

My Life 61

Chapter 61: That's Nian Xiaomu?

After someone let out a loud shout, the entire atmosphere at the banquet venue changed.

All the servants stopped what they were doing and shuffled to stand in line.

Even the guests who had just stepped into the banquet hall hurriedly stepped out...

Everyone's focus was on the luxurious limousine that was driving in slowly from the villa gate.

Even Cheng Xiulu, who had just kicked up a ruckus, subconsciously stood at attention and did not dare to act up.

The car stopped very swiftly at the red carpet.

The car door opened.

Yu Yuehan's stoic face appeared in front of everyone.

The handmade black suit looked like it was customized for him, and every move he made exuded a regal aura that no one else could match up to.

"Young Master—"

Respectful greetings resounded spontaneously all around.

Like an emperor making an inspection of his territory, he swept the area with his eyes. Everyone instinctively bowed, afraid to meet his eyes.

When his gaze landed on Nian Xiaomu, who was standing right on the other end, his eyes narrowed.

He thought he had seen wrongly and turned back to take a second look.

Everyone's focus was on Yu Yuehan. When they saw that his gaze stayed at a point for more than three seconds, they quickly turned toward that direction.

The people standing in front of Nian Xiaomu stepped away one by one.

When the person in front of her stepped away, she also instinctively stepped to the side, only to realize in shock that there was no one else behind her!

Her head was still filled with the image of the last time she had seen Yu Yuehan, who had been clad in his pajamas.

When she woke up yesterday, he had already left the villa.

And had not returned.

All of a sudden, they were now meeting with so many people around them. She was not sure whether she should be feeling awkward or nervous, so she just stood there and looked back at him.

“Young Master, is that Nian Xiaomu?” The assistant who was next to Yu Yuehan followed his line of sight, and his eyes turned into brass bells.

He almost could not control the volume of his voice and let out a shriek.

Clad in a white ball gown, Nian Xiaomu looked glamorous, yet cute.

The neckline of her dress was specially designed with accordion-pleats and a butterfly bow-tie. This made her look innocent and pure.

The corset-like dress made her slender body even more obviously curvaceous.

Even without any make-up, her beauty overpowered the rest of the young ladies from eminent families.

Additionally, there was an indescribable aura about her. She appeared like she was from a distinguished family just by standing still.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes revealed a fleeting expression of enthrallment.

“Yuehan, you came back just in time. I was about to take Xiao Liuliu to meet you. Look...” Sensing that it might be a good time to take action, Cheng Xiulu clutched Xiao Liuliu’s hand and spoke up.

While all the guests at the event were prominent figures in society, in front of Yu Yuehan, they still had to greet him as “Young Master.” Yet, Cheng Xiulu could call Yu Yuehan by his name.

How honorable her status was could be verified just based on this aspect alone.

After Yu Yuehan makes the announcement at the banquet that her husband is the son of the Yu household and that she is the second lady, who would dare despise her in high society?

“Daddi!” Xiao Liuliu broke free from Chen Xiulu’s hand and ran toward Yu Yuehan. She looked up at him, her eyes pleading to be carried.

Yu Yuehan’s frosty expression grew milder, and he reached out to pick her up.

His cold eyes sent a warning signal to Cheng Xiulu. Then, he walked into the banquet hall.

Just as he was about to reach the door, he overheard a sneering voice speak out from behind, “Nian Xiaomu, I told you already that as a lowly nurse, you have no right to be here at such a grand event...”

Chapter 62: Where did this feral child come from

Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks and turned his head back.

Nian Xiaomu stood still at the original place and did not follow behind.

Cheng Xiulu stood before her and lectured with an air of arrogance. Nian Xiaomu knitted her eyebrows; it seemed like she had something to say, but when she looked at the guests around her, she restrained herself.

Cheng Xiulu wasn’t someone who knew when to stop.

She was insufferably arrogant when she saw that Nian Xiaomu did not dare to utter a word.

She wanted to take this chance to establish her authority by lecturing Nian Xiaomu so that everyone was aware of her status in the Yu Family.

Just when she wanted to speak, she heard a deep and low voice say, "Why are you still not coming in?"

"Young Aunt is lecturing this insensible servant. I am coming right away!" Cheng Xiulu heard his voice and was delighted that Yu Yuehan actually greeted her in front of so many people.

She suddenly felt proud!

She couldn't be bothered with Nian Xiaomu, who was just a lowly nurse. Grinning from ear to ear, she turned around and prepared to head forward.

She had just walked two steps forward when she realized that Yu Yuehan's gaze was not on her, but on... Nian Xiaomu who was behind her!

Before she could wonder whether she was the one who had bad hearing, she heard Yu Yuehan's voice again.

"Nian Xiaomu, why are you still standing there?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

It had never crossed her mind that someone like Yu Yuehan, who cherished his words just like he treasured gold, would call her out in front of so many people.

