

My Life 71

### **Chapter 71: Impressing all those seated!**

The rhythm of the last segment was different from the one that Cheng Caimei had played.

The level of difficulty was already very high for Cheng Caimei's tune, but Nian Xiaomu played that same tune at an even faster tempo.

It was as if the entire world was at her fingertips when those tender and fair fingers danced about on the black and white keys...

The look on Yu Yuehan's eyes deepened when he saw this scene, and his fingers, which were gripping his wine cup, tightened silently.

The ballroom seemed to have transformed into a large concert hall.

Meanwhile, she was the eye-catching music fairy...

When the last music note was played, a sudden silence engulfed the entire ballroom.

The surrounding air seemed to have also solidified.

An applause finally sounded after a full three seconds, followed by a second applause, then a third applause...

The applause that sounded like rolling thunder resonated throughout the entire ballroom.

"Impossible... she couldn't have done it..." Cheng Caimei tumbled down into a chair, her face ghastly pale. She stared blankly toward the stage at the graceful and poignant Nian Xiaomu.

Her piano instructor from abroad had once told her that the tune she played was divided into two sections; namely, the top and the bottom section.

The level of difficulty for the top section was already very high. For the bottom section, the pianist would be required to double the tempo and coordination. Hence, very few were able to play this tune.

As a result, as time went by, everyone only knew the existence of the top section of this tune, but not the bottom section.

Although she could not play it, she had browsed the score of the bottom part before and had some recollections of it.

If her ears had not failed her, then the tune that Nian Xiaomu had played earlier was the bottom part that had an insane level of difficulty!

The piano playing attainment of a nurse actually exceeded Cheng Caimei by so much...

How could she accept this?!

The applause in the ballroom continued for a very long time.

On the stage, Nian Xiaomu did not make a single movement as she sat before the piano.

She retracted her hands away from the piano keys, but she looked baffled, as if her soul had left her body. She did not even react when the emcee beside her called out her name.

Others had assumed that she was too engrossed in the performance and needed time to come back to her senses.

However, only she knew that she was in fact shocked by her own performance.

That feeling of her hands losing control along with the rhythm was too strong.

When the performance was nearing the end, she almost couldn't see the pages of the score and was only playing the tune according to her instincts.

However, the thing was that even she herself could not provide any explanations for this "instinct" of hers.

She turned and looked at Yu Yuehan subconsciously when she came back to her senses.

At the moment when both of their eyes met, she became stumped for words.

His dark and burning eyes were so deep, like an abyss. A ray of light which she could not understand stayed hidden in his eyes, different from the others around them.

Nian Xiaomu did not know what this meant.

She only knew that she should have won.

She had avoided a calamity and also taken revenge for both herself and Xiao Liuliu!

The most important thing was that she had scored double her salary!

Nian Xiaomu cast away her last bit of doubt the moment she thought of her doubled salary.

She stood up from the piano and gave a slight nod of her head to show respect to the audience. After which, she walked toward Yu Yuehan.

When she reached his side, she lifted her head and looked at Cheng Xiulu and her niece.

"Madam, did I win this round?"

"..."

Cheng Xiulu absolutely had not expected this ending.

She was very confident in her niece and had bet that her niece's piano skills would definitely be better than Nian Xiaomu's.

She had even devised a backup plan. Just in case Nian Xiaomu had good piano skills and her performance ended up equally matched with Cheng Caimei's, she would find a chance to help her niece turn defeat into victory as long as there was something debatable.

Even if she could not protect Cheng Caimei, she would not be punished alongside her niece.

However, she had never expected Nian Xiaomu to obtain such a splendid win without any suspense!

## **Chapter 72: A reward? A reward!**

*Piak!*

Turning around, Cheng Xiulu gave a ferocious slap to Cheng Caimei's face.

Her movements were so fast that no one present was able to react in time.

"To think that your father had spent so much money just to send you abroad to study. I didn't expect you to be so useless that I actually fell for your trick!"

"Auntie..." Dumbfounded, Cheng Caimei covered her face and stared at her aunt.

"Don't call me your auntie! I don't have a niece like you!" Cheng Xiulu pushed away Cheng Caimei's hand that was grabbing on to her and looked up at Yu Yuehan.

"Yuehan, I was deceived earlier on and did not expect Meimei to be pampered to the extent that she became this ignorant and incompetent. She was mostly at fault for Xiao Liuliu's incident, so I will not have any opinions on how you want to punish her."

When he heard this, Yu Yuehan raised the corner of his mouth; he seemed to be smiling or was he not?

She wanted to cut their ties in such a hurry.

