring the size of it.

Nian Xiaomu was suddenly enlightened as she listened to his explanation.

As she shifted her gaze toward the auction stage again, a few unfamiliar images suddenly flashed past her eyes.

Everything that Yu Yuehan had said to her just now sounded beside her ears again.

It seemed like someone else had also told her this once before, but she had forgotten all about it...

Reaching out, Nian Xiaomu pressed her hand against her forehead as her mind went blank for a moment.

Before she could return to her senses, another round of bidding had already started on the auction stage.

Nian Xiaomu shook off the strange thoughts in her head and tried to calm herself down.

She stopped those unnecessary thoughts of hers. As she lifted her head up directly, she happened to see the host carrying the latest auction item onto the stage.

It was a very unique gem brooch.

It had a lingering charm and seemed to have a hint of a period feel with its grandmother-green color.

It wouldn't be suitable for young people, but it would be nice if an elderly person wore it.

Nian Xiaomu couldn't help it and picked up the bidding paddle when she saw the excellent quality of the gem that was mounted on the brooch.

"500 thousand."

Everyone present quieted down instantly the moment they heard Nian Xiaomu's bidding price.

All of them were speculating if it was Yu Yuehan or her that wanted it.

For a short period of time, no one actually had the guts to fight over it.

Yu Yuehan noticed that she hadn't been talking and assumed that she wasn't very interested in the auction. As such, he couldn't help it either and took a sideways glance at her when she suddenly raised the paddle.

This brooch wasn't suitable for her.

"It's for your grandma." As Nian Xiaomu met his dark gaze, the corners of her lips curved up and her eyes turned into arches from smiling.

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Her smile was so sweet that one's heart seemed to fill with sugar just by looking at her.

Yu Yuehan's heart skipped a beat.

As he emitted a brilliant ray of light from his eyes, he held her hand and opened his thin lips to say, "She's your grandma too."

Nian Xiaomu stuttered, “You, you... speak properly!”

He was sweet-talking all of a sudden when there were so many people around; what if she couldn't restrain herself and kissed him?

As this thought lingered in Nian Xiaomu's mind, she gave her thigh a pinch.

Sober up!

She was a goddess, and the image of a goddess could not be tarnished!

“600 thousand!”

All of a sudden, a voice sounded from the end of the first row, spoiling the atmosphere.

As Wen Yadai absorbed the gazes of everyone present, she raised the bidding paddle high up with her hand and lifted her head in a haughty manner.

Everyone present sucked in their breaths. She enjoyed the feeling of being the center of attention, and this very much trumped her worries about Yu Yuehan being angry at her.

Furthermore, she had done something that others would not be able to do—something that would catch Yu Yuehan's attention!

“You are crazy!” An Li cursed softly.

He might be a good-for-nothing playboy, but he was very clear about who he could and who he could not offend in City H.

To date, the An Family's social status was all due to their collaborations with the Yu Corporation.

Wen Yadai was his female companion and she fought over an item with Yu Yuehan right in front of him. Wasn't she courting death?

An Li's face sank as he reached out and got ready to pull Wen Yadai down.

However, Wen Yadai was a step quicker to speak than he was, and she said, “Young Master An, it's better that you don't stop me if you want Young Master Han to view you in a new light!”

“What nonsense are you spouting?” An Li was so angry that his veins were popping out. He was instantly at a loss for words when he heard what she said.

Wen Yadai shifted her gaze away and continued, “I grew up with Young Master Han and also worked in the Yu Corporation for many years. No one understands Young Master Han better than I do. He admires people who aren't afraid of him—people with guts.”

“...”

“With Young Master Han's social status, he definitely has a lot of yes-men all around him. If Young Master An wants to show your presence and have Young Master Han regard the An Family highly, you must make a bet and do something that is unexpected!”

“...”

Even though An Li still wasn't fully convinced by her coaxing, the malevolent expression on his face had alleviated significantly.

He did not pull Wen Yadai down immediately. Instead, he looked tentatively toward Yu Yuehan's direction.