She finally moved her mouth after staring blankly for a few seconds.

She wanted to say something, but realized that she did not know what to say.

She lowered her head and walked to him.

"Yuehan, she has no right..." Just as Cheng Xiulu wanted to speak, Yu Yuehan cast her an icy cold glance with a look of warning inked under his eyes.

She could only watch as Yu Yuehan handed Xiao Liulu, who was in his arms, over to Nian Xiaomu.

It was only now that she realized that although both Xiao Liulu and Nian Xiaomu were not wearing the exact same skirt, they were of the same color series.

At a glance, they looked like outfits for both a mother and a daughter!

Many others also realized what Cheng Xiulu had discovered.

In an instant, the way they looked at Nian Xiaomu changed from stunned looks to questioning looks...

They witnessed as Xiao Liulu reached out her arms, hooked onto Nian Xiaomu's neck, and leaned against her chest intimately.

The people nearby sucked in their breaths.

The way they looked at Nian Xiaomu became fervent!

Everyone knew that this daughter of Yu Yuehan's, who appeared out of nowhere, was his favorite.

At every event that both father and daughter attended over these past two years, Yu Yuehan would personally be the one who carried her and did not entrust her to anyone else.

But now, there was actually a lady who was capable of taking the child from his arms...

"Follow me." Yu Yuehan lowered his eyelids and looked at her before opening his mouth lightly.

With one of his hands tucked in the pocket of his pants, he strolled into the ballroom.

With so many eyes on her, Nian Xiaomu wanted to leave right from the start. However, when she heard him, she carried Xiao Liuliu and followed him in without demur.

In the luxurious ballroom.

There were bright lights wherever the people were; from the champagne tower at the entrance to the crystal chandelier in the middle of the ballroom.

Numerous waiters weaved in and out of the crowd, striving to provide the best service for the guests.

Yu Yuehan became the focus of everyone the moment he appeared.

All the chairpersons, partner companies of the Yu Corporation, and families who had friendly relations with the Yu Family... went up to him with their wine glasses to talk to him the moment they saw him.

Nian Xiaomu shifted to the side hurriedly with Xiao Liuliu in her arms.

Xiao Liuliu became excited at the sight of so many people.

Nian Xiaomu placed her down so that she could roam around by herself, but followed closely behind with every step she took.

"Xiao Liuliu, don't run so fast or else you might fall..."

Right after Nian Xiaomu said this reminder, Xiao Liuliu staggered and bumped right into the people in front of her.

"Where did this feral child come from? Absolutely no manners!"

Chapter 63: His rebel

The young lady that Xiao Liuliu had bumped against pushed her away forcefully and looked at her skirt that had been stepped on with disgust.

"Xiao Liuliu, are you alright?"

Nian Xiaomu rushed forward hurriedly. She pulled Xiao Liuliu, who was stunned from being shouted at, into her embrace and checked Xiao Liuliu's injured arm.

She heaved a light sigh of relief when she was sure that she was fine.

"Miss, I am very sorry..."

“Is this child yours? Is this the way you look after your child?” the young lady interrupted Nian Xiaomu’s apology.

“Xiao Liuliu is such a tacky name just from hearing it. I am unfortunate and must have gathered the bad luck accumulated from my past lives to have met you!”

With her overbearing attitude, even adults would be scared, much less a kid.

Fearfully, Xiao Liuliu blinked her huge, watery eyes and dove right into Nian Xiaomu’s embrace.

“Why are you crying? If crying helped, the entire Yu Family would be yours!”

“Wah, wah...”

Xiao Liuliu was so afraid that she bawled loudly.

Nian Xiaomu hugged her tightly. With a darkened face and knitted eyebrows, she glared at the person in front of her.

“Miss, it was Xiao Liuliu’s fault for bumping into you, and I have already apologized on her behalf. Is there a need to be so fierce to a child?”

“What is the point of an apology? Do you know how expensive my skirt is? If it gets stained, would you be able to compensate for it?” The young lady looked like she still had something to say, but suddenly stopped.

Nian Xiaomu followed her gaze. Then, she realized that Yu Yuehan had noticed the sounds of commotion coming from her side and was walking toward them with a cup of red wine in hand.

“So handsome...”

All the young ladies looked like they had lost their souls the moment they saw Yu Yuehan.

They stared at him blankly.

“What happened?” Yu Yuehan strolled forward. His dark eyes swept across the scene in front of him, and he spoke in a deep voice.

Before Nian Xiaomu could say anything, Cheng Xiulu squeezed through the crowd and grabbed the young lady, who still had an overbearing attitude from a moment ago.

“Yuehan, I wanted to introduce Meimei to you. Seems like you both have great affinity!” Cheng Xiulu gave a flattering smile.