She was indeed a fabulous aunt, so nice that she could fall out with her own niece in such a short period of time.

Yu Yuehan did not say anything. He twisted his head and looked at Cheng Caimei, who was weeping so hard that her face was stained with tears.

Nian Xiaomu felt apprehensive when she saw that expression of his.

Would this man feel sorry and decide to simply forgive the beauty that had experienced grief?

As she was debating whether she should speak up and give him a reminder, he withdrew his gaze, opened his mouth coldly, and said, "I remember that the both of you have to be punished together for this wager."

"..." Cheng Xiulu's face turned ghastly pale!

Her heart was filled with thousands and millions of regrets; she was truly muddled. How could she have trusted Cheng Caimei and agreed to such ridiculous terms?

She was the Second Madam of the Yu Family after all.

She was still waiting for Matriarch Yu to personally acknowledge her status at the party tonight.

Wouldn't she be a joke if she was chased out of the Yu Family alongside Cheng Caimei now?

However, she was the one who personally agreed to the wager—Yu Yuehan would never give her the chance to go back on her words...

Cheng Xiulu completely panicked.

“Yu Yuehan, I was also deceived by Meimei just now. Could you give me a chance on behalf of...” Cheng Xiulu wanted to ask Yu Yuehan to give her another chance on behalf of their years of kinship. At the thought of this, however, what kinship did she have with Yu Yuehan?

Not only did they not have any affectionate kinship, but their presence was also like a thorn in Matriarch Yu’s heart.

They constantly reminded her of her husband’s betrayal.

It was already very nice of Yu Yuehan not to suppress them in the past!

But now, she was the one with no self restraint who had offended him...

Cheng Xiulu had wanted to seek Matriarch Yu for help, but stopped when she finally realized this fact.

She could only stare helplessly at her husband.

“Nonsense!” Yu Huiwei’s face was very unsightly; he had not expected things to end up like this.

He finally looked at Yu Yuehan after he chided Cheng Xiulu.

“If you agree to bet, you must accept losing. Indeed, both of them ought to be punished. However, your Young Aunt is my wife after all. If you chase her out of the Yu Family, isn’t this too...” Yu Huiwei had not finished his sentence, but pleading could be sensed from his words.

“Why don’t we throw her out of the party, let her return to her room, and detain her for a few days so she can reflect upon herself?!”

“Huiwei...” Cheng Xiulu’s face turned pale with fear when she heard that not only did her husband not speak up for her, but he even agreed to chase her out.

Even with the honorable status of Second Madam of the Yu Family, how could she continue to have a footing in the Yu Family if she was thrown out of the Yu Family’s party?!

“How dare you still speak? Do you really want to be permanently chased out of the Yu Family?” Yu Huiwei stared at her and gritted his teeth fiercely.

When Cheng Xiulu heard that she would be chased out of the Yu Family, she was speechless with shock.

She could only watch as the bodyguards “invited” both herself and Cheng Caimei out...<segment 3025>

“Punishing a mistake and rewarding an achievement are indeed part of the rules of the Yu Family,” said Matriarch Yu leisurely as she looked at Yu Yuehan with smiling eyes.

“So, how do you plan to reward my Xiao Mumu?”

**Chapter 73: I agree! I agree to it!**

Before Yu Yuehan had the chance to speak, Matriarch Yu continued, “Double salary is nothing, and there should be more rewards!”

More rewards?

Nian Xiaomu nodded her head enthusiastically!

Her elated mind could not be hidden as joy shone in her eyes.

Yu Yuehan had rewarded her a doubled salary the moment he spoke.

Since Matriarch Yu was his grandma, she certainly would not be too stingy with her rewards.

What if she rewarded Nian Xiaomu with a tripled salary...

Jackpot, jackpot! She felt that she was on her way to a brand new pinnacle in life!

“Other rewards?” Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows. With his sparkling eyes, he seemed to be thinking about what else to reward her with.

Before he could speak, Xiao Liulu, who had been eating obediently in her chair, suddenly lifted her head, “I know, I know!”

Her small, soft, and mushy body slid down from the chair.

She thudded toward Nian Xiaomu with her short legs and rushed into her embrace, requesting to be carried.

The next second, Xiao Liulu pouted her tiny lips and planted a kiss on Nian Xiaomu’s cheek!

With curved eyes full of joy, she said, “Daddi, a kiss is the reward!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was still in a state of shock when she turned her little head toward Yu Yuehan.

“Daddi, didn’t you say you wanted to reward Pretty Sister?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!”

She was completely unable to guard against the shock that came just like a hurricane.

Astonished, she held Xiao Liulu tightly and looked at the man beside her.