It was at this moment that he saw that Yu Yuehan was looking in their direction.

There wasn't a single hint of anger on Yu Yuehan's face when he saw that the person who had raised the paddle was Wen Yadai; he did not take it seriously and only took a slight glance before shifting his gaze away.

An Li only heaved a sigh of relief after he saw this.

At this point in time, Nian Xiaomu had already raised the bidding paddle for the second time.

"700 thousand."

"800 thousand!" Wen Yadai raised her bid without hesitation.

Since she had already managed to convince An Li, Wen Yadai would not allow Nian Xiaomu to do as she wished no matter what.

The more Nian Xiaomu wanted the brooch, the more Wen Yadai wanted to successfully bid for it.

She would not let Nian Xiaomu have it even if she were to throw it away!

How could a mere nurse be qualified to fight with her?

"900 thousand." Nian Xiaomu bid again.

"1.5 million!" Wen Yadai could see that Nian Xiaomu really wanted the brooch, so she straightforwardly raised the bid to a high price.

A gasp erupted from the crowd at that instant.

This price was about to exceed the original value of the brooch.

The bidding prices called out would tend to be on the high side in an charity auction.

However, with her style of bidding, Wen Yadai seemed to be embarrassing Nian Xiaomu on purpose...

Instantly, everyone looked in Yu Yuehan's direction.

They were wondering if he would get angry.

However, all he did was keep a stiff look on his face as he sat there silently.

No other expressions could be seen on his handsome, perfectly-shaped face. From his casual posture, he seemed to be conspiring with his lady and allowing her to do as she liked...

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The expression in Wen Yadai's eyes turned sinister when she saw this sight.

Her head was swarmed with jealousy, and only one thought remained: to embarrass Nian Xiaomu!

When she heard that Nian Xiaomu had called out a bid of two million, she called out a bid of three million without hesitation!

"Three million, going once!"

"Three million, going twice!"

The host held a tiny hammer, and his resonant voice flowed clearly into every corner of the auction venue.

As Wen Yadai raised her eyebrows with a pleased look, a ray of mocking light flickered in her eyes as she stared at Nian Xiaomu arrogantly.

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's eyes narrowed slightly when she saw that.

The expression in her eyes became annoyed.

She had an ominous premonition the moment she saw that Wen Yadai was the one bidding against her.

She had continued to bid against Wen Yadai because she really liked that brooch. At the same time, she was also planning to fulfill her filial duty by purchasing a present for Matriarch Yu.

However, she was an expert when it came to gems, so she knew that the value of the brooch had already reached its limit at three million yuan.

It would be a loss to every party if they continued the bid.

That was why she had paused her bidding.

However, a burst of anger rose in her chest when she saw how Wen Yadai was purposely picking on her...

Just when the host was about to end the bidding with the final hammer, Nian Xiaomu suddenly opened her mouth and called out, "Four million!"

"Hooh..." Gasps that were filled with shock rippled through the crowd once more when this bid was placed.

It wasn't because of the high price.

It was because everyone could see that this was a competition between two women.

Wen Yadai was taken aback and realized that everyone was staring at her and Nian Xiaomu.

How could she lose?

She grabbed the bidding paddle, raised it up, and declared, "Five million!"

"Six million!"

“Seven million!”

“Eight million!”

“...”

The bids that were placed by the both of them were getting higher and higher.

Both of them seemed to be dominated by impulse and had totally forgotten that it was merely a brooch.

The atmosphere in the venue turned more and more intense.

Everyone was holding their breath as they waited for the one who would emerge victorious...

However, the two of them who were in the middle of bidding appeared to be possessed by demons and only had eyes for the brooch.

Or rather, Wen Yadai was the only one who was possessed.

As Nian Xiaomu continued to bid against her, Wen Yadai seemed to have gone crazy and kept on increasing the bidding price. All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu raised the paddle up when she felt that it was about time.

“10 million!”

Due to the force of inertia, Wen Yadai blurted out, “20 million!”

At first, she still had not realized that anything was amiss after calling out this bid.