“This is my niece, Cheng Caimei. She has just finished her studies overseas and returned home. She is talented, good-looking, and especially loves children...”

Cheng Caimei was so shy that her face turned red when she saw Yu Yuehan walking toward her.

She tugged her skirt with both of her hands. She wanted him to come near, but was shy at the same time.

She had just graduated from a university overseas and returned home.

When she heard that the suitor introduced by her aunt also had a kid, she was originally unhappy.

If not for the Yu Family's wealth and power, as well as a lifetime of glory and great riches from being the Young Mistress of the Yu Family, she would never have agreed to be a stepmother.

But it had never crossed her mind that Yu Yuehan was so handsome!

His every movement carried so much grandeur, just like a deity.

For this kind of man, there were already so many people vying for him when he had wealth and power; however, even if he were penniless, the number of people fighting for his attention would also not lessen one bit!

She felt that she had picked up a treasure. She adjusted her appearance hurriedly, hoping to present her best self in front of Yu Yuehan.

"Xiao Liuliu cried because of you?" Yu Yuehan knitted his eyebrows; no emotions could be detected from his calm voice.

"Xiao Liuliu..." Cheng Caimei was stunned at being questioned and spoke subconsciously,

"Young Master Han knows this child as well? She bumped into me just now and nearly soiled my skirt. She cried even before I dealt with her. What bad upbringing!"

Cheng Xiulu only noticed Nian Xiaomu, who was carrying Xiao Liuliu at the side, when she heard what Cheng Caimei said.

The little girl leaned against Nian Xiaomu's chest and sobbed pitifully.

When Xiao Liuliu heard Yu Yuehan's voice, she raised her delicate little face from Nian Xiaomu's chest and shouted in grievance, "Daddi~"

Chapter 64: You would not die if you didn't do it

Daddi?!

One simple word sent Cheng Caimei into a state of turmoil.

Astonished, she stood rooted to the ground with bulging eyes..

It was only now that she noticed that the little girl before her looked very adorable; the girl's pretty little face seemed to be a photocopy of Yu Yuehan's.

Even the qualities this girl emitted seemed to be different from other kids.

How could she have thought that Xiao Liuliu was just an ordinary child?

Furthermore, she had actually scolded his daughter in front of him for having poor upbringing. Wasn't this equivalent to scolding him...

Cheng Caimei's legs wobbled and nearly collapsed.

She looked at her aunt pleadingly.

“Yuehan, Meimei has just returned and did not recognize Xiao Liuliu, so there might be some misunderstandings in this matter. I will have her apologize to Xiao Liuliu immediately...” Cheng Xiulu guessed what had happened after just a glance. She pulled Cheng Caimei over hurriedly and wanted her to apologize without delay.

It never crossed Cheng Caimei’s mind that the kid she had scolded to the extent of crying was actually Yu Yuehan’s daughter.

She panicked in an instant.

She immediately looked over at Xiao Liuliu when she heard what her aunt said.

She was debating if she should apologize.

If she apologized, would Yu Yuehan think that she had really bullied his daughter?

It was obviously this little girl who bumped into her first...

Cheng Caimei narrowed her eyes as a smile appeared from the corner of her lips.

“Xiao Liuliu, sister would never bicker with you even though you bumped into me. Don’t be afraid. Let sister carry you.”

“Miss Cheng, you better not carry her since your skirt is so expensive. We wouldn’t be able to compensate if Xiao Liuliu soiled it.” Nian Xiaomu looked at the scene before her and was badly pissed off by Cheng Caimei’s hypocrisy. Nian Xiaomu couldn’t restrain herself and spoke up.

Chen Xiulu, who was unclear about the entire situation, heard this and thought that Nian Xiaomu was praising her niece’s skirt, so she hurriedly added, “Oh yes, how did I forget about this matter. Meimei’s skirt was custom-made; it is a piece designed by a master. Yuehan, she put in so much effort just to meet you.”

Out of everyone present, Cheng Xiulu was the only one who could still smile.

She even gave Cheng Caimei a push when she saw that Yu Yuehan did not speak at all.

She wanted her to go forward and show it to Yu Yuehan properly.

It was all up to her niece to determine if the Cheng Family could make it into high society as well as secure her status in the Yu Family!

Before Cheng Caimei could go forward, Yu Yuehan had kept his gaze and walked over to Xiao Liuliu.

He reached out and lifted up Xiao Liuliu, who was sobbing pitifully.

“Tell Daddy what happened.”

“I bumped into someone and Pretty Sister apologized on Xiao Liuliu’s behalf, but this sister said that Xiao Liuliu would not be able to compensate for her skirt and only knew how to cry...”

Xiao Liuliu raised her arms and wiped away her tears. She looked at Yu Yuehan with an innocent gaze.

“Daddi, what is a feral child?”