Yu Yuehan stayed seated in his chair and leaned against the back of the chair lightly, tilting his handsomely crafted face slightly.

His thin lips pouted a little, revealing some sexiness within them...

Perhaps affected by what Xiao Liulu said, Nian Xiaomu actually stared at his lips subconsciously, lost in thought.

Yu Yuehan was also someone who felt surprised.

He was surprised that he had actually forgotten what action he should carry out next when he heard what Xiao Liuli had said.

Just like this, he stared at her cheek that had been kissed by Xiao Liuli.

She seemed to be very shy, her crimson red face blushing redder and redder. It was so red that blood seemed to seep out from it...

Streaks of ambiguity started to silently spread in the air.

Amid the strange atmosphere, the assistant suddenly brought the program list for the party, went forward, and said, "Young Master, it is time for the opening dance. According to your request, we have invited a professional dancer to be your dance partner..."

"No need for that," Yu Yuehan raised his lips and interrupted his assistant.

The image of Nian Xiaomu playing the piano on the stage flashed past his mind.

Breathtaking was an understatement of the performance that he had witnessed.

He was very curious now—how many secrets did she hold exactly?

Yu Yuehan briefly tidied his suit with his long and slender fingers. Then, he stood up calmly and extended his hand toward Nian Xiaomu.

"You will dance with me."

"..."

Looking at the hand that was extended before her, Nian Xiaomu was so stunned that she nearly flattened Xiao Liuli, who was in her arms!

Where was the reward as promised?

Why did it become a punishment all of a sudden?

Or was it that the reward he referred to was actually for her to accompany him for a dance? He might as well give her a kiss...

Wait, no! How had she been misled by Xiao Liuli?

She would rather not get any rewards!

When she finally came back to her senses, she immediately straightened her back. With her most solemn attitude, she said, "Young Master, I really don't know how to..."

"It's just a dance. You will get an additional month of salary as a reward."

"..." She couldn't betray her principles because of money, although she really wanted to do so.

"Two months worth of salary as a reward," Yu Yuehan said slowly. He seemed to see through the struggles on her face, and the corners of his mouth rose.

“...” She needed money and needed it badly, but if she agreed just like this, wouldn't she appear to have a lack of integrity?

“Three months worth of salary as a reward. If you are unwilling, then...”

“I agree! I agree to it!” Nian Xiaomu stood up in a jiffy and replied to him without any hesitation.

#### **Chapter 74: A different Yu Yuehan**

We are talking about three months worth of salary as a reward now! She would even dance like someone who was possessed by a spirit, much less just a normal dance!

As for integrity—don't mention something that she had not previously had.

After Nian Xiaomu cursed silently in her heart, she looked at Yu Yuehan immediately, just like a lackey.

“I will do anything that Young Master orders!”

He was her greatest financial backer currently, so she definitely had to serve him well before she got her hands on her rewards.

The way Nian Xiaomu looked at him was like she was looking at a gigantic gold pig; one that could be exchanged for cash...

Yu Yuehan squinted his eyes and glanced at Nian Xiaomu, who had instantly adopted a fully bootlicking expression on her face. Her bright and brilliant eyes emitted an enchanting ray of light.

He was used to seeing people who constantly flattered him and especially hated these kinds of people.

When he saw her face full of flattery, however, he indescribably felt that she was cute.

It was just like the adorable look on Xiao Liuliu's face when she was hugging his legs because she had been caught eating on the sly...

Yu Yuehan retracted his gaze, curved the corner of his mouth, and said, “I recall someone telling me just now that she does not know how to dance.”

“Indeed, I am not very good at it, but I am willing to learn!” Nian Xiaomu perked her head up and stood straight and still, just like an obedient student.

She stared at him anxiously.

“Young Master, this is the opening dance of the party. What if problems arise later because you have to suddenly change of partners...” the assistant said hurriedly. Halfway through, Yu Yuehan halted his assistant abruptly with a just a glance from his eye.

Nian Xiaomu understood everything, even though the assistant did not finish his piece.

With pursed lips and fidgeting hands, she asked weakly, “Can't I learn it now?”

Her heart ached for the reward that was so near, but so far away from her!

“Yes,” the man answered with a deep voice that emitted a hint of sexiness.

When he finished what he said, he held her hand before she had the chance to react and led her to the center of the ballroom.

Her hand was very small, and her long, slender fingers were weak and delicate.

Yu Yuehan’s gaze flickered as he held her hand tightly.

Afterward, he held her hand as if nothing had happened and walked up to the stage as the center of everyone’s attention.

He reached out and hooked on to her slim waist before pulling her toward him.