All of a sudden, she felt a gust of chilliness rise up from her feet when she finally snapped back to her senses.

Only a fool would purchase the brooch at the cost of 20 million yuan!

In the past, she would have simply gritted her teeth and purchased it anyway if she could embarrass Nian Xiaomu by doing so.

However, times had changed.

She didn't even have that much cash on hand at the moment.

Her father might just kill her if she managed to successfully bid for the brooch!

At the thought of this, Wen Yadai suddenly looked at Nian Xiaomu nervously and waited for her to continue bidding.

As long as she called out another price, Wen Yadai could simply throw this hot potato back to her!

However, after waiting for a while, Wen Yadai did not hear Nian Xiaomu say anything. Instead, the host had already knocked twice with the tiny wooden hammer.

The brooch would be hers if no one else bid a higher price...

As Wen Yadai's knees turned wobbly, she nearly lost her balance.

When she turned around and looked at Nian Xiaomu, she saw that Nian Xiaomu had already placed the bidding paddle down straightforwardly and was glancing at her with a relaxed look.

Like the mocking expression that Wen Yadaï had directed at her previously, Nian Xiaomu returned the favor by looking at Wen Yadaï derisively.

“20 million! Sold!”

After the host hammered down for the final time, Wen Yadaï could no longer hold out and fell back into her chair.

Her face turned ghastly pale in an instant.

She had finally realized that she had fallen into Nian Xiaomu’s trap.

Nian Xiaomu had long since decided to give up on that brooch...

When Wen Yadaï lifted up her head again, the impressed gazes that the crowd had previously looked at her with were long gone. All that remained were looks of mockery.

They were mocking her for being a fool.

She had actually spent 20 million yuan to purchase a stupid brooch...

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Wen Yadaï turned around and shifted her gaze to An Li. She grabbed his arm forcefully as if she were holding onto her last strand of life-saving straw,

“Young Master An, I fought over that brooch with her all because of you. Now that Young Master Han has taken note of you in his mind, you wouldn’t ditch me, right...” Wen Yadaï tried her best to keep a clear mind and not to panic.

She wasn’t at the end of her rope yet.

She still had An Li!

With An Li’s current social status as well as his identity as the eldest Young Master of the An Family, it shouldn’t be a difficult thing for him to obtain 20 million yuan.

As Wen Yadaï plotted silently on the inside, she remained collected on the outside and was about to continue coaxing An Li the idiot.

However, she realized that An Li’s gaze was totally not focused on her.

Instead, he was staring fixedly at Nian Xiaomu!

He was nearly drooling; it was as if he had seen a rare object with that stunned and obsessed gaze of his.

“Beautiful, too beautiful!”

An Li couldn’t peel his gaze away from Nian Xiaomu’s face after the very first moment that he saw her.

This was his original character anyway.

He had always claimed that he was a prisoner of love and that he would continue to be dissolute even after he had turned into a ghost.

If not for the fact that Yu Yuehan was the one who was sitting beside Nian Xiaomu, he might have failed to restrain himself and headed forward to hit on her by this point!

He wouldn't care about the life and death of Wen Yadai...

"Young Master An!" Wen Yadai became a little impatient and shouted at him.

Seeing that Nian Xiaomu had bewitched An Li as well, she was so pissed that her teeth nearly broke from how much she was gritting!

Slut!

Annoyed by all her yelling, An Li turned around and took a glance at her.

Wen Yadai held back her anger. Just when she was about to speak up and beg An Li to help her, he said coldly, "Don't take me for an idiot. I don't really know if you had actually intended on helping me, but what I do know is that you liked Young Master Han, right?"

"..."

Wen Yadai's heart skipped a beat.

The embarrassment of her inner thoughts being directly exposed appeared on her face instantly.

However, An Li was the only person that she could rely on.

She couldn't offend him no matter what.

Wen Yadai clenched her fists. Putting on a forceful smile, she play possum and asked, "Young Master An, what are you talking about? I have known Young Master Han for a very long time. It's just that..."