“...” Yu Yuehan’s gaze narrowed. With a sharp look, he stared straight at Cheng Caimei!

Cheng Caimei’s face turned ghastly pale in an instant.

“Young Master Han, I didn’t know that she was your daughter just now. In a fit of anger, I spoke without discretion. I swear that this will not happen again...”

Cheng Caimei’s entire body trembled like a sieve. She reached out and grabbed Cheng Xiulu as if she was grabbing ahold of her last strand of life-saving straw.

“Aunt, hurry and explain to Young Master Han on my behalf! I really did not do it on purpose!”

If she had known in advance that Xiao Liulu was the Little Miss of the Yu Family, she would not have said those words no matter what.

Cheng Caimei trembled in fear when she recalled what she had said—she was actually stupid enough to ridicule the Little Miss of the Yu Family for not being capable to compensate for the dress and had even called her a feral child!

She had never felt that death was so close to her!

Chapter 65: So who is the teacher here?

“Yuehan, could there be misunderstandings in this matter?” Cheng Xiulu’s facial expression changed as well.

She would not allow Yu Yuehan to chase her niece away.

If Cheng Caimei was really banished in front of so many people, the Cheng Family would suffer the utmost humiliation!

With a strict expression, Cheng Xiulu turned her head, glanced at Nian Xiaomu, and said, “It was you, right? You must be angry that I had lectured you, hence you targeted Meimei and purposely framed her by starting this rumor...”

“Enough!” Yu Yuehan interrupted her coldly, his eyes raging with anger.

With a slight wave of his hand, bodyguards walked over to his side.

With his mouth opened slightly, he spoke with pauses between his words, “Throw this woman out and ban her from entering the Yu villa in the future!”

“...” Cheng Caimei’s legs wobbled, and she fell right to the floor.

Having been chased out of the Yu Family’s party was equivalent to being shut out of high society.

Her dream of marrying into a rich family would be crushed...

Cheng Caimei glanced at the approaching bodyguards, grabbed tightly onto Cheng Xiulu’s blouse, and said, “Aunt, save me! I don’t want to be chased out of here...”

“...”

Looking at her pitiful niece, Cheng Xiulu was very worried—just like a cat on a hot tin roof.

No one, however, was able to refute Yu Yuehan’s orders in the Yu Family.

What could she do?

She had planned to count on her niece and hoped that her niece could attract Yu Yuehan with her young and beautiful appearance. This could strengthen the ties between both families as relatives.

Currently, Cheng Xiulu only wished that Cheng Caimei would not implicate her!

“Young Master, Matriarch has arrived,” the assistant walked up to Yu Yuehan and reminded him respectfully.

When she heard that, Cheng Xiulu raised her head swiftly.

She seemed to have thought of something and rushed in front of Yu Yuehan.

“Yuehan, you cannot chase Meimei away now because she is here to perform for your grandma’s birthday. The program has already been arranged, and it was your grandma who agreed to it. Do you want her to go back on her word at her own birthday party?”

Upon hearing that she might not have to leave, Cheng Caimei stood up immediately and pleaded with Yu Yuehan, “Young Master Han, I truly understand my mistakes. I will apologize to Little Miss, so please give me another chance.”

With the two of them echoing each other, they seemed to be grabbing the last strand of life-saving straw.

“...” Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened, but no emotions could be spotted on his perfect face.

He swept his gaze past the aunt and niece pair, who thought that they had obtained the sword of supreme authority. He opened his mouth slightly and said, “I will give you the time of the program.”

In other words, she would still have to leave once the program ended.

Cheng Caimei’s face froze.

She wanted to say something, but the bodyguards had already ushered her into the lounge to prepare for her performance at the Matriarch’s birthday party.

“Explain.” Yu Yuehan’s gaze landed to the side where Nian Xiaomu stood; she had barely uttered a single word throughout.

What?

Confused that her name was mentioned all of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu looked at him.

“I asked you to follow me. Why did you run around all over the place?”

“...”

"I asked you to babysit Xiao Liuliu, but you couldn't even handle Cheng Caimei."

"..."

"I shall give you a chance to explain before I fire you," Yu Yuehan said his last sentence and fixated his stare at her dumbfounded face.

Her quick-witted eyes opened widely.

Her slightly open mouth seemed to have the urge to go forward and give him a bite, but was forcibly restrained.

She could only stare at him with bulging cheeks.

"You yourself couldn't even fix Cheng Caimei, yet here you are lecturing me. I am much better than you though. At least I taught Xiao Liuliu to apologize when she does something wrong," Nian Xiaomu muttered indignantly.

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered. He swept his gaze past her face that was panting with rage and opened his mouth slowly.

"So you are now discussing how to educate a kid with me?"

Chapter 66: Where did you hide Xiao Mumu at?

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

This sentence sounded weird regardless of how she thought about it.