“Hold on to my waist with one of your hands.”

“...” Nian Xiaomu was still surprised by the fact that he had actually agreed to teach her how to dance when she was suddenly looped into a warm embrace. She was slightly stunned.

The powerful and overbearing scent of the man assailed her nostrils.

He carried a sense of royalty that was unique to himself; an aura so strong that her heart palpitated profusely.

Especially his hand that was still holding on to her waist—she felt as if her skin was on fire from the warmth that spread from within his palms and subconsciously wanted to keep away.

“Hmm?” Yu Yuehan fastened her slender body into his embrace. He seemed to have noticed that something was wrong with her and raised his eyebrows lightly.

“... I am nervous,” Nian Xiaomu muttered guiltily when she met his questioning eyes.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes sparkled lightly, and he tightened his grip on her waist. “You won’t be nervous anymore if you keep thinking about the three months’ worth of salary.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

She braced her body instinctively when the music sounded.

Just when she was worried that she would do something embarrassing, an arm laid on her lower back and beckoned her deeper into his embrace. A magnetic voice rang in her ears, “Clear your mind and follow my footsteps.”

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head at the voice, and her gaze clashed right into his deep eyes.

The galaxy and the ocean seemed to be hidden in his eyes; his eyes were so deep that it seemed to stretch beyond the horizon.

A appealing look penetrated his tranquil eyes.

After he only gave her a light glance, she nodded her head obediently and felt indescribably assured.

She followed his steps and moved her legs slowly...



The scene of the two of them dancing leisurely under the resplendent crystal chandelier was so beautiful, just like a painting.

From their coordination and rapport, it seemed as if they had rehearsed countless times.

### **Chapter 75: Young Master, where are your gentlemanly manners!**

Nian Xiaomu, who was beyond nervous at the start, took less than three minutes before she loosened up her stiffness and got into the groove.

Following his steps, she managed to catch up to the rhythm of the music.

A graceful sense of beauty penetrated her every movement.

It was so stunning that it was impossible for the audience to shift their gazes away from her.

Yu Yuehan's hand that was holding on to her waist tightened silently, and he stared at her pixie face with lowered eyelids.

She seemed to be very excited; a smile started to show on her tightly pursed lips along with the rhythm.

Her innocent smile looked silly, just like a kid's.

However, it did not appear to be her first time dancing because her steps seemed to be very familiar with this dance...

Even she herself was perhaps unaware that her dancing had already exceeded the scope of the basic dance steps that he had taught her...

Especially that twirl just now—she had already fabulously completed it before he had a chance to remind her of it.

He saw an indescribable illusion that she had already broken away from his control even though he was still holding on to her hands...

Did she really have an outstanding gift? Or was she trying to conceal something on purpose?

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered. He tossed all of his thoughts to the back of his head and held her hand tightly, concentrating on their dance.

The waltz had been chosen for the opening dance of the party.

A remix combined both the Slow Waltz and the Viennese Waltz together. Right from the slow moves at the beginning to the faster pace in the middle, it required a high level of coordination for both the tempo as well as the rapport between the two dancers.

Nian Xiaomu had completely morphed into another being by the end when compared to her shaky moves at the beginning.

Under Yu Yuehan's guidance, she resembled a dancing fairy spinning around continuously at the center of the stage...

Her cream-colored skirt swirled in the air.

Numerous screams and applause could be heard from the audience due to her enchanting dance moves.

When they finished the dance, the atmosphere in the ballroom was at its tipping point.

Everyone put down their wine cups, stood up from their seats, and gave a huge round of applause.

“That was so amazing!”

“The rapport between the two was so perfect, as if there was only one dancer. It was so beautiful!”

“I also want to dance with Young Master Han...”

“...”

At the center of the stage, Nian Xiaomu’s thin and frail body was still leaning against his chest. A layer of perspiration beaded on her forehead.

He was still holding on to her hands tightly, and his arms were still on her waist.

Both of them were breathing heavily.

Their heartbeats seemed to be beating even more intensely compared to normal times.

“Young Master, my performance was good, right?” asked Nian Xiaomu after she heard the praises surrounding them and came back to her senses.

When she noticed that his complexion did not seem right, she tried to back away subconsciously. However, he held on to her hands tightly with no intention of releasing them.

Then, he forcefully fastened her into his embrace.

With narrowed eyelids, he stared intently at her with cold and brutal eyes.

Goosebumps emerged from her entire body when she met his sharp gaze.

Had she danced very badly?

Nope, everybody was obviously praising them, so it shouldn’t have been that bad.