"Have you slept with him?" An Li interrupted her abruptly.

All at once, Wen Yadai's face drained of all color upon hearing this crude language.

Her reaction seemed to have confirmed An Li's speculations. Flashing a mouthful of yellowish teeth, he reached out and pinched Wen Yadai's chin before saying, "Hehe, look at that reaction of yours. I'm afraid that he wouldn't have wanted it even if you offered yourself, eh?"

"You!" Wen Yadai had never been disgraced like this. Just when she pushed his hand away and was about to send a slap at his face, she suddenly thought of the brooch that she had just won.

She could not release the fumes inside her no matter how angry she was!

She covered her mouth and ran out with tears in both eyes.

An Li would never give a hoot about her. As he sat back in his seat, he shifted his gaze over to Nian Xiaomu again.

The auction continued.

Even though Nian Xiaomu did not obtain the brooch, her mood wasn't affected as she had managed to force Wen Yadao into swallowing a bitter pill in silence.

When she noticed that Yu Yuehan was staring at her, she curled her lips and said, "I'm fine. It's just a pity that the present for grandma is gone."

The matriarch was exceptionally nice to her as well.

Matriarch Yu was the first elder who had treated Nian Xiaomu so kindly after Nian Xiaomu had woken up from the hospital.

It was a pity that she didn't managed to purchase that brooch and could only search for other gifts now.

A treacherous ray of light hovered in Yu Yuehan's dark eyes when he heard what she said.

Leaning his body in her direction, he ignored the gazes of the others in the venue and lowered his handsome face toward her.

As the corners of his lips curved up, he pretended to be kind and reminded her, "Grandma doesn't need a brooch, she needs a granddaughter-in-law."

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Nian Xiaomu: "...!!!"

He was always teasing her! It was impossible to have a proper conversation with him!

When Nian Xiaomu's eyes met his serious gaze, she turned red in the face uncontrollably and stood up suddenly.

"I, I need to go to the bathroom. Don't you follow me!"

As she spoke, she turned and darted off.

When she rushed into the bathroom, she closed the door of the cubicle and leaned against it to catch her breath.

Grandma.

Granddaughter-in-law.

Nian Xiaomu covered her face with her hands, suppressing a shriek at the thought of his words.

Ahhhh!

Too flirtatious!

Why would anyone confess his love this way...

He even used his grandma's name!

However, this was how irresistible the black-bellied Yu Yuehan was.

If she hadn't escaped in time, she might have lost control of herself and kissed him on the spot...

After a long while, Nian Xiaomu finally managed to calm herself down and stepped out of the stall.

When she walked over to the sinks, she saw that Wen Yadai was touching up her makeup.

Wen Yadai's eyes were swollen like walnuts, and it was apparent that she had cried until the makeup on her face was ruined.

At the moment, she was in a very sorry state.

When Nian Xiaomu walked out, Wen Yadai seemed to sense someone behind her and turned around to look.

Seeing that it was Nian Xiaomu, her eyes were instantly filled with hatred!

She slammed her powder case shut and glared at Nian Xiaomu!

Nian Xiaomu glanced over at her nonchalantly and stepped past her to use another sink to wash her hands.

Once she took a step, Wen Yadai quickly changed her position to stop her.

No matter which sink Nian Xiaomu walked over to, Wen Yadai would intentionally block her from washing her hands.

"Move away!" Nian Xiaomu coolly said, not wanting to waste her time with Wen Yadai.

"This is a public bathroom. I can go wherever I please. What right do you have to order me around?" Wen Yadai was obviously doing this on purpose. Sensing that Nian Xiaomu was annoyed, she felt less frustrated by the humiliation she had suffered from An Li earlier.

If it had not been because of Nian Xiaomu, how would she have ended up in this sad state?

Even a good-for-nothing rich man could insult her as he pleased.

There was the brooch too...

SI*t! She dared to trick her!

When Wen Yadai thought about all of this, she went all out to stop Nian Xiaomu from washing her hands.

"..."