She raised her head, but could not really tell if Yu Yuehan was angry. She pursed her lips and did not reply.

Upon Matriarch Yu's arrival to the birthday party, the emcee started informing the guests to take their seats.

Looking at the two of them who were still arguing, the assistant braced himself and reminded Yu Yuehan again, "Young Master, the Matriarch is waiting for you. If you don't head over now, I am afraid that she will come and look for you personally."

When he heard that, Yu Yuehan withdrew his gaze. He carried Xiao Liuliu and walked a few steps forward. Then, he looked back again and stared at Nian Xiaomu, who stood fixed to the ground.

Cold sweat seemed to trickle down her spine. Nian Xiaomu followed him hurriedly...

When the emcee announced the commencement of the birthday party, the lights in the ballroom dimmed.

A spotlight shone at the entrance. After which, a tall, cold, and handsome figure appeared under the lights.

His handsome face with distinct edges, as well as his perfect silhouette, seemed to be God's most satisfied piece of work.

Yu Yuehan raised his eyes; a gaze alone was enough to control the overall situation.

His gaze steadily swept through the guests in the ballroom. With a turn to his back, he assisted Matriarch Yu in.

He personally supported her with his hand and walked step by step on the red carpet to the center of the ballroom.

Xiao Liulu followed beside Matriarch Yu with a longevity peach in hand. Matriarch Yu was grinning from ear to ear at her adorable look...

It was a warm sight which many of the others envied.

Nian Xiaomu stood watching in the crowd. As she looked at scene, then looked at Yu Yuehan again, she suddenly felt that he did not seem to be so cold-hearted and callous after all.

At least he was someone who cared dearly for his family.

"I heard that there would be a talent show later on. I wonder whose daughter had the privilege of performing..."

"She must be both talented and good-looking to be able to perform at the Yu Family's party..."

"..."

Cheng Caimei only managed to catch a view of Yu Yuehan's back when she exited the lounge with the bodyguards.

Just when she was gloomy and depressed, she heard the discussions of the guests around her.

She raised her head and straightened her torso immediately, a stark difference from her dark and gloomy face just now.

No matter what, she was still at the Yu Family's party.

She heard that Yu Yuehan's parents had passed on when he was very young and that Matriarch Yu was the one who personally raised him.

Hence, Cheng Xiulu had tried every possible method and arranged a chance for Cheng Caimei to perform during the birthday party, hoping that Cheng Caimei could entertain Matriarch Yu.

Cheng Caimei had never thought that this would become the only chance that she could grasp!

As long as her performance was outstanding, Matriarch Yu would certainly praise her. She would then take the chance to make a request—to stay by the old lady's side and accompany her. In this case, she would not be chased out of the Yu Family villa...

As Cheng Caimei thought of this, the smile across her face became even brighter and more beautiful.

With everyone's gaze on her, she raised the hem of her skirt and walked to the piano on the stage.

“Mom, Meimei prepared meticulously just for your birthday party. These past few days, I have seen her practicing on the piano late into the night. She said that she wanted to make sure that you enjoyed the performance.” Upon seeing her niece onstage, Cheng Xiulu hurriedly explained this into Matriarch Yu’s ear.

She spoke very loudly instead of lowering her volume.

It seemed as if she was afraid that the seated guests did not know that the lady who had the honor of performing at the Yu Family’s party was her niece.

“Actually, Meimei has already reached Grade 8 at piano, but she has high expectations of herself and wanted to perfect her skills.”

“Oh really, let’s watch her then,” Matriarch Yu gave her a glance and spoke indifferently.

She raised her hands and allowed Yu Yuehan to assist in seating her.

Just after she sat down, she gave Yu Yuehan a slap on the shoulder and asked him with a dark face, “Young brat, where is the granddaughter-in-law I picked for you? Where did you hide Xiao Mumu at?”

Chapter 67: Her words were law!

“...” With knitted eyebrows, Yu Yuehan sent sidelong glances at his assistant.

His assistant understood tacitly and dived into the crowd hurriedly. He managed to find Nian Xiaomu, who had been squeezed to the back by the crowd.

“Xiao Mumu, quick, come to Grandma. Let Grandma take a good look at you!” Matriarch Yu waved at her happily the moment she saw her.

In response, Nian Xiaomu walked forward obediently.

“Matriarch, may your happiness be as immense as the East Sea, and may you live as long as the Zhongnan Mountains!

“My Xiao Mumu is indeed filial and sensible. Come, sit beside me with my little sweetheart.” As Matriarch Yu spoke, she urged Nian Xiaomu to sit at a seat at the host table.

The moment she said this, the faces of the people around them became strange.

All of them set their gaze toward Nian Xiaomu and were guessing her status.

Cheng Xiulu had originally counted on her niece to recover some lost ground on her behalf in front of Matriarch Yu.