Why did he put on a look of displeasure then? Was he planning to go back on his word and not give her the reward?

Wouldn’t she take a loss for going all out just now during the dance?!

“Young Master, although... maybe... perhaps... my performance wasn’t that good, but I have at least completed the task. Shouldn’t you keep your promise...” Nian Xiaomu wanted to subtly remind him of the reward. She racked her brains and tried to think of another way of expressing this.

Before she finished her piece, the hands that held on to her arms loosened all of a sudden.

Then, before she had the time to react, he turned his back on her and left immediately.

“Young Master...”

Where were your gentlemanly manners when you abandoned your dance partner on the stage and left by yourself?!

Wicked!

Nian Xiaomu raised the hem of her skirt and chased after him hurriedly.

### **Chapter 76: Unable to calm down!**

Just as Nian Xiaomu returned to the table, Matriarch Yu grabbed her excitedly and said, "You danced so well! That was the first time I watched someone match so perfectly with Yuehan on the dance floor. The two of you are destined for each other!"

"..." Nian Xiaomu was flustered by Matriarch Yu's compliments and turned to look at Yu Yuehan.

When he heard people praise them, he did not smile. Instead, his face turned even more sullen.

What was he up to now?

She was completely confused by him.

"Speaking of which, Young Master, my..."

Before Nian Xiaomu had even spoken the word "reward," she saw him lift his wine glass and gulp down the contents. He then slammed the glass onto the table and raised his eyebrow as he glared at her.

That complicated gaze seemed like he wanted to tear her to pieces.

Nian Xiaomu felt goosebumps all over her body as he stared at her and even forgot what she had intended to ask.

When she came back to her senses, he had already looked away.

Since the start of the party, Yu Yuehan's hardened expression had not softened.

He had been pulling a long face the whole time, like someone owed him a few billion dollars...

Nian Xiaomu tried many times to find an opportunity to speak to him, but she was ignored by him.

She could only watch him blankly.

By the time the party ended, she still had not found a chance to speak a word to him.

She eventually carried the sleepy Xiao Liuliu, who was nestled in her arms, back to the villa first.

After bathing and changing the medical dressing for the little girl, Nian Xiaomu placed Xiao Liuliu on her princess bed.

"Baby Piggy was very obedient. He followed his good friends and walked along the river..." Nian Xiaomu sat by the bed with a story book in her hand. Xiao Liuliu was not asleep yet, but she had already let out a few yawns.

Nian Xiaomu had had a few glasses of champagne at the party and had also expended her energy playing the piano and dancing. She was already so tired that she could barely keep her eyelids open.

She braced herself and decided to coax Xiao Liuliu to sleep before returning to her room.

—

Yu Yuehan escorted Matriarch Yu back to the small courtyard before heading back to the main villa.

“Young Master.”

He had just walked to the door when the butler respectfully rushed forward to take away the jacket he was holding.

Yu Yuehan’s looked up, his eyes sweeping across the living room. When he did not see anyone, his eyes darkened.

“Where’s Xiao Liuliu?”

“Little Miss was tired, so Nian Xiaomu went to Little Miss’ room to coax her to sleep,” the butler quickly reported.

Hearing that name, his eyebrows furrowed and he tugged at his necktie to loosen it. Then he walked toward the nursery room.

When he reached the door, he found that the door to the room had been left ajar. It was quiet, but the light was still turned on.

He pushed the door open and stepped in.

In the room, Xiao Liuliu was sound asleep. Her soft and cuddly body was like a cub snuggled up in the covers.

Nian Xiaomu was sprawled by the bedside, completely still.

Yu Yuehan walked forward and found that she was still holding a story book in her hand.

She must have been exhausted from reading stories and passed out at the bedside.

The light bounced off her and imparted a glow. Her delicate skin was like that of a newborn’s.

Her lips were pouting, and she was muttering something in her sleep...

As Yu Yuehan watched her sleep soundly, images of how she had shone at the party just now replayed in his mind.

First, it was her astounding piano skills. Then, it was her graceful dancing...

She was like a Pandora’s box, always creating surprises for the people around her, and was so mysterious.

“Mmm...”

Since her gown had short sleeves, she seemed to be a bit cold, and her body shivered a little bit.

Yu Yuehan's eyebrows knitted together when he thought about how she affected him. He hesitated for a second before going forward to carry her.

When his hands touched her, her petite body automatically rolled into his arms!

### **Chapter 77: No one loves an iceberg**

She seemed to enjoy leaning against someone else's chest, especially when she was sleeping.

As long as someone got close to her, she would be like a child full of insecurity and seek a hug.