Losing her patience from Wen Yadai's unreasonable tantrum, Nian Xiaomu walked over to the last sink and turned the tap to the fullest when Wen Yadai stomped over.

"Wah..."

Water shot out from the tap and splattered all over the sink.

As Nian Xiaomu had already stepped to one side, the water splashed onto Wen Yadaï and all over her face!

Her freshly applied makeup was now smudged again.

Her bangs were wet too, and her hair was even dripping with water...

The sinister look on her face became even more vile and extremely pathetic!

Shocked to the core, Wen Yadaï snapped back to her senses and hollered, "B*tch! You dare to splash water at me!"

With a raging fire in her eyes, Wen Yadaï felt the past and present hatred boil within her as she raised her hand at Nian Xiaomu's face!

The very next second, her wrist was locked by Nian Xiaomu.

Stunned, she tried to strike down at Nian Xiaomu, but Nian Xiaomu twisted her hand backward and slapped Wen Yadaï with her own hand!

Pow!

The loud slap made Wen Yadaï stumble a few steps back.

Covering her face, she glared at Nian Xiaomu in shock.

"You dare to hit me? I'll kill you today!"

Letting out a loud shriek, she pounced onto Nian Xiaomu hysterically!

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Narrowing her eyes as she prepared to defend herself from the attack, a suave figure stood in front of her and pulled her away to safety.

Nian Xiaomu watched on as Wen Yadaï lose her balance and fall flat on her face!

"..."

Startled, Nian Xiaomu looked up. When she saw who it was, she called out, "Fan Yu!"

She had thought he wouldn't come today.

Why did he appear here at this moment?

Was the injury on his arm better now?

Nian Xiaomu's gaze instinctively shifted to his body.

It appeared that he would look good in a business suit of any color, but white suited him the best.

He exuded the air of a prince with his gentle disposition and regal charm.

The sides of his lips curled upward into an ambiguous smile.

Within his eyes, there was an irresistible warmth that made people want to get close to him...

Seeing that Nian Xiaomu kept looking at his arm, he smiled and said, "The wound is fine. It's just that I don't know how to change the dressing on my own, so sometimes I don't wrap it properly."

As he spoke to her, he intentionally lowered his head to maintain eye contact with her.

Like his gentlemanly ways, the mild minty scent on him made one feel very comfortable.

Before Nian Xiaomu could react, she saw from the corner of her eye that Wen Yadaï had crept up from the floor. Glaring at Nian Xiaomu like a vicious ghost, Wen Yadaï pounced at her again!

However, she did not even manage to lay a finger on Nian Xiaomu because Fan Yu had already caught her arm.

Turning around, he locked her arm behind her back and pressed her against the wall in one swift motion!

Let alone Wen Yadaï, even Nian Xiaomu did not clearly see what had happened.

Screaming in pain, Wen Yadaï struggled to break free as she shouted, "Let go of me!"

Fan Yu acted like he did not hear anything and turned his gorgeous face toward Nian Xiaomu to ask if she wanted to call the police.

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to reply, An Li walked in from outside.

Seeing Wen Yadaï, his face turned black.

"Why are you taking so long in the bathroom? Are you giving birth?!"

As soon as he spoke, he realized that something was amiss with the scene in front of him.

Wen Yadaï was pressed against the wall with both hands locked behind her.

The area around her bosom was drenched and her makeup ruined. The hideous look on her face was no different from a ghost that had been dragged out of the water.

An Li took only a glance before looking away in disdain.

However, when Wen Yadaï saw him, she felt as though her savior had appeared and called out pitifully, "Master An, they're bullying me. Please save me..."

An Li liked beautiful women and would never say no to a beautiful woman's pleas.

However, seeing Wen Yadaï in this state was a turn-off for him.

Furthermore, the person who was currently holding her down was Fan Yu.

He was the legendary man who could match up to Yu Yuehan!

Even if An Li wasn't too bright, he was not so foolish that he would offend Fan Yu over a woman.