Yet, when she heard what Matriarch Yu said, shock filled her heart. She stopped her immediately and said, “Mom, only the Yu Family’s direct line of descent are allowed to sit at the host table. Nian Xiaomu is just a nurse; she doesn’t have the right to do so!”

When Yu Huiwei heard that, his face turned ice-cold. He had kept quiet all this time and was waiting for Matriarch Yu to introduce him officially.

“A lowly nurse wants to take a seat at the host table? What about the rules?!”

Yu Huiwei, who was middle-aged, wasn't bad looking; he looked kind of like Old Master Yu.

It was just that he seemed to have too many hidden thoughts in his eyes, so his gaze seemed to be filled with a treacherous look.

It was as if he was the one who wielded the highest authority in the Yu Family—he sat in his chair and looked like he had his nose in the air.

“Both of you, husband and wife, have indeed memorized the rules of the Yu Family. I bet you must also know that the Yu Family's direct line of descent only includes the legitimate children, not the illegitimate ones,” Matriarch Yu spoke slowly and glanced heartily at Yu Huiwei and his wife, who were both sitting at the host table.

“If we were to really talk about the rules, don't the both of you have to get up?”

Yu Huiwei's face fell. “Mom, what do you mean by this...”

“My son is dead. I have only my grandson and great-granddaughter with me now. If there is anyone in this family who causes displeasure to an old lady like me, I will cause displeasure to their entire family!” Matriarch Yu interrupted him and slammed her walking stick twice on the floor.

A complete sense of warning seeped through her words.

The Yu Family was a big household with a big company and was able to take in an illegitimate son. However, as long as she was alive, she was still the matriarch of the Yu Family household.

Her words were law!

Yu Huiwei had not expected for Matriarch Yu to still have such boldness when she was already one foot in the grave. He was silenced to the extent that he could not think of anyway to reply to her.

Wasn't this old lady trying to embarrass him on purpose with so many people watching around them?

Yu Huiwei wanted to continue and say something, but Cheng Xiulu, who sat beside him, quickly stopped him.

“It is Mom's 70th birthday today, so why are you still arguing with the elderly. As long as Mom is happy, it doesn't matter who sits at the host table.”

When Cheng Xiulu finished speaking, she leaned toward Yu Huiwei's side and spoke into his ears, “The most important thing to do today is to let the Yu Family acknowledge your status. You cannot lose your cool at this crucial point in time!”

Matriarch would still show them some respect because she cared about her marriage with the Old Master.

However, Yu Yuehan would not care about them at all!

As for that Nian Xiaomu, she could be complacent for now. After Meimei performed, she would know by then that with her social status, it was already an honor for her to appear at such a high class party!

“The performance is starting soon. Xiao Mumu, sit down quickly and watch it with Grandma,” Matriarch Yu finally spoke in satisfaction after seeing that the two of them had exercised restraint.

Before Nian Xiaomu could react, Matriarch Yu pushed her to the seat beside Yu Yuehan.

“You shall sit there!”

Chapter 68: Dug a hole and jumped in together!

Nian Xiaomu was still feeling perplexed about why Matriarch Yu kept insisting that she should sit at the host table. When she heard the matriarch’s words, she subconsciously turned to look at the seat in question.

At the host table, Matriarch Yu was seated in the center. To her right was Yu Yuehan and on her left was Xiao Liuliu.

As Xiao Liuliu’s nurse, if Nian Xiaomu really had to sit at this table, it was only logical for her to sit next to Xiao Liuliu

However, Matriarch Yu had asked her to sit next to Yu Yuehan.

Nian Xiaomu was dumbfounded.

“Matriarch Yu, I better...”

“Quickly sit down and watch the performance closely!” Matriarch Yu spoke out sternly and instructed her firmly.

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Do the people in the Yu household all suffer from mood swings?

Nian Xiaomu pulled the chair out uneasily and sat down.

When she turned her head to the side, Yu Yuehan’s distinctive features and handsome profile caught her eye.

She took in a deep breath.

She wanted to have a sip of water to calm her nerves.

Just when her hand was outstretched and holding the glass, the man next to her also coincidentally reached out to hold the glass of water...

Both their actions looked as if they had been synchronized.

Nian Xiaomu let go of the glass of water and hastily picked up a glass of champagne.

Pulling a long face, she gulped down the glass of champagne in one go.

Burp!

She drank the champagne too quickly and let out a burp just now.

She swore she was only too worried that she would embarrass herself.

In the end, she only wound up doing things that were mortifying...

As she watched Yu Yuehan turn his head to look at her with 'concern', she wished that she could stuff her head into the champagne glass!

On the stage.

Cheng Caimei had already gotten ready when she spotted Nian Xiaomu sitting next to Yu Yuehan.

She clenched her fists in jealousy.

Struggling to maintain a smile, she confidently strutted onstage and sat at the piano.