Before he could push her away, she had already found a comfortable position in his arms and leaned against his chest.

When she was sound asleep, she looked innocent and harmless.

Yu Yuehan's outstretched hand stopped in midair.

He gazed at her for a long time. Eventually, he chose not to push her away. He allowed her to hug him, and they stayed this way for a long time without moving.

In his mind, flashbacks of how she had acted while in the Yu villa appeared.

If she were to be cleared of any suspicion, why was her background information devoid of any details?

Everything that she had done so far had been unpredictable.

However, if she was an informant, then what about her genuine concern for Xiao Liuliu?

Plus, the way she looked now...

Yu Yuehan lowered his gaze and watched how she was holding him while sleeping soundly. His eyebrows knitted together until they formed a line.

If she was really an informant, then he would want to punish her for her boss' sake!

Yu Yuehan rubbed his temples with his hands and did not let himself be bothered by this meaningless matter. He swooped her up and turned to walk out of the nursery room.

"Young Master..." The butler had been waiting outside. He was about to step forward when he saw Yu Yuehan come out, but then he saw that Nian Xiaomu was in Yu Yuehan's arms.

His face was filled with astonishment!

"Nian Xiaomu, how dare you make Young Master carry you..." The butler was still hollering at her when he felt that he had been struck by a frosty glare.

He could only watch with his mouth agape as Yu Yuehan carried Nian Xiaomu into the bedroom.

He raised his hand to pinch his old face.

He had served Young Master for so many years. When had Young Master ever been so gentle toward girls? Why hadn't he noticed it before?

Nian Xiaomu's bedroom was right next to Xiao Liuliu's.

Yu Yuehan gently placed her onto the bed. She appeared to be displeased about leaving his warm embrace and pouted her lips.

One hand was still holding on to his sleeve and unwilling to let go.

His eyes narrowed and brushed her hand away. The next second, he saw her turn, roll to the side of the bed, and grab his thigh...

His whole body stiffened!

He was about to push her away when he realized that her head was rubbing against his thigh, just like a kitten waiting to be petted by her owner.

"..."

Could she look any worse when she slept?

Did she even know what connotation this action meant to a man?

Yu Yuehan looked at the girl who was sound asleep and unaware of what she was doing. He gritted his teeth, bent down, and yanked her hand away.

He tugged at it a few times, but was still unable to release her grip.

He growled in frustration, "Let go, Nian Xiaomu!"

Once he spoke, she not only let go of him, but also rolled over a few times to the other end of the bed before curling into a ball.

Slightly shocked, his eyes revealed a sense of bewilderment.

The next second, he heard her mutter, "No one loves an iceberg..."

Yu Yuehan: "...!!!"

She was annoying him and really not pretending to sleep!

Yu Yuehan felt a stirring sensation in his chest and took a few deep breaths to calm himself down.

He chose not to strangle her in her sleep.

He only shot her dagger-like stares. In the end, he couldn't stop himself from tucking her in with the blanket before turning to exit the room.

He had just stepped away when something on the table caught his eye and stopped him in his tracks.

He turned and saw that there was a diary notebook that was flipped open.

He stealthily walked forward and reached over to pick up the notebook.

The neat handwriting of a girl filled his eyes...

**Chapter 78: Take on his surname**

Her diary was neatly written, just like a work log. It included detailed records of Xiao Liuliu's meals, her daily medications, and the progress of her recovery.

Apart from these details, she had also researched post-surgery recovery information for children and had jotted down all these notes in the diary.

As he read through the lines of precautionary notes, Yu Yuehan's eyes suddenly narrowed, and his heart felt like something had collided into it.

The handsome face was struck by a mishmash of emotions, and he tilted his head to look at the bed.

Nian Xiaomu's thinly-clothed body was curled up under the covers, and she had bundled herself up within.

She was half-sprawled over the pillow.

Her atrocious sleeping posture could match up to Xiao Liuliu's!

He shifted his gaze and turned to the first few pages of her diary.

He discovered that she had started writing the diary when she first entered the Yu villa.

Besides writing down records of Xiao Liuliu's matters, she had also written down all sorts of nonsensical things.

"To think that it turned out to be that chap who did not even know how to apologize after bumping into someone. It's true that the road for enemies is narrow!" Upon reading that line, Yu Yuehan's eyebrows twitched.

So she had already borne such an enmity against him since the first day she entered the Yu villa?

Recalling how the two of them met for the first time, he subconsciously raised his hand and touched his thin lips.

That was the first time a girl had taken advantage of him.

Yet, she was only fixated on whether or not he had apologized to her...