After hearing Wen Yadaï's words, not only did he not go forward to help her, he even anxiously looked over at Fan Yu and explained himself by saying, "Please don't misunderstand and think that I have anything to do with this woman, Master Fan. She's merely someone my family arranged for me to go on a blind date with. I met her for the first time today and hardly know her!"

"..."

"I've already decided to inform my father immediately that I do not agree with continuing this relationship. I won't be marrying her, so do as you deem fit to punish her. You don't have to worry about what I think!"

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"An Li, what did you say? You jerk!" Wen Yadaï bellowed in anger.

He actually had the guts to complain about her when she hadn't even complained about him being a good-for-nothing!

Wen Yadaï had never been mistreated like this in her entire life.

She was so pissed off that she nearly fainted.

Nian Xiaomu felt a little bored as she looked at the two of them make unnecessary attacks and hurt each other. She shot a glance at Fan Yu, and he seemed to understand her thoughts.

He lifted Wen Yadaï up and threw her to An Li.

"Bring her away yourself since she's your woman."

"..."

An Li caught her in surprise. As he looked at Wen Yadaï, who was by now in a very sorry state, he knitted his eyebrows in a scornful manner.

However, he did not dare disobey Fan Yu's words.

All he could do was drag Wen Yadaï along with him and head out.

Wen Yadaï had taken great pains before she was finally able to attend today's charity auction—how could she be willing to leave just like this when she hadn't even had the chance to speak to Yu Yuehan privately?

She struggled and tried to push An Li away.

It unknown if An Li was afraid of Fan Yu or if he was just totally sick and tired of Wen Yadaï, but along with some dragging and lifting, he held onto her forcefully without releasing his grip and sent her out of the charity auction!

The entrance of the bathroom fell silent very quickly.

The atmosphere instantly became different.

“Thank you!” Nian Xiaomu had always been very straightforward.

She wouldn't be stingy with her “thank you's” since Fan Yu had helped her again and again.

She could finally wash her hands in peace after Wen Yadai had been taken care of.

She was about to leave after shaking her wet hands.

When she turned around, Fan Yu was still standing in his original spot.

There wasn't much of a change in the expression on his face. He just continued staring at her with his gentle gaze.

He merely stared at her and did not speak.

His long and beautiful fingers were pressing against that area on his arm...

Nian Xiaomu immediately thought of what he had said just now, that he did not know how to wrap his dressing.

“Erm, I once studied nursing care. Do you need me to re-wrap the dressing on your arm?” Nian Xiaomu asked tentatively.

Fan Yu smiled when he heard that.

This gentle smile was full of warmth; it was a smile that could instantly make others lower their guards against him.

He took the initiative and walked toward her when he heard what she said. Reaching out, he removed his coat and rolled up the sleeve of his shirt.

Without a second word, he removed the dressing that he had previously wrapped and revealed the wound.

The wound had started to heal and didn't look as horrible as before.

However, it still seemed to hurt a little from the look of it.

Nian Xiaomu couldn't help it and cautioned him, “Slow down, slow down!”

Due to her occupational instincts, she reached out and touched Fan Yu's hand.

She shuddered slightly when her fingertips made contact with him.

Lifting her head, she looked at him with an astonished look; it was as if she couldn't believe that a person's temperature could be so low like a hibernating animal.

She snapped back to her senses and took the gauze from him.

She wrapped his dressing again, around and around his arm. She wrapped it very gently and was very devoted while doing so...

As Fan Yu stood in front of her, he seemed to be able to wrap her entire body up with his large and tall figure.

The ray of light beneath his eyes grew gentler by the moment as a fragrance lingered at the tip of his nose.

“You still haven’t answered the question that I asked you the other time.”

“What?” Nian Xiaomu was doing her job and replied to him absentmindedly.

“...” Fan Yu’s heart skipped a beat when he met her slightly blank and cute gaze.

He had forgotten his question.

He did not pull her into his embrace only because he had made a supreme effort to restrain himself.

“That’s a wrap! What did you want to tell me just now...?”