She dared not comment on other aspects, but when it came to her piano prowess, she had earned international awards that attested to her skills. Be it from the Yu household or even the entirety of City H, it would be impossible to find someone who could surpass her skills.

She must impress everyone at this party!

Cheng Caimei raised her hands and moved her fingers gracefully. Soon her melodious playing filled the banquet hall.

She was playing a very famous piece that was extremely difficult to play.

The tempo for the final part was especially fast, and it was easy to make mistakes if one was not careful.

Cheng Caimei had practiced for a long time just so she could make an impression at this party. When she started playing the song, she easily won the acknowledgment of many guests...

"I couldn't tell that such a young girl would be so accomplished in her piano pursuits."

"This piece is so difficult, yet she can perform it so well. She's definitely endowed with both beauty and talent."

"Indeed..."

The discussion in the banquet hall reached Cheng Xiulu's ears.

As if she was the one being complimented, Cheng Xiulu felt so thrilled that she immediately raised her head in delight.

"Mother, look how much effort Meimei put in for your birthday celebration. Everyone is praising her!"

"Not bad," Matriarch Yu replied coolly.

Hearing that, Cheng Xiulu looked toward Yu Yuehan, as if she had been granted amnesty.

"Yuehan, whatever happened earlier must have been a misunderstanding. Look at how Meimei has made up for her mistake. Could you reconsider banishing her from the Yu household..."

"Even a nurse in the Yu household can perform the song that she played. Does she expect to be rewarded with just that?" Yu Yuehan put his glass down. His indifferent eyes looked up slightly.

Cheng Xiulu was stunned. "What, what do you mean?"

When Nian Xiaomu heard the words "a nurse in the Yu household" come out of his mouth, her heart skipped a beat and was filled with a sense of foreboding.

Before she could even process what he had said, she heard Yu Yuehan speak slowly, "If Nian Xiaomu can play it better than her, would you be punished along with her?"

Chapter 69: If you are so good at it, you do it!

Nian Xiaomu was struck dumb when she heard him mention her name!

Young Master, she is just a nurse. Do not think too highly of her.

I can't do it!

"Yuehan, are you kidding me? Ah, Nian Xiaomu dares to compare herself with Meimei with that status of hers. I am afraid that she hasn't even had the chance to touch a piano in her life, eh?" Cheng Xiulu seemed to have heard some sort of joke and snickered out loud.

Her overly exaggerated face was filled with sarcasm.

Yu Yuehan was about to say something when Nian Xiaomu clutched his arm hurriedly.

She did not care much about statuses at this point in time.

She twisted her head and looked at him with a smile that was uglier than a frown. At a volume where only the two of them could hear, she gritted her teeth and said, "Young Master, don't act recklessly. Someone will die!"

The one who would be killed was neither Cheng Xiulu nor Cheng Caimei, but Nian Xiaomu!

If she embarrassed him, he would strangle her to death!

When the thought of this ending flashed past Nian Xiaomu's mind, she trembled from head to foot and clutched his arm with even greater force.

Just as she was thinking hard about how to escape this calamity, she saw Yu Yuehan's grave and stern face move closer to her ear all of a sudden. He opened his mouth slowly and said, "Weren't you the one who said that I was useless and unable to deal with someone like Cheng Caimei? I will give you the opportunity to do so now. If you are so good at it, you do it."

If she could emerge as the winner, apart from Cheng Caimei, he would also present Cheng Xiulu to her in turn.

Not only could Nian Xiaomu vent anger on behalf of Xiao Liuliu, she could also vent her own anger.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

She finally understood now; this man was not only cold and elegant, but he was also someone two-faced who held grudges!

She had only spoken sarcastically to him, yet he wanted to send her to the guillotine!

Nian Xiaomu stared at him with bulging eyes. Before she had a chance to speak, she saw the man beside her staring at Cheng Xiulu with raised eyebrows.

“So, have you agreed to it?”

“...” Cheng Xiulu was stunned by the question, and a streak of hesitation flashed across her face.

She believed from the bottom of her heart that a nurse like Nian Xiaomu could not possibly play any fine music and that the reason Yu Yuehan was full of bravado was because he could chase Meimei out like this as a matter of course.

However, she became very uncertain when she saw his look of confidence.

Just in case, she couldn't possibly take the chance of accompanying Cheng Caimei and being chased out of the Yu Family as well.

“Auntie, I agree to the competition.” Cheng Caimei had ended her performance and walked up behind Cheng Xiulu in front of everyone's praise.

She had agreed on behalf of Cheng Xiulu without hesitation when she overheard their conversation.

“Meimei, you...”

“Auntie, have you forgotten that I won an international award for my piano skills? Nian Xiaomu is merely a nurse. What does she have that can compete with me?”

“...”