"What's the point of looking so good if your face is frosty and cheerless? This kind of face would only frighten people to death and puncture tires!!!"

The three exclamation marks at the end of the sentence were written with so much force that they almost tore the paper.

It was obvious that the writer of these words had been consumed with rage.

Was it because he had not agreed to employ her?

Then what about the sentence after that?

"He's so temperamental and hot-tempered. How did he produce such an adorable kid like Xiao Liuliu? Genetic mutation?"

There were even two fist-bump doodles next to these words.

Did this mean she was praising him or cursing him?

“Fire me if you want to! If I were to go back, I would take on your surname!”

This sentence was struck out, and next to it were the words: “Bah! Bah! Bah! May only good omens come true. Bad omens stay away!”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

As he read through the childish words in the diary, he felt a throbbing sensation in his head.

It seemed that during the time that she had been looking after Xiao Liuliu, her days had been rather “eventful.” She had been bottling up her opinions about him.

“Yu Yuehan, my reward...” The person on the bed appeared to have sensed something. She rolled over and muttered softly, “If you go against your word... I will cast a curse of impotency upon you...”

Yu Yuehan: “...!”

The man’s face darkened instantly.

The corners of Yu Yuehan’s lips twitched as he closed the diary notebook and placed it back onto the table.

Then, he turned and left the bedroom.

He was afraid that he would not be able to control himself and would be tempted to strangle her to death if he stayed for another two minutes!

—

Nian Xiaomu felt refreshed after a good night’s sleep!

She stretched her body lazily on the bed, but once she moved, she was shocked when she realized that she was still wearing her gown.

She looked up and surveyed the room, confirming that this was indeed her bedroom.

However, she remembered that after the party ended yesterday, she had carried Xiao Liuliu back to the nursery before coaxing her to sleep...

After that?

Why didn’t she have any recollection of how she had returned to her own room?

Nian Xiaomu tapped the side of her head a few times, but she simply could not recall anything.

She rolled off the bed and quickly washed up before setting off to look for Xiao Liuliu.

She had just walked out of the bedroom when she saw the butler standing outside like a door-god, pulling a long face, and glaring at her.

“Nian Xiaomu, your behavior is outrageous!”



## Chapter 79: The back of her neck felt chilly!

Who was she? Where was she? What had she done?

Nian Xiaomu looked back at the butler in bafflement, opening her mouth to ask, "Butler, were you talking about me?"

"Of course it's you! Look at you, how dare you make Young Master... make Young Master..." The butler was faint with rage and could barely speak coherently. After a while, he rubbed the temples of his head like he was about to collapse from anger.

Nian Xiaomu quickly stepped forward to support him.

"Butler, are you all right?"

What had she done to Yu Yuehan to infuriate the butler like this?

Logically speaking, the butler could not have known that she had been cursing Yu Yuehan in her heart.

"What exactly did I do, Butler? You should at least let me know before sentencing me with a death penalty," Nian Xiaomu pouted, wearing a look of wide-eyed innocence.

"Shouldn't you be ashamed to even ask me? Don't you know how you ended up back in your room yesterday?" The butler lifted his shoulders, his fingers trembling with exasperation.

"Let me tell you that you should count yourself lucky. I have never seen Young Master take the initiative to carry any woman!"

It was a miracle that he had not dumped her into the trash bin midway!

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

So it was Yu Yuehan who had carried her back to her room last night?

"The Yu family hired you to look after Little Miss. Young Master's status is so distinguished, so how could you make him look after you..." nagged the butler, who was traditional in his ways, from the side.

Nian Xiaomu could not continue to listen to him.

Her whole mind was filled with those words: "I have never seen Young Master take the initiative to carry any woman."

She had not figured out how she made it back to her room last night.

How did it turn out to be him?

Wasn't he the one who hated her the most in the entirety of the Yu villa?

Shouldn't he have given her a slap to wake her up and reprimanded her for not looking after Xiao Liuliu properly? Why had he carried her...

Nian Xiaomu fell into a daze and walked rigidly toward the dining room.

Her ears were ringing with the butler's reminders: "Young Master is having breakfast with Little Miss in the dining room. Do not go overboard in front of Young Master!"

She looked up and saw Yu Yuehan's suave figure at the dining table.

His aloof face was slightly lowered as he elegantly ate his meal.

Her body stiffened.

Once she thought about how she had been cursing him all of last night, yet he had carried her back to her room, she felt an inexplicable sense of guilt.

When she noticed that his gaze had shifted toward her, she straightened herself up and greeted, "Good morning, Young Master."

Yu Yuehan's gaze coolly brushed past her as if he had not even seen her, and he continued to eat his breakfast.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Should she go over to say thank you to him?

Or should she just act like she did not know anything?

"Pretty Sister, this is your breakfast, which is the same as Daddi's!" Xiao Liulu pointed to the other breakfast set that was on the table and called out to her happily.

Once she finished speaking, Yu Yuehan stuffed a piece of bread into her mouth.

Since her little mouth was filled, she could only anxiously wave at Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu braced herself and walked forward, "Young Master, regarding last night..."

*Skree!*

Yu Yuehan was slicing some bacon when his knife slid to the side, creating a piercing sound as it scratched the plate.

"..." The words that Nian Xiaomu wanted to say got stuck in her mouth.

Her eyes grew wide with shock as she looked at the plate that was almost sawed in half by him. She gulped down a few mouthfuls of water.

Suddenly, she sensed that her neck felt rather chilly.

Rather than the plate, Nian Xiaomu felt as if she was what had almost been sawed in half!

The next second, she saw Yu Yuehan put his cutlery down, raise his eyebrows at her, and ask, "Is something the matter?"

**Chapter 80: Bad taste!**

While watching her put on an obedient front, images of the contents of her diary entries flashed before him.

Even in her dreams she had threatened to cast a curse of impotency upon him...

If not for the fact that she had put in a lot of effort looking after Xiao Liuliu, he definitely would have strangled her to death!

He would not allow her to show up in front of him now and because of her...

Something came up in Yu Yuehan's mind, and he suddenly frowned.

Nian Xiaomu felt a chill go down her spine. When she met his displeased eyes, she wondered how she had offended him.

Unless something else had happened last night?

Surely it could not be because she had a bit to drink, got so tipsy that she couldn't hold back, and took advantage of his beauty?

"Young Master, Fang Zhenyi is here and wishes to see you," the butler respectfully announced after walking in from outside.

When his gaze swept past Nian Xiaomu, something was not right with his facial expression.

Not knowing what was wrong with herself, Nian Xiaomu patted her nose.

"Mmm?" Yu Yuehan's eyes darkened as he asked indifferently.

The butler immediately understood his reply and quickly bent over to speak, "I will tell her now that Young Master is not free and ask her to leave immediately."

When the butler disappeared from the dining room, Yu Yuehan's face became indifferent again, and he continued to eat his breakfast.

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and quickly pulled out a chair to sit beside Xiao Liuliu.

She looked down at her food and could not resist looking up at him.

It was really the same. The only difference was the mutilated bacon...

She shuddered at the thought!

She decided against talking to him and lowered her head to finish her food.

When she was done with breakfast, Yu Yuehan had already left the dining room.

Nian Xiaomu let out a sigh of relief and carried Xiao Liuliu out of the room.

Just when she reached the door, she saw Fang Zhenyi waiting there and clutching the butler's hands.

"Please help me one more time, Butler. Let me see Master Han! Otherwise, please help me plead with Master Han. I really need this job, so please ask him not to fire me..."

Nian Xiaomu stopped in her tracks and looked up in surprise.

Yu Yuehan was going to fire Fang Zhenyi?

Before Nian Xiaomu could understand what was going on, Fang Zhenyi spotted her. Fang Zhenyi stepped past the butler and charged at Nian Xiaomu.

“Nian Xiaomu, was it you?”

“...”

“Did you say something to Master Han to make him fire me? You want Master Han all to yourself...”

Fang Zhenyi rushed forward, but before she could lay a finger on Nian Xiaomu, she was stopped by the butler.

With a look of annoyance, he issued a warning to her.

“No one dares to disobey Young Master’s instructions. Today is the last day for you in the Yu villa. If you continue to be unreasonable, I will make you leave right now!”

“...”

When she heard that she might be immediately chased away, Fang Zhenyi quieted down instantly.

She threw a look of indignance at Nian Xiaomu, then turned to leave in a huff.

Nian Xiaomu hugged Xiao Liulu more tightly in her arms. When the butler turned toward her, she finally realized why the butler had looked at her so strangely.

Surely the butler did not also think that it had been her doing that led to Fang Zhenyi’s sacking?

She was innocent!

Yu Yuehan was an alien being; who knew what he was thinking in his heart.

However, Fang Zhenyi and Nian Xiaomu had never ever gotten along. The way Yu Yuehan handled this matter suited her very well. He deserved special credit!

“Strange. That iceberg usually does not have good taste. Why did it suddenly change for the better?”

Nian Xiaomu muttered under her breath. Suddenly, she felt a gust of cold air blow past.

She instinctively turned around. Upon seeing Yu Yuehan standing right behind her, the smile on her face instantly froze!