Just when Nian Xiaomu had finished rolling his sleeve down, she spotted Yu Yuehan standing nearby from the corner of her eye; it seemed that he had come here to look for her.

When he saw that she was resting her hand on Fan Yu’s body, that drop-dead gorgeous face of his gradually darkened bit by bit!

Chapter 459: You As Queen, A Life of Guardianship (1)

Nian Xiaomu was so shocked that she retracted her hands at once!

She even turned around, turned on the tap, and washed her hands.

When she met Fan Yu’s confused gaze, she explained awkwardly and said, “Umm, my hand seems to have touched your wound just now and made contact with some blood...”

Fan Yu: “...”

His wound had already started to form a scab—where did the blood come from?

As if he had sensed something, Fan Yu turned around; a noticeable look flashed past his eyes when he saw Yu Yuehan strolling toward them.

All of a sudden, Fan Yu thought of something, and the corner of his mouth suddenly curved up into a gentle smile as he took the initiative to greet him.

“It seems like Young Master Han is very interested in tonight’s auction.”

“For such a busy man like Young Master Fan to personally make a trip here, tonight’s auction is indeed very special,” Yu Yuehan maintained his composure and replied indifferently.

He shifted his gaze away from Fan Yu and looked at Nian Xiaomu, who was standing in front of the sink.

Nian Xiaomu did not understand a single word of their mutually flattering conversation.

She doubted her IQ!

Fan Yu was about to tell her something when he saw that muddleheaded look of hers. However, he did not say anything in the end since Yu Yuehan was around.

He strolled toward the auction venue after he had greeted Yu Yuehan.

When his handsome figure disappeared from view, a jet of invisible strength advanced toward Nian Xiaomu!

After she flung the excess water droplets off her hands, she ran to him hurriedly without even wiping her hands.

Just like a kid who had done something wrong, she explained sincerely and said, "Something unexpected happened just now..."

Yu Yuehan frowned as soon as she started to speak.

Just when she thought that Yu Yuehan was going to get angry, he suddenly reached out and pulled out two paper towels from the dispenser beside him.

Following which, he held her wet little hands and wiped them gently.

He wiped every one of her fingers thoroughly and carefully.

As he held her soft hair with satisfaction, he threw the balled up paper towels into the trash with a wave of his hand.

It was as if he had thoroughly thrown away the interaction that she had with Fan Yu with his swift and direct actions.

Nian Xiaomu shuddered all over as she saw that!

She hurriedly switched the topic and asked, "Is the auction ending? Let's hurry and go back!"

Yu Yuehan's tall and slender body stayed rooted to the ground when he heard that.

As he stood with his hands by his side, his black figure seemed to have blended in with the icy cold surroundings.

A ray of light flowed in his dark eyes that seemed to have the ability to cloud the minds of people.

With a pause after every word, he said, "Nian Xiaomu, my hat has turned green."

Nian Xiaomu snapped back, "... where did a hat come from? Don't utter nonsense! I bumped into Fan Yu in the bathroom by pure coincidence!"

Yu Yuehan retorted, "Was it a coincidence as well that the two of you were holding hands?"

Nian Xiaomu dismissively said, "Pooh! We weren't even holding hands—I was obviously helping him re-wrap his wound. You were the one who had said that it was your fortune to have such a kind girlfriend that is exceptionally nice even to young animals!"

Yu Yuehan insisted and said, "... Your hand touched his arm."

Indeed, that was considered as evidence of the crime.

He had seen it with his own eyes.

When Nian Xiaomu heard what he said, she raised her hand up instantly, leaned forward in his direction him with smiling eyes, and said, "I just washed it, and it smells great now. Do you want to take a whiff? It's filled with your fragrance and is even stamped with a label that states that it belongs exclusively to you. Do you like it?"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

The jealousy in his heart disappeared instantly with that crafty look of hers.

Unable to restrain his emotions, he drew her into his embrace as he lowered his head and kissed her lips.

After the both of them had a good time rubbing their faces against each other, he finally released his grip on her reluctantly.

Staring at her cherry red lips, he gnashed his teeth fiercely and said, "You got into trouble when you were out of my sight for just a minute. How I wish I could devour you into my stomach!"

Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips and said, "You can't bear to do it—you wouldn't have a girlfriend anymore if you eat me up."

Chapter 460: You As Queen, A Life of Guardianship (2)

She looked like a baby fox with that proud little face of hers.

She had the gift of gab!

The expression in Yu Yuehan's eyes became very loving. As he ran his long fingers through her hair, he pressed her in a tighter embrace and kissed her earlobes with his thin lips.

He whispered seductively at a volume that only she could hear, "Girlfriend, I am afraid of the cold. Shall we sleep together tonight?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

What a hooligan!

—

In the end, Nian Xiaomu still did not manage to escape her fate of being bullied by Yu Yuehan as he pressed her against the sink and sealed the deal.

Jealous men were the scariest.

Even though she wasn't eaten and wiped clean, her tiny face was already flushed red by the time she returned to the auction venue.

Her quick-witted eyes were teary while her cherry-like lips were red and swollen...

A hidden bitterness seeped through the gaze she directed toward Yu Yuehan; it was a gaze which obviously indicated that she had been bullied, but wasn't able to retaliate.

She stepped on his feet with her high heels when he wasn't paying attention.

She felt tremendously gratified when she heard his quiet groan!

Holding her skirt, she ran back to her seat gleefully.

Just as she sat down, she realized that there was someone sitting in the originally empty seat beside her.

As she turned to take a look, not a single hint of astonishment appeared on Fan Yu's handsome face.

It was as if he had already known that the two of their seats were next to each other.

When he met her startled gaze, the corner of his mouth curved up as he greeted her by revealing an unhurried smile.

However, his eyes narrowed slightly when he scanned his gaze past her lips.

A hint of jealousy flashed through his eyes, but he quickly hid this.

Nian Xiaomu's nerves tightened when she saw his smile!

She shifted her gaze away and looked at Yu Yuehan. Indeed, the face of a particular someone that previously had a gleeful look because he had managed to take advantage of her had now darkened again!

Just when he was about to ask Nian Xiaomu to switch seats with him, the host announced that the last item to be auctioned tonight would soon be showcased.

The expression in Yu Yuehan's eyes changed slightly.

He did not speak again and sat down directly in his own seat.

His attitude, which had instantly turned serious, surprised Nian Xiaomu a little bit.

What was it that made him so anxious?

Furthermore, she had been away for quite a long period of time and had yet to remove the diamond necklace on her neck for the auction—how was it that they were already auctioning the last item?

Could it be that...

Nian Xiaomu thought of something and lifted her head up instantly to look at Yu Yuehan.

He had lied to her again!

"You look really good with this necklace, so I suddenly couldn't bear to let it go and had the auction item changed." Yu Yuehan pinched her tiny face lovingly when he met her gaze.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

She felt that she was being flirted with yet again.

Very soon, the auction arrived at its last segment.

Everyone present quieted down when the staff members brought the last item and walked up to the auction stage.

The current solemn atmosphere created a tremendous contrast with the bustling ambience from before.

Curious of what the last item to be auctioned was, Nian Xiaomu couldn't help it and stole a few more glances at the auction stage.

"The last item to be auctioned is a ring." Fan Yu's gentle voice rang beside her ears gradually.

He passed a copy of the auction booklet to her when he saw her startled look.

This was the booklet that had been placed on the seats at the auction; Nian Xiaomu had seen them previously, but had not paid any attention to them.

When she heard what Fan Yu said, she reached out and flipped open the booklet.

An exquisite and luxurious ring was printed on the most conspicuous part of the booklet!

It wasn't an ordinary ring.

Instead, it was a very ancient-looking gemstone ring.

The totem of the area that held the red gemstone looked very unique and seemed to have the design of a scepter...

It looked low-profile and luxurious, yet it had an unspeakable sense of royalty that seeped through it at the same time.

With just a single glance, Nian Xiaomu was totally fixated on the ring in the booklet!