“Besides, she has embarrassed you multiple times. Doesn't Auntie want to show her what you are made of?” Cheng Caimei lowered her voice and whispered into Cheng Xiulu's ears.

When she heard this, Cheng Xiulu dispelled her last bit of apprehension.

Anyone with eyes could recognize her niece's splendid performance.

She did not believe that a nurse would play better than a professional pianist.

When they emerged as the winners later, not only could Meimei stay and avert being chased out, she could also shame Nian Xiaomu mercilessly!

Plus, she would let Nian Xiaomu know the difference between a pheasant and a phoenix!

“Okay, Auntie will listen to you. We shall compete with them!” Cheng Xiulu raised her head, smiled complacently, and looked at Nian Xiaomu, who was at the other side of the table.

It was as if she was very confident in her success.

Yu Yuehan raised up his wine cup and swirled the red wine. The dark red color of the alcohol reflected treacherous rays under the light.

He sipped a mouthful calmly. Shifting his gaze away from Cheng Xiulu, he turned to look at Nian Xiaomu, who was stiff all over.

“If you win, your salary will be doubled.”

Chapter 70: What exactly was she planning to do?

Double her salary?

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes widened!

She lifted her fingers and counted immediately. The salary at the Yu Family was already much higher than the market price. If it was doubled...

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes sparkled in an instant.

She seemed to visualize herself free from debts and embarking on a bright future!

However, she wilted the next second.

Indeed, she knew how to play the piano, but she had not played for ages.

The library of musical scores in her brain was empty; forget about playing better than Cheng Caimei, she could not even play a complete tune right now.

How could she win like this?

Nian Xiaomu’s head drooped. She wanted to tell Yu Yuehan that she could not do it, but he simply did not give her a chance to do so and had the waiter lead her up to the stage.

Nian Xiaomu stood up, prepared to face death with equanimity. She walked up the stage with heavy steps.

She sat down in front of the piano and stared at the black and white keys before her.

Her palms were full of perspiration.

“Could a nurse really play better than a professional pianist?” asked someone who couldn’t help but ridicule.

“To be honest, I reckon that everyone present here knows how to play the piano. However, I have reached the conclusion that I could not play the tune that Miss Cheng performed just now due to its high level of difficulty.”

“President Chen, are you supporting Miss Cheng?”

“I am just judging the matter as it stands!”

Bits and pieces of discussion erupted from the ballroom.

Nian Xiaomu was already lacking in confidence from the beginning. After breaking out in a cold sweat, she felt very weak...

She took in a big breath and forced herself to stay focused.

The next second, she noticed that the musical score had been left behind on the piano by Cheng Caimei. A gleam of light flashed past her eyes—she had an idea!

Everyone was stunned for a while after they heard sounds playing from the piano.

“Is she crazy? She is actually playing the same tune as me?” Cheng Caimei came back to her senses and was the first to speak up.

Cheng Caimei’s eyes were filled with disbelief.

She was very cognizant of the high level of difficulty of this tune.

Even for herself, she only had the courage to play it in front of others after she had practiced consecutively for nearly a month.

Even so, she had still made a mistake just now; she was lucky that she had managed to make up her mistake in time and that this error was hard for those who were lower in level to notice.

How could Nian Xiaomu, who was just a nurse and only knew how to change medical dressings, have the time to practice the piano?

It was akin to suicide if she played this tune without prior practice!

Cheng Caimei was not alone. Yu Yuehan, who had not said a single word or made any movement all this while, also could not help but raise his eyebrows when he heard Nian Xiaomu playing this tune.

His deep and soulful eyes stared with fixation at the beautiful silhouette on the stage.

A look of confusion swept past his eyes.

What exactly was she planning to do?

When the tune played, everyone’s gazes were concentrated on the stage.

As she sat in front of the piano, Nian Xiaomu’s fair and tender fingers jumped back and forth over the black and white keys. Her fingers looked like freely dancing fairies.

Her agile fingers combined with the pleasant tune as well as her outstanding and beautiful appearance...

The way she sat there was like a pleasing set of scenery—nothing more beautiful could be imagined.

The difficulty was all toward the end of the tune.

The pianist needed to concentrate with all her attention due to the fast tempo.

Compared to Cheng Caimei, who played with one strong beat, one weak beat, and only barely followed the score, Nian Xiaomu’s performance was more natural and smooth.

A picture scroll seemed to have pulled open before everyone with a fairy dancing to the music on the picture scroll.

It was aesthetically beautiful and moving...

The entire ballroom fell silent.

The sounds of discussion had unknowingly disappeared.

Everyone held their breaths as they watched Nian Xiaomu's performance on the stage, unable to take their eyes off of it. Their hearts seemed to have been clutched by her performance as her hands halted to a stop.

They had unknowingly experienced the four types of human emotions, namely: happiness, anger, sorrow, and joy, from the other side of the universe along with her